

## Nightingale Classics 2014

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It might have been just a crazy moment or just blind lust when I was walking through the living room while mom was trying to reach behind an end table. The back of her dress was tightly stretched over her tight ass, outlining her round ass cheeks and panty lines.

“Great ass, mom,” I said nonchalantly.

What I said had an effect on my cock though. It started to get hard quickly. If had hiked her dress and lowered her panties, exposing her ass for me, she would not have an effect on my cock more pronounced than that.

“What did you say, Nick?” asked mom as she stood up and turned toward me as I continued to walk.

“I said, ‘Great ass, mom,’” I said innocently, shocking her. “You really have a nice one.”

“Nick!” she glared. “Have shame. I am your mom. Did you lose your mind?”

“A sane guy isn’t supposed to give his hot mom a sincere compliment?” I said in practiced confusion.

“That wasn’t a compliment,” she said. “It was a crude remark.”

My cock was rock hard by then. I sat on the nearest couch before my condition became obvious.

“Why would I be crude with the hottest mom in town?” I said.

“You are the only one who can answer your own question,” she said.

“Mom, impossible hypothetical questions have no answers,” I said. “It was a sincere compliment. Beth loves it.”

“Beth’s your girlfriend,” she said. “I am your mom.”

“Does that imply that a mom can’t have a great ass?” I asked.

“Don’t keep talking crudely about my rear end,” she said.

“I’ll never call a woman’s fine ass a rear end,” I said. “I call a spade a spade. Every hot woman has a hot ass.”

“Fine,” she said. “Nick, my...hot ass is none of your business.”

“Mom, you are getting bent out of shape just because I complimented your lovely ass,” I said. “That’s too much. What would you have done if I lied and called it an ugly ass? I’d be dead right now.”

“It isn’t like that, and you know it,” she said.

“Let’s see if this can make you forgive me,” I said as I got up and turned her around.

Before she knew it, I went down to my knees, hiked her dress, pulled her panties down and kissed both cheeks.

“Are you crazy?” she glared as I pulled her panties up and straightened her dress. “What are you doing?”

“I just kissed your great ass to show you that it was just a sincere compliment,” I said.

“Why did you pull my panties down?” she glared. “Were you out of your mind?”

“I wasn’t about to kiss your panties,” I said. “I wanted to kiss your hot ass, and I did. It’s hotter than I thought.”

“Nick, this is not acceptable,” she said.

“You are right,” I said. “Your panties don’t do your fine ass justice. When you bent over, they made panty lines. You should wear thongs. Besides, this dress isn’t all that hot. You were lucky that I know a hot ass when I see one even if it belonged to the pope. Otherwise, nobody would have ever known how hot your fantastic ass is.”

“What are you rambling on about?” she asked.

“You need to take better care of your hot ass,” I said. “It deserves better than granny panties and dresses.”

“That’s none of your business,” she said. “Tell your girlfriend what panties to wear.”

“I don’t let Beth wear any underwear,” I said as I got up and started walking toward my room. “Now that I know that you have a very hot ass, you need to get used to my compliments. If you don’t like them, make it fat and ugly.”

“Nick, you didn’t use to be this bad,” she said.

“If being nice to my mom is considered bad, I’ve always been very bad,” I said. “If you are good, check your wardrobe and get sexy thongs and dresses if you want my compliments to keep coming. Everything’s on sale now.”

“Who said I wanted your compliments?” she said.

“If your ass looks frumpy, fat or ugly, I’ll spank it, not compliment it,” I said. “It’s your choice. Women would kill for an ass half as hot as yours. I won’t allow you to abuse and neglect yours. Take care of it, and show it off.”

## Nightingale

December 2009

Presents

### A Long Nightingale Classic

### Night Riders

That was it about mom’s ass for that time. I just went to my room, and the whole episode was apparently forgotten. Maybe she forgot it, but I did not. I doubted she forgot about it either. In the afternoon, she decided to go to the mall.

“Nick, I am going to the mall,” she announced, dressed and ready to go. “Do you need anything?”

“Don’t forget to do some shopping for your hot ass,” I said.

“Why are you trying to get me mad at you?” she asked.

“I am just being protective of you,” I said. “I don’t want you to wear bad clothes and suffer a spanking.”

“Don’t be silly,” she said. “You can’t spank me.”

“I can, and I will if you want me to,” I said.

“I don’t want you to,” she said.

“You can only prove that by being nice to your nice ass,” I said. “I know you’d be too shy to ask for a spanking, so I made it easy on you. If you want me to spank you, wear inappropriate clothes.”

“I’ll wear whatever I want,” she said. “I’ll decide what’s appropriate and what isn’t.”

“Undoubtedly,” I said. “You’ll decide whether to get spanked or not.”

“You can’t spank me,” she said.

“Do you want me to spank you right now just to prove to you that I can?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“I thought so,” I said. “I’ll give you a second chance just in case. If you change your mind and want me to spank you, come back from shopping, wearing one of your granny panties.”

“Nick, this is too much,” she complained. “I am your mom.”

“You are my only mom,” I said. “That’s why I have to be hard on you so you won’t be spoiled. Now, go ahead with your shopping, and let’s not waste any more time. Take care.”

“Bye,” she said as she left.

## SOFTENING DEFENSES

While mom was gone, I raided her room and the laundry hamper. I took all her panties except the thongs. She had a few thongs. I took all the others including the dirty ones and hid them.

When she returned from her shopping, I met her on the door. I took the shopping bags from her and carried them with my left hand.

“Did you get the gifts I asked for?” I asked.

“Yes,” she smiled.

“Good girl,” I said as I ran my right hand up her ass. “You are not wearing granny panties, are you?”

“Nick, what are you doing?” she glared, slapping my hand away.

“Don’t panic, mom,” I said. “This is a routine panty line inspection. You pass. Thank you for abiding by the new dress code guidelines. You are a good girl. I am proud of you.”

“Nick, you are taking liberties with me,” she said. “I am still your mom.”

“You still are, but I am in charge of this matter,” I said. “I am sure dad’s too busy to take care of it. When was the last time he complimented you on your spectacular ass or made you feel that women would kill for it?”

“That is none of your business,” she said.

“Does he compliment you on it and make you feel it’s very special?” I asked.

“Not recently,” she said.

“What does ‘not recently’ mean?” I asked. “Are you talking about today, last week, last month, last year or the last ten years?”

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

“Come on, mom,” I said. “When was the last time he complimented your exquisite ass?”

“I don’t remember, but it was long ago,” she said.

“Can’t you see?” I said. “I bet he thinks I am already taking care of it. I apologize for being this late.”

“I am an adult,” she said. “I can take care of myself. I don’t need you or your dad to do this.”

“We are all adults, but we are not perfect,” I said. “We all need help sometimes, and we should share the work. If you truly took care of yourself, we wouldn’t be having this conversation. Your hot ass now is my responsibility.”

“My ass is none of your business,” she said.

“Say that again only if you want it to be spanked,” I said as I started walking. “Let me help you with these.”

She quietly followed me to her room. I placed the shopping bag on the bed and left silently.

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Nearly half an hour later, mom came down. I was lounging in the living room.

“Nick, where did my panties go?” she asked angrily.

“You mean your granny panties?” I asked calmly.

“Yes,” she said angrily.

“I took them away,” I said. “You don’t need them.”

“Who gave you the right to invade my privacy and go through my stuff?” she asked.

“Mom, don’t take it badly,” I said. “I didn’t go through your stuff. I went straight to what I needed to do. I didn’t mean anything bad, so don’t misinterpret it. I had to take the initiative. I am just being the overprotective son.”

“Nick, I am your mom,” she said. “You can’t treat me like I am a baby.”

“I am treating you like my mom, not a baby,” I said. “I did that to show you that I took this matter seriously.”

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

“Mom, this is your final warning,” I said calmly. “If you say this again, you’ll be spanked. What did you say?”

“I want my panties back,” she said.

“You’ll get them in a month if you still need them,” I said. “I assure you I won’t see or touch them till then.”

“I want them now,” she said.

“I am sorry, mom,” I said. “You can’t have them until you get used to being nice to your ass.”

“Nick, don’t pull this kind of stunt again,” she warned.

“I won’t,” I said. “Come here.”

“What?” she asked.

“Come closer,” I said. “Don’t be afraid.”

She came toward me and stood about two feet away. I leaned over and ran my right hand up her left ass cheek.

“Nick, don’t do this,” she said.

“Mom, a hot woman like you should always look and feel sexy,” I said. “You shouldn’t feel like a rag at home. You spend a long time at home, so enjoy it. You have a great ass. I am proud of you for making it feel sexy.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“That’s my girl,” I said. “You are welcome. Turn around. I want to kiss your hot ass.”

“Nick, you shouldn’t do that,” she said.

“I’ve already done it once,” I said. “Nothing puts hearts at ease like a sincere kiss. Turn around, mom.”

She turned around.

“Hike your dress please,” I said.

She pulled her dress up, exposing her ass in a pink thong.

“I like your thong,” I said. “Bend over please.”

She hesitantly bent over. I leaned forward and planed a gentle kiss on each cheek.

“You indeed have a beautiful ass,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“You may stand up,” I said.

She stood up and turned around to face me.

“Did you notice that I didn’t have to pull your panties down when they were the right style?” I said. “If your dress were short enough, you wouldn’t need to hike it either.”

“There are no dresses short enough to expose the woman’s ass,” she said.

“Yes, there are,” I said. “There are ones just the right length so when you bend over they expose your hot ass.”

“I can’t wear those at home,” she said.

“Dad wouldn’t approve?” I teased.

“He and your sister would think I went crazy,” she said. “I wouldn’t even let your sister wear those at home.”

“My sister’s too young for that kind of outfit,” I said. “Besides, she doesn’t have half the ass on you, and that isn’t by size. Anyway, as long as your dress is sexy enough and you are okay with hiking it, I am fine.”

“You shouldn’t be kissing my ass like that anyway,” she said.

“That’s one of the best ways to let your lovely ass know that my compliments are sincere,” I said. “Would you still get mad at me if I said, ‘great ass, mom’?”

“No,” she said. “Just make sure nobody’s around when you say it.”

“Make sure to bend over often enough when I am around to keep those compliments coming,” I said. “A sexy woman like you should be proud of what she has and not hide it as if it were an illegal substance.”

“I’ll see,” she said.

“Thank you, mom,” I said. “You are a great mom. I love you. I just express my love and care in a strange way. I am sure most moms wouldn’t accommodate their crazy sons as much as you accommodate me.”

“Nick, you are not a crazy son,” she said. “I love you too.”

“You are one of a kind, mom,” I said as I got up and hugged her.

“So are you,” she said.

As we hugged, I made sure my boner was far enough from her.

“Would you get mad at me if I reached down and squeezed your hot ass?” I whispered.

“Nick, you are pushing your luck,” she said.

“I just want you to know that you are a great mom with a great ass,” I said as I reached down and gently squeezed both her ass cheeks through the bottom of her dress. “There are some great moms out there, and there are some great asses out there, but a great mom with a great ass is rare. You are very special, mom.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Your hot ass feels even better than it looks,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“This is just between you and me,” I said as I continued to squeeze her ass. “Don’t tell dad your son fell in love with your gorgeous heart-shaped ass. He’d think I went mad just like you did earlier.”

“I won’t mention it,” she said.

“Thank you, mom,” I said as I released her ass and then released her.

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That was a great achievement. Within several hours, I was able to compliment, kiss and feel up mom’s ass and get thanked for it. I had to do something good with my big boner. I took it to Beth, who was ready for it, but she was not ready for all the fucking she received into the wee hours of the morning.

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“Nick, you are sometimes too much,” said Beth when we were finally done. “When my girlfriends talk about their boyfriends in bed, I shut up. Nobody would believe me. If they did, they’d fight me tooth and nail over you.”

“There is no need to fight, Beth,” I said. “I can fuck you all.”

“That may be true, but girls don’t like to share,” she said.

“You don’t have any close girlfriends to share me with?” I asked.

“Nick, when it comes to this, there are no close friends,” she said.

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The next day when I was going through the living room, mom bent over. I was not sure if she was doing something serious or not.

“Great ass, mom,” I greeted, going toward her.

“Thank you, Nick,” she said just before I held her right ass cheek and kissed her asshole through her dress.

After I broke the kiss, I gave her ass cheek a quick squeeze and went on my way. She naturally wore a thong. A few more opportunities came up during the day, and I squeezed her ass or kissed it between the cheeks after the compliment ever time. I did not kiss her bare ass cheeks though.

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A big opportunity came up at night while dad and I were sitting on the sofa.

“Great ass, mom,” I called when mom bent over several feet away.

Mom naturally did not acknowledge my compliment except by getting up.

“Nick, what did you say?” asked dad.

“I said, ‘Great ass, mom,’” I said, pointing at mom. “Look at her. She’s hot. Mom, bend over again please.”

Mom complied hesitantly.

“Nick, did something happen to you?” asked dad, looking as if I had suddenly grown horns. “That’s your mom you are talking so rudely about.”

“I know who she is, dad,” I said. “I am complimenting her great ass. Mom, come here please.”

Mom came over hesitantly.

“Mom, turn around please, and bend over like you did before,” I said.

She turned around and bent over in front of us.

“Hike your dress,” I said. “Let’s have a civilized discussion here.”

She hiked her dress, exposing her bare ass cheeks split by her pink thong.

“Amy, what are you doing?” asked dad. “Why do you listen to him?”

“Please stay as you are for a minute, mom,” I said. “We’ll soon get over this. Dad, please bear with me.”

Mom remained bent over with her thong exposed.

“Dad, mom’s a woman,” I said. “She may not know how we think. You and I are men. We understand each other. Now, tell me honestly is this a great ass or not?”

“It is, but you can’t talk about your mom like this,” he said. “She isn’t a piece of meat.”

“I understand, but that’s a different issue,” I said. “I am sure one day you’ll teach me how to compliment women on their great asses. Now, we are debating whether this ass is great or not. I see that we both agree.”

“Yes, we do,” he said impatiently.

“Let’s show her we mean it,” I said. “You’ll kiss the left cheek, and I’ll kiss the right cheek. There is nothing wrong with that. I am sure she kissed my ass a million times when I was a baby. I’ll count to three. Are you ready?”

“Yes,” he said in disbelief.

“One, two, kiss,” I said.

We both leaned forward. I was a little ahead of him. Each kissed his respective ass cheek.

“You, two, are crazy,” said mom.

“You are welcome,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said. “Special thanks to you, Nick. Your dad hasn’t kissed my ass in years.”

“He’s my dad,” I said. “If he’s too busy to kiss it, I’ll gladly kiss it for him.”

“That sounds like an interesting offer,” she said, still bent over. “I’ll think about it.”

“Dad, take your hot wife to the bedroom and show her that it wasn’t just an empty kiss,” I said.

“Nick!” glared dad.

“You can thank me later unless you are up for a long round of ass kissing,” I said.

“What about me?” asked mom.

“If you want to thank me, keep your dress hiked until you get out of my sight,” I said.

“Dan, are you going to take me to bed, or should I go alone?” asked mom as she got up and turned around.

“Amy, don’t talk like this in front of the kids,” dad chided as he got up.

“The kids may know about this more than we do,” she said as he led her away. “Don’t you hear them at night?”

“I am leaving,” I said. “Feel free to make some noise. I won’t hear you.”

Poor Beth was not going to get a break that night.

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“Are you trying to convince me to share you?” asked Beth two hours into our vigorous fucking.

“It’s up to you,” I said. “I am too horny to give you a break tonight. If you need a break, I can find somebody.”

“Where do you think you can find a slut right now?” she asked.

“It looks like the only place is your room,” I teased.

“That’s right,” she said. “You don’t need to look any further.”

By the time I showered and dragged myself home, Beth was unable to move.

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During the last couple of times with Beth, we fucked so much we had time to do other things. On a few breaks, I let her lie on her stomach and spent ten to fifteen minutes feeling up and fondling her ass. I was practicing to be ready for mom’s ass, which deserved better attention than what I was giving it so far. Mom though was not ready to let me feel up her ass freely yet. I had to work for that.

When I was not fucking Beth, I tried to be at home especially if Alex was out. I closely kept track of her.

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Naturally, I was in the living room late the next morning.

“Mom, do you have a few minutes?” I asked when mom passed by.

“Sure, darling,” said mom, stopping.

“Come here,” I said. “Let’s see if you deserve a spanking or not.”

“I stopped wearing the panties you hate,” she said. “You took them away anyway.”

“It doesn’t hurt to double check,” I said. “You get rewarded.”

She came over and stopped before me.

“Lie here in my lap on your stomach,” I said. “You’d be ready for a spanking if you deserved one.”

“You know I don’t deserve a spanking,” she said. “You checked earlier this morning.”

“I am sure you’ve figured it out, mom,” I said. “I enjoy doing my duty toward you.”

“I feel like I am a little girl,” she said as she climbed onto the sofa and got into position.

Her head was to my left.

“You have every reason to feel that way,” I said as I helped her adjust her position. “I care about you as if you were my little girl. A key difference is that a little girl doesn’t have a hot body and a great ass like you.”

She pushed her ass up a little as I hiked her dress, exposing her ass in a red thong.

“I like your taste in thongs,” I said as I pushed my right arm under her legs and lifted her ass. “You’ve been a good little girl, mom. You deserve your reward.”

She held her ass up, and I kissed her ass cheeks, the right one and then the left one.

When I broke the kiss and let her ass down, she tried to get up.

“You said you had a few minutes, mom,” I said, pulling her to me. “I’ll use all my time for your reward.”

“What are you going to do?” she asked as she relaxed in my lap.

“I am going to give your hot ass a quick massage,” I said as I cupped her right ass cheek in my right hand and her other cheek in my other hand.

“You know if someone saw us like this they wouldn’t understand,” she said as I kneaded her ass gently.

“A son and his mom have their secrets,” I said. “Not everybody needs to know or understand what they do. We are not misbehaving. Strange men oil and rub women’s bare asses all the time, and nobody cares. I am your son.”

Mom soon relaxed, and I continued to squeeze and stroke her bare ass cheeks. I was able to see the sides of her puckered asshole on either side of her thong. As I continued to massage her ass, I saw her entire mouthwatering asshole. My cock was rock hard, but I had it restrained in anticipation of this. It was still too early for it to join the fun. She relaxed and occasionally moaned as I continued to stroke and feel up her wonderful ass.

“This feels so good,” she moaned.

“Is the reward worth your while?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

“I like it too,” I said. “It’s so nice to work on a great body, especially a great ass.”



The massage took nearly twenty minutes, and she loved it. I stopped when I was able to smell her excitement.

“This is enough reward for one day,” I said. “Keep up the good work.”

Before she got up, I pulled her ass up and gave her cheeks a kiss each. I made sure to fill my lungs with the faint sweet aroma of her excited pussy.

“Thanks for being a good girl, mom,” I said as she stood before me.

“Thanks for the massage, Nick,” she said.

“Next time, I am going to oil your hot ass up and give it a real massage,” I said. “You’d love it, so work for it.”

“I will,” she said.

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Needless to say, Beth had every reason to think whores did not get fucked as much as she did, but she loved it. That night, she got fucked the hardest because I was anticipating getting to mom’s bare ass or rather bare asshole. It was practically impossible to get rid of my boner.

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Finally the morning came, and I caught mom in the kitchen.

“Mom, when you have a few minutes, come to my room to collect your massage,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Do I need anything special?” she asked.

“You only need to bring your special ass,” I said. “I’ll take care of the rest.”

“I’ll be there in ten minutes,” she said.

“I’ll get everything ready,” I said.

When the ten minutes finally passed, mom knocked on my door. I had everything ready. I had towels spread on the bed and had the baby oil and anal lube ready.

“You need to either hike your dress way up or take it off,” I said. “It’s your choice.”

“I’ll take it off,” she said.

She took her dress off, exposing her bra and thong. She had a black bra with a red bow and a matching thong. I later found out that the thong had three red bows in the back.

“It’s true that I love your hot ass, but it would be rude of me to ignore your magnificent tits,” I said as I got up. “I’ll always love the first pair of tits I’ve ever seen. They are no less beautiful than when they were all mine.”

She just smiled silently as I held her and planted a light kiss on each tit just above the bra cup edge.

“Lie on your stomach right here, and let me reward you for being a good girl,” I said, motioning her to the bed where I laid the towels. “Your bra and thong are very beautiful but not as beautiful as what they are holding.”

She climbed onto the bed and lay where I told her to.

“We need to get your cute thong off to keep it clean,” I said. “Relax; I’ll take it off for you.”

“Okay,” she said quietly.

She cooperated as I pulled her sexy thong down her hips, leaving her hot ass naked.

“Don’t be too bashful,” I said as she squeezed her legs together.

She relaxed her muscles a little as I climbed onto the bed and sat astride her legs.

“You have a beautiful ass,” I said as I gently spread her cheeks, utterly exposing her shy little asshole.

She gasped when my lips touched her sweet asshole in a gentle kiss.

“What are you doing?” she asked.

“I had to kiss your beautiful ass,” I said.

“Not on the hole,” she said. “That’s dirty.”

“Mom, your asshole’s the prettiest part of your gorgeous ass,” I said, still holding her ass spread. “There is nothing dirty about it. Just relax, and let me show you.”

“Nick, what are you doing?” she gasped, tensing, as my tongue tip touched the center of her asshole.

My mouth was too busy to talk, not that talking was appropriate anyway.

“This is wrong,” she said as my tongue continued to slide over every wrinkle in her puckered asshole.

She was tense, but she did not make a move to stop me. Her luscious asshole was soon drenched in my drool, and I was licking it gently and thoroughly. In less than a minute, she relaxed and her asshole unclenched. I continued to massage her asshole with my tongue. Another minute later, she started to moan softly. I did not stop then. I continued to lick and suck her asshole until she started to squirm and grind her ass into my face.

“Your asshole’s cute and delicious,” I said, pulling back. “There is nothing dirty about it. Did you like that?”

On my way away off her ass, I made sure to smell her pussy. It was getting hot and wet.

“It felt nice,” she said.

“Your luscious asshole’s very sensitive,” I said. “Whenever you want it licked, bring it over to me.”

“You don’t find that nasty?” she asked.

“Didn’t you shower this morning?” I asked, squeezing baby oil all over her ass cheeks.

“Yes, sure,” she said.

“There is nothing repulsive about it,” I said. “It’s actually mouthwatering. If we didn’t have other work to do, I’d eat your sweet asshole for a very long time. I love doing it to Beth. When I am done, she’s dying for my big cock.”

“Do you have anal sex with her?” she asked as I massaged her oiled cheeks.

“Of course I do,” I said. “We spend most of our time together doing that. If we didn’t, we’d both go crazy.”

“Doesn’t that hurt her at all?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “Playing with the female ass is my middle name. Even when she was virgin, I didn’t hurt her. I made her virginal rosebud open like a budding flower before I stuffed it tightly to the brim.”

“How do you deal with the dirtiness inside?” she asked.

“We don’t deal with it,” I said. “We take it out with enemas. I wouldn’t fuck a girl’s ass for hours if it weren’t squeaky clean two feet deep. It would be a mess. Besides, I don’t want my sperm to mix with feces. I want her bowels to absorb my sperm as cleanly and efficiently as possible.”

“You ejaculate inside her ass?” she asked as I freely massaged her slick ass.

“I shoot my come inside every hole she has,” I said. “Although I love her ass so much, I still fuck her hot little pussy so she wouldn’t forget what it was made for. I also let her suck my cock all she wants and swallow my come.”

“You are really using the poor girl,” she said, grinding her ass back into my hands.

“She loves every moment of it,” I said. “She’s a great girlfriend. That’s the least I can do for her and for me.”

“If what you are saying is half true, you are a great catch for her,” she said.

“How am I doing with your spectacular ass so far?” I said.

“You are wonderful,” she said.

“Ugly asses turn me off, and gorgeous asses inspire me,” I said. “I am obviously inspired now.”

“Thank you,” she said. “The massage you are giving me is amazing. Is there any way I can have it regularly?”

“If you are willing to pay the price,” I said.

“What’s the price?” she asked.

“You need to keep your hot ass in a great shape and have it regularly inspected,” I said.

“That should be easy,” she said.

“We have special pricing for our preferred customers,” I said.

“I better take advantage of that,” she said. “Is that long term or just for the holiday season?”

“It’s long term, but we may have seasonal specials,” I said.

“That’s wonderful,” she said.

“We do whatever it takes to keep our special customers satisfied short of giving it away for free,” I said.

“You have an amazing customer policy,” she said.

“It’s the least we can do for the customers who literally put their asses in our hands,” I said.

Playing with her ass was driving me crazy. I had to squeeze or stroke my cock occasionally. I fished it out, and, during the course of the massage, it got slick with baby oil as I continued to squeeze it with my oily hands. I did not only massage her ass, but I fondled it and stroked it in every possible way. She was getting turned on too. I could distinctly smell the aroma of her excited pussy, and that made my cock even harder if that was possible. I concluded the massage not to torture her too much.

“You’ll now have a little taste of anal play so you know why Beth and other women love it when it’s done right,” I said, generously squeezing lube on her puckered asshole. “Anal sluts crave big cocks in their horny asses more than other sluts crave it in their insatiable pussies. What jumpstarts them is a nice hard first ass fucking done right.”

She gasped, and her asshole clenched at the coolness of the lube. I proceeded to rub the lube into her asshole gently with both thumbs.

“Playing with a woman’s sweet asshole is like playing with a juicy virgin pussy,” I said, leisurely working her pucker with my thumbs. “It needs a lot of care. Now, imagine what playing with a woman’s virgin asshole is like.”

She relaxed as her asshole continued to open up under my slick thumbs. She squirmed and moaned softly.

“Your sweet asshole’s virgin, isn’t it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I love playing with virgin assholes,” I said. “I loved playing with Beth’s, but that didn’t last for long. You know how you can’t both have a virgin asshole and fuck it. Maybe you’ll let me play with yours for a while.”

She just moaned, and I continued to play with the outside of her asshole.

“Do you like what I am doing to your amazing asshole, mom?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“A woman’s asshole’s the soul of her ass,” I said. “Without it, her ass would be dead. Do you agree?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your ass is coming alive, mom,” I said. “It’s getting resurrected just like magic. Can you feel it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

By then, I had added extra lube and placed my left thumb on the center of her asshole. I gently and very slowly wormed it in, letting her asshole take its sweet time opening up for it. That move made my cock twitch, and I gave it a reassuring squeeze. It was so close to the hot virgin ass it wanted so bad. My advance into her ass was so slow she could hardly feel it. My thumb tip finally penetrated her asshole completely, but her asshole did not clench it was so gradual and gentle. I did not stop. I continued to worm my thumb up her ass until it was all the way in, and I did not stop then either. I reamed out her tight asshole with the same gentleness.

She continued to moan and squirm as I patiently worked on her tight asshole, stretching it wider and wider and occasionally adding lube. Within several minutes, there was enough room for me to squeeze my other thumb in. I held both thumbs all the way up her tight ass and started to pull them apart very slowly, stretching her asshole. While I did not move my thumbs within her ass otherwise, she continued to moan and grind her ass into my thumbs.

What I most cared about was that she was horny and getting hornier and that her tight asshole was opening up wider and wider. A few minutes later, the gap between my thumbs could fit a third digit. I could not resist drooling inside her gaping asshole as my rock hard cock drooled. So far, I had been stretching her asshole up and down. I moved my thumbs around, stretching it left and right. I gently worked my thumbs in and out, massaging the tight ring and making it relax further. I finally slowly withdrew my thumbs from her asshole and watched it close slowly. It was still relaxed. I squeezed lube on her glistening pucker and squeezed the index and middle fingers of my left hand in. They slid right in all the way in. I started a slow finger fucking motion. Her asshole milked my fingers whenever I pulled out. She was soon humping my fingers, practically fucking back.

“Do you like this, mom?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Can you feel your hot asshole milk my fingers?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I really love this,” I said. “In addition to its tightness, a horny asshole milks the cock as if it knows that there is a big come load to be sucked out. Maybe it instinctively knows that. Don’t you think asses are perfect for fucking?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You like my fingers,” I said. “Imagine what it would be like if a big fat cock that can stretch your horny asshole wider and skewer it deeper was pumping your hot ass, fucking it nice and hard. Wouldn’t that feel much better?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are acting like a bad girl, mom,” I teased. “It’s too early for a good girl like you to be fantasizing about a big hard cock ravishing her sweet virginal asshole.”

“Nick, does this turn you on?” she asked.

“Does what turn me on?” I asked.

“Playing with my ass,” she said.

“You mean if it’s turning me on sexually?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Why do you ask?” I whispered as I leaned forward as I continued to finger fuck her ass gently. “Is it turning you on? Are you getting horny?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is your juicy little pussy running like a loose faucet?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am a normal guy,” I said. “Do you think it would turn a normal guy on to play with the hottest ass in town?”

“I guess so,” she said.

“I think you are a smart girl, mom,” I said as I removed my fingers from her ass and laid my cock along her ass crack, pressing it into her. “What do you think?”

“Did I do all that to you?” she asked as I slid my slick cock back and forth against her oiled ass crack.

“Mom, you insult me when you underestimate your magnificent ass,” I said. “It’s incredible.”

“I didn’t know I had such a big effect on you,” she moaned, humping my cock.

“You’d have a big effect on any man,” I said. “You are a great woman with a great ass.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“How come an innocent ass massage is turning you on like this?” I teased. “Why is it turning you into a slut?”

“I don’t know,” she moaned.

“Do you want me to tell you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a hot woman,” I whispered. “Hot women are so horny. They love cock. They are always hungry for cock in all their fuck holes. I’ve been playing with your hottest fuck hole. It’s normal for you to need cock bad.”

“Did you know this would happen?” she asked.

“I hoped it would,” I said. “My favorite toys are cock-hungry holes, especially hot tight assholes.”

“You are a bad boy, Nick,” she moaned.

“Because I love your luscious asshole?” I teased as I adjusted my cock, laying it along her slick pussy lips.

“Yes,” she hissed, humping my cock.

“Do you think you are a bad girl for having such a mouthwatering asshole?” I teased.

“No,” she said.

“I am only as much of a bad boy for loving your succulent asshole as you are a bad girl for having it,” I said.

“I am a bad girl for being so horny,” she moaned.

“Don’t worry about that, mom,” I whispered in her ear as I brushed my cock head back and forth along her wet pussy lips. “You can be as horny as you want. I won’t make you come so you won’t feel like a slut.”

“I want to come so bad,” she groaned. “I don’t care about feeling like a slut.”

“I know,” I said. “The slut in you is trying to come out. I don’t want it out yet. I may let it come out later.”

“You are such a tease, Nick,” she groaned.

“Not always,” I said. “Do you know when I’ll let you come?”

“When?” she asked.

“When you take my big hard cock up your hot virgin ass for the very first time,” I said.

“I can do that now,” she moaned.

“Not yet, mom,” I said. “I don’t want you to be my slut yet. You are not ready. I don’t want to take advantage of you. When you are ready, you’ll come to me and ask me nicely to make you my slut. Only then, will I.”

“What are you going to do with your big hard cock?” she moaned.

“I am going to fuck poor Beth raw with it,” I said.

“Poor Beth?” she groaned. “She’s a lucky bitch.”

“She’s that too,” I chuckled. “The bottom line, so to speak, is that my hot and horny mom isn’t going to be my lucky bitch today. If she’s a good girl, she will be on another day very soon. It will be more than worth the wait.”

“You are so cruel,” she whined.

“I am not cruel,” I said. “You are not ready. When you are, not only will your hot ass be squeaky clean inside out, but you’ll be ready in other ways too. Do you promise to save your hot virgin ass for your son’s big fat cock?”

“I promise,” she said.

“That’s good for you,” I said as I scooted forward and started to brush her asshole with my cock head. “You don’t want anyone but the expert, who knows your hot ass most, playing with your delicate precious asshole.”

“I know,” she moaned.

“No wonder,” I said. “You are a smart girl.”

“I am now a frustrated girl,” she said.

“Do you know that a good girl doesn’t touch herself until her husband comes home so she can attack him and show him what a slut she is in practice for being her horny son’s dirty whore,” I teased. “Will you be a good girl?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Good luck, mom,” I whispered. “Never forget that only good girls can ever be my dirty whores.”

“I won’t forget that,” she said.

“You know that your hot tight ass is on the line, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to play with your hot asshole a little more?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your massage isn’t finished yet,” I said as I knelt up astride her legs. “I am going to stretch it a little more.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Reach back and spread your horny ass like a good girl,” I said.

She reached back and spread her ass with both hands as I squeezed fresh lube on her sticky asshole. My two fingers slid up her asshole right away as if they belonged there, making her gasp. After a few minutes of twisting and swirling my fingers within her ass, I squeezed a third finger in. I patiently worked my three fingers in and out of her ass, sinking them in a little deeper with every new stroke. She moaned and humped my hand. Within a few minutes, she was able to take them comfortably all the way in. I held them there and gently twisted them within her asshole. Because she was enjoying herself and so was I, I finger fucked her slowly for several minutes.

“Do you know what’s going up your hot tight ass next?” I asked, showing her the butt plug that I had earlier hidden under the towels.

“What’s this?” she asked. “An anal sex toy?”

“Yes,” I said. “This butt plug will teach your tight asshole to stretch and milk. From now on, you’ll wash your horny ass inside out on a daily basis and wear this butt plug at least for an hour a day preferably at home.”

“Isn’t it too big?” she asked.

“You’ll see it isn’t,” I said.

“It’s going to keep me horny,” she said.

“What’s new?” I teased. “A slut’s expected to be horny all the time.”

“You are going to make sure of that, aren’t you?” she said.

“You are,” I said. “I am only making sure you can do what you should do.”

“I should keep my pussy dripping all the time?” she said.

“Not really,” I said. “You do that involuntarily because you are a genuine slut. You should be a good slut.”

While we talked, I added more lube to her asshole. I slowly withdrew my fingers from her asshole and gently pushed the butt plug in. The coolness and strangeness of the intruder made her asshole clench defensively. I firmly held the butt plug against her asshole until her asshole started to relax. It opened up and took in the egg shaped butt plug head in little by little. It had to stretch a little more to accept the thickest part of the butt plug, but it soon closed around the slimmer but thick enough shaft, making her gasp.

“This is more filling than your fingers,” she moaned.

“I wouldn’t want your cock-hungry asshole to get too hungry,” I teased. “Does it feel good?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Get off the bed, mom, and stand up on the floor,” I instructed.

She slowly got up and stood before me.

“Turn around and bend over,” I said. “Spread your hot ass for me.”

The window was right behind her as she obliged me. Her plugged asshole was soon in the light, allowing me to see deep inside her asshole. I had to squeeze my cock.

“This is very pretty,” I said. “The butt plug lets me see right inside your hot ass.”

“I guess I need to clean up to make sure you don’t see anything bad,” she said.

“You should, but I can’t see anything bad right now,” I said as I gently slid two fingers into her drenched pussy, making her gasp. “I almost forgot that you have other cock-hungry holes.”

“I do,” she moaned as I gently worked my fingers in and out of her leaky pussy. “I am so horny.”

“I can see how wet you are,” she said. “Your pussy can take my big cock balls deep in one gulp.”

“You have a big cock, Nick,” she moaned, humping my fingers. “I am going to love feeling it inside me.”

“You are a bad girl, mom,” I said. “You shouldn’t think about fucking your own son. I should think about that. You need to be a good girl because I wouldn’t fuck you otherwise.”

“Bummer!” she said. “I need to remain horny but not to think about your big cock, which I need most?”

“You need to remain hungry for my big cock but not to think about the cock you are hungry for,” I said.

“That’s tough,” she said.

“I bet the reward’s more than worth the effort,” I said.

“I am sure it is,” she said. “I bet if you shove your big cock into my pussy I’ll come at the first stroke.”

“I know, but I want you to come on my big cock when I sink it up your tight virgin asshole,” I said.

“You are going to make me work hard for that, aren’t you?” she said.

“Not really,” I said. “I’ll only make sure you are barely ready for it.”

She groaned as I withdrew my dripping fingers from her drenched pussy.

“Turn around and suck my sticky fingers clean,” I instructed.

“You are a naughty boy,” she said as she turned around.

“It’s normal for sluts to suck their pussy juices of fingers and cocks,” I said, extending my slick fingers to her.

She took my fingers into her mouth and sucked them clean.

“I can’t wait to suck my juices off your big cock,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said, getting up. “Get dressed, but never wear panties over the butt plug. Take the lube with you.”

While she put her dress back on, I went to the bathroom and washed up.

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After that achievement, mom implicitly gave me full access to her body. I took full advantage of that and kept her horny as long as possible. I frequently felt up her ass and squeezed her pussy. I often made her bend over and expose her ass. Whenever she did that, I licked her asshole and fingered her dripping pussy. If she was wearing her butt plug, I used it to fuck her ass a little before tongue fucking it. If not, I used my fingers to fuck her ass. I often caught her in the kitchen or elsewhere and had her hike her dress to let me toy with her leaky pussy and finger it for a few minutes, sometimes transferring her excess pussy juices to her asshole. If I was in the living room, I would have her bend over and spread her ass before she worked her pussy, ass or both back and forth over my fingers. I occasionally lazily licked her dripping pussy. Sometimes, she would lie across my lap and let me play with her ass and asshole for a while. I never let her come. I just kept her all the time so horny she had to attack dad daily. In the beginning, he was excited about it, but then it started to take its toll on him. I almost never saw her pussy dry. Naturally, I did that when dad and Alex were away. I sometimes did that while they were home, but not in the same room.

Dad saw me give her ass a kiss through her dress a few times. He did not comment on it because I did not give him an immediate chance. I rarely let him see me hike her dress and give her asshole a kiss. From his point, he could not tell that she was without panties or that I actually kissed her bare asshole and teased it with my tongue tip while my thumb brushed her leaky pussy. Her asshole twitched and she trembled because he could see her as much as because of the stimulation I provided. I sometimes reached out and squeezed her hot ass in front of him, but my hand would be hiding behind her ass so he could not see me squeeze her ass or press against her asshole through her thin dress. He had no idea that I pinched her nipples because he would be behind her and I would be in front of her, not letting him know that I was reaching out for her lush tits. Her nipples were usually obviously stiff. He did not seem to have a problem with that.

My Christmas gift to her was a two-hour ass and pussy massage without orgasms. I used my tongue, fingers and even my cock in that massage but without penetration. My cock and her pussy leaked so much I could have done without the anal lube, but excess lube never hurts. It drove both of us up the walls. I felt sorry for poor Beth even before I saw her that day. She actually begged for mercy. All my activities with mom took their toll on Beth.



## NEW YEAR'S EVE

As whores probably took it easy in that holiday season, mom and Beth apparently picked up the slack. It was finally New Year's Eve. Many people celebrated in the freezing cold. That was never my style; I always preferred to be comfortable when having fun. It never interested me to have the icy weather nibble at my fingertips and toes among other things. That was why my horny girlfriend and I welcomed the New Year in the warmth of my bedroom, watching crazy people party in the freezing cold.

My sister was out with her boyfriend, probably out in the cold, not that they ever did anything worthwhile. My parents were somewhere else partying on their own. I had kept mom dripping all day as usual.

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"You are going out partying with dad tonight?" I asked mom as she stood before me in the living room, her legs parted and bent at the knees and her pelvis tilted up as she rode two of my fingers with each horny hole.

"Yes," she hissed.

"I don't want you to wear any underwear," I said. "Can you do that for me, mom?"

"Sure, darling," she gasped.

"Do you know why I want you that way?" I asked.

"Why, baby?" she gasped.

"Because you are going to finger your dripping pussy every chance you get," I said. "I want dad to know what you are doing. Do it as lewdly and shamelessly as you can. I want him to know that he's married to a hot slut that craves cock twenty-four hours a day and wonder about what she has in store for his cock tonight."

"Do I have to do that, darling?" she gasped, both her holes twitching and her pussy drooling on my fingers.

"Of course not, mom, but I'd be very pleased with you if you did," I said.

"I'll do it for you, darling," she said.

"I knew I could count on my cock-hungry slut mom," I said.

"You always can," she gasped. "You can count on me masturbating on stage if you want me to."

"I'd never ask for that, mom," I said. "I am a jealous guy. I don't use my sluts for public entertainment."

"You really know how to use this slut if I have to say so myself," she gasped.

"I am so happy to hear that," I said. "I wouldn't mind if dad knew that you were a slut. He's family, but it's too early even for him to know that you are *my* slut."

"I wouldn't want him to know that either," she gasped.

"If he saw you riding my fingers like a depraved whore now, he'd think you've gone off the deep end," I said. "We both know you haven't. The deep rear end's when you have your hot ass fully impaled on my big fat cock."

"I can't wait to jump off the deep end," she gasped.

"Me too, mom," I said. "Everything we are doing is a prelude to that. You are going to get your hot ass fucked like it should be. You can trust me on that."

"I do," she gasped.

"I want you to wear your butt plug but not get caught," I said. "Wear it only as long as you can get away with it. I don't want dad to see it or feel it."

“He won’t see it or feel it,” she gasped.

“I’d be mad if you came while you played with yourself,” I said. “A good slut only comes when her stud wants her to. I only want you to come when dad licks you or fucks you. Can you do that for me, my hot fuck slut?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you like being my secret slut?” I teased.

“I love it,” she gasped.

“Turn around, mom, and show me your hot cock-hungry ass,” I said as I gently slid my fingers out of her. “Stand in the same position and spread your horny ass lewdly.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She thrust her spread ass shamelessly in my face. I returned two fingers to her pussy and proceeded to lick her asshole while twisting my fingers within her dripping pussy. She squirmed on my tongue and fingers, moaning and gasping constantly, her holes twitching and her pussy leaking freely. In the end, I slid my slick fingers up her ass and twisted them inside her.

“Are you going to ring in the New Year with a bang?” I asked.

“I am so horny I am tempted to ring it in with a gangbang,” she gasped, riding my fingers with her ass.

“A good slut doesn’t do that,” I said. “The maximum cocks a good girl can have is three, one in each horny fuck hole. If you pull a train, I won’t be pleased with you.”

“Okay, I won’t pull a train,” she gasped.

“Have a good time,” I said, finally taking my fingers out of her asshole. “Keep it hot and wet.”

“Thank you,” she said. “I will.”

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With everybody else out, Beth and I had the house all for ourselves although we only used my bedroom. We probably should not have restricted ourselves like that, but it did not bother us.

Our own party was well on its way. Beth and I decided to start our real celebration at midnight. It was the hardest thing for me to hold back after teasing mom all day. By the start of the countdown, my rampant cock was poised at the ready entrance of my girlfriend’s fine ass. While others shivered with cold, Beth shivered with lust. At the countdown, I drove my cock into her ass with ten short thrusts, the last of which slammed my balls against her wet pussy. We shared a deep kiss and wished each other a great New Year. Thenceforth, our party went full blast, and Beth’s squeals covered those coming from the television. We appreciated being the only ones home.

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Just before one in the morning, my cell phone started ringing. It was dad.

“Hi, dad,” I said. “Happy New Year.”

“Happy New Year, Nick,” he said. “Where are you?”

“I am at home,” I said.

“Do you have company?” he asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“Your mom wants you alone at home,” he said. “Get rid of your company quickly. Bye.”

He hung up before I could understand what was going on. I had only come once up Beth's ass.

"Beth, I have to take you home now," I said.

"What's going on?" she asked with concern.

"I have no idea," I said.

"Let me know as soon as you do," she said.

"Of course," I said.

"I finally got a short break," she giggled as I walked her home.

"It will be short-lived," I said.

"I hope so," she said.

"This is a fact," I said.

Beth went directly to bed, and I went back home.

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My parents arrived just as I closed the house door.

Mom soon emerged into the living room, her dress hiked around her waist. Her right hand was working on her pussy, and her left hand was squeezing a bare tit, her purse under her arm. Dad entered behind her.

"Let's go to the bedroom, Amy," said dad.

Mom ignored him and plopped her bare ass on the sofa. She pulled her feet up and continued to play with herself lewdly like a shameless whore.

"Nick, leave please," said dad.

"Don't go anywhere, Nick," was the first thing mom said.

"Did she drink too much?" I asked.

"Not in the way you'd think," he said awkwardly. "The only thing she drank was her own juices. She's been playing with herself almost constantly ever since we got into the car on our way out."

"A woman would do that when she's starving for cock," said mom.

"Amy, we've been doing it over two hours every night for over two weeks," he said.

"Speaking of cock, I want to see your cocks," she said. "Why don't you take them out?"

"Cocks?" I asked.

"Yes, Nick," she said. "If you have a cock, whip it out. I am too horny for one man."

"I can see that," I said.

"Shut up and take it out," she said. "If you don't have one, call one of your friends who does."

"I have one," I said. "Dad, say something."

"Just take it out, and let's see what she has in mind," he said as he fished his own cock out.

Mom's eyes were on my crotch. I slowly fished out my hard cock. Dad's cock was as hard.

"Nice cock, Nick," she said. "Is that what keeps Beth screaming all night?"

"Did you think I did her with my foot?" I said.

“Don’t be a smart ass if you want a piece of this ass,” she said, slapping her left ass cheek as her right hand continued to finger her dripping pussy. “Look at your dad and learn.”

Dad was silent.

“Shut me up, Dan,” she said. “Come here and shove your hard cock down my throat.”

Dad walked toward mom, who squatted so she could continue to finger herself while she sucked him.

“Do I have to be here?” I asked as mom pulled dad to her with her left hand.

“Yes, you have to be here,” she said. “Come here. I want to hold that big cock of yours.”

“Dad, say something,” I said.

“Nobody’s going to die if she held your cock,” he said.

“Nick, move it if you don’t want me to help you by pulling you by your balls,” she said.

“I am coming,” I said, walking toward her.

“Don’t come before I touch you,” she teased as I stood next to dad. “If you come outside me, you’ll regret it, young man. You can come in any one of my holes. If you don’t fuck me, you can’t come. This isn’t a free show.”

She held my hard cock in her left hand and squeezed.

“Get closer,” she said, pulling me by my cock, but I did not move. “Let me taste it.”

She leaned forward and licked my leaky tip, making my cock twitch.

“Why are you disgusted?” she asked. “You think your slut girlfriend’s hotter than your slut mom?”

“Can you see how hard my cock is?” I asked.

“I can see it and feel it,” she said.

“It’s so hard because you are the hottest fucking slut mom in the world,” I said.

She smiled.

“Nick, watch your mouth,” admonished dad.

“Let him speak freely,” she said. “If I were not your mom, would you fuck me blind with your big fat cock?”

“I’d do that while you are my mom,” I said.

“Yes?” she teased. “Why don’t you fuck me right now?”

She waited for a few seconds, and I did not say anything.

She let go of my cock and turned around. She knelt on the sofa and pushed out her ass lewdly.

“Go ahead,” she dared me. “If you are man enough to give it to me, I am woman enough to take it. I’d let you fuck me until you can’t fuck anymore. You can even put it up my ass.”

There was no response from my side.

She waited a little before she returned to her old position and held my cock again.

“You are a wimp,” she said.

“I am not a wimp,” I said as she teased the leaky head of my cock with her tongue. “It’s dad’s job to fuck you. If he can’t do it, I’ll be glad to help.”

“If he could do it, would I be like this in the first place, genius?” she teased.

“It doesn’t hurt to give him another chance,” I said. “I am not going anywhere. Neither are you.”

“You want sloppy seconds?” she teased.

“You can wash up after he’s done if you are worried about that,” I said.

“I am so wet it would have been sloppy firsts,” she said.

“If you are so concerned, I’ll gladly fuck you up the ass,” I said.

“Nick, I’ve never been fucked up the ass,” she said. “If you are man enough to fuck me up the ass, I’ll gladly reserve my ass to you. You’d be able to have it whenever you want and nobody else could touch it.”

“Let me sleep on that,” I said.

“There is no sleeping here,” she said. “You either sleep in it or sleep out of it.”

She occasionally sucked her dripping fingers while we talked.

“You know, mom, I think this is a charade,” I said.

“What is a charade?” she asked.

“Your horniness and cock hunger,” I said. “You have too hard cocks and you are just playing with yourself.”

“Dan, eat my pussy,” she called as she sat back and spread her legs wide. “Nick, bring your big cock near my mouth. I don’t want you to drip all over the place.”

Dad went down on his knees and dove into her soaked pussy, making her moan. He had already seen her lick my cock head and did not comment, so I did as I was told. I climbed onto the sofa and placed my cock next to her head. She leaned toward me and proceeded to nurse my leaky cock head, moaning over it, while fondling her tits and pulling on her stiff nipples. She soon came, and he came up for air.

“I am sure glad your sister isn’t home,” he said to me.

“You don’t know what’s good for you,” she said, pulling him back to her pussy. “She could have been sucking your cock right now.”

Dad must have figured out that eating mom’s pussy was the best thing he could do, so he dove in again.

“Mom, Alex is too young and innocent for this,” I said, pulling mom’s head to my cock and holding it there. “Do you want your sweet little daughter to be a cock-hungry slut like her mom? If she were home, she’d think dad and I picked up a drunken whore from somewhere and were sharing her.”

She could not talk with my cock head in her mouth, so she did not even try. I meanwhile pinched her stiff nipples, switching back and forth between them until she came in dad’s mouth. Before he could come up for air, she placed her hand behind his head.

“I guess you are stuck there,” I said as I straddled mom, giving her my dripping cock head to suck.

After mom came in dad’s mouth for the third time, I dismounted her.

“Aren’t cock-hungry sluts supposed to suck cock?” I asked mom.

“I’ve been sucking your cock since you took it out,” she said.

“I wouldn’t call that cock sucking,” I said. “That’s what I’d expect if I were teaching a toddler or a baby to suck my cock. If this is the best you can do, you are not a slut but a virgin. You are playing with yourself like virgins.”

“Let me show you how I can swallow your cock, smart ass,” she challenged.

“Don’t bother,” I said. “Beth can suck it much better than I’ve seen you do so far. If you really want to put your mouth to good use, suck the cock that belongs to the man you’ve been coming in his mouth. If you don’t do a good job, I’ll try to talk Beth into sucking his cock. She can teach you while at it.”

“I’ll show you, Mr. Big Mouth,” she said as she got onto her hands and knees, sticking her head out over the armrest. “Come here, Dan. Grab my head and fuck my face.”

“It’s your lucky day, dad,” I said. “Give it to her. Let me see if she can really suck cock.”

“She can when she wants to,” he said.

“She does,” I said. “If she doesn’t do it right, she won’t be getting to suck it. She’ll be watching Beth instead.”

“When you see this, you’ll wish your slut was watching me suck your cock,” she said.

“Beth’s my slut,” I said. “Whose slut are you?”

“I am nobody’s slut,” she said.

“Oh, so you are available?” I teased, finger fucking her dripping pussy. “You think I can make you my slut?”

“If you want me to be your slut, fuck me in the ass,” she said. “It’s a standing offer. I can’t be a slut for a wimp with a big mouth good for nothing.”

“Oh, come on, mom,” I teased. “If you call what you did sucking my cock, I am now fucking you really hard.”

“Dan, shove your fucking cock down my throat,” she said. “Show your smart-ass son that I can suck cock better than his little whore.”

“My little whore has been getting her hot ass fucked practically on a daily basis for over two years,” I teased. “I’ve dumped enough come up her ass to float a small fleet. Your ass is still virgin. You are begging me to fuck it.”

Dad held her head and fucked her mouth. I undid her hair and grabbed a bunch.

“Reach back and spread your virgin ass with both hands,” I said, pulling her head up by her hair while fingering her. “I’ll hold your head for you. If I like your little asshole, I may fuck it. Sluts don’t have virgin asses.”

She lowered her shoulders to the armrest and lewdly pulled her ass open with both hands.

“You actually have a very pretty asshole,” I said, finger fucking her leaky pussy. “Make it wink for me.”

She winked at me with her asshole.

“I want to see how tight it is,” I said as I removed a slick finger from her pussy and pushed it gently up her ass.

She moaned around dad’s cock as my finger slid all the way up her ass.

“Milk it if you like it,” I said.

She milked my finger with her anal muscles.

Dad watched me ream out her asshole while he fucked her face.

“Mom, you have an amazing asshole,” I said. “Though, I am not sure I want you to be my slut. I want to see you prove yourself first. This isn’t cock sucking anyway. I am holding your head while dad fucks your face. You are not doing anything. If you want to suck cock, get down on your knees and do it like a real cocksucker.”

Without a word, mom took her hands off her ass and got off the sofa onto her knees on the floor, pulling dad with her with his cock still in her mouth. When she moved, my finger slipped out of her ass.

“Do a good job, mom,” I said as I knelt behind her and guided her left hand to my cock. “So far, you are about like Beth a week after I deflowered all her holes. I wouldn’t have called her a slut then. She’s now a little whore.”

She took his cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it hungrily. I felt up her tits a little before I took both hands down to her pussy and ass. I slowly finger fucked her drenched pussy and ass with a finger each.

“If you can’t suck the cock in your mouth very well while I finger fuck your cock-hungry pussy and ass, you are no slut either,” I teased.

That doubled her efforts on his cock.

“Dad, let me know if she isn’t doing a good job,” I said, looking up at dad.

“She isn’t bad,” he said, winking at me.

“I am doing her fuck holes with a finger each,” I said. “Do you think she deserves one more finger in each?”

“I think she does,” he said in a teasing tone. “She’s your horny mom. You have to be nice to your slut mom.”

“Dad, I don’t want to spoil her,” I said.

“You can always take it out if you see that she doesn’t deserve it,” he said.

“Can you hear how nice dad is?” I teased, squeezing an extra finger into each hole. “If you want to be my slut, you have to show me that you can take care of him and me. If you can’t take care of him, I don’t need you. Don’t despair though. I am sure I can talk my little whore into teaching you how to fuck and suck, and you can try again.”

“Fuck your little whore,” she said.

“Trust me, mom, I don’t wait for anybody to tell me to fuck the little whore into a pulp,” I said.

“She’s only good at screaming,” she said.

“If you came with a big fat cock skewering your ass, you’d be as good at it,” I said.

“She doesn’t know her asshole from a hole in the ground,” she said.

“She can effortlessly tell her asshole from a hole in the ground,” I said. “It’s easy. The hole that fits my cock like a glove and has big lumps of my come is her asshole.”

She mumbled over his cock without taking it out.

“There is no reason to know your asshole from a hole in the ground unless you want it to get fucked,” I teased.

“You brag too much about your little ass whore,” she said. “She can’t be as good as you make her look.”

“It isn’t about the looks, mom,” I said. “You look like the hottest fucking slut in the world, but so far you are just whining and bragging. Actions speak louder than words. Fuck dad’s eyes out, and then let’s talk.”

She picked up the pace, sucking dad again, and I worked out her nether fuck holes accordingly.

“Are you serious that if I fucked you up the ass you’d be my slut and make your ass mine only, never letting anybody else touch it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Your dad doesn’t touch it anyway.”

“You don’t let me touch it,” protested dad.

“That’s beside the point, Dan,” she said. “You can’t touch it because it isn’t yours. It’s mine to give away. I’ll give it to my son if he deserves it. I don’t want him to belong completely to that little whore.”

“Are you jealous of his girlfriend?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “She gets his big cock up her slutty ass on a daily basis, and nobody touches mine.”

“I’ll fuck it for you if you want,” he offered.

“It isn’t the same,” she said. “He knows how to fuck a girl’s ass unlike you, and you are already mine.”

“That’s baloney,” he said. “You just want to whore yourself to your son.”

“Whatever,” she said. “I’ve seen his little whore leave his room unable to walk when he was done with her.”

“She isn’t whoring herself to me if she can’t satisfy you,” I said. “That’s for sure. It’s true that Beth needs help with me, but you are not helping her if you can’t take care of your own husband. That’s like begging a beggar.”

“I can take care of your dad while asleep,” she said.

“Since I can’t see you do it while awake, why don’t you sleep?” I teased.

“Shut up, smart ass,” she said. “You’ll see.”

“I’ll shut up, virgin ass,” I teased.

“It’s virgin because it didn’t meet a guy man enough to take it,” she said.

“No offense to dad, but it just did,” I said.

“No offense taken, Nick,” he said.

“Don’t worry about mom,” I said. “Even if she fucked you out, I can go through a roomful of sluts like her. I’d make her like a water balloon for all the come I’d pump into her body through all her fuck holes.”

“Ha, ha, ha,” she said. “Maybe at gunpoint. I’ve been begging for your big cock, and you’ve been wimping out.”

“I am just not giving away free cock to virgins who can’t handle their own husbands,” I said. “Fuck dad out, and I’ll have you begging for mercy before you know it. Am I good, dad?”

“You are good,” he said. “She isn’t. She can’t just shut up and suck my cock.”

“Despite all this, I am giving you the benefit of the doubt,” I said. “I am reaming out your asshole. By the time you fuck dad out, you’ll be ready to lose that embarrassing virginity and be on your way to be a real slut if you can.”

She mumbled unintelligibly around his cock.

“Dad, would you let me fuck her in the ass if she fucked you out?” I asked.

“If she does a good job, she’s your whore,” he said. “You can fuck her any way you want as far as I am concerned. She’s been torturing you for a while and isn’t about to stop. If you get a chance on her, take it.”

“Did you hear that, mom?” I asked. “If you want to be my whore, fuck your husband really well.”

She mumbled something, and her fuck holes twitched around my fingers.

“She says you are on,” I said.

“She’s been saying that all evening,” he said dismissively.

“For your own sake, mom, I hope you are not just a big mouth that can’t even suck cock,” I teased.

She mumbled but continued to suck dad’s cock hungrily.

While she was busy with dad’s cock, I slowly took my fingers out of her fuck holes and got up.

“Where are you going?” she asked.

“I’ll be back in a minute,” I said.

It actually took me less than a minute to get the lube and come back. I lubed both sets of fingers and soon had them thrusting in her horny fuck holes.



“If you like my fingers in your cock-hungry fuck holes, you need to milk them,” I said. “If you stop, I’ll take them out. If you want to be treated like a slut, act like one. You don’t need your hands to suck cock either. Use one to squeeze and stroke my big cock and the other to spread your virgin ass.”

She immediately spread her ass and started to stroke my cock, milking my fingers and cock continuously.

“Dad, mom’s a good girl,” I said. “Play with her big tits. Let’s make her feel appreciated when she does something right. I am going to squeeze a third finger up her little virgin asshole as a token of appreciation.”

“That’s a good idea,” he said as he bent over and started working on her tits. “Do you think she can take three fingers up her virgin ass?”

“She’s a big girl,” I said as I took my fingers out of her ass and squeezed lube on them. “We can’t expect her to act like a slut if we don’t treat her like one.”

“You have a point there,” he said as I worked the lube inside her ass and proceeded to squeeze three fingers in.

“Dad, I admit that I am sometimes hard on mom, but I believe in her,” I said as she relaxed her ass. “I am sure she’s going to fuck you right and be my whore. I have to get her ready for that role so she can succeed and excel.”

“You have a good chance there,” he said as my three fingers sank up her ass ever so slowly, opening her up wider. “She started to do a good job since she learned to shut up and focus on the job at hand or mouth.”

“She’s also focusing on the job at ass and pussy,” I said. “If she stops milking my fingers, I’ll take my fingers out and crush her dreams to be my dirty ass whore. Mom, if you want to be my dirty ass whore, squeeze tightly.”

“Good girl,” I said as mom squeezed my fingers with her ass and pussy.

“I see that she’s communicating with you in the sign language,” he said when my fingers were halfway up her ass.

“It’s more civilized than shouting and threatening,” I said, corkscrewing my fingers deeper. “Don’t you agree?”

“It’s romantic too,” he laughed.

“I think it’s whorish,” I said.

“I have to agree,” he said. “You certainly can’t use it in public.”

“You probably can if you are very careful and you are at an appropriate place,” I said as I shoved my fingers the rest of the way up her ass, making her groan. “By the way, my three fingers are all the way up her virgin asshole.”

“She’s almost ready to lose that cherry,” he said.

“She’s ready, and so am I, but she has to earn that loss,” I said.

“This is a great incentive for her right there,” he said.

“I believe in the slut,” I said, making mom’s holes twitch. “Point her to a cock, and see her work.”

“You are now pointing her ass to your cock,” he said.

“A slut’s ass has her third eye,” I said.

“I am sure she can see twenty-twenty now that you’ve opened her third eye wide,” he said.

In all honesty, mom was sucking dad’s cock much better than Beth could, but I was not about to tell her that. She did that all while her fuck holes continued to milk my fingers and cock. That made my cock twitch and leak.

“Dad, mom’s really hungry for cock,” I said. “It’s like she’s a virgin who’s been teased and fingered for an eternity. Are you sure she isn’t on Ecstasy or something?”

“Nick, a virgin could be on Ecstasy and drink a gallon of come and not behave like your slut mom,” he said. “I don’t know what’s happening to her, but she’s been getting hornier and hornier for the last couple of weeks. If we don’t rein her in tonight, I don’t know what’s going to happen to her.”

“Dad, don’t worry about her,” I assured. “If she slips through your fingers, I’ll catch her. I am going to fuck her until she walks and sits funny for a while. Relax. Mom’s going to get fucked tonight and fucked really well.”

“Let’s work on that,” he said. “That’s enough, Amy. I want to fuck your cunt. Isn’t that what it’s there for?”

“Yes,” she hissed, reluctantly letting go of his glistening cock as I pulled my fingers out of her.

“Mom, these fingers were up your virgin ass,” I said, bringing my left hand to her mouth.

She sucked my sticky fingers eagerly.

“These were in your drenched pussy,” I said, giving her my right hand.

She sucked my dripping fingers hungrily.

“Good slut,” I said.

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Mom lay back on the sofa and pulled her legs wide just like when dad ate her pussy earlier. I climbed onto the sofa and had her hold and stroke my cock as dad mounted her and pushed his cock into her soaked pussy, making her let out a long moan. She came around dad’s cock in less than ten strokes. He proceeded to give her a long fuck through three more orgasms. She gasped and begged for more, and he gave it to her. Her pussy ran like a river.

“You are really hungry for cock,” I said.

“You thought I was running for an Oscar?” she gasped. “You think you and your dad can really satisfy me?”

“I don’t know about dad, but if you’ve never begged for mercy, I am not letting you go until you do,” I said.

“You think you can fuck me till sunrise?” she gasped.

“I can and will fuck you for a week if I have to,” I said. “As long as you don’t beg for mercy, I’ll fuck you.”

“I hope you are right,” she gasped.

“Don’t worry about me now,” I said. “Focus on the cock drilling you.”

Her pussy continued to leak as it got fucked deep and hard for a few more orgasms.

They lost all their clothes while they went at it. She continued to stroke and milk my bravely standing cock, every once in a while smiling at me mischievously.

The show lasted over three hours and was still going on. Mom continued to stroke my cock, occasionally nursing its leaky head. As I watched my horny parents change paces, roles and positions, I saw red or rather blue as in blue balls. Without her oral attention, my cock and balls would have been a sticky mess for all my leaking fluids. I pitied my poor hard cock, watching it leak constantly. She was definitely going to pay for that.

“Mom, even if you beg for mercy, I am not letting you go before noon,” I said.

“You think I’d really beg for mercy?” she laughed.

“I bet you’d rather do that than let me fuck you until I put all your fuck holes out of commission for at least a month,” I said. “It’s your choice though.”

Finally, dad decided to end it. He groaned and shot an awesome load all over her face and into her mouth as she knelt on the carpet. She sucked him clean, and he left to the bathroom. Looking me straight in the eye, she wiped her face with her hand and licked her sticky fingers. She wiped her pussy with her other hand and licked her juices off.

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While mom sucked her fingers, she beckoned me with her free hand. I got up and took one step toward her, my aching cock sticking before me. She motioned me to advance more, and I complied.

“You’ve been good, and you’ll be rewarded,” she said. “I’ll take care of that painful boner.”

“You better do that if you don’t want me to fuck you to death,” I threatened.

My cock twitched wildly when her tongue tickled its head. My cock was desperate for attention.

“You’ve finally got your whore with your dad’s blessing,” she smiled. “Aren’t you proud of your slut mom?”

“I am very proud of my whore,” I said, ruffling her hair.

“Let me lick the delicious sticky stuff off,” she said, wrapping her sticky fingers around the base of my shaft.

“You’ve earned that, my soon-to-be ass whore,” I said.

“Do you want me to be your come slut first?” she teased.

“That’s a good idea as long as you know that you’ll soon be my slut in every possible way,” I said.

“Of course I know that, baby, and I can’t wait,” she said.

While we talked, she occasionally licked some of my juices off my shaft and cock head.

“You won’t be waiting for long,” I assured.

“Don’t think what I did with your dad tired me,” she said. “You’ll be able to fuck me all you want.”

“Thank you,” I said. “I intend to do just that.”

“I don’t think I’d beg for mercy though,” she said. “You don’t know your slut mom if you think I would.”

“I don’t think you know me or yourself if you think you wouldn’t,” I said. “That’s the only way we can stop fucking. If you don’t beg for mercy, you’ll get fucked into next week nonstop.”

“That would be hot,” she smiled.

“No kidding,” I said. “Your pussy and ass would be literally smoking.”

She gently licked the traces of my drying juices off my shaft and then took it in her mouth. While gently sucking the head, she wiped her pussy and coated my shaft with her juices.

“That cock-hungry pussy of yours is running like a river, isn’t it?” I teased.

“It’s dreaming about the fucking of its life,” she said.

“Mom, actually the fucking of your life’s reserved for your virgin ass,” I said. “Your ass has hit the jackpot. It’s going to get the best fucking this side of the Pacific.”

“I am sure my pussy’s going to get some though,” she said.

“Of course,” I said. “You are my whore. I am going to fuck all your fuck holes silly. I’ll fuck your tits too.”

“Your promises make my pussy wetter,” she said, wiping her pussy again.

Sucking the head gently, she smeared her juices onto my shaft. She then took my cock into her mouth balls deep. Holding my hips tightly, she jerked her head back and forth, sucking the second half of my cock hard. Naturally, my cock swelled and twitched. After all I had been through, it was hard to last in her mouth. I wanted to come and flood her with come. She took my cock out and let it fire into her open mouth and all over her face. It was a big load too, definitely bigger than dad’s.

“Thank you for making me your come slut,” she said.

“It’s my pleasure, mom,” I said. “I am looking forward to making you my all kinds of slut.”

“Me too,” she said.

She held my softening cock in one hand and rubbed my come into her face with the other. She licked her fingers and looked up at me lewdly. She was definitely ready to become my dirty whore. She cleaned my cock with her tongue and then took it in her mouth to make sure it was well drained. As she sucked it, it grew back.

“Oh, it’s getting hard again!” she exclaimed. “You are really going to fuck me senseless.”

“What else can it do in the mouth of a hot goddess?” I smiled. “Wait until it’s in her other hot fuck holes.”

“This sincere compliment’s going to get you very far,” she said, stroking my hardening shaft.

“How far would that be?” I teased.

“As far as your room and as deep as this can go anywhere,” she said, smiling sexily as she shook my cock. “Are you going to be a good boy and make me your dirty whore like you promised even in front of your dad?”

“Do you want me to?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said. “I expect you to keep your promises. Your dad and I are depending on you.”

“I’ll do it, but you need to ask nicely,” I said.

“Please make me your dirty whore,” she begged. “I am ready. Take me, and fuck me any way you want.”

“You sure look ready,” I said. “First, you are going to pay for what you put me through while you fucked dad.”

“You’ve put me through a lot more,” she said.

“I was training you for your new role,” I said. “A sweet loving wife can’t suddenly become a dirty ass whore.”

“I was getting you ready for the big come load I wanted on my face,” she said. “It just doesn’t happen often.”

“Okay, you are forgiven this time,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

She pecked me on the lips and picked up her dress and her purse.

“My butt plug’s here,” she said, holding out her purse. “I was wearing it while fingering myself in front of your dad, and he had no idea.”

“You are going to be a perfect ass whore,” I smiled. “I am proud of you.”

She led me by my protruding boner, stroking my cock as we walked. I felt it was only appropriate for me to squeeze and fondle her twitching ass. Before long, I had a finger in it. It was soon going to lose its virginity anyway.

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“Do me like you do your little slut girlfriends,” mom smiled impishly as soon as my room door closed behind us. “Tonight, you don’t need to worry about making noise or staying up late. We have all night. Make me scream.”

“Really?” I teased. “You want to scream like the hot slut you are going to be?”

“Of course,” she said.

“I am afraid most of the night’s already gone,” I said. “We’ll need all day too.”

“We can take all day too,” she smiled. “I am sure I can’t get enough of your big cock in a few hours.”

“In that case I am going to treat you to the best time I know how,” I said. I kissed her mouth and then licked her sticky face. “We’ll start in the shower, and we won’t end it until you want it to end.”

“I don’t want it to end,” she said. “I want you to fuck me until I faint.”

“I am going to fuck you more than that, but I am not going to let you faint,” I said. “We’ll keep fucking.”

She looked at me sexily as I slowly and carefully removed her garters and stockings and carried her in my arms to the bathroom.

We soaped and washed each other, including her hair. We stroked every square inch in each other’s body. I made her gasp and shiver as I darted my fingers into her excited pussy. She knelt down and treated me to a nice, slow, playful deep throat blowjob that was not meant to make me come. After we dried each other, I put her foot on the tub rim and knelt before her pussy.

“May this hungry man eat your delicious pink pie?” I asked, looking up at her.

“Sure, baby,” she smiled. “Eat it to your heart’s content. It’s yours.”

She gasped as I gave her pussy a few light kisses. I ate her for a long while, never letting her come. I slurped all her juices. She shoved her pussy into me in frustration, but I never relented. She licked her juices off my face, and then I washed up. Finally, I dried her hair and helped her fix it.

“Take me to the bedroom,” she said and I complied.

With both of us naked, I carried her across the hall.

She fixed her makeup and put on a new set of black fishnet stockings, garters and high heels. She pulled on a black little silk thong and a black hip-hugging, backless, low-cut mini dress that hardly covered her stocking tops. Her nipples poked invitingly against the thin fabric of the dress.

Arm in arm and my cock in her hand, we walked to my room, her dressed up and me stark naked.

“We may need this later,” she said, handing me her butt plug from her purse.

“We will,” I said.

We held each other and shared a number of increasingly hot, deep kisses while feeling each other up. I felt up her tits, tickling her nipples through her top, and then my hands glided down to her ass. I kneaded her ass a little before I rubbed her pussy over the dress. She humped my hand gently.

“Ready to fuck all night long?” I teased.

“Yes, but right now I want to suck,” she smiled, stroking my hard shaft. “That was too short for my liking.”

“You must be a gourmet cocksucker,” I said.

“I hope that doesn’t turn you off,” she said.

“Mom, you are so hot you are incapable of doing anything that can turn me off,” I said. “What you have done tonight was absolutely fantastic. I am very proud of you. You are going to be the hottest slut in the world, and I’ll be by your side. I mean right behind you and my big cock balls deep up your amazing ass, fucking it royally.”

“Nick, you really know how to make a girl feel good,” she said.

“If you mean telling the truth, I am an expert at it,” I said as she squatted in front of me. “If I didn’t believe in what I’ve just said, I wouldn’t have done all this to get you. You know that, don’t you? That got you here, didn’t it?”

“I didn’t mean that, but you are,” she said. “There is another way you can make me feel good too.”

“You never need my permission to do anything that would make you feel good,” I said. “Go ahead, mom.”

“You have such a big juicy cock I’d love to suck and fuck at any time,” she said, stroking my hard cock. “Whenever you want your horny slut mom, just give her a hint, and she’ll come running.”

“You are spoiling me, mom,” I said. “I am the one who should come running when you want anything.”

“You are the stud, Nick,” she said. “I am the slut. I want you to use me.”

“Are you sure that’s what you want, mom?” I asked. “If you say yes, you can’t back out later.”

“Yes, I am sure,” she said. “I am a big girl. I can handle that.”

“If that’s what you want, that’s what you get,” I said. “This is going to be your wildest night and day ever.”

“All right,” she cheered, smiling. “I am finally going to get used like a real whore.”

“You sure are,” I assured. “When you go to bed next time, you’ll be a real whore—a real hot ass whore.”

She held my hips and teased my cock with her tongue and lips. She teased the leaky head for a minute before she took it in her mouth and proceeded to suck my cock deeper and deeper. I thrust gently in her eager mouth, my cock drooling profusely. She moaned, working her stretched lips back and forth joyfully. I brushed her hair as I enjoyed her luxurious ministrations.

She deep throated my cock for a while and then pulled back, gasping for air. I pulled her head to my cock and fucked her throat while holding her head with both hands. She pulled me by the ass to take my cock even deeper down her throat. I occasionally took my cock out of her mouth and slapped her face with it. On other occasions, she did that herself. She sucked my cock for over half an hour before I pulled her up to her feet and gave her a long deep kiss.

When we broke the kiss, I carried her and laid her on the bed. I hiked her dress up just enough to expose her wet panty crotch. I climbed on the bed and straddled her chest. I cradled her head in my hands as I posed my cock over her mouth. She took my cock head in her mouth, and I rocked her head back and forth, letting her suck my cock again. I leaned forward and proceeded to fuck her face gently.

“Was this good?” I asked as I rubbed her face with my sticky cock.

“Yes, baby,” she moaned. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” I said, slapping her face with my cock several times.

She kissed my cock before I dismounted her. Cupping her panty crotch with my left hand, I started a very gentle circular massage for her pussy. I could feel her heat. She humped back, moaning softly. Meanwhile, I stroked her tits gently, tickling the nipples through her top. I pulled her straps down her shoulders and pulled her neckline down over her tits, exposing the creamy flesh. I wet my fingertips in her moaning mouth. She sucked them hungrily. I took my wet fingers out of her mouth and used them to tease her sensitive, erect nipples.

“Are you going to be a good girl and soak your panties with your sweet juices?” I teased as I lightly tickled where her clit would be. “It’s already wet, but you can do better. You are about to get the fucking of your life.”

She just gasped.

“Are you going to show me your best?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

While I stroked her pussy through her wet panty crotch, I bent over and captured a stiff nipple between my lips. I teased it with my tongue and sucked it gently. She moaned and thrust into my hand more urgently. I alternated my mouth between her nipples. Her panty crotch got wetter and wetter. I sucked her nipples while I slowly worked her panties down to her knees. When I cupped her pussy again she gasped and parted her knees as far as they would go with her panties still there.

She gasped when I dipped a finger in her wet pussy and then dragged it up to her clit. As I brushed her clit with my fingertip, I crawled and straddled her legs. I popped her nipple out of my mouth and squatted, guiding my cock head toward her pussy. I moved my finger off her clit and rubbed her excited nubbin with the glistening leaky head of my cock. She gasped and thrust into me.

“Put it in me, put it in me,” she urged.

“Relax,” I calmed her down as I guided my cock head to her pussy hole. “I am surely going to put it in your horny fuck hole. I won’t leave my dirty slut hungry for my big cock. You are my dirty slut, aren’t you?”

“Yes, yes,” she hissed.

“Take it easy, mom,” I said. “We have all night and day. You are going to get a fucking you’ll never forget.”

She groaned when my cock popped in her pussy. I thrust gently until my balls nestled cozily in her ass crack.

“Don’t move,” I instructed when she humped me. “Milk it. You are my slut. I’ll put you through your paces. Are you going to be a good girl and do as I told you so I can reward you generously?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

As soon as her vaginal muscles started to milk my shaft, I dropped a ball of spit on her clit and rubbed it with my thumb. Her pussy twitched involuntarily. I rubbed her clit faster and harder. Whenever she approached orgasm, I eased down, making her groan in frustration. I did that several times, drenching my hard cock in her copious juices. In the end, I massaged her clit gently until she calmed down.

“You are so beautiful,” I said. “You are so sexy. You are so hot. You are so horny. I love being inside of you. I love that you are mine. You are mine, mom, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Which cock do you belong to?” I asked.

“I belong to your big cock, Nick,” she moaned.

“Do you belong to any other cock?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

When she calmed down completely, I thrust vigorously in her sodden pussy. Her unsuspecting pussy clamped defensively. I slowed down, and repeated that several times. She calmed down when I slowed down, and I gently pulled out and dismounted her. I pulled her panties back up and rubbed them over her drenched pussy to soak up her copious juices. I smoothed down the skirt of her dress and fixed her top.

“Are we finished?” she whispered.

“Not before you lick your juices off my big cock,” I laughed as I moved over her.

She licked and sucked my cock clean and finally gave it a loving kiss.

“Get up,” I said softly as I extended my hand to her.

We stood up, and I held her waist in my hands, looking in her eyes.

“You are a very special lady,” I said softly. “You are not a little slut girlfriend of mine. This occasion doesn’t come to me every day. Our delightful night together did not even start.”

She smiled widely.

“Nick, from now on, this occasion will come to you whenever you want it,” she said.

“When I am through with you, neither of us will be able to stand up,” I smiled. “First, I am going to take you out on a date. We’ll dine, flirt, tease and pet until you are dripping with lust. When you are so horny you can’t stand it, I am going to bring you back and ravish this delectable body of yours. Does this sound like fun?”

Her face lit up, and she kissed me on the lips appreciably.

“This sounds like a lot of fun, but I am already so horny I can’t stand it,” she said. “It’s nearly morning too.”

“Don’t you worry one bit,” I whispered. “I’ll take care of everything. I am going to fuck you like a little teenage slut and then some.”

“You are going to make my juices run down my legs,” she said.

“Wouldn’t that make you feel like the hot slut you are?” I teased.

“Oh, yes, it would,” she said.

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While mom stood there, I called and made sure a good place was still open. I dressed nicely albeit quickly and put on some nice cologne.

“Let’s go,” I said, extending my hand to her.

“I can’t go like this,” she protested.

“What’s wrong with this?” I asked.

“First, my dress is very revealing, and, second, I reek of sex,” she said. “I need to freshen up and change.”

“Do you want to get royally fucked tonight?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Let it show,” I said. “I want everyone to know that my horny date’s going to get fucked to pieces all day. I want them to envy me for getting to take home the hottest and horniest woman in town. Let them know that you are my dirty slut. I love the way you look, and I love the way you smell. I am sure everyone else will. Now, let’s go.”

“At least, I need to change my panties,” she pleaded. “I can’t go like this; they’re soaked.”

“Even if you change them, your new pair will get soaked before we get there with what I have in mind for you, so don’t worry about that,” I said as I rubbed her pussy through her panties. “Though, you are right you can’t go like this. Your panties will compromise the accessibility of your pussy.”

“What?” she said in panic. “You want me to go out without panties in this tiny dress?”

“Of course not,” I said, smiling mischievously. “Instead of your pussy being inside your panties, your panties will be inside your pussy. That way, your pussy’s accessible while your panties soak up your leaking juices.”

“What?” she asked in confusion.

“We’ll stuff your panties into your pussy,” I said as I squatted before her.

“My panties are already soaked,” she said. “They can’t soak up any more juices.”

“That doesn’t matter,” I said.

While she stood in awe, I swiftly pulled her panties down, and she stepped out of them mechanically. With one hand I rubbed her clit and fingered her leaky pussy, and with the other I pushed her panties into her pussy. I used a pen to stuff the panties deeper. I only left the edge of the waistband sticking out.

“I can’t go out like this,” she protested as I stood up before her.



“You are right,” I said. “We almost forgot the butt plug.”

“You are going to make me wear the butt plug too?” she asked.

“Didn’t you do that earlier tonight?” I asked.

“Well, I did, but I...,” she said.

“I need to let you know that your hot ass is going to get fucked silly,” I said. “The worst they could do is to kick us out, and I don’t think they would. Bend over, and spread that hot cock-hungry ass of yours.”

She did as she was told. I knelt behind her and licked her asshole until she started to squirm. I lubed my fingers and finger fucked her ass, working it up to three fingers. I finally lubed the butt plug and gently pushed it up her ass, letting her asshole clamp at its shaft. She gasped at that.

“Nick, I can’t go like that,” she said. “My pussy will be running like a river.”

“That’s the whole point,” I said. “If you can’t handle being my slut, you can leave at any time. Didn’t you say that I could count on you fucking yourself on stage? Prove it.”

“Nick, I’d do that for you, but I think I shouldn’t go out like this,” she protested.

“Are you sure?” I asked as I rubbed her clit with my fingers. She squirmed and gasped. “Are you sure?”

“I guess I can give it a try,” she finally said meekly. “I hope we don’t run into anybody who knows us.”

“That’s my girl,” I said as I let her suck my wet fingers. “Where we are going, it will be okay.”

We took dad’s car. I opened one of the rear doors for her. When she got in, I pinched her nipple, making her gasp. I had her sit in the middle of the backseat.

“Buckle up and spread those sexy legs wide,” I said as I started the car. “Suck your fingers slowly and play with yourself until we get there. Show me what a slut you are like you showed dad. Don’t come; you’ll come later.”

“I wasn’t this horny when I was with your dad,” she said.

“This is better,” I said. “Show me how horny you are now when you are so close to losing your hot ass cherry and surrendering your hot self completely to the big cock you belong to.”

She carried out my instructions and masturbated as I watched. I drove off as she started to gasp and moan. I kept checking on her at stoplights. The fingers of both her hands rubbed her glistening pussy, one hand taking care of her clit and the other rubbing her pussy lips.

“Very good, mom,” I encouraged. “You are the hottest mom in the country. Get those panties drenched.”

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When I parked, I opened the door for mom. I fondled her ass while we walked to the place. She pushed my hand away a few times but I persisted.

“With the way you look, fondling your ass is pretty tame, so relax,” I said, tugging at her butt plug.

We ordered nice food. She was noticed by everyone. We flirted and teased each other outrageously throughout the meal. I pinched her nipples and tickled her pussy several times, making sure some people saw me do that.

While she looked at the dessert menu, I took my hard cock out. I ordered dessert, and she decided not to.

“Now, make yourself come without making the headlines,” I whispered as I ate my dessert.

“You can’t be serious,” she said in alarm. “I haven’t even done that in my wild days.”

“That’s the point,” I said. “Tonight’s your wildest night. Now, be a good girl.”

She cautiously reached between her legs and started diddling herself. I held her free hand and guided it to my exposed hard cock. She was startled when she touched it.

“Play with it while you play with yourself,” I said.

She held my cock and stroked it while she rubbed her pussy wildly. I pinched her nipples a few times to draw attention to her.

“Some people are watching you,” I said, twisting a stiff nipple. “Be a good girl, and show them you are a slut.”

Her orgasm broke almost immediately. She gasped softly and her face twitched as she came, holding my hard cock tightly as if she would slip off the seat and collapse on the floor if she let it go. I pinched her nipple hard, enhancing her orgasm. Her face was flushed when she finished. I smiled at her and kissed her hand.

“Good girl,” I said, patting her thigh. “Now, suck it.”

“What?” she asked in shock.

“Nobody can see you who shouldn’t,” I said. “I’ll tap your head if someone comes around.”

“Nick, we can get arrested for this,” she said.

“You better do it while nobody’s around,” I said.

She hesitated for a couple of seconds before she dove for my cock. She took my cock in her mouth, and I pushed her head down. She soon took my cock down her throat. She bounced her head up and down eagerly. For a couple of minutes, nobody looked our way except the people who gave me thumbs up.

“That’s enough,” I said, tapping her head.

“I can’t believe I did this,” she said as she came up for air.

“Never underestimate yourself,” I said as I put my hard cock back in my pants. “You are a decadent slut.”

“I apparently am,” she said.

“Did that make you wetter?” I teased, reaching for her pussy.

“It did,” she said. “You know my panties can’t absorb anything. I’ll soon be dripping and leaving a wet trail.”

“Try to let your juices run down your legs,” I said, teasing her slick pussy lips. “We are going to dance. If you drip on the floor, we or others may slip and fall.”

“Thanks for helping me keep my leaking under control,” she said.

“You are welcome,” I said as I tickled her clit, making her gasp.

Later, on the dance floor, I held her tightly by the ass and ground her crotch into mine.

“Don’t do this here,” she whispered as she ground her pussy back into my hard bulge.

“Come on, everyone already knows what you are after,” I whispered. “You are after what you are grinding your cock-hungry pussy into. If I stop, you’ll be doing it yourself. They all here know you are the dirtiest slut they’ve ever seen, and only a few know that you’ve just deep throated my big cock at the table. I bet though that no one knows you are about to start dripping on the dance floor. I wouldn’t mind if they did.”

“Nick, I am not a common whore,” she said.

“You are my private whore,” I said. “You are also the hottest woman around, and you are out for a lot of fun. Don’t forget that you are my slut. I am using you accordingly. Can you feel anything you’d want to ride soon?”

“I sure do,” she whispered, pressing her crotch into my hard bulge. “It’s making my pussy twitch and leak.”

“Hump it,” I said. “We’ll leave when you are about to come, so do a good job if you want to leave soon. If you do that, they’ll all know what you are and what you are after. We can leave then.”

She humped my cock for a few minutes. When she started gasping, I led her out.

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It was just before sunrise. When she got in the passenger seat, I took out my cock and thrust it in her face.

“Nick, we are outside and it’s the morning,” she said.

“You better hide my big cock in your mouth before somebody can see it,” I said. “It should hide inside you.”

She knew there was no point in arguing. She swallowed my cock and sucked it for a couple of minute. I looked around to make sure we did not draw unwanted attention.

We kissed in the car in the parking lot. I kneaded her tits and lowered her dress, exposing one tit. My hand snuck down to her pussy while my mouth traced down to her bare nipple. I sucked her nipple gently while rubbing her clit. I gradually stepped up my pace. When she started to gasp and hump my hand urgently, I pulled it away. When she calmed down, I let go of her nipple and kissed her. I let her lick my sticky fingers before we drove off.

As soon as the car started moving, I guided her left hand to my crotch. I rubbed her hand up and down the outline of my boner. She started to squeeze and rub my cock on her own.

“Suck it,” I said softly as I gently pulled her head toward my crotch. “We have more privacy here.”

She popped my cock out of my pants expertly and started to suck.

“That’s it, baby,” I encouraged. “Make sure it’s ready for your sodden cunt.”

She moaned as she stuffed more and more of my cock into her mouth. I occasionally petted her hair and ran my hand up and down her back. Soon, we were home.

“Sorry to interrupt you but we are home,” I said as I killed the engine.

She needed a minute to take her mouth off my cock. I kept my hard cock out. We ran up to my room, my cock leading the way and bouncing before me.

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In the room, mom and I kissed. Our tongues probed and explored each other’s mouth. My right hand slid down to her ass and I tugged her butt plug through her dress. Meanwhile, I pushed my left hand up her dress. I rubbed and teased her pussy lips. Her pussy lips were expectedly drenched despite the presence of her panties inside. She moaned and humped my hands. My cock rubbed against her thigh.

“I want to fuck you,” I whispered as I finally broke the kiss. “Do you want me to?”

“Yes,” she hissed back as I nudged her shoulders down. “I am dying to have you fuck me like a bitch in heat.”

“You are going to get fucked much better,” I said. “You are a human bitch—much hotter than a bitch in heat.”

She got on her knees and sucked my cock hungrily.

“Just suck it,” I urged. “Don’t use your hands on it. Use your hands to play with yourself, but don’t come.”

She shoved one hand between her legs and held my hip with the other. She moaned as she worked her lips back and forth over my entire shaft. I thrust gently into her. I reached down and worked the straps of her dress down her shoulders. She pulled her arms out of the dress and resumed her business.

“Suck it, baby,” I encouraged as I grabbed her tits and kneaded them, pulling on her stiff nipples. “Make sure it’s hard and ready for your cock-hungry pussy.”

She groaned and sucked harder. A minute later, I tilted her head up and flicked her lips with my cock head.

“You are a hot cocksucker,” I said, pulling her up to her feet. “Your mouth isn’t your only fuck hole though.”

We kissed, and, without breaking the kiss, I sat her on the bed and pushed her onto her back. I pulled her ass until it hung off the edge of the bed. I captured her left nipple between my lips and teased it with my tongue. She gasped and pulled my head toward her, trying to make me suck her nipple harder. I maintained my light, teasing assault that kept her shivering and gasping. While I gave her other tit the same treatment, I pulled her dress up over her hips and parted her knees.

She was panting when I directed my attention to her pussy. I teased her clit with my tongue tip, making her moan and squirm. I drooled on her clit and rubbed it gently with my thumb as I pulled the panties out with my teeth.

Holding the panties with my teeth, I moved forward and dragged the panties over her face. The flimsy garment was well soaked all over. I dropped it on her face and kissed her mouth through the leg openings. I pulled the panty crotch over her mouth and we kissed through the wet fabric, both of us tasting and smelling her pussy. I held the panties again with my teeth and squatted next to her feet. I patiently worked her feet through the leg openings and used my teeth to pull the panties all the way up over her hips. I went down on her pussy through her panties until she was begging me to make her come.

“You are going to come on my cock as I always promised,” I announced as I removed my mouth from her crotch. “Now, pull those panties aside and prepare to get fucked.”

She was shivering when she reached down and pulled her panty crotch aside, exposing her drenched pussy. I pushed her knees further apart and rubbed my cock head up and down her pussy. She moaned and squirmed.

“Please put it in,” she gasped. “Please fuck me. My horny pussy really needs your big cock.”

“Now, you are spread out like a teenage slut,” I teased. “You have your tits popped out and your panties pulled aside, and you are begging to get fucked. You look so sexy when you act like the slut you are.”

She trembled as she watched me drool over her clit. I rubbed her clit with my cock head, continuing to tease her as she gasped and squirmed with need. I rubbed my cock up and down her lips, applying gentle pressure, and then I stopped at the entrance and pressed it in with little short thrusts. Finally, I let the head pop in and followed with a long series of short fast thrusts, working the shaft slowly in. The presence of the butt plug up her ass made her pussy feel much tighter than before. By the time my cock was halfway in, she started to gasp. I yanked my cock out and waited until she calmed down. I slowly pushed my cock all the way into her pussy.

Planting my hands on either side of her shoulders I pumped her with increasing speed, holding back the last inch of my cock. I maintained my pace until she was about to reach orgasm, and then stopped completely until she recovered. I repeated that several times.

“Please make me come,” she begged squirming after I pulled out of her.

“I am going to let you have the biggest orgasm of your life,” I said.

While she panted for air, I fondled her tits leisurely. I soon returned my cock to her pussy and fucked it very slowly. She pushed her hips up, trying to fuck me faster, while she moaned. Whenever she did that, I pulled out completely. After several attempts, she stopped doing that. I fucked her like that for half an hour. My cock and balls and her butt plug were soaked in her copious juices. I finally pulled out.

Her copious pussy juices saturated her asshole. I used the crotch of her panties to wipe her drenched pussy and anal area. I pushed my cock back into her soaked pussy and fucked her at a very slow pace.

“This has never happened to me,” she gasped, humping back.

“What?” I teased, smiling. “You have never been fucked like this? That’s easy to fix.”

“I’ve never been this hungry for cock,” she gasped. “I am dying for an orgasm.”

“Yes, you must be one of the horniest women in the world,” I said. “I’ve never had a girl hunger for cock this much either. I am going to make you come in due time though. I am glad dad helped me with you a little.”

“Had he not, I’d have gone crazy by now,” she said. “I am going crazy anyway.”

“You won’t go crazy when I have your cure,” I assured.

We both stepped up our pace but not by much, intending to have a long, slow fuck. We kissed deeply and I pinched her erect nipples. As time went by, our pace picked up speed gradually until we were directly heading to orgasm. That was when I suddenly pulled out.

“You are really going to make me beg for that orgasm,” she gasped.

“Can you imagine how much come I am going to pump into you once I come inside you?” I asked.

“I hope it’s more than you shot on my face,” she said.

“I think so,” I said.

She lay, panting for air. I pushed her legs over her head, exposing her drenched pussy and plugged ass lewdly.

“Now, I want you to use your fingers to suck your soaked pussy dry,” I directed. “Do it like the slut you are.”

She shivered.

“I loved doing this in front of your dad,” she said as she reached for her pussy. “His look was priceless.”

“I bet so was yours,” I said. “I love how you look now, my dirty slut.”

“I am a lot hornier now,” she said.

“Poor dad had no idea that there was only one guy who could handle this hot slut properly,” I said.

“You are the only one who can do whatever he wants to me,” she moaned. “You are the only one who can fuck me like nobody else can.”

“Dad knows that you are a dirty slut,” I said. “He doesn’t know that you are my dirty whore. He doesn’t know that I can never find a whore as dirty as you are anywhere in the world.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“He has no idea that you are going to be completely mine from now on,” I said.

“Yes, baby,” she moaned.

For the following couple of minutes I watched as she teasingly used two fingers to scoop her juices out of her pussy and suck them off. She moaned and smacked her lips lewdly as she savored the taste. When she finished, I wiped her wet crack with the crotch of her panties and lowered her feet to the floor.

“Now that your pussy has been cleaned, you can clean my big cock,” I said as I got out of my clothes.

Totally naked, I climbed onto the bed and straddled her face. She licked my cock clean and then deep throat it. I thrust gently in her mouth. I soon gave her eager mouth a gentle but balls-deep fuck, pressing my balls into her chin at the end of every thrust. In the end, I pulled back and teased her lips with the head, occasionally slapping her face. I finally dismounted her and pulled her on top of me.

“Ride it and show me how many times my horny slut can stop before coming,” I said. “If you come, that will be the end of our night together. Does this sound familiar?”

“If you keep doing this to me, I am going to faint when you finally let me come,” she said.

“Do that if you have to,” I said. “I want this to be perfect for you and me.”

She pulled her panties aside and lowered her pussy onto my cock. She leaned forward on her hands and worked her ass up and down. I reached for her swaying tits and started to tease and pinch the nipples. She moaned and bounced faster. I kept talking dirty to her and urging her to come. She finally started to lose her rhythm as her orgasm approached, but she stopped. She caught her breath for a minute before she resumed riding my cock. She did that a few more times and in the end collapsed on top of me.

“Is that all?” I teased as I grabbed her ass and bounced her on my cock gently. “I’m sure nuns can do better than that. You are *my* slut. You can do better. Move it!”

She panted as she raised herself weakly on her arms and resumed bouncing her ass.

“Faster,” I urged, slapping her on the ass. “Don’t act like a shy virgin. Work out your horny pussy.”

She groaned and stepped up her pace. Whenever she weakened a bit, I gave her ass a resounding smack for encouragement. Finally, she trembled as her next orgasm neared and stopped.

“You are a good slut, mom,” I said, slapping her ass. “I think I can depend on you.”

“I don’t think you can depend on me for long,” she gasped. “I am losing my mind.”

She lay on top of me. I gripped her ass and started working it up and down at a slow pace.

“If you knew how much I love you and how much I believe in you for what you’ve done for me so far by being a very faithful slut for me, you wouldn’t feel that bad,” I said softly. “You’d feel happy and refreshed.”

“I am so happy, but my horny body can’t keep it up,” she gasped.

“I know, mom,” I said. “That makes me love you more and more.”

Before she had a chance to catch her breath, I flipped her on her back and drilled her hard at a fast pace. She only gasped and moaned; she had no strength in her body to move. A couple of minutes later, she was ready to come. I yanked my cock out. I fingered her drenched pussy gently until she calmed down.

While she lay limply, gasping for air, I wiped her drenched pussy with my hand and slapped her juices between her tits. I let her suck my sticky fingers while I wiped her glistening pussy and ass with her panties. I mounted her and laid my dripping cock between her tits. She squeezed her tits around my shaft, and I fucked her tits for a while. In the end, I had her suck my cock for a while.

We got off the bed, and I entered her in the standing position. She gasped as the upper side of my cock rubbed her clit repeatedly. Holding her ass tightly, I backed up toward the bed. I stopped when the backs of my legs touched the bed. I placed one of her feet and then the other on the bed as I remained standing. In that position, I swung her ass back and forth, fucking her leaky pussy vigorously. When she started to gasp, I stopped moving and held her pussy around my entire shaft.

When she calmed down, I hopped back onto the bed, pulling her with me. I immediately flipped her over and started to pump her sopping pussy. I fucked her vigorously, until she was so close to orgasm, and pulled out.

A few moments later, I returned my cock to her pussy and rolled her on top of me. I held her ass and we rested like that for a while.

“Did you like what we’ve done so far?” I whispered.

“It was wonderful,” she whispered, kissing me lightly. “I am so tired, but I need to fuck so bad.”

“You will,” I said as I tugged the base of her butt plug. “You are the hottest piece of ass in town.”

“This is making me even hornier,” she moaned.

“That’s what I want,” I said. “You don’t know that we are about to start the main course?”

“You mean we are not finished yet?” she teased.

“Did you think I’d let you off the hook without sampling the hottest part of your body?” I teased, smiling, as I gently worked the butt plug in and out of her ass. Her lips split in a wide, lewd grin. “Did you think I’d let you go without either of us coming? If I did, you’d never know why my girlfriends made all that noise.”

“So you finally want to fuck my ass?” she cooed sexily.

“Unless you don’t want me to,” I said, pouting playfully.

“I beg you to,” she said. “I’ve been dying for it all night. I wondered if you were saving it for another day.”

“How come you didn’t ask?” I said.

“I begged you to make me come, but you wouldn’t,” she said. “I thought I wouldn’t get my ass fucked.”

“Even if I didn’t plan to fuck your hot ass, did you think I’d be able to resist it after all we did tonight?” I said.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Are you saying that you want me to fuck your virginal ass and make you my ass whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your little asshole must be starved for cock,” I said, working her asshole out with the butt plug.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I hope it can handle all the cock I am going to feed it today,” I said.

“I am sure it can handle that and then some,” she said. “You can’t believe how horny I am.”

“I doubt that, but we’ll see,” I said. “I’ve wanted to fuck you up the ass ever since I saw your sweet asshole.”

“Why did you wait this long anyway?” she asked.

“I saved the best for last,” I said. “I wanted it to be very special. We are not sleeping till late. Your horny ass is going to get fucked like no ass has ever been fucked before.”

“You are making my asshole tingle and my pussy drool,” she said.

“I can feel it drool,” I said. “Before I get to your hot ass, why don’t you lick your juices off my cock while I try to clean your soaked pussy?”

“I’d love that,” she smiled. “I am finally getting close to getting my virgin ass fucked.”

“You sure are,” I said.

She spun around and lowered her sticky pussy onto my mouth as she proceeded to lick her juices off my sticky cock and balls. While she licked and sucked my cock clean, she got it even harder than it was. I licked her juices off her pussy. She moaned, and her pussy oozed fresh juices. I gave her leaky pussy a big French kiss and wiggled my tongue inside it before I pushed her off me, laying her on her stomach.

She was still wearing her panties. I tugged them down to her knees, exposing her ass, and lay on top of her back. My hard shaft stuck between her thighs. I squeezed her legs between mine and pushed my cock against her pussy. She moaned and turned her head back. I claimed her lips, and we kissed deeply. She rolled her hips back and forth, grinding her pussy against my cock.

My tongue traveled along her cheek to her ear. I nibbled and sucked her earlobe and teased the shell of her ear. Pushing her hair aside, I traced my way around her nape. She turned her head the other way, and I completed my way back to her mouth from the other side. We kissed again, grinding our crotches together. While we kissed, I laid my cock along her pussy and humped her. She humped back.

After breaking the kiss, I kissed her shoulders and back. I teased her tailbone with my tongue and started to kiss and nibble the firm half-moons of her ass. I let her moan and squirm for a while before I moved to her ass crack. I lightly munched the sensitive area between her pussy and asshole, making my horny mom gasp and shiver under my teasing ministrations. I guided her hands to her ass cheeks, and she spread her ass open.

With her plugged asshole shamelessly exposed, I spun around and laid my hard cock against her cheek. I let my tongue tip tease her tingling asshole around the butt plug as I humped her face gently. She gasped and shivered constantly as I lightly teased her sensitive asshole. She tried to grind her ass into my mouth, but I slapped her ass and pushed it firmly down.

“You are driving my little asshole crazy,” she moaned.

“It’s so hungry for my big cock,” I said, leaving her asshole for a moment. “I am going to feed it to satiation.”

She pushed her ass up when my mouth let it go. I slapped her ass again before I returned to teasing her stretched asshole. After a while, I tugged the base of the butt plug, watching her asshole stretch wider to let the thicker part pass through. She humped back, sucking my cock head and moaning around it, as I slowly and gently fucked her asshole with the butt plug for a couple of minutes.

“Push it out,” I said as I pushed the butt plug all the way in.

She pushed out, and the butt plug slowly came out and finally popped into my hand. I put it aside and returned to her relaxed asshole. Her horny little orifice gaped a little. I pushed my tongue tip inside it, and it nibbled it. She moaned as I probed her luscious asshole gently.

“Spread your horny ass wider for me, slut,” I instructed as I slipped my hands forward underneath her tits.

As she parted her cheeks wider apart, I cupped her tits, trapping her nipples between my middle and index fingers. I pinched her nipples gently while I rimmed her asshole. I had a great time, slobbering on her asshole and then licking my drool back or driving it inside her asshole. I enjoyed her sweet taste and smell. Her horny asshole was so eager and relaxed I was able to slip my tongue deep inside it, and it sucked it gently.

It was about time that she did something useful besides spreading her ass. I dismounted her and retrieved the lube. I mounted her in the previous position and squeezed a generous amount of lube on her asshole.

“I want you to finger your asshole and ream it out for me,” I instructed, dropping a big dollop of drool on the center of her pucker. “Only sluts do this. Make it open up and yawn for my big cock. You know how fat my cock is.”

She moaned as she reached back for her asshole with her right hand. She rimmed her lubed pucker with her fingertip a couple of times before she pressed her finger into the center of her hole. She gasped when her finger slid halfway up her ass. She gently pushed and pulled her finger in and out of her ass initially with little strokes. I added more lube to her finger as I watched it go deeper and deeper within her ass. She moaned and thrust her ass up.

While she pumped her finger all the way in and out of her asshole, I pinched her erect nipples gently. She moved her finger around to ream out her asshole. I added more lube to her slick finger. When she pushed a second finger in, I added more lube. She moaned as her asshole sucked her fingers in. Soon, she was pumping her asshole steadily as I kept adding lube. She wiggled her fingers before she added a third finger. As she worked out her asshole with three fingers, I added lube to her stretched asshole and rubbed her clit gently, making her gasp and shiver.

“Make it gape for me,” I urged as I pulled her right ass cheek out. “The people who thought you were my slut couldn’t imagine you were wearing a butt plug not to mention that you’d be reaming your own ass for my big cock.”

She twisted and wiggled her fingers for a little while and then gently pulled them out. Her asshole gaped nicely. I drooled right inside her open ass and squeezed lube inside it. I added lube on the perimeter of her asshole and watched it run inside her ass. I worked a finger in and out of her ass. It hardly touched her asshole. I suddenly shoved my tongue up her open asshole, making her groan. I wiggled my tongue inside her asshole, making her moan and squirm as her asshole twitched around my tongue. I tongue fucked her asshole, and she pushed her ass back for more.



She moaned and gasped as I licked and tongue fucked her asshole. I stopped when she was about to come. Her asshole squeezed my tongue and twitched around it. I pulled my tongue out of her ass and used my fingers to work more lube inside her relaxed asshole. I finally popped my fingers out.

“Hold your ass open,” I directed as I got up and sat astride her thighs.

Her asshole gaped like the size of a dime as she held it open, I nestled my cock head between her wet pussy lips. She squirmed to get more of my cock inside her but could not. I drooled inside her ass while slowly rubbing my cock head up and down her pussy lips. I teased her like that for a while before I finally moved forward, nestling my cock head against her gaping anal cavity.

“Yes,” she hissed when she felt my cock head press gently against her asshole.

She squirmed in frustration as I teased her by varying the pressure against her hole but never allowing my cock head to pop inside. I occasionally drooled and used my cock head to rub the drool into her anal pucker.

“Put it in me please,” she begged. “Please fuck my ass.”

“If you want it, get on your back, pull your knees up and pull your ass open,” I said as I dismounted her.

She complied readily. I got into position and rubbed my cock head over her wet pussy. I even popped the head in for extra teasing and lubrication. I slowly dragged my cock head down to her yearning asshole and pushed in. She groaned as the head popped inside her ass. I paused until I wet my thumb in her pussy and used it to tease her clit, making her squirm. I gently worked my cock head in and out of her asshole, employing short, abrupt strokes, never giving her more than my cock head. I finally stopped completely.

“Please shove it all up my ass,” she begged.

“This is enough for now,” I said, pinching her clit. “I’ll hold it this way while I watch you play with yourself. I’ll enjoy feeling your horny asshole twitch around my big cock while you play with yourself to orgasm but not come.”

She reached for her pussy and rubbed herself, rocking her ass slightly into my cock.

“Come on, show me your heat,” I urged, moving within her in tiny strokes abrupt enough to make her gasp. “Any slut would come like crazy with my big cock stretching her asshole to the limit.” I reached out and pinched her nipples, making her groan. “If you diddle your horny pussy like a half-decent whore, you’ll be able to come like gangbusters, but you won’t deserve to get ass fucked like a cheap full-time whore at least for today.”

“I am not going to come,” she challenged.

She rubbed her clit harder while squeezing her tits and pulling on her nipples. She groaned and panted as her orgasm threatened to overtake her. Her asshole twitched around my cock wonderfully.

“The better you do, the more my cock will ooze inside your hot tight asshole to whet your cock-hungry rectum for a big healthy feeding,” I teased. “I can feel how your asshole twitches in hunger.”

My cock head remained motionless up her ass. Her involuntary anal spasms kept my cock rock hard. She finally gave me a lustful look that made my cock jump and stopped, gasping. I smiled at her as I pinned her ankles on either side of her head and shoved my cock up her ass with all the force I could muster. My force was just enough to drive my cock all the way up her ass, going past the end of her rectum. She groaned and inhaled sharply before she stiffened. My cock was balls deep up her no longer virgin ass as her orgasm started. Her asshole twitched around my cock a couple of times before I started to drill her shaking ass vigorously. Amidst her squeals and convulsions, I fucked her ass hard and fast like the ass whore she and I wanted her to be. That doubled her orgasm, but I continued to pound her ass mercilessly, and she continued to come like she had never come before. I pinned her in place and repeatedly skewered her ecstatic ass forcefully like a jack hammer. She had a few violent back-to-back orgasms before she finally went completely limp. I kept my cock balls deep up her ass, her asshole hugging it tightly. I leaned over and kissed her lips very gently.

“Was it worth the wait?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped breathlessly almost inaudibly. “That was the best I’ve ever experienced.”

“Do you know how much fucking your horny asshole’s going to get today?” I asked.

“A lot, I hope,” she gasped.

“That’s right,” I said. “I am going to fuck your tight asshole open.”

“I need to catch my breath first,” she said.

“You are a good slut, mom,” I said. “I am proud of you. Hug your knees and get ready to get your hot ass fucked.”

She hugged her knees, and I took a minute to fuck her ass gently with long smooth strokes. She gasped constantly as I pumped her cock-starved asshole.

“Thank you, Nick,” she said, squeezing my cock with her asshole. “You are really filling me up. You are the right size to fill every fuck hole a horny slut has. It feels like my ass was actually made for your big cock.”

“I’ve felt the same way ever since I saw your hot asshole,” I said, gently sawing my cock in and out of her ass.

Her asshole molded itself to my hard shaft. It was ready to get fucked. Her instinctive anal milking was soon replaced by expert deliberate action. I fucked her faster and faster until she could no longer keep in pace with me. I then diddled her clit briefly, pushing her over the edge. This time, I held my cock deep inside her and rubbed her clit, enjoying her involuntary spasms and screams of pleasure. When she relaxed completely, I pulled my cock out of her and slapped her drenched pussy with it.

“Let me show you how I’d fuck a whore up the ass,” I said, pulling her off the bed. “Isn’t that how you want me to fuck you? Aren’t you my dirty ass whore from now on?”

“Yes,” she said as I stood her against the wall.

She let me put her in the position I wanted with her hands up against the wall and her bent over slightly, pushing her ass out. Wrapping an arm around her, I guided my cock into her asshole with my free hand. I gave a sudden shove that drove my cock halfway up her ass, making her groan. I held her hips and fucked her ass with long, swift strokes. She moaned and gasped, pushing her ass back eagerly.

“I love this,” she gasped.

She moaned, welcoming my hands to her jiggling tits. I allowed her to do more of the work as I milked her tits and pinched her nipples. She bucked her ass, getting it fucked hard and deep.

“It feels so good,” she gasped.

“Every dirty slut likes to get fucked like a dirty whore,” I said, making her shiver. “Don’t you want to come like a dirty whore too?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Do it,” I urged, squeezing her tits harder. “Come like a dirty whore! Come for me, my whore!”

She bucked her ass faster, groaning and gasping. I concentrated on her nipples and held my hips for her back thrusts. She soon broke down and convulsed in orgasm, shoving her ass unsteadily into me. I continued to pinch her nipples, holding my cock still as her asshole twitched around it and her ass jerked wildly.

She held out bravely, vigorously fucking her ass back and forth over my hard shaft until her orgasm subsided. She was completely exhausted. Her panting frame collapsed to the floor, letting my cock pop out of her asshole. She sat against the wall, gasping for air. I gave her a minute to rest before I started to slap her face with my cock. She soon took it in her mouth and sucked it.

As soon as she started to deep-throat me, I pulled out of her mouth and guided her to the bed. I bent her over the bed with her knees on the floor. I added lube to her asshole and used my cock head to rub it into her asshole. When she moaned quietly and started to squirm, I gently pushed my cock into her ass. I took my time, letting her asshole swallow my cock little by little. I gave her a few seconds to get used to it before I gave her ass a deep, slow fuck. She pushed back and moaned constantly.

We enjoyed that slow fuck for a while. I slipped my hands beneath her and held her tits lovingly as I gave her a French kiss. Her heat increased constantly, and her moans expressed her need to come. I pulled back slightly and pumped her asshole with short, fast thrusts, making her gasp and shake with every stroke. She soon shook and squealed through a wild orgasm.

While she recovered, I sawed my cock within her ass with long, slow strokes. I popped my cock out and knelt behind her. I lapped up her abundant juices and tongue fucked her ass for a while. She squirmed and humped my face. I rolled her onto her back and pushed her knees against her tits. I slapped her wet pussy with my cock and pressed my cock head into her asshole. I drove my cock halfway up her ass with one smooth shove, making her groan. I leaned forward, bracing myself on my hands, and wiggled my cock around within her.

“Diddle your pussy and come for me,” I instructed as I drilled her ass with short fast strokes.

“Yes,” she gasped as she rubbed her drenched pussy.

She screamed in pleasure while I maintained my brisk pace. At the end of her orgasm, she surrendered to my cock, and I drilled her asshole vigorously. She came again within a minute. I fucked her ass hard through her second orgasm. Moments later when her third orgasm started, I drove my cock all the way into her ass and held it there as I let go, spewing thick come deep in her twitching insides.

“I am filling your bowels with the biggest come load you’ve ever had,” I groaned.

Her convulsing asshole made sure to suck my twitching cock dry, flooding her bowels, as she shook and writhed. When my cock and her asshole stopped pulsing, I pulled out of her and put her on her knees and shoulders in the leapfrog position.

“This position will help my come go deeper inside your bowels,” I said as I pushed two fingers up her ass and the thumb of my other hand into her pussy. “You want my come to go very deep inside you, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“We don’t want any of that come wasted, do we?” I said.

“No way,” she moaned.

Her holes milked my fingers as I left them inside her for a little while. I removed my thumb from her pussy and let her suck it while I swirled my other fingers within her come filled ass. I scooped as much come as I could with my fingers and let her suck them clean. Finally, I pried her asshole open with two fingers and drooled generously inside her rectum. I also squeezed lube inside her open ass.

“Close your asshole,” I instructed. “We’ll need this for later.”

After watching her asshole close shut, I returned the butt plug to her ass and pulled her panties up. I smoothed them against her wet pussy and ass. I hopped onto the bed and pulled her head to my soft cock. She sucked my cock eagerly. I relaxed and enjoyed myself as my cock regained its composure in her sweet, skillful mouth.

When she was satisfied with the hardness of my shaft, she hopped astride me. She pulled her panties aside and inserted my cock in her pussy. As she rode my cock, I pulled her to me and sucked her stiff nipples. A couple of minutes later, I moved my cock from her pussy to her asshole, taking the butt plug to her mouth. She sat upright and bounced on my cock happily. I reached out for her tits and pulled on her nipples. As her pace picked up, I thrust into her and pinched her nipples harder and harder. She soon had a noisy orgasm and collapsed on top of me.

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In the following few hours, her ass was fucked at different paces and in many positions. That did not mean that her drenched pussy had to remain thirsty. I flooded it with a big come load and watched her eat it out with her fingers. I also came in her mouth after fucking her ass for a long time and watched her gargle with my come. She was on her stomach when I pumped my last come load up her twitching bowels at the end of a sensual ass fuck. It was after three in the afternoon when I finally returned the butt plug to her ass. We both were well spent.

“Nick, I am all fucked out,” she panted. “Can we please take a break? You can fuck me again tonight or tomorrow.”

“Is your cock-hungry asshole satisfied for a while?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “It’s now sated like it has never dreamed. You are a real stud. Thank you so much.”

“You are a real slut too, mom,” I said. “I enjoyed every second of what we did together. By the morning, I’ll be back fucking all your holes silly again, and I’ll be using my new ass whore thoroughly every chance I get.”

“That’s what she’s there for, baby, especially her cock-hungry ass which isn’t cock-hungry now,” she said.

“Did I make you beg for mercy like I promised?” I said.

“You sure did,” she said. “Nobody else ever did.”

We kissed goodnight, although it was not night yet, and slept immediately, me naked and her in her panties.

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We woke up at night. I went to the bathroom and returned to bed. Later, she woke up and went to the bathroom. I waited until I heard the shower run and then joined her. In the shower, she sucked my cock and I fucked her from behind to orgasm. After the shower, I carried her to bed.

She rode me nice and slow to orgasm. I laid her on her stomach and drilled her pussy from behind to another orgasm. We regularly used her used panties to wipe her drenched pussy. I fucked her in the missionary position. After she came, I pumped her slowly while I popped the butt plug out of her ass and lubed it well. I fucked her ass with the butt plug for a while and then put it aside and teased her asshole with my fingertips.

“Fuck me in the ass,” she moaned, squirming under my anal teasing.

“Are you sure?” I teased as I popped a finger in and started to finger fuck her asshole.

“Very sure,” she moaned, rolling her hips back and forth.

She lewdly pushed her ass out when I arranged her on her shoulders and knees with her ass stuck up in the air. I took my finger out of her ass and I rimmed her wrinkled rose. She squirmed and ground her ass back. I squeezed lube on her asshole and worked it inside her ass with my fingers. When I had her asshole relaxed and well lubed, I dipped my cock in her soaked pussy for extra lube. I pulled my dripping cock out ever so slowly, making her moan.

She reached back and spread her ass wide when she felt my cock head touch her horny asshole. I crouched astride her, supported by my hands and feet, and gently pushed my cock into her asshole, which opened up slowly and swallowed the bulbous head. I applied short fast thrusts, slowly increasing the depth until I was almost all the way in. I employed longer strokes. I never allowed my hips to touch her ass. She gasped and squealed continuously. I maintained that pace until she convulsed in orgasm. Just then, I started to slap into her ass until I almost flattened her hips on the bed. She bravely held her ass tilted up for my subsequent thrusts, screaming into the bed sheets with every flesh slapping stroke.

“Come for me, you hot slut,” I said.

“I am coming for your big cock, baby,” she gasped.

“You are a good whore,” I said.

When her orgasm ended and she went limp, I reached beneath her and wiped her drenched pussy with her panties. I raised my hips up a little and resumed the short fast thrusts. She moaned and held her ass up for more. I pumped her ass as fast and easy as I could until she squealed and twitched in orgasm. My cock twitched, too. I drilled her sucking rectum harder and harder.

“I am going to flood your slutty ass with hot come, you dirty whore,” I said.

“Do that, baby,” she gasped. “Fill my ass with your creamy come.”

Finally, I slammed my cock into her as deep as it would go and let my come explode, pulling her hips into me tightly. She tightened her asshole and screamed as she convulsed in yet another orgasm. I maintained my tight grip on her until we both went limp, but her asshole clamped on my softening cock. I held my spent cock up her ass for a while before I let it finally slip out.

“Now, I don’t blame your girlfriends for making all that noise,” she gasped, turning back to kiss me. “I think it should be okay to make some noise over the weekend.”

“I think the hottest slut in town will often join me to make some noise of her own,” I said, holding her tightly.

“Is that right?” she teased.

“Absolutely,” I nodded. “I don’t have to tell you how much I enjoyed our wonderful time together. You are a perfect slut for me. I don’t intend to give you up ever.”

“We’ll see,” she said. “I admit that you gave me the best sex of my life. Now, I know whom to envy.”

“You also know that you don’t have to envy anybody,” I said. “I am always here for you. I’ll never let go of my dirty ass whore.”

She smiled when my lips approached hers. We had a long deep kiss. I then dismounted her and wiped her sticky crotch thoroughly with her panties although that kept it as sticky. I gave a French kiss to her happy pussy and asshole before I used the butt plug to plug her ass. We rested a little in bed in each other’s arms.

After a few minutes, we got up and went to the shower. I washed the inside of her pussy, but she held her asshole plugged to retain my come. We dried each other and walked back to my room. I let her step back into her sticky panties, and we relaxed in bed.

My cock stirred and she played with it. I pulled her on top of me and we started to kiss. She pulled her panties aside and rode me to a quick orgasm. I flipped her over and rode her to a screaming orgasm that left her pussy and asshole drenched with pussy juices.

Pushing her legs over her head, I pulled her panties to her mid thighs. I bent over her crack and unplugged her ass. I teased her asshole with my tongue until she started to squirm. I lubed her asshole and gently rubbed the lube into her glistening pucker. I let her asshole relax and then gently popped a finger in, making her moan. I added more lube as I slowly pumped and wiggled my finger within her ass, making her shiver.

Finally, I brought my bulbous cock head to her asshole and let the horny pucker suck it in. I let my shaft advance so slowly into her ass it made her gasp with need. When I was almost all the way in, I grabbed her ankles and pumped her twitching asshole at an easy but fast pace. My thinned come and the lube inside her rectum made it so easy to fuck her ass fast. I held her at the brink of orgasm for about five minutes. She rolled her head and batted her hands against the mattress. In the end, I let her come. Her pussy gushed a fresh load of juices as if to provide more lube to her twitching asshole. I drilled her ass until her screams died down.

When she recovered, I rolled her onto her left side and pumped her ass slowly, teasing myself. I held my cock deep within her as I made a series of fast short thrusts. My shaft swelled and got ready to shoot.

“I am going to come for my dirty whore,” I announced.

“Do it for me, baby,” she gasped.

Slamming my cock all the way up her ass, I let the first burst of come explode deep inside her bowels. I immediately yanked my cock out of her ass and shoved it into her pussy, where I pumped the next two milky bursts. I then squeezed my cock and crawled over to her face. I pushed my cock into her mouth and let it pump the rest of my come load there. She sucked thirstily until my cock went completely soft.

When she dropped my soft cock, I kissed her on the mouth. I plugged her ass and pulled her panties up tightly against her squishy holes. I gave her pussy a final kiss through the wet fabric. I dressed while she relaxed in bed. When I was ready, I put her shoes on her feet and then walked her in her panties to her room. She donned a new dress and fixed her hair and makeup.

“Thank you for a marvelous night or rather day,” I said as I held her right hand. “You are the best.”

“Thank you,” she said, smiling widely, and I kissed her hand gently. “I have never been taken care of by a lover this thoroughly. You are a real stud. I am proud of you. From now on, your horny mom’s your dirtiest whore.”

We shared a long kiss before we walked hand in hand to get some food. To our fortune, dad had already had dinner ready and waiting.

“You look like a million bucks,” dad said to her.

She smiled brightly at him, and he kissed her on the lips.

“That’s how I feel too,” she smiled.

## NEW YEAR’S ASS

Our family ate dinner together as usual except for Alex’s absence. As my fresh-looking mom ate and talked, I imagined my come slowly seep out of her well fucked pussy into her come-saturated panties. Those panties turned into a collector’s item. I would soak them a little in spring water. Any detergent would ruin the naturally scented article. I would dry them then and vacuum-pack them.

“It sounded like you had a great time together last night and today,” said dad.

“Oh yes,” said mom, smiling at me lovingly. “It was wonderful.”

“Did you take care of your mom like you promised me?” he asked me.

“Did I?” I said as I looked at mom.

“Did he ever!” she said.

“I want you to tell me all about it,” he said.

“That would make my pussy leak like a loose faucet,” she teased.

“You can leak all you want in my mouth,” he grinned wide. “I am going to enjoy sucking every tasty drop.”

“In that case, you are on,” she cooed. “I need to take a nap first though. I feel tired if you know what I mean.”

“Thank you, honey,” he said, blowing her a kiss. “That’s great.”

“Dad, thank you for allowing us that special treat,” I said.

“My pleasure, son,” he said. “That was actually a family treat: from the three of us to the three of us. I don’t think it will be the only time either.”

“Of course it won’t,” she said. “We’ll have to have it on a regular basis. I am now spoiled.”

“I told you not to worry,” I said to him. “We could easily take care of our slut.”

“Nick, as your dad and I said, I am *your* slut and *your* whore,” she said.

“Your mom was never my property to give her away to you,” he said.

“Now, I am practically Nick’s property,” she said. “I am his slut and dirty ass whore. He can and I expect him to fuck me whenever and however he wants. I am so happy I am finally a slut—my son’s slut.”

“You can’t be as happy as I am,” I said. “You have to take care of dad too though.”

“Of course, I will, darling, but I’ll be my son’s little whore,” she said.

“Did you get to fuck her in the ass?” he asked me.

“That was what we did most,” I said. “I wouldn’t let her amazing ass slip through my fingers and stay virgin.”

“So, you slipped your fingers and cock through it,” he laughed.

“She’s now a proud ass whore,” I said.

“That I am, thanks to my stud son,” she said.

“Congratulations,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Yes, thank you, dad,” I said.

“Nick, I am so tired,” she said. “I want you to sleep with me in my bed.”

“Is that okay with you, dad?” I asked.

“If you can use my wife, you can use my bed,” he said. “Are you sure you can catch any sleep though?”

“We haven’t really slept yet,” I said. “I am sure about to fall asleep right now.”

“Nick, don’t let your sister know about your new relationship with your mom,” he said.

“That’s obvious, dad,” I assured.

Mom and I slept for a few hours. I woke up before her.

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“Nick, why is your mom sleeping so much?” asked dad.

“In the last twenty four hours, between you and me, she got fucked more than a fully-booked two-shift whore,” I said. “We practically didn’t sleep. I am glad I took her to dinner this morning. Otherwise, she’d have starved.”

“Did she enjoy herself?” he asked.

“She sure wasn’t in it for the money, because I didn’t pay her any,” I said.

“What about you?” he asked.

“I had the best night and day of my life, thanks to you,” I said.

“Nick, if you treat your mom right, you can have her any way you want like she said,” he said.

“I really appreciate that, dad,” I said.

“Be very careful around your sister though,” he said.

“I know,” I said.

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After mom finished her nap, I collected my well-saturated trophy.

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“Nick, your slut was really outrageous this morning,” said Alex when I saw her in the kitchen at night.

When I looked at her, I noticed that she was not wearing a bra. I could see her nipples push against her thin top. Although I was not a tit man, my cock started to get hard.

“What are you talking about?” I asked.

“She screamed and squealed all morning,” she said. “Didn’t you sleep at all? I know you don’t wake up early.”

“How did you know?” I asked. “Weren’t you supposed to spend the night out?”

“Yes, but I actually came home late, and your slut was screaming, and I left early, and your slut was screaming,” she said. “Even if I were out, mom and dad were home. Don’t you ever get enough? My girlfriends say it shouldn’t be much longer than five minutes. I can’t believe you are having sex all that time.”

She scared me. She could have caught me and dad with mom in the living room.

“Alex, you are still too young to understand what’s going on,” I said after a few seconds of thought.

“What’s there to understand?” she said. “You are having sex with your wanton slut, and she’s screaming like a banshee while she fakes orgasm after loud orgasm. That’s shameless.”

“Watch your mouth, Alex,” I admonished. “You can’t call her my wanton slut or accuse her of faking.”

“I am sure you call her that and more,” she said.

“What I call her is between her and me,” I said. “I don’t think she’d appreciate your calling her a wanton slut.”

“Whatever, Nick,” she said. “Do you want me to call her your sweet princess? Does your sweet princess have to make all that noise to express her pleasure with her knight in shining armor?”

“Think about it this way,” I said. “When you cough or sneeze, you can’t help making a sound.”

“When I cough or sneeze, I don’t try to make the loudest noise possible, and I don’t fake,” she said.

“Alex, shut up,” I said. “This is enough. Your stupid girlfriends don’t know anything if they think sex should take no longer than five minutes. I’d rather go celibate. My sluts don’t fake either. They never have to.”

“Did I hurt your ego, big boy?” she teased, brushing my chest.

“You can’t hurt my ego,” I said. “I don’t wait for a virgin to tell me how I am doing in bed with my sluts. A girl can fake screaming and shaking but she can’t fake gushing like a hot spring. You are too young to understand.”

“I am older than what you think,” she said.

“I guess you are in your mid twenties and a lot more experienced than I am,” I teased.

“I didn’t mean it that way, but I am not clueless either,” she said.

“When you have a boyfriend and he takes good care of you, you’ll understand,” I said.

“Nick, I’ve experienced orgasms before,” she said. “A girl doesn’t have to wake up the entire neighborhood.”

“It’s different when you have somebody pounding you like a jack hammer,” I said. “You are a very sexy girl, Alex. Someday, somebody’s going to do that to you. If you don’t scream wildly, something will be wrong.”

“You think, one day, I’ll be screaming like your horny sluts, Nick?” she said.

“I am sure of that,” I said. “That day’s getting very near. You are ripe and ready. Soon, one lucky bastard’s going to make you his and do the wildest things to your hot body. I’ll kill you if you give your sweet body to a jerk.”



“Are you getting jealous, Nick?” she teased, thrusting her tits forward.

“Of course, I am getting jealous,” I said. “You are a very hot girl. If you were not my sister, I’d do whatever it took to be that lucky bastard, and then you’d know all about screaming.”

“Well, if you were not my brother, I’d want you to be that lucky bastard and teach me all about screaming,” she teased. “I sometimes envy your sluts. Did it ever occur to you that it sucked to be your sister?”

She smiled teasingly.

“It did, but not this way,” I smiled. “Alex, let me tell you something. I wouldn’t trade having you as my sister for the world. I’d never want this hot sweet girl to be a stranger just so I can teach her how to scream loudly all night.”

“Oh, Nick, you are so sweet,” she said as she threw herself at me.

She threw her arms around my neck and pulled me tightly to her. I felt her stiff nipples push into my chest as I hugged her back. She pressed herself to me so tightly there was no room for my boner to hide. It pressed against her pussy. I heard her gasp. It was all I could do not to grab her tight ass and pull her into me more tightly.

“I love hugging you,” she said lowly.

“Me too,” I said. “I actually love it too much. If you don’t pull back, I’ll forget that you are my sister.”

“You can’t wait to teach me about screaming, can you?” she teased.

“Not while you rub your hot little pussy on my big boner,” I whispered. “You have five seconds to pull away.”

“I’ll pull away in five seconds,” she said. “It’s just that I don’t get to hug you often enough to feel that you are really my *big* brother. Thanks, Nick. I appreciate this. I am pulling away in five, four, three, two, one, zero, now.”

Her countdown alone took fifteen seconds, and I wanted it to take even longer, but she finally pulled away.

“I’ve never felt that you are a mature young woman like now,” I said.

“I felt that too,” she said. “Now, forget about me and let’s get back to your screaming sluts. I guess I am still curious about screaming. Do they actually scream that way because you do them up the butt?”

“Who said I did?” I asked.

“The whole neighborhood knows,” she smiled. “I don’t live on the other side of town. My room’s right here. You, guys, are so loud I might as well be in the same room. I often wished I were there to see what was going on.”

“You’ve been eavesdropping on me?” I said. “You need to be spanked on your naughty little butt.”

“I didn’t eavesdrop on you,” she said. “I just didn’t plug my ears and play loud music.”

“You are going to get spanked anyway,” I said, pulling her to the counter. “Bend over here.”

“Are you serious that you are going to spank me?” she said as she bent over.

“Yes, Alex,” I said. “You need to learn never to mention what you shouldn’t know. The same goes for the hug we’ve just had. Hike your skirt. I want to spank your naughty butt not your skirt.”

“Take it easy on your little sister,” she said as she hiked her skirt, surprising me. “It’s my first indiscretion.”

What surprised me more was that she was not wearing panties. I was greeted by her bare pussy and ass. She actually pushed her ass out as if to show it off.

“I’ll be nice to you,” I said. “You have a pretty butt. I don’t hurt nice butts. Spread your legs.”

She spread her legs without argument. I admired her offered ass.

“How come you are not wearing panties?” I asked, staring at her ass.

“What’s the point of wearing panties?” she said. “As long as I don’t expose myself, I don’t need them.”

“You *are* exposing yourself right now,” I said. “Alex, you should never expose your gorgeous butt like this.”

“I am exposing myself for *you*,” she said. “You want to spank my butt. Besides, you are my *big* brother. It’s okay to expose myself to you. Would you ever have bad thoughts about your innocent little sister?”

“That makes sense,” I shrugged, my cock harder than rock. “You don’t know me if you think I’d have bad thoughts about you. I only have the best thoughts about you.”

“I think I know my brother more than he thinks,” she said.

“Alex, did you know that you had a spectacular butt?” I said. “You have the prettiest ass I’ve ever seen.”

“Really?” she asked.

“I knew you didn’t,” I said. “Someday, that lucky bastard’s going to have it all to himself. I wish it were okay for a big brother to enjoy his little sister’s ass if it was this hot and beautiful.”

“What are you doing?” she asked when I gave her cheeks a kiss each.

“I am showing you how much I respect your hot ass,” I said. “Alex, I remind you again that if you give this sweet ass of yours to anyone who doesn’t deserve it, you are dead. I’ll see to that. I’ll never sit back and deprive myself of it only to see it go to a jerk that doesn’t deserve to see it from a mile away.”

“What if I couldn’t find anyone who deserved it?” she asked.

“In that case, you bring it over to me, and we’ll figure out something,” I said.

“You really love my ass, don’t you?” she said.

“You can never know,” I said. “I love beautiful asses. Your ass is perfect. I had to fall in love with it. You shouldn’t have shown it to me. Now that I’ve seen it, I’ll be dreaming about it all the time.”

Her pussy was fully exposed and moist. I gave it a kiss, making her gasp. I gave her asshole a kiss but my lips did not touch her pucker because it was at the bottom of her anal valley.

“Unfortunately, I have to spank your spectacular ass for its own good,” I said, standing up. “That will give me much more pain than it will give you, but I have to do it like a surgeon who must cut someone open to save his life.”

To keep her in place, I placed my left hand on her upper back and gave her left ass cheek a resounding smack.

“Ouch!” she shouted, jumping. “That hurt.”

“Unfortunately, this goes without anesthesia,” I said. “That would defeat its purpose. You have to feel it. I need to spank your other perfect ass cheek to be fair. Think of it as a gesture of love.”

She yelped again but less loudly when I smacked her right ass cheek.

“That’s it,” I said.

“That must have been a very little gesture of love,” she said.

“I don’t have to lay it on thick when I am with a smart girl,” I said.

“You don’t,” she said. “Now, my little ass hurts. What should I do with it?”

She wiggled her ass while she waited for my answer.

“Would you like me to massage it for you to make it feel better?” I offered.

“Yes,” she said lowly. “I think that would be great. Are you going to use cooking oil to oil me up? Go ahead.”

“I’ll oil it up in a minute,” I said.

My cock was already rock hard and leaking freely. It twitched when I knelt behind her and proceeded to feel up her ass freely. I squeezed and fondled her cheeks, pulling them open and then letting them close, while I watched her cute little pussy and sweet asshole wink. She liked that and pushed her ass into my hands, moaning softly.

“Do you feel better now?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed. “It still hurts a little. I am sure if you oil it, everything will be fine.”

Her pussy was getting so wet as I continued to fondle her ass.

“Showing me your gorgeous ass is the best thing you’ve ever done for me,” I said. “You have a very pretty pussy and a sweet little asshole. They are so mouthwatering.”

Before she could answer, I spread her ass and planted a kiss on her pussy and another on her asshole. She gasped at each kiss.

“Do you feel proud that you have a pretty ass?” I asked, stroking her ass cheeks.

“Yes,” she moaned. “What makes me so proud is that my big brother loves my ass.”

“Alex, your big brother’s unbiased,” I said. “He loves your hot ass because it’s magnificent, not because you are his sweet little sister. He wishes he could show you how much he loves it.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Now, reach back and spread your sweet ass cheeks proudly,” I said. “You don’t have anything to be shy about.”

“Are you sure that’s okay?” she asked. “I wouldn’t be doing anything inappropriate, would I?”

“Of course, it’s okay,” I said. “I’ve already seen all you got. Besides, I am your *big* brother. You can trust me.”

“Okay,” she said, reaching back with both hands. “If I can’t trust you with my ass, I can’t trust anybody else.”

She spread her ass wide.

“You are very beautiful,” I said. “Let me see how sensitive it is.”

She did not know what I was going to do. I stuck my tongue out and traced the tip from her clit to her asshole. She gasped, and her little pussy leaked on my tongue.

“You are very sensitive too,” I said. “I wish I could kiss you for a while.”

“Why can’t you?” she asked. “I wouldn’t mind at all.”

“If I did, one thing would lead to another and we’d end up doing things we didn’t intend to do,” I said.

“You mean we may end up having sex?” she asked.

“That’s possible,” I said.

“It’s wrong for a guy to have sex with his virginal little sister no matter how horny she is, isn’t it?” she asked.

“Are you horny, Alex?” I asked, already knowing the answer.

“I am so horny,” she said. “I am so glad I am with you. If I were with anyone else, he could easily take full advantage of me and have his way with me. I am completely defenseless now.”

“Don’t feel too safe when you are with me either,” I said. “You are so hot and tempting, and I am human.”

“We aren’t doing anything wrong, are we?” she asked.

“What we are doing now is considered outrageous,” I said. “Look at you. You are spreading your sweet ass shamelessly for your brother, and he’s freely admiring your juicy pussy and cute asshole. Your hot pussy’s leaking like a loose faucet, and your big brother has the biggest boner he’s ever had. It’s considered forbidden.”

“Nick, is that big boner you have for me?” she asked.

“I am not proud of that, but yes,” I said.

“I felt it, Nick,” she said. “You should be proud of it just like you told me to be proud of my ass.”

“Are you not offended that I have this huge boner for you?” I asked.

“I am excited,” she said. “I’d be offended if my pussy were running like a river and you were completely soft.”

“Alex, that couldn’t happen when you have this amazing ass,” I said.

“Nick, would people consider me a slut for this?” she asked.

“They’d consider you even a bigger slut than the one who spent the night and day with me getting her horny ass hammered into oblivion,” I said. “Though, would you call yourself a slut for what you are doing now?”

“Maybe not,” she said. “If what I am doing makes me a slut, then I really like being one.”

“Would you be offended if I called you my sweet little slut?” I asked as I got the cooking oil.

“I don’t think so,” she said as I poured some oil on my hand and rubbed her left ass cheek. “Nick, you can call me every dirty name in the book.”

“It would offend you though if someone else called you my sweet little slut,” I said, oiling her right ass cheek.

“Yes,” she said as I carefully added more oil to her ass. “Others have nothing to do with me.”

“You can’t call my wanton sluts that either,” I said as I put the oil back. “Is that clear, my sweet little slut?”

“Yes,” she said as I proceeded to massage her oiled ass. “That feels really nice. It feels so nice I wouldn’t mind being called a slut over it.”

She moaned and pushed her ass back into my hands. I massaged her tight ass for a few minutes. I did a thorough job, only avoiding her pussy and asshole.

“Nick, you are really good,” she moaned. “I like the way you handle my ass. I’ve never felt this nice.”

“Alex, I don’t care how right or wrong this is,” I said. “Whenever you want your gorgeous ass treated like this, bring it over to me. I’d gladly take care of it.”

“Nick, I love having you as a brother,” she moaned.

Before I got up, I kissed her moist pussy and sweet asshole goodbye, making her gasp. I straightened her skirt.

“We are done,” I said as I stood up.

“Do you really think I have a nice ass?” she asked, still bending over the counter. “Is it as nice as the ones your sluts have and you like to fuck all night and day?”

“You have a gorgeous ass, Alex,” I said as I moved behind her and nestled my boner into her ass crack. “I told you it was the greatest ass I’d ever seen. Can you feel how hard seeing and touching your hot ass made me?”

She trembled when I pushed my boner into her pussy and ass crack.

“You kissed me on my...,” she whispered.

“Because your pussy and asshole are mouthwatering,” I said. “I wished I could kiss them and lick them for a very long time. They are delicious. Did that turn you off?”

“No, I liked it when you kissed me there,” she said. “It almost made me collapse on the floor.”

“Whenever you want me to kiss your spectacular ass, just bring it over,” I laughed. “That way you can be my sweet little slut, and nobody needs to know about it. You and I can have our own secrets.”

“All I need to do is to wave it in your face?” she giggled.

“Only if you want to be my sweet little slut,” I said. “You are so hot. You deserve to be appreciated. Take your hot ass and go away before I do something silly. Don’t tell anyone that you’ve become my secret sweet little slut.”

“I am going to love being your secret little slut,” she giggled. “It drives me crazy already. I need to be alone for a little while I am so hot.”

She pushed me back and rushed away.

---

“What’s with your sister?” asked mom when she saw Alex running away.

“We apparently disturbed her sleep last night,” I said as I washed and dried my hands.

“What do you mean?” she said. “Didn’t she sleep at Lisa’s house?”

“She apparently spent the night here,” I said.

“Did she know it was me?” she asked.

“I don’t think so,” I said. “She thought it was my slut girlfriend.”

“I guess we were lucky,” she said. “We could have been caught. Imagine what would have happened if she walked in on us while your dad fucked me and I sucked your cock. We need to be a little more careful around here.”

“We do,” I said as I squeezed her left ass cheek. “I need to fuck your amazing ass very carefully.”

“Nick, watch it,” she said, slapping my hand playfully.

“I should let Alex watch me fuck your ass so she can be proud of her slut mom and take after her,” I teased.

“You want your little sister to take after me and be your little whore?” she teased, squeezing my hard cock.

“Would you believe me if I said no?” I teased.

“No,” she said, squeezing my cock again. “I’d believe this over you any time.”

“Now, if I slipped two fingers into your pussy and two fingers up your ass, would I find you wet as you think about me fucking my little sister like a little whore?” I teased.

“Well, you can’t slip two fingers up my ass now,” she said. “I am wearing a butt plug.”

“If I slid two fingers into your pussy, would I find it wet?” I asked.

“When have you ever touched my pussy and found it dry?” she said, squeezing my cock.

“I got my answer, mom,” I said, pinching her ass. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” I said.

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Beth called me, asking about what happened last night.

“Nick, why did you have to shoo me out last night?” she asked.

“Mom and dad were coming home, and mom was not feeling normal,” I said.

“Is she okay now?” she asked.

“She is,” I said.

“Are you going to fuck me, or should I use my fingers?” she asked.

“When have I ever let you feel you had to use your fingers?” I asked. “I am tired because I didn’t get any sleep, so if you are willing to do the work, come over and ride me. I was about to use my hand myself before I fall asleep.”

“I’ll be there in five minutes,” she said.

---

Beth came into my room. My cock had a circus tent. When she saw it, she gave me a quick kiss and dove for it. I pulled her ass over my face and removed her butt plug before I went for both fuck holes. After she came, she spun around and shoved her wet pussy down my cock. I lubed her asshole while she rode my cock to a quick orgasm. My cock was soon up her ass, and she was bouncing on it wildly.

Despite how tired I was, I found myself flipping her and pounding her ass vigorously. When I finally pumped my come load up her twitching ass, it was already two hours. I filled her ass with come and plugged it.

“Beth, I am too tired to take you home,” I said. “You can either sleep with me or go home alone. If you choose to sleep here, it will really be sleeping.”

“I don’t want to be called a slut just for show,” she smiled. “I know my way home.”

She kissed me and left.

That night, I fell asleep almost before she got to the door. I did not even have anything after our dinner with dad. The noise was not coming from my room later. Despite being physically tired, my brain was active. I dreamed about fucking mom while Alex watched and then fucking Alex while mom watched.

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Early on Friday morning, mom caught me in the kitchen as I went to grab a drink of water.

“Since you are here, I can go for a better drink than water,” she said.

“What if Alex walked in on us and found you slaving for a mouthful of a milky drink?” I asked.

“She wouldn’t find me slaving,” she said. “I’ll be having fun.”

“What would she think?” I said.

“Alex doesn’t wake up this early,” she said. “She can’t walk in on us.”

“I wouldn’t turn you down even if she were standing here right now,” I said.

We both sobered up with my cock in mom’s eager mouth. She gave me an elaborate blowjob, taking over half an hour before her drink was ready. She swished my come around in her mouth and gargled with it before she swallowed it to the last drop and resumed sucking.

“Isn’t your ass thirsty too?” I asked when I felt my cock get hard in her warm mouth.

“Not only that, but it also doesn’t like water,” she said. “It’s just expelled all the water I gave it.”

“You have a spoiled ass, mom,” I said. “Get it into position so I can spoil it rotten for you.”

We could not take our time for a good ass fucking as it was becoming more and more likely to get caught. I spent a minute savoring and opening her horny asshole with my tongue. She moaned and ground her hot ass into my face. Learning from last night’s experience, I lubed my cock with cooking oil before I smoothly slid it all the way up her hot ass, making her moan. I dipped my cock in her drenched pussy after each orgasm. She had several orgasms within half an hour. She was not very quiet, knowing that everyone was upstairs. She begged me to fuck her ass harder and make her come and screamed her orgasms. Her twitching asshole finally sucked a big come load into her thirsty bowels. She sucked my cock clean, and we shared a deep kiss before we returned to bed.

---

“Do you have sex with mom?” asked Alex suddenly while we watched television in the early afternoon while mom and dad were out.

Her question made me panic for a second. Was she suddenly all over me? While I thought about that, I could not help notice that she was again without a bra. Was she doing away with underwear when our folks were out?

“How do you ask this kind of question?” I asked. “Have you lost your mind?”

“No,” she said. “Have you?”

“No, but why do you think so?” I asked.

“I saw you in the kitchen this morning,” she said.

That was not going well. She must have seen me fuck mom in the ass.

“What did you see?” I asked.

“She sucked you and let you shoot a lot of your white stuff in her mouth,” she said.

“Would it be wrong if she showed me how that should be done right?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “She’s your mom.”

“Should I have rented a whore to show me that?” I asked.

“No,” she said. “You should have let your girlfriend do that.”

“What does my girlfriend know?” I asked. “Can she compare with mom? Mom’s an amazing cocksucker.”

“Don’t say that about mom,” she said. “She isn’t a cocksucker.”

“I don’t think that’s fair to her,” I said. “I think she’s a champion cocksucker, and you don’t even think that she deserves to be called a cocksucker? We are calling you my sweet little slut, and you are not really a slut. You are the hottest virgin I’ve ever seen. What do you know about cock sucking anyway?”

“I don’t mean that she wasn’t good,” she said defensively. “I just think that dirty name’s degrading. You didn’t like it when I called your girlfriends sluts, and here you are calling mom a cocksucker.”

“How can it be degrading to call somebody amazing at something she isn’t too shy to do perfectly?” I asked. “Didn’t we agree that it was okay for me to call you my sweet little slut?”

“Yes, between you and me,” she said. “Now, you are calling her a cocksucker in her back.”

“I am using it as a compliment though,” I said.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Alex, you are too young to understand what you’ve seen this morning,” I said. “Forget all about it until you are eighteen. Then we can explain it to you if you haven’t figured it out on your own.”

“Why should I wait until I am eighteen?” she asked. “You are not eighteen now.”

“I am a year away,” I said. “You are more than two years too young.”

“I want to suck your cock,” she blurted out.

“You want to do what?” I asked, taken aback.

“I want to suck your cock like mom did,” she said. “I want you to show me how to do it right. That must be okay. A girl doesn’t have to be eighteen to do that.”

“Are you sure you want to do that, Alex?” I teased as I reached out and squeezed her right tit. She tensed a little when I squeezed her tit through her top. She relaxed as I gently continued to feel up her tit. “You are still too young and innocent to do that. Do you really want me to corrupt you and take away your innocence?”

“Yes,” she said shyly as I squeezed her left tit. “I am old enough. I want to have fun like you.”

“Did you see how big and fat my cock was?” I teased as I pulled her tank top over her head, exposing her bare fine tits. She did not expect me to take off her tank top, but she cooperated. “Do you think you can handle that?”

“Yes,” she said as I undid her skirt and pulled it down. “You can show me how to do it right like mom showed you. Wouldn’t you do that for your little sister, your sweet little slut?”

She cooperated again, and she was soon completely naked.

“You know I’d do anything for my sweet little slut,” I said, playing with her bare tits and teasing her nipples. “I wouldn’t hurt my horny little sister though. I need to make sure she’s ready for this.”

“I am ready,” she said. “Many of my girlfriends already do it. They even fuck.”

“For five minutes?” I teased.

“Yes,” she blushed. “Their boyfriends are not as good as you.”

“Did you see when mom sucked my cock?” I said. “She sucked it for half an hour, and she was in a hurry, but she was rewarded with a big load of thick creamy come that any hot slut would love. Five minutes is really nothing.”

“I know that now,” she said.

“Did you see how she gargled with my come?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Every real woman loves come,” I said. “Do you think you would?”

“Yes,” she said. “If mom loves your come, I am sure I’ll will too.”

“Alex, mom’s a real cocksucker and a real come slut,” I said. “You are not.”

“I am not, but I want to be, and I am sure I will be,” she said.

“Does it make you wet and horny to think about sucking my big juicy cock for hours and swallowing big loads of my come down your throat to the last drop?” I teased while tickling her lips and throat.

“Yes, it does,” she said. “I am getting soaked.”

“Little girls like little cocks, and big girls like big cocks,” I said as I pulled her right leg over my left leg and pulled her left foot onto the sofa, pushing her left knee away. She did not resist as I exposed her hot pussy lewdly. It was already wet, and I could smell it. It made my cock twitch. “Are you a little girl or a big girl?”

“I am a big girl,” she gasped as I teased her right inner thigh.

“Alex, I am not going to whip out my big fat cock and shove it down your throat,” I said as I teased her inner thighs on either side of her pussy. “Do you know why?”

“No,” she gasped, shuddering, as I cupped her sizzling pussy with my right palm.

Her pussy felt as if steam was coming out of it.

“Because you are my sweet little sister,” I said as I teased her juicy pussy with my fingertips, making her gasp and squirm as her juices coated my fingertips. “I love you too much to do that to you. You are very special to me.”

She cooperated fully when I pulled her to me and guided her to kneel astride me. I adjusted my boner to point upwards and pulled her until her pussy was right against it. She gasped when they bumped together.



“You did that to mom,” she gasped as I pinched her stiff nipples. “Isn’t she special to you?”

She inhaled sharply when I captured her stiff left nipple between my lips and sucked it in. I held her right tit with my left hand and squeezed it gently while I placed my right hand on her ass letting my middle fingertip press against her asshole. She instinctively held my head against her tit and spread her ass with her free hand. She gasped and squirmed while I licked and sucked her sweet nipple and fondled her other tit for a couple of minutes. I took advantage of her squirming and inched my fingertip until it was exactly against the center of her asshole. I even pressed into it. Needless to say, her squirming made her pussy grind into my hard cock.

She eased her grip on me when I switched my mouth to her right nipple. I kept my right hand at her ass and used my left hand to squeeze her left tit. She held me against her tit and whimpered. Before I got a chance to switch back to her left nipple, she gasped and held me tightly. She squeezed me with her legs and shook in orgasm, gasping and moaning. I sucked her nipple harder, pushed my finger into her asshole more firmly and used my left hand to mash her twitching pussy into my cock. Her spasms let my fingertip slip inside her asshole, driving her crazy. When she finally went limp, I let go of her nipple and my fingertip slipped out of her ass.

“What did you say, Alex?” I asked as she gasped for air.

“I don’t remember,” she gasped shyly.

“Your tits are delicious, and the nipples are so mouthwatering,” I said, fondling her tits with my left hand. “Thank you for letting me suck them without having to ask for permission.”

“You are welcome,” she said shyly. “You can do that whenever you want.”

“You probably want me to treat you similarly when you want to suck my cock,” I said. “You want to be able to take it out and suck it to your heart’s content whenever you want like a real hot cock sucking slut, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she said shyly. “That would be awesome.”

“Would you let me lick your dripping pussy to my heart’s content too?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a wonderful sister, Alex,” I said. “You are the sweetest sister any guy can ever have.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“I am going to be very nice to you,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“I want to make sure you are ready for everything we do,” I said.

“I am ready,” she said.

“I bet you are, but would you mind if we took our time to make sure everything was perfect?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“If you are ready, I may let you do a lot more than just suck my big fat cock and guzzle my hot come,” I said.

“That would be wonderful,” she said. “I am all for it.”

“Did you watch mom intently as she sucked my big cock this morning?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Did you think she did a great job on my big cock?” I teased. “Do you think our lovely mom knows how to suck my big fat cock and make me feel so good before I reward her and let her swallow a big come load?”

“Yes,” she said.

“How did you know that?” I asked.

“It was obvious that you both enjoyed yourselves,” she said.

“Do you want to be a good cocksucker like her so you can suck my big cock all the time?” I said.

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“Do you want to be able to sneak under the dining table and suck my big cock while we have dinner without mom and dad knowing anything?” I teased.

“I’d love to do that, but I don’t think there’s any way I can do that,” she said. “They’d catch me easily.”

“I think when they know you are my special little cocksucker, they won’t mind,” I said.

“No way,” she smiled. “It would be wonderful though if they let me suck your big cock whenever I wanted.”

“Do you know that only a slut would suck her brother’s big fat hard cock and swallow big loads of his hot creamy come like her slut mom did?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to be a slut, a real cock-loving, come-swallowing slut?” I asked, pinching her left nipple.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Spread your legs like a real slut and press your horny pussy against my big hard cock,” I said, pulling on her right nipple while I pressed my fingertip into her asshole. “Show me that you have what it takes to be a dirty slut.”

She cooperated, spreading her legs wide and mashing her pussy into my cock so hard she gasped.

“You already know that you have nice tits,” I said as I squeezed her tits one after the other and pulled her pussy into me, making her shudder. “Great tits are good on a cocksucker. Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” she gasped as I teased her asshole.

“You want to be a great cocksucker like our hot slut mom?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“You think mom’s a hot slut?” I teased.

“I don’t know,” she said lowly.

“I am sure you do,” I said as I pulled her to me by her ass, mashing her pussy against my cock and making her gasp. “Do you want to be a slut like her?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you a good cocksucker?” I asked as I used my left hand to guide her left one to my bulge.

“I’ve never done it before,” she said lowly as I held her trembling hand against my hard cock.

“You want me to teach you how to suck my big cock and swallow loads of my warm come like sweet cream?” I asked as I teased her asshole with my right hand and rubbed her left hand over my cock with my left hand.

“Yes,” she said shyly.

“Do you want to suck my big cock, or do you want me to teach you how to suck cock?” I asked.

“I want to suck *your* big cock,” she said. “I know there are thousands of guys out there who’d let me suck their cocks, but I want yours, but I need you to teach me how to do it so I can be good to you.”

“What do I get if I taught you how to do it and let you suck my big fat cock and swallow my come?” I teased.

"I don't know," she said.

"What if I said I wanted to eat your hot juicy pussy?" I said.

"Really?" she said.

"Sure," I said. "I know you have a luscious little pussy. I may even fuck it all I want if you are a good girl."

"I am a good girl," she said.

"Is it virgin like your mouth?" I asked.

"Yes," she said shyly.

"Would you really let me fuck your hot little virgin pussy with my big fat cock?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed as I kissed her nipples. "I really want you to."

"I told you that you are the sweetest sister ever, Alex," I said. "You have a delicious body to go with that too."

"Thank you," she gasped as I teased her nipples with my tongue.

"Do you think you are old enough to handle my big hard cock in your mouth and pussy?" I asked.

"I don't know," I said. "I think I am. I am sure you'll be nice to me and not hurt me."

"If you can take it all the way down your throat like mom did, you are," I said.

"I am not sure I can do that," she said. "I've never done it before."

"Don't you want me to teach you how to do that?" I asked. "Mom wasn't born like that."

"Yes, I want you to teach me," she said.

"Would you like mom to teach you how to be a good cocksucker like she is?" I asked.

"I don't think mom would ever do that," she said.

"Why wouldn't she if you want to be a slut like her?" I said. "Do you want me to talk to her on your behalf?"

"I don't think that would work either," she said.

"If she's willing to show me how my cock should be sucked, I am sure she'd be willing to show you," I said. "Do you think she doesn't want you to be a good slut? What woman wants her sweet daughter to be a bad slut?"

"I don't know," she said.

"Alex, I can be very persuasive," I said. "Mom didn't just offer to suck my big cock out of the blue. I somehow convinced her that it was the right thing to do for her to suck my big cock and be my come slut, and she loved it."

"You did?" she said.

"I did, Alex," I said. "I am sure I can talk her into teaching you how to suck your brother's big fat cock."

"I am not sure," she said.

"She may not expect her little girl to want to be a slut so early, but that's your right and what you should be," I said. "The earlier you are a slut, the better slut you will be. Do you want to be a slut like her or more depraved?"

"I don't know," she said.

"Do you think she played with her brother's big hard cock and let him rub her juicy little pussy or suck her luscious tits to a wild orgasm when she was your age?" I asked.

"No," she said.

“You sure want to be more depraved,” I said. “There is so much she can do for you. You’ll need to work hard on your own beyond what she can teach you though. I’ll be behind you, pushing you forward. Do you want that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want me to let you suck my big cock and be my dirty come slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you ready to let me eat your juicy pussy and make sure you can be a hot slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you promise to come for me as hard as you can?” I teased.

“Yes, I promise,” she hissed.

“Rub your pussy until you come for me,” I said. “I’ll take care of your tits.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Continue to play with my big cock while you do that,” I said.

She took her hand to her pussy, and I slid my right hand down her ass crack. She tensed when my fingertip touched her asshole.

“Relax, and don’t worry about what I am doing to your little asshole,” I said softly. “I know what I am doing. You’ll like it. You just take care of your pussy and my big cock, and I’ll take care of your fine tits and hot little ass.”

“Okay,” she said lowly as I squeezed her right tit.

“Show me you are a real slut, Alex,” I said, pinching a nipple. “Don’t make me feel guilty for corrupting you. If I don’t think you can be more decadent than mom, I can’t help you. You’d continue to be a virgin for a while.”

“I won’t make you feel guilty,” she said. “I don’t want to remain a virgin. I want you to take my virginity.”

“Hold my eyes while you make yourself come for me,” I said.

With my left hand playing with her tits, my right hand worming a finger up her asshole and her hands playing with my cock and her pussy, it was harder for her to come, but her extra horniness more than compensated for that. She went nuts when my fingertip penetrated her asshole, which pinched my fingertip. She came almost immediately. I kept worming my finger deeper and deeper up her twitching asshole as she shook in orgasm.

“Did you enjoy having my finger up your hot asshole?” I asked when her orgasm subsided.

“It felt weird at first, but I enjoyed it,” she moaned as I flexed my finger up her ass.

“That’s a sign of a good slut,” I said, applying upward pressure in her asshole. “Show me your sticky fingers.”

She extended her glistening fingers, and I sucked them clean while holding her eyes and working my middle finger out of her ass.

“You have a delicious pussy,” I said, helping her up. “I am ready to eat it. Stand up, and bring it to my mouth.”

She stood up astride me, and I grabbed her ass and pulled her pussy to my mouth. She almost fell down before she regained her balance. I gave her stiff clit a long smacking kiss that made her gasp and tremble. I moaned in enjoyment before I broke the kiss.

“You sure have a delicious pussy,” I said, slapping her ass playfully. “Are you ready to have it eaten raw?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Lie back here and push your ass to the edge,” I said, patting the sofa next to me. “Pull your legs over your head and show me that you are a hot slut. Don’t show any shyness or decency if you want me to go ahead with this.”

She soon got into position with my help.

“Make me proud of you,” I said, guiding her hands to her ass. “Spread your hot ass wide. Be totally shameless. I want anybody who can see you now to think you are the dirtiest slut in town and know that you are all mine.”

“Yes, Nick, I am yours,” she said. “I am all yours. You can do to me anything you want. I want you to.”

“I will, Alex,” I said. “I’ll make you mine forever. You’ll see, and you’ll love it. You are my slut.”

“Yes, Nick, I am your little slut,” she said, trembling, as I knelt on the floor before her offered ass.

She spread her hot ass for me, and I thoroughly inspected her leaky pussy and innocent asshole.

“This is mouthwatering,” I said. “You have a beautiful little asshole. You should be proud of it. It’s so sweet. I’ll enjoy toying with it. Alex, your cute little asshole will be mine. Do you want it to be?”

“Yes, it’s yours,” she hissed.

No sooner I finished my statement than I kissed her asshole lightly, making her gasp.

“I am going to kiss your luscious asshole a little,” I said. “Relax, and enjoy yourself.”

“I know it would feel great, but you don’t have to do that,” she said lowly.

“Alex, you are my special slut,” I said. “Your lovely asshole deserves to be kissed nicely. Relax, and have fun. If you don’t love it in a minute, I’ll stop. Also, remember that a good slut lets her stud do anything he wants to her.”

“Nick, I know I’d like that, but you know what it was made for,” she said.

“I sure know,” I said. “You don’t, so just relax and let me teach you. It’s now mine anyway, isn’t it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Don’t you want me to take what’s mine and use it any way I want?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Take it, and use it. That’s what it’s there for.”

She tensed for ten to fifteen seconds. She then relaxed, and by the end of the minute she was moaning happily.

“You have a great asshole,” I said. “Your virgin asshole was definitely made for sex. It was made for my big fat cock. I am going to fuck it for you. You’ll love that. It will be the hottest thing that has ever happened to you.”

“Wouldn’t that hurt?” she said, her asshole twitching against my tongue tip.

“I am not going to hurt my special slut,” I said. “Trust me. Nothing I am going to do to you will hurt you because I am not going to do anything to you before you are ready and eager for it. I don’t hurt what’s mine. Relax.”

Ten minutes later, she came on my tongue. I spent most of that time teasing her and making her moan and squirm under my tongue. I finally let her have a big orgasm.

“Your little asshole’s capable of coming,” I said. “That shows you that it was made for my big cock.”

While she thought about that, I pounced on her drenched pussy. I made her squirm and gasp for five minutes before I let her little pussy gush in my mouth. I leisurely licked and sucked her clit while gently massaging her pussy and asshole and transferring pussy juices and excess drool to her asshole. She tensed a little when my fingertip penetrated her asshole, but my continuous ministrations to her clit made her relax. Within a couple of minutes, I had a finger halfway inside each virginal hole. I jerked them within her while her clit twitched under my tongue in orgasm. She had a wild orgasm, gushing around my finger. After she recovered, I pushed the middle finger of my free hand into her mouth and worked it in and out while she sucked it.

“Do you know that every one of your little fuck holes was made for my big cock?” I teased.

She nodded affirmatively.

“My big cock can’t wait to feel every virginal orifice you have pursed around its very base and sucking hungrily,” I said. “My big cock’s going to love every one of them. Are you going to love my big cock as much?”

She nodded.

“Good sluts love the big cocks that love them,” I said. “Are you a good slut?”

She nodded.

“I am going to feed you as much of it as you can handle,” I said.

By the time she stiffened for her next orgasm, I had two fingers halfway up her asshole. When I finally pulled back and smiled at her after her following orgasm, I had three fingers halfway up her ass.

“Alex, did you fake any of your orgasms?” I asked.

“No,” she said, blushing.

“You’ll never have to,” I said. “You are going to be coming like a fully loaded machine gun.”

“I know,” she said lowly, her fuck holes twitching.

“Do you think my other whores fake?” I asked.

“No,” she said shyly. “I am sorry.”

“That’s okay, baby,” I said, smiling at her. “You didn’t know any better, and I still have a lot to teach you about screaming among other things.”

“Nick, you are the best,” she said. “I am so happy you are my brother and stud.”

“You are the sweetest little slut ever,” I smiled as I gently popped my fingers out of her fuck holes. “I am so happy to be that lucky bastard who’s going to enjoy you like you were meant to be enjoyed.”

“Do that to me, Nick,” she said. “I want you to.”

“I promise I will, baby,” I said. “Don’t move until I come back. It won’t be a minute.”

“Okay,” she said.

It took me less than one minute to return with the lube and a spare butt plug.

“I am going to stuff this butt plug up your virginal asshole,” I said. “It won’t hurt you. It’ll make you ready.”

“Please be gentle,” she said timidly.

“Alex, I am in love with your little asshole,” I said. “I am not going to hurt it at all. I never hurt what I love.”

“I know,” she said. “I am just a little nervous because I’ve never done it before.”

“When you are with your big brother, you don’t need to be nervous about anything,” I said. “It’s all cool.”

She held her breath and tensed a little as I covered her asshole with cool lube. Within a few minutes, I massaged her asshole gently, working the lube thoroughly inside it and loosening it up gradually. After a few more minutes of stretching her anal ring, she was ready. I slowly but smoothly slid the fat butt plug up her asshole, making her gasp as her asshole closed around its thick shaft. Her pussy was drenched. As soon as I took her clit into my mouth and sucked, she stiffened and came.

“Your sweet asshole’s now ready to suck and swallow my big cock,” I said after slurping her copious pussy juices. “Is your mouth ready too?”

“Yes,” she hissed before I covered her lips with mine.

We shared a deep passionate kiss that left us gasping for breath.

“Get down on your knees,” I said, lowering her feet to the floor. “You are going to be my hot little whore.”

She knelt down, and I cooperated as she pulled down my pants and briefs, letting my big boner greet her face to face. She took several seconds to admire the throbbing shaft and its engorged leaky head.

“Show me you are your mother’s daughter, Alex, baby,” I said. “I am sure mom would be very proud of you if she knew you were taking after her in this important feminine talent. You know cock sucking’s a feminine talent?”

“Yes,” she said.

“A good cocksucker has the instinct, talent and skill,” I said. “I am sure you were born with the instinct and talent. All you need is to learn and perfect your skills. Suck my big cock, and be my hot little cock-sucking whore.”

Having mom’s spectacular show fresh in her mind helped Alex a lot. She had never sucked cock before, but she theoretically knew how it should be done. My fluids leaking into her mouth encouraged her.

“Fall in love with my big cock like I fell in love with every cock-hungry little fuck hole you have,” I said. “I am going to be very nice to them and feed every one of them all the fat cock and thick come it can handle and then some.”

She was already falling in love with my cock. My statement was just an encouragement.

“Nick, I love your big cock, but I can’t take it deeper,” she said in disappointment after gagging a couple of times.

“Alex, baby, you were born to be a cocksucker,” I said. “You can take it balls deep down your cock-hungry throat. It’s just a new skill you will easily learn. It won’t hurt you either. Drench my cock with saliva and try to swallow it like you’d swallow anything but without chewing it.” She smiled. “Align your mouth with your throat.”

Alex executed my instructions, and I helped her gently and patiently, little by little conquering her gag reflex.

“I did it,” she said excitedly the first time my cock sank all the way down her throat. “I did it.”

“Of course you did it,” I said. “I am very pleased but not surprised. I wasn’t going to come in your come-thirsty mouth until you’ve done that. You are a good cocksucker, Alex. Suck my big cock like the hot cocksucker you are.”

She was there to please, and, for that, she had a great time, and so did I.

“Now, I want you to make me come in your mouth like mom did this morning,” I said after she deep throated me for half an hour. “You’ve certainly earned it. Did you see mom gargle with my sticky come before she swallowed it?”

“Yes,” she said.

“I want you to do like her,” I said. “I want you to be a serious come slut from the start. Would you like that?”

“Oh, yes,” she said excitedly.

She sucked me hard and jacked me off vigorously until I announced my orgasm. She opened her mouth wide and let me shoot my thick ropes of come against the back of her throat.

“Suck it dry before you swallow,” I instructed.

She obliged me eagerly.

“Swirl it around and taste it well before you gargle and swallow,” I said.

She did that wonderfully for a first-timer.

“Did you like the taste of my come?” I asked after she swallowed every trace of my come.

“I loved it,” she said happily.

“Now, you know why mom loves it,” I said. “Good come sluts instinctively love the taste of come, but you already know that. You are definitely a great come slut by birth.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are welcome, baby,” I said. “Would you be surprised if you saw mom do this often?”

“No,” she said.

“You are a come slut like her,” I said. “I love both of you, and I love coming in your hot come-thirsty mouths.”

“I love having you come in my mouth,” she said. “I love your come, and I love its taste.”

“You are a good girl, Alex,” I said. “Are you ready for more now?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Now that I’ve claimed your hot mouth, my next stop is your cute little asshole,” I said. “Do you want me to fuck your little virgin asshole and ream it out with my big fat cock until you know it’s mine and mine only?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “I want to be your little slut, all of me.”

“As you know, your horny asshole’s ready for my big cock, but it isn’t ready for my come,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“We need to give you an enema to make sure your insides are squeaky clean,” I said. “That will make you feel better and more comfortable about having your hot ass explored deeply. It also allows the come to be delivered deeper and lets you absorb it faster and more efficiently.”

“I’ve already taken an enema,” she said.

“How come?” I asked.

“I knew you’d want to fuck me in the ass,” she said. “Hadn’t you offered to do it, I’d have asked you for it.”

“How did you know I would?” I asked.

“That’s what you do most of the time,” she said. “I know dad doesn’t do it to mom, so when I saw you do it to her, I knew you’d want to do it to me, especially after you said that you liked my little asshole.”

“You saw me do it to who?” I asked to make sure I heard right.

“I saw you do it to mom,” she said. “I saw everything. When you came in her mouth, I left, but later I snuck back down and found that you were not done with her. I saw how much she loved it, so I wanted to try it too.”

“You saw me fuck mom in the ass, you little slut?” I said, shaking my head but smiling.

“Yes,” she said. “That night when you did it all night, I knew it was her. It was Beth first but then mom. I didn’t tell you so you wouldn’t panic. That wouldn’t have served my plans anyway. I just wanted to be your little whore.”

“Alex, you are a treacherous little slut,” I smiled widely.

“I did it because I wanted to be yours,” she said. “Wasn’t that what you wanted too?”

“Yes,” I said. “Let’s go to my room. I am going to fuck you until you can’t fuck anymore. You have no idea how much I am going to enjoy my time with you and your succulent little fuck holes.”

We kissed deeply before I led her to my room, feeling up her ass and teasing her dripping pussy.

“I don’t want to take your main cherry while you are innocent,” I said. “I want to take the other cherries and pump your horny body full of come first. I want my come to run in your blood. I want to make you my whore first.”

“I want that too,” she gasped. “I want you to fuck me like you fucked mom yesterday. Don’t hold back.”



“Of course you do, baby,” I said. “After all, you are going to be more depraved than our slut mom. I am sure she won’t be jealous of you. She’ll only be proud. I am already proud of you. Are you proud of yourself?”

“Yes, but we can’t let mom know about this,” she said.

“She’s a slut like you,” I said. “She deserves to know. She needs to stand by your side and support you. You know about her anyway. I want the two of you to suck my big cock together. Don’t you want to suck my big cock under the dining table or while I watch TV and chat with dad?”

“I’d love to do that, but they’d kill me if I did it,” she said.

“You’ll do it, and nobody will say anything to you,” I said. “Trust me, but don’t worry about that now.”

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Once in my room, I got Alex on all fours. I gently worked the butt plug in and out of her asshole for a minute before I popped it out.

“Squeeze your asshole as tight as you can,” I said, replacing the butt plug with one finger.

Her asshole tightened up gradually. I fucked her mouth while I kept my finger up her ass. I then held her neck and fucked her throat gently at first. Before long, I was fucking her throat at a nice pace.

“You are a good slut, Alex,” I praised. “Within an hour, you’ve transformed your innocent little mouth into a real fuck hole. I can’t wait to fuck your other innocent fuck holes. You were sure meant to be my hot little whore.”

She eagerly took my entire cock every time. After a few minutes of that, I slapped her face with my cock.

“Lube my big cock thoroughly,” I said, handing her the lube. “Let’s get it ready for that luscious ass of yours.”

When she finished lubing my cock thoroughly, I laid her on her back and pushed her legs over her head. I quickly lubed her asshole. She instinctively spread her ass wide when I looked in her eyes and gently pushed my cock head against her virgin hole. It was a lot of fun to slide my cock up her tight asshole. My cock was rock hard and leaking profusely. I quickly overcame her anxiety and popped my cock head past her sphincter. She gasped and squirmed during the few minutes it took me to push my balls gently against the back of her ass. It was an amazing feeling for the two of us. Her pussy ran like a river as if to furnish her asshole with extra lube.

“I love your hot ass, Alex,” I said, pausing deep in her ass. “Do you love my big cock?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “It feels amazing in my ass. You were right that my ass was made for your big cock.”

“It sure was, baby,” I said.

“Nick, move it in and out,” she said. “Fuck your little sister in the ass.”

“You can’t be my little whore if I don’t do that for you,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“Make me your little whore,” she gasped. “Fuck my horny ass with that gorgeous cock of yours.”

“Do you like getting fucked in the ass like dirty whores?” I teased, fucking her ass faster.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Do you think you are taking after our slut mom or you are a bigger slut than her?” I teased.

“I may be a bigger slut,” she gasped.

“I am going to help you achieve your full potential,” I said. “Mom will be proud of you and help you accomplish what she hasn’t.”

She lost control right then and came within half a minute. Her little asshole ecstatically twitched around my hard pumping cock for the first of very many times. I pinned her by her ankles and pounded her happy ass until she went completely limp.

“Do you like being your brother’s little whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped. “It’s wonderful.”

“So does he, and it is,” I said. “I am proud of you. Your amazing ass is perfect for fucking. I’ll fuck it often.”

“I want you to,” she said.

“Of course, you do, you cock-hungry little whore,” I said, smiling, before I planted a soft kiss on her lips.

“Fuck my ass again,” she said.

“I love you, Alex,” I said. “I love your ass, and I am not going to stop fucking it anytime soon.”

“I don’t want you to stop ever,” she said.

“In that case, I won’t,” I said.

We only took breaks immediately after her orgasms. After refreshing the lube generously, our pace picked up again, and I drilled her horny ass vigorously. I silently made her come four more times, but she was not silent no matter how hard she tried.

“Are you enjoying yourself?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“My cock and your little asshole belong together, don’t they?” I teased.

“Your big cock belongs in my ass,” she said.

“Do you want me to keep it there?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You got it, baby,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass. “My sweet little whore gets what she wants.”

“Thank you,” she said as I added lube to my pumping shaft and let it work it inside her ass.

“It’s your right,” I said. “I wouldn’t deserve you if I didn’t spoil you and indulge your horny little fuck holes.”

She held onto my neck when I carried her to the window, her ass still impaled on my cock. I sat her on the windowsill and resumed thrusting in her ass at an accelerating pace. We kissed lewdly while I generously fed her ass big mouthfuls of thick cock.

“I’ll never get enough of this,” she gasped.

“I don’t want you to, but you will,” I said. “I’ll keep fucking your hot ass until it gets enough of my big cock.”

“That won’t happen soon,” she said.

“Take all your sweet time,” I said.

“This is the sweetest time I’ve ever had,” she said.

“Enjoy it, baby,” I said as I squeezed her bare tits. “Enjoy it as much as I.”

After she came twice in that position, I turned her around, leaning her over the windowsill without taking my cock out of her ass. I grabbed her tits and pounded her ass from behind as she reached back and spread it wide for me. I continuously drilled her ass through three screaming orgasms.

“You are taking to screaming like a duck to water,” I teased.

“Oh, I can’t blame any slut for screaming her ass off when she’s coming on your amazing cock,” she gasped.

After she recovered, I held her ass against me, keeping it deeply impaled on my cock, and walked her back to the bed. I helped her onto her hands and knees on the bed.

“You are now ready to get your hot ass fucked at your own pace,” I said. “I want to watch it get fucked.”

She slowly moved her ass back and forth. I squeezed lube onto my shaft and spread her ass for her. It took her a minute or two to establish a good rhythm. I let her get her ass fucked on her own, intervening only when her orgasm was imminent. I let her get her ass fucked through another orgasm. I then gripped her ass and pounded it vigorously through two more orgasms. When she recovered, I pushed her shoulders down and climbed astride her. I pounded her ass vigorously from above.

“I am going to come so deep up your ass my come will mix with the come load you swallowed earlier,” I said.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped as her orgasm approached. “Come in my ass. Fill me with your hot sticky come.”

It did not take long for me to oblige her as she convulsed in orgasm, her asshole thirstily sucking the come from my twitching cock. I slammed deep in her ass, making it easier for her bowels to suck it deep. After her asshole sucked my cock dry, I pulled out and gave her will fucked asshole a quick kiss before I popped the butt plug in.

Before she recovered, I was licking her drenched pussy. While I did that, I held her by the waist and pulled her upside down until her face was next to my sticky cock.

“Suck my cock back to life,” I instructed. “It isn’t done with its sweet little whore.”

While she sucked my cock upside down, I continued to eat her pussy through a couple of orgasms. By then, I was fucking her throat deeply. I slapped her face with my cock and got her up. I sat on the edge of the bed and pulled her astride me in the Asian cowgirl position. I replaced her butt plug with my cock, skewering her ass deeply.

“Did you like it when you masturbated for me with my finger up your ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Now, masturbate for me while your hot ass is fully impaled on my big cock,” I said. “Let’s see how you like it.”

“I am going to love it,” she said.

“Don’t move while you masturbate, but feel free to milk my fat cock anyway you want,” I said. “When your orgasm hits, you can bounce on my big cock all you want.”

“This sounds like a great plan,” she said as she reached for her dripping pussy.

“That’s the point,” I said as I grabbed her tits and proceeded to play with them.

She could not remain completely still, but she was reasonable. Her asshole milked my cock deliberately, often involuntarily twitching around it as she diddled her horny pussy. She was so wet I could feel her juices at the base of my cock. I squeezed her tits and pulled on her stiff nipples. When she came, she bounced on my cock. I grabbed her ass and paced her as she convulsed in orgasm. She soon recovered, and I proceeded to fuck her ass in the same position, holding it in my hands and bouncing it up and down.

In the next hour, I fucked her ass in several positions, sometimes riding her ass hard and sometimes letting her ride my cock wildly. She came many times, enjoying big hard orgasms. I often wiped her excess pussy juices with my cock and worked them up her ass.

“Do you think your pussy’s ready to lose its cherry?” I asked after I fucked her throat for a few minutes while she hung her head off the edge of the bed.

“It’s more than ready,” she said as I slapped her face with my sticky cock.

“I think so too,” I said as I arranged her on her back and pushed her legs over her head. I placed a folded towel under her ass. “If you want me to make your hot virgin little pussy mine, ask for it, baby.”

“Please pop my pussy cherry and make it yours just like my other holes,” she begged as I mounted her and let my leaky cock head brush up and down her dripping pussy. “I want to be your complete whore with all my holes.”

“You will, baby,” I said. “Grab my big cock and firmly hold the head against your virgin pussy hole.”

She complied readily.

“Look me in the eye while you rub your pussy and clit to orgasm,” I said. “I want you to come like a cheap whore. Do you think you can do that for me?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am proud of you, Alex,” I said. “You’ve descended to the morals of a dirty whore in no time. Nice girls in your standing would take a long time to achieve this. Rub your cock-hungry pussy like the cheapest whore in town.”

She held my eyes and proceeded to diddle her pussy with my cock head. I supported myself with one arm and used my free hand to fondle her tits and pinch her nipples. She soon was gasping as her orgasm approached fast. Just when she was about to come, I grabbed my shaft and thrust into her pussy, popping her cherry. She stiffened and shook in orgasm. I took the opportunity to drive my cock the rest of the way into her twitching pussy. Her orgasm exploded harder. I stuffed her little pussy with my entire cock and thrust gently as her orgasmic spasms rocked her no longer virgin pussy and her entire body.

“Are you ready to have your little pussy fucked?” I asked when her orgasm subsided.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to fuck it hard or easy?” I teased.

“Fuck it hard, Nick,” she said. “Make me your dirty whore. I am no longer a shy little girl. Fuck me senseless.”

“You are a good whore, Alex,” I said, thrusting in her pussy. “You are already my dirty whore.”

“Don’t be afraid to fuck me hard,” she said. “I won’t break.”

“You are good, Alex, but this is your first time,” I said, fucking her harder. “I’ll fuck you hard, but I won’t abuse you. I’ll fuck you as hard as possible without putting you out of commission. I’ll fuck you nice and hard.”

Her pussy took five to ten minutes to get broken in and ready for fucking. In the next twenty to thirty minutes, I fucked her pussy through three hard orgasms. When she had her last orgasm, I slammed my cock all the way in and pumped her pussy full of come. I kept my softening cock deep in her pussy while she recovered.

“You are a woman now, and you are all mine,” I said. “You are specifically my dirty little ass whore. Are you happy with your little achievement?”

“It’s a big achievement,” she smiled. “I love it.”

“Did you get enough of my big cock for a little while?” I asked.

“Oh, yes, Nick,” she said. “Thank you. You are the best brother and the best stud in the world.”

“Let’s give you a break so your little fuck holes can recover,” I said. “Next time, it’s going to be harder.”

“This is amazing,” she said. “I never thought sex could be this good.”

“It all depends on you,” I said. “You are an impressive little slut. Not all girls can do this. I am proud of you.”

“I am proud of you too,” she said. “I am so lucky to have you. I just hope mom didn’t hear me screaming.”

“I am sure mom will be proud of her slut daughter,” I said.

“I am not sure about that,” she said.

“If she saw how good you are with my big cock, she’d love it,” I said.

After we recovered, I carried her with my hardening cock in her pussy and took her to the bathroom. She washed up, while I got into the shower, and joined me later. We showered together, and, by the end, my cock was rock hard. It bumped into her ass while I dried her.

“Your big cock wants more of my ass,” she giggled.

“If we let my big cock have its way, it would want to stay up your luscious ass forever,” I said.

“That would be great,” she said. “Unfortunately, we can’t manage it.”

“My big cock will leave your pussy and ass alone for a day or two to let them recover,” I said. “Meanwhile, we can have oral sex. I also need to get you a new butt plug and take back the loaner butt plug.”

She kissed my cock, and I kissed her pussy, ass and mouth before we parted.

## SHOWTIME

The next afternoon, Beth and I were in the living room watching television.

“Beth, did I tell you that my parents overheard your screaming the other day,” I said on a commercial break. “Mom teased me about our being noisy fucks.”

“Oh, man!” she said. “How am I ever going to look her in the face?”

“Proudly,” I said. “You are supposed to be a hot slut, and you are. There’s nothing to be shy about.”

“She now thinks I am a dirty ass whore,” she said.

“She does, you are, and I am proud of you for it,” I said. “Mom’s a big girl. She understands. She’d been a slut once, and she’s definitely still a hot one.”

“Don’t talk about your mom like that,” she said. “If she knew, she’d be very mad at you.”

“There’s nothing wrong with a woman who loves cock,” I said. “She’s supposed to be like that. There’s a lot wrong with one who doesn’t. Do you think your mom doesn’t love cock?”

“I am sure she does,” she said.

“If she loves it half as much as you do, she’s already one of the hottest sluts in her class,” I said.

“I admit that I am a slut, but let’s not talk about our moms like that,” she said.

“Your mom would admonish me similarly if she overheard me call you my slut or my little ass whore,” I said.

“Not similarly,” she said. “She’d really be mad at you. Don’t even think about it.”

“Does she think you are still virgin?” I asked.

“No way,” she said. “She’s never teased me about it, but, now that I think about it, she can’t be deaf.”

“Does she know how much you love my big cock up your horny ass?” I teased.

“Don’t be silly,” she said. “You and I are the only ones who know that.”

“Yeah, right,” I said. “Even Alex knows that I fuck you up the ass. She said the whole neighborhood knew about it because you were so loud.”

“This sucks,” she said. “It’s so embarrassing.”

“Don’t worry,” I said. “I spent a long time explaining to her that it was natural, and now she’s cool.”

“Natural or not, she knows I am an ass whore,” she said. “I now feel like a cheap whore.”

“That’s how I want you to feel,” I teased.

She slapped me playfully.

“I wouldn’t be surprised if your mom and sister overheard us and knew all about it like mom and Alex,” I said.

“That would be really embarrassing,” she said.

“If they didn’t confront you about it, they are cool with it,” I said. “Mom just teased me playfully about it.”

“What about Alex?” she asked.

“Alex accused you of faking,” I said.

“Isn’t that just great?” she said dejectedly.

“What did you expect?” I said. “Girls who haven’t been through the experience don’t know that it’s possible for a girl to come so many times, involuntarily telling all the wide world about it. I also had to explain that.”

“Your sister must have thought I was a real bitch,” she said.

“Beth, baby, you can never blame virgins,” I said. “At least, now she wouldn’t tell her girlfriends about you.”

“Gee, thanks,” she said sarcastically.

“What about your mom?” I asked. “Would she tease you about being a little ass whore?”

“I don’t think mom would do that,” she said. “She’d either let it go or get so mad she’d ground me forever.”

“What about Lisa?” I asked.

“She’d probably think that she has a slut sister but keep that to herself,” she said.

“The bottom line’s that most everybody knows,” I said.

“I must be a really noisy fuck,” she said. “This is so embarrassing.”

“I wouldn’t think so,” I said. “You are a very hot piece of ass.” I reached out and squeezed her ass. “I love seeing and hearing how excited and appreciative you are. Everybody else who doesn’t like it has to deal with it.”

“Nick, don’t do this here,” she said, pushing my hand away. “We are already in trouble.”

“Trouble my ass,” I said. “I am sorry. I shouldn’t mention my ass when your gorgeous ass is around.”

“Yes, you should say trouble my big fat cock,” she laughed.

“I thought I should say trouble my girlfriend’s hot tight ass,” I said.

“Don’t forget to say cock-hungry,” she smiled.

“I bet if I did that in front of mom she’d really be proud of me,” I said.

“She’d be so proud of you she’d hang you by your balls,” she said.

“Maybe I should mention your fine tits,” I said, squeezing her tit.

“Nick, if you want to fuck me, take me to your room and fuck my ass off,” she said. “I’ll try to be quiet.”

“If you did that, everybody would harass me about it,” I said. “They’d fear I might have become impotent.”

“So what do we do?” she asked.

“Since everybody knows about us, I want to fuck you right here,” I teased. “Come and scream your ass off.”

“Doesn’t the whole neighborhood know?” she teased. “Why don’t we fuck on the front lawn?”

“Because there might be some strangers driving by and we might offend them,” I laughed, pulling her to me.

“Nick, your slut isn’t wearing underwear,” she said. “If you keep this up, my nipples will stick out and the aroma of my pussy will fill the house.”

“What’s so wrong with that?” I teased. “That would only show that you are really a hot slut.”

“It would show that I am a dirty wanton slut,” she said. “I am sure you’d like that, but your family wouldn’t.”

“Do you think we call shy virgins sluts?” I teased. “A slut’s already dirty and wanton. By the way, Alex has already called you a wanton slut. I also cleared that misunderstanding, and she apologized.”

“That’s wonderful,” she said. “I am waiting for your mom to kick me out and never let me in.”

“That’s silly,” I said. “Mom likes you. I don’t think she’d hate you because you are mad about her son’s cock.”

“She might think I am mad about cock in general,” she said.

“No way,” I said. “You know the saying mom knows best? Mom knows that I have a special cock. She’d expect you to love it. She’d actually think you were sick if you didn’t.”

“Did she tell you that?” she asked.

“Why do we have to be literal?” I said. “If you want, I can ask her about it right now when she joins us.”

“With all the other things, that would be the icing on the cake,” she said sarcastically.

“Good,” I said. “I am sure mom wouldn’t mind answering that question.”

“Like you dare ask her that question anyway,” she said.

“I need you to sit in my lap,” I said. “I don’t want her to see how horny I am.”

“Why should I do that?” she teased. “Didn’t you say she knew that you had a special cock? What would be wrong if she saw how big and hard it was?”

“That’s actually bad on two accounts,” I said. “First, it would look like I am bragging about it. Second, it would seem like you are not taking good care of it.”

“I don’t know why I am always nice to you,” she whined as she got up and sat in my lap.

“Maybe because I am nice to you?” I teased, raising my eyebrows.

“Maybe,” she said. “Maybe not. Now, your big cock’s pushing into my ass. That’s going to make me hornier.”

“Not hornier than I already am,” I said, humping her ass.

“If you got a wet spot, you could change,” she said, grinding her ass. “What would I do if I soaked my skirt?”

“You can stay naked until it gets dry,” I said, slipping my hands up her top. “That’s so much hotter than changing.”

“I am sure you’d love that,” she said as I fondled her bare tits and teased her nipples. “Your mom could walk in on us at any time while you are playing with my tits freely. She could no longer like me if she saw me like this.”

“I am sure she knows that I play with your tits all the time,” I said. “She must know how nice they are.”

“She’d be mistaken,” she said. “You actually fuck my ass all the time, and I love it.”

“Would you like to correct her wrong impression?” I teased.

“No,” she said.

“Why do you want mom to think you are a useless girlfriend?” I teased. “If she knew that I fuck your hot ass all the time, she’d know that you are a serious girlfriend.”

“You mean a serious slut,” she said.

“Aren’t you a serious slut for me?” I said. “Am I too bad or are you too good to want people to know that you associate with me?”

“Nick, people know that I associate with you,” she said. “I don’t want them to know that I whore myself to you. I don’t want them to know that I am your dirty ass whore. People don’t respect dirty ass whores.”

“People are idiots,” I said. “I respect dirty ass whores very much.”

“You and I are two of a kind,” she said. “Other people are not like us.”

“Mom’s a great woman,” I said. “I don’t want you to think that she’s a close-minded self-righteous bitch.”

“I don’t think your mom’s a self-righteous bitch either, but this is too much to expect from anybody,” she said.

“In that case, you shouldn’t be afraid of letting her know that you are my dirty ass whore,” I said. “If something happened, we’d tell her that we expected more from her. I think she’d like to exceed our expectations.”

“Your mom isn’t close-minded, but I don’t think she’s all that open-minded,” she said.

“You underestimate her,” I said. “She deserves the chance to correct your impression about her.”

“What if correcting her and my impressions about each other was disastrous?” she asked.

“It can’t be disastrous by definition,” I said. “I’ll deal with her.”

“Nick, she’s coming,” she said, pushing my hands off as we heard mom’s footsteps.

Beth straightened her top, and I wrapped my arms around her waist. My cock was still rock hard.

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“Hi, kids,” greeted mom as she sat on the sofa that Beth was sitting in my lap on.

“Hi, mom,” I replied.

“Hi, Mrs. Callaby,” said Beth.

“How are you, Beth?” asked mom.

“I am great,” said Beth. “Thank you.”

“Mom, you look gorgeous,” I said.

“Thanks, darling,” said mom.

“If I didn’t have my girlfriend in my lap, I’d be all over you,” I teased.

“Nick, you are shameless,” she smiled. “Beth may think you are serious.”

“I sounded so sincere even I thought I was serious,” I laughed. “Beth, doesn’t mom look hot?”

“She looks great,” said Beth nervously as I snuck my left hand up her top.

“Thanks, Beth,” said mom. “So do you.”

“Yes, Beth, so do you,” I said slowly climbing up her tummy.

“Thank you, Mrs. Callaby,” said Beth, pulling her arm tightly against her side to hold my progress.

“What about me?” I teased pushing my hand the rest of the way to her tit.



“Thank you, Nick,” she said as I cupped her tit and held it tightly, allowing her stiff nipple to stand between my index and middle fingers.

“Mom, that we’ve established that you both are gorgeous ladies and that I am a suave gentle guy, can I ask you a small question?” I asked, gently squeezing Beth’s tit.

“Well, Nick, you didn’t have to do all that to ask me a question,” said mom.

“Oh, but I do that because I believe that a hot lady deserves to be complimented,” I said. “I am glad you are a little away. If you’d been any closer, I might have reached out and copped a feel when you and Beth looked away.”

“You are now laying it on thick,” she teased.

“Oh, come on, mom,” I said, freely working on Beth’s tit without her being able to do anything about it except to squirm against my cock. “You both know me. I sound like I exaggerate, but I never do.”

“In that case, I guess I am lucky I sat a little far from you,” said mom. “We wouldn’t want your girlfriend to think you were acting weird or something.”

“I am lucky too,” I said, pinching and twisting Beth’s hard nipple. “We want Beth to keep thinking I am your ordinary run-of-the-mill kind of guy.”

“Anyway, Nick, what was your question?” asked mom.

“I have to be vulgar about it though,” I said. “Is that okay? I am sorry to tarnish my image.”

Beth started to get nervous. I pinched her nipple harder and then held it gently.

“Do you really have to be vulgar about it?” asked mom.

“Yes, mom,” I said. “I want to sound like a human being not a medical robot.”

“Go ahead, but try to be nice as much as you can,” she said.

“Thanks, mom,” I said.

“You are welcome,” she said. “Go ahead.”

“Beth thinks that I have a special cock, and she really loves it,” I said, squeezing Beth’s tit. Her face turned beet red. “She likes to play with it, sit on it and do to it everything a bad girl can do to a big juicy cock. Is she a bad girl?”

“Does she really do that?” teased mom, making Beth squirm.

“Yes, mom,” I said. “She does all that, and then some. Look at her. She grinds her hot ass into my big boner and lets me play with her fine tits. She knows that I am obsessed with her spectacular ass and takes full advantage of it.”

Beth was completely speechless. She wanted to die. I twisted her stiff nipple gently but repeatedly.

“I think she’s a great girl,” said mom. “How can I think she’s a bad girl for loving my son?”

“Mom, I am talking about her deep love for my big fat cock,” I said. “Look at her now. She’s sitting on it, and it’s rock hard and pushing right against her juicy little pussy. She isn’t wearing underwear either. She just loves it.”

“I love her for that,” she said. “How can I hate her for loving any part of my son?”

“You don’t think she’s a bad girl for being my dirty little ass whore?” I asked. “She’s completely uninhibited.”

“What do you mean by dirty little ass whore?” she teased.

“She never gets enough of taking my big fat cock up her mouthwatering tight little ass,” I said.

“Is that right?” she teased. “Is that what you do all night almost every night?”

“Oh, yes, mom,” I said. “We both love it. My big cock’s trying to tear through our clothes and impale her hot ass.”

“I love her even more for that,” she said. “She’s amazing. Don’t you let her go. I’ve never let your dad skewer my butt, and we’ve been married for longer than your age. If you know what’s good for you, don’t ever lose her.”

“You don’t think she’s a whore for doing that?” I asked.

“Nick, even if I thought she were a dirty whore, it would be in a good way,” she said. “I think she’s wonderful.”

“You know what, mom?” I said. “I think she owes you a big thank you.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Callaby,” said Beth shyly, still looking down.

“Don’t be silly, Beth,” I said. “Look her in the face, and thank her.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Callaby,” said Beth a little less shyly, looking mom in the eye for a split second.

“You are welcome, Beth,” said mom. “Nick really lucked out with you.”

“Thank you,” said Beth.

“By the way, mom, I talked Beth into sitting in my lap, and I snuck my hand up her top,” I said. “She tried to resist, but you know me. Girls are completely defenseless against me. I can do anything I want with them.”

“Don’t I know your shenanigans?” smiled mom. “You scared the girl. I am not sure she still loves your big cock.”

“Her love for my big cock isn’t shallow,” I said. “It’s balls deep. Beth, do you still love my big fat cock?”

“Yes,” said Beth, “but I hate you.”

“I’ll make it up to you in a second,” I said.

“Surprise me,” she said.

“I will,” I said. “Remember that you asked for it.”

“I did?” she said.

“Mom, you sounded too good to be true,” I said. “I am not sure Beth really believes you.”

“She can put me to the test,” said mom.

“It would be a real test, mom,” I warned.

“I stand by what I said,” she said.

“Mom, are you sure you wouldn’t be offended if my dirty little ass whore here knelt down and sucked my big hard cock like the greedy cocksucker she is right in the living room while you sat just a yard away?” I asked.

“Nick, a good mom would never stand between her son and his little ass whore,” she said. “Go for it. Have fun.”

“Thanks, mom,” I said. “You are the best. If you don’t mind, I want to fuck her in every hole she has.”

“Go ahead, baby, as long as you keep your sex fluids to yourselves and don’t make a big mess,” she said.

“We will, mom,” I said. “Thanks. By the way, mom, do you like cock yourself?”

“Nick, I am a woman,” she said. “I love cock probably more than Beth does—just like you love pussy or ass.”

“Mom, I love them so much it’s scary, especially hot tight asses,” I said.

“I know,” she smiled. “I love cock as much if not more.”

“Mom, you are a very hot mom,” I said. “I love you. Nobody can love anything more than I love ass though.”

“I love you too, baby,” she smiled, “but you may be surprised.”

“Beth, you heard mom,” I said. “Let’s capitalize on what she said. Get down, and get busy.”

“Nick, are you sure you want to do that?” asked Beth. “Even if she doesn’t mind, it’s still not proper.”

“Baby, dirty whores are not expected to be proper,” I said. “Are they, mom?”

“No, darling,” said mom. “I should expect to be shocked.”

“You have no excuse, Beth,” I said. “If you want to get fucked, get off my big cock and do something with it.”

“Leave it up to her,” she said. “If she loves your big cock half as much as you said, she’ll do it with no pressure.”

“We wanted to put mom to the test,” I said. “She’s now putting *us* to the test.”

“You are not doing all that well either, I must say,” she said.

“I am embarrassed,” I said.

“Don’t be,” said Beth, suddenly getting off my lap. “We’ll do it. I am going to help you show off your ass whore.”

“That’s my baby,” I said as Beth knelt down and reached for my fly. “Thanks, Beth, for not letting me down.”

“You are welcome,” said Beth, fishing out my cock. “I have no reason to torture you and myself. I can’t keep sitting on your big cock unable to do anything with it. I am sorry for being a little too shy. That was out of line.”

“Don’t show any modesty, Beth,” I said. “We’d both be embarrassed if you did.”

“Don’t worry, Nick,” she said. “I know what to do.”

“What are you going to do?” I asked as she stroked my hard cock.

“I am going to show your mom that I can make a decent living getting paid for what I do for love and lust.”

“That’s my girl, but I wouldn’t call it *decent*,” I teased. “Show her what a lucky bastard I am.”

“Nick, you are lucky but not a bastard,” protested mom.

“What about son of a bitch?” I teased.

“That may be true,” she smiled.

“Beth, show mom what a lucky ass fucker I am,” I said.

“I’ll show her what a lucky three-hole fucker you are and what a lucky cock-hungry bitch I am,” said Beth. “You can even call yourself a lucky boyfriend of a bitch.”

“We’ll make you proud of us, mom,” I said. “You’ll be talking to all your friends about us.”

“They wouldn’t believe me if you did half as well as you do normally,” said mom as Beth licked my leaky cock head. “They’d line up to watch you in action with their own eyes.”

“That would be great if you could charge each five bucks an hour or so,” I said.

“I am sure they’d pay, but they’ll soon be competing with Beth,” said mom. “Can she handle competition?”

“Effortlessly,” I said.

“I am not sure I’d want you to fuck all my friends,” she said. “They should get their own cocks on their own. Besides, I am not sure they can handle you. I don’t want you to spoil them for their husbands either.”

“You had to rain on my parade,” I whined.

“I don’t want to lose all my friends to you,” she said. “You have your friends, and I have mine.”

Beth sucked my cock deeper and deeper. Before long, she was sucking my cock with unparalleled hunger as if she was trying to show mom that she was the dirtiest whore in town. I loved what she did, and I loved her for it. It made me proud of her. Mom watched her slobber and devour my cock over and over.

“Mom, what do you think of my big juicy cock?” I asked. “Do you think Beth’s justified to love it this much?”

“The truth is that you have a nice big fat cock,” said mom. “Beth has every reason to love it this much and more, and you have every reason to love your slut girlfriend for it.”

“You said earlier that you loved cock so much,” I said.

“I did, and I do,” she said.

“Does your love for cock make you hungry for it all the time?” I asked.

“You can say that,” she said. “I am infrequently not hungry for cock.”

“Do you think of yourself as a cock-hungry slut?” I teased.

Beth looked up at me in disbelief but did not stop what she was doing.

“I do,” she said.

“Do you happen to be hungry for cock right now?” I asked.

“As a matter of fact, I am,” she said. “Watching Beth suck your fat cock is making me even hungrier for cock.”

“Show me,” I said as I gently pushed Beth’s head off my cock and walked to mom.

Beth was shocked when she saw me thrust my hard cock in mom’s face. My engorged cock head was only a few inches off mom’s lips.

“You want me to suck your big juicy cock in front of your slut girlfriend?” asked mom, her eyes glued to my leaky cock head. “Is that what you want, Nick?”

“Didn’t you say you were a cock-hungry slut and that I had a big fat cock?” I said. “Show us you meant it.”

“Of course, I meant what I said,” she said. “Does your girlfriend want to see me suck your big hard cock like the cock-hungry slut I am?”

“I think she does,” I said. “Don’t you, Beth?”

“I don’t know,” said Beth lowly. “It’s up to her.”

“Of course, it’s up to her,” I said. “We are asking for *your* opinion. Do you want to see her suck my cock and show you how a slut of her caliber does it?”

“I guess,” said Beth.

“Beth, I am asking because you are his girlfriend,” said mom. “You were sucking his gorgeous cock. He shouldn’t yank it out of your mouth and shove it down my throat without your consent.”

“He has my consent,” said Beth. “Does he have yours?”

“If he has yours, he has mine,” said mom.

“What are you waiting for, mom?” I said. “You are running out of time. A cock-hungry slut doesn’t keep chatting while a big juicy cock’s this close to her hot cocksucker lips.”

My cock was balls deep down mom’s throat before I finished my statement.

“That’s it, mom,” I said, gently holding mom’s head. “Show my slut girlfriend that you are a dirtier slut mom.”

Mom did not talk. She just swallowed my cock hungrily over and over while Beth watched in disbelief.

“What do you think, Beth?” I asked. “Do you think my mom’s a true wanton slut like she claimed or not?”

“I think she’s even better than she claimed,” said Beth. “I am stunned.”

“Now, you believe every word she said about encouraging you to be as depraved as you can?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you still think she might hate you for being my dirty three-hole whore?” I asked.

“No way,” she said.

“Mom, you did great,” I said as I held mom’s head and slapped her left cheek with my sticky cock. “Now, I’d love it if you knelt down next to Beth and the two of you sucked my big cock together. I want to experience the two different styles. It will also make the two of you very close friends and make me feel like a king. Suck me royally.”

“I am game if she is,” said mom, rubbing her face with my cock. “Beth, are you up for sharing?”

“It’s up to you,” said Beth.

“It’s up to you, honey,” said mom. “My son’s big cock’s yours when you are around it. You decide if you want me to suck it with you or not. If you want me to, I will.”

“Sure,” said Beth as I returned to my seat.

“You are a good slut, Beth,” I said. “I am proud of you. Isn’t she a good slut, mom?”

“Yes, she’s a good girl,” said mom as she knelt next to Beth. “She’s a great cocksucker too.”

“I hope you can help her get even better,” I said. “She’s never shared a cock before.”

“Neither have I,” said mom. “I’ve been shared but haven’t ever shared.”

“I bet those who shared you couldn’t handle you,” I said.

“I’ll only say that I easily handled them,” she said.

“You are a real slut, mom, but I don’t want you to teach Beth how to do that,” I said. “I want her all to myself.”

“There is no need to share her if you can handle her,” she said.

“Can I handle you, Beth?” I asked.

“So far, so good,” said Beth.

“Beth, let’s start by taking turns,” said mom. “Later, we’ll try to work on him at the same time.”

“Okay, Mrs. Callaby,” said Beth.

Mom devoured my cock for several seconds and pulled away. She nodded at Beth, and Beth took over and did similarly. They switched roles several times. After that, mom licked her side of my shaft and pulled Beth to the other side. Each licked her side of my shaft. Their tongues met at the tip of my cock, and then went down. While Beth licked her way down my shaft, mom took the head in her mouth and toyed with it with her tongue. Before long, my cock was enjoying an amazing experience. They took care of my cock head, shaft and my balls wonderfully.

“Mom, why don’t you take these great tits out and let me fuck them?” I said, squeezing mom’s both tits. “Beth, take out yours too. We are not at church here.”

“Beth, you have a greedy boyfriend,” said mom. “Should I take my tits out and let his big cock tit fuck them?”

“That’s up to you, Mrs. Callaby,” said Beth.

“Beth, we all know it’s up to her,” I said. “She’s now asking you for *your* opinion. As my girlfriend, do *you* think she should take her magnificent tits out and let me fuck them or not?”

“I think she should,” she said. “In for a penny, in for a pound.”

“You think it’s okay for a hot woman to let her horny son fuck her great tits?” I teased.

“I think a hot woman who sucks a horny guy’s big cock should let him fuck her tits if he so wants,” she said.

“You don’t think every woman with great tits should let her big-cocked stud son fuck them for her?” I said.

“No, Nick,” she said. “You are special. You are never like anybody else.”

Meanwhile, mom pulled her top down and set her big tits free.

“Should his girlfriend do that too?” I teased.

“If he wants her to,” said Beth.

“He’s already told her that he did,” I said.

“She should,” she said, taking her own tits out.

“With four great tits like this, I have a great idea,” I said.

“What?” she teased. “You want to suck our tits while you fuck them?”

“I’d love to do that, but I can’t,” I said. “Instead, after I fuck each pair of tits, I want to fuck your tits together.”

“That isn’t bad,” she said.

My cock was slick with their saliva. Mom wrapped her great tits around it and proceeded to get them fucked. She sucked my cock head occasionally. She did that for a couple of minutes, and then deep throat my cock for a little while before she pulled away.

Beth wrapped her slightly smaller and firmer tits around my cock and gave it a similar treatment. After she deep throat my cock, mom took the right side of my cock and Beth took the left side. My cock was soon squeezed between a pair of tits from each side, held in a four-tit cleavage. They worked their tits up and down my shaft, taking turns to lick my cock head and drool on it and sometimes doing it together.

After a few minutes of tit fucking, they returned to sucking my cock like the formidable cock sucking team they had become. I sat back and enjoyed myself for a while.

“You both know that you have great asses,” I said as I leaned forward and squeezed both asses. “You must know that I love great asses very much. I love your asses. Push them out proudly.”

They moaned over my cock, pushing their asses out into my hands, as I fondled their asses for several seconds. I pulled Beth’s skirt and mom’s dress up over their hips, exposing their asses completely. I fondled their asses again.

“Push your hot asses out proudly,” I said. “Let me see them. Wiggle them for me while you suck my big cock.”

They pushed their asses up and out and wiggled them as they continued to suck and deep throat my cock.

“Now, you look and perform like the serious cocksuckers you really are,” I said.

They moaned over my cock, acknowledging my compliment. I leaned over and fondled their asses before I raised both hands up and smacked their outer ass cheeks. They jumped and pushed their asses away. I smacked their inner ass cheeks and resumed fondling their asses.

“Why are you spanking us?” asked mom. “What did we do?”

“You did great,” I said. “This is an endearment spanking to show you how much I like your gorgeous asses.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You have fantastic asses,” I said. “Do you like how I play with them?”

“Yes, I love it,” said mom.

“Me too,” said Beth.

They returned to sucking my cock, and I tugged at the bases of their butt plugs. I fucked their asses with their butt plugs for a minute. I felt up and fondled their asses a little before I slid two fingers into each dripping pussy. I finger fucked their wet pussies for several seconds, making them moan over my cock, and then swirled my fingers around. I pulled my glistening fingers out and sat back, enjoying my luxurious double blowjob, while I slowly sucked their hot juices off my fingers.

We all had a great time, so I let them suck my cock all they wanted. I occasionally reached out and played with their leaky pussies and plugged assholes.

While Beth and mom were giving me a fine blowjob, Alex came over to check what was going on.

“Alex, come here,” I called. “Would you like to join our extravagant cock sucking fest?”

Beth did not know what to do. She stopped sucking my cock for a few seconds, but mom did not. I pulled Beth’s head back to my cock, and she resumed licking and sucking my cock.

“I don’t know,” said Alex weakly.

“Come here,” I said, patting the seat next to me. “Kneel here and let me suck your gorgeous tits while you decide.”

Alex hesitated before she reluctantly walked around mom and Beth and stood near the sofa. I reached out and pulled her by her left hand. She climbed onto the sofa and knelt next to me.

“Don’t be shy,” I said as I pulled Alex’s top up, exposing her bare tits.

She gasped and instinctively pulled my head to her tit when I captured her left nipple between my lips and sucked it. While I sucked her nipple, I hiked her skirt and fondled her ass with my right hand. I soon slid one and then two fingers into her pussy. She gasped and trembled as I finger fucked her pussy. In a minute, I switched my mouth to her right nipple and started to work her butt plug in and out of her ass. She moaned and humped my fingers and her butt plug, pushing her ass back and out.

“Are you ready to join the cock sucking effort?” I asked Alex while I continued to work on her pussy and ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Go get the anal lube from my room first,” I said.

Alex left and returned soon with the lube.

“Thank you, baby,” I said, taking the lube from her hand. “We’ll need this for what I have in mind for the amazing asses around me.”

“Are you going to fuck us all in the ass?” she asked.

“I sure can’t use the lube to take pictures with your hot asses,” I said. “Do you still want to suck my big cock?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Sit here and lean over my big cock,” I instructed. “Observe and learn for a while before you dive in. I’ll be playing with your horny pussy and ass.”

Alex sat down and leaned over my cock, facing mom and Beth from my side. She closely watched them suck my cock for a couple of minutes before she joined in. There was some uncoordinated sucking for several seconds while they established the right cock sucking protocol. Meanwhile, I fingered Alex’s leaky pussy and fucked her ass with the butt plug with one hand and fondled her tits with the other.

“Mom, I am ready to fuck Beth up the ass now,” I announced after ten to fifteen minutes of triple cock sucking. “Would you and Alex spread her ass for me?”

“Sure, baby,” said mom.

We quickly got into position. Beth knelt in the middle of the sofa and bent over the backrest. Mom and Alex sat on the sofa on either side of her. Mom was on Beth's left. Mom and Alex spread Beth's plugged ass. I guided their free hands to her tits. I fucked Beth's ass with her butt plug for half a minute before I gently popped the butt plug out and pushed it into her mouth. As she sucked her butt plug, I licked and tongue fucked her relaxed asshole. She moaned over her butt plug and humped my face. I also licked her dripping pussy before I got up.

Beth moaned over her butt plug as I slid my cock all the way into her wet pussy. I held her hips and fucked her pussy vigorously for a minute, getting my cock soaked in her pussy juices.

My dripping cock slid smoothly up Beth's ass, making her moan quietly. I skewered her ass with my cock until my balls touched her leaky pussy. She moaned and squeezed my cock. I started with long slow strokes. My strokes remained long, but they became fast and hard. She came within a couple of minutes. I continued to fuck her ass.

Beth's asshole gaped when I popped my cock out.

"Mom, Alex, drool inside her open ass," I instructed.

Mom was the first to drool inside Beth's gaping asshole. Alex followed suit. I did too before I wiped Beth's drenched pussy with my cock head and drove my cock all the way up her ass. I proceeded to fuck Beth's ass vigorously right away. She came within five minutes. I fucked her ass slowly while she recovered.

"Mom, do you want to taste her luscious ass on my big cock?" I offered as Beth recovered from her orgasm.

"I thought you'd never ask," said mom.

"I wouldn't do that to either of you," I said. "Did you think I'd just let you drool in her gaping asshole and not get anything in return? The two of you are now slut friends. You deserve better than that."

"You are a good boy," she said.

"Can I let Alex do that first though?" I asked. "She's a budding slut, and I want her to make big achievements."

"Sure, baby," she said.

"Thanks, mom," I said as I pulled my sticky cock out of Beth's gaping asshole and pushed it into Alex's mouth. "Help yourself, Alex."

Alex did not hesitate to take my cock in her mouth.

"Do you like that, baby?" I said, sliding my cock all the way down Alex's throat.

Alex moaned her consent when I pulled my cock a little out. I fucked her throat for a minute, occasionally dipping my cock deeply into Beth's soaked pussy, so Alex could taste both Beth's holes.

"Drool in her ass, both of you," I said as I popped my cock out of Alex's mouth. "Alex, go first."

Alex, mom and I drooled in Beth's open ass before I plugged it with my cock.

"This is your turn, mom," I said after Beth's next anal orgasm, thrusting my cock in mom's face.

Mom moaned her appreciation over my cock as I stuffed her face with it.

"This is so hot," said Alex as she watched me fuck mom's face.

"It sure is, my little whore," I said. "I am sure you can't wait for your next turn."

When I pulled my cock out of mom's mouth, she drooled in Beth's gaping asshole right away. Alex took the hint and followed suit. I drooled too before I pushed my cock up Beth's ass.

After Beth came next, I plugged her ass with her butt plug while I fucked Alex's throat.



“Alex, get up and kneel in mom’s place,” I said as I slapped Alex’s face with my cock. “Beth, I want you to move into Alex’s place. Mom, move to the middle. I want the little whores to kneel on either side of you.”

“Sure,” said mom.

They soon got into position. I adjusted Alex’s position and hiked her skirt, exposing her plugged ass.

“Mom, spread her ass please,” I said.

As mom spread Alex’s ass, I gently popped her butt plug out, leaving her asshole gaping. I squeezed lube generously inside her open asshole and around its rim.

“Lube her asshole well, mom,” I said.

As mom proceeded to lube Alex’s asshole, I took Alex’s butt plug to Beth’s mouth.

“Suck this butt plug while you lube my big cock,” I said to Beth, pushing the butt plug into her mouth and handing her the lube. “Make sure it’s ready for my horny little slut sister.”

Beth sucked the butt plug while she worked on my cock and mom worked on Alex’s asshole. I let Alex suck my fingers and moan around them. I finally took the butt plug out of Beth’s mouth and put it aside. I took my cock to Alex’s ass and pushed it in as mom spread it open for me.

Alex was the first to taste her asshole on my cock after her first orgasm. Mom, Beth and I drooled in her asshole before I returned my cock to her ass. Mom was next to taste Alex’s ass on my cock. Beth was the last. When I was done temporarily with Alex’s ass, I returned her butt plug to it.

“Mom, why don’t you kneel in the middle?” I said while I fucked Beth’s eager throat. “I want to switch my cock between your three hot asses.”

“Sure,” said mom. “I’d love that.”

“Beth and Alex, reach back and help mom spread her slutty ass for me,” I said. “I want four hands spreading her cock-hungry ass. I am going to use my cock to lube her asshole.”

Mom spread her own ass, and Beth and Alex helped with a hand each. I guided their hands to the right places to make the best ass spread. The view made my cock twitch. I gently popped her butt plug out, leaving her asshole open. I reached forward and pushed the butt plug into Beth’s mouth. She took it right in. I squeezed lube inside and around mom’s gaping asshole and gently used my cock head to work the lube in. I constantly added lube and pushed deeper until her rectum was saturated with lube. She moaned and pushed her ass back. I held my cock balls deep for a while, enjoying the way she milked it, before I proceeded to fuck her ass at a brisk pace.

“Yes, Nick,” mom said, bucking her ass back. “Fuck your slut mom’s horny ass.”

Mom soon came on my cock. I let Alex taste her ass on my cock. I drooled in mom’s ass before I plugged it with my cock. After her next orgasm, I let her suck my cock. I returned my cock to her ass and fucked her to a third orgasm. Poor Beth had been sucking mom’s butt plug till then. I gently took it out and replaced it with my cock.

After fucking Beth’s throat for a couple of minutes, I popped both her and Alex’s butt plugs out and put all three butt plugs next to each other on the coffee table. I started with Beth’s ass, switching asses after each orgasm. After Alex’s orgasm, I started to switch asses before any of them came. I made the three of them come though.

“Mom, squat on my big cock,” I said, pulling mom off the sofa. “Show them how a seasoned slut rides a big cock in her greedy asshole for a nice reaming and creaming.”

Beth and Alex sat next to me when I sat in the middle of the sofa. Mom straddled me in the Asian cowgirl position. I spread her ass for her and she guided my cock to her asshole. She was soon bouncing on my cock as I paced her. She came within a few minutes.

“Hop on, Alex,” I instructed.

Alex took her turn and bounced on my cock to orgasm. Beth did the same next.

“Let’s get back to the sofa doggy position,” I instructed after Beth recovered.

They returned to their previous positions, and I started with Alex and worked my way to mom and then Beth.

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Dad quietly came in while I fucked Beth’s offered ass vigorously. I sensed his presence right away, but I did not miss a beat. After Beth came, I moved to mom. I fucked her ass to orgasm and moved to Alex’s. Dad waited until Alex came on my cock. I fucked her ass gently while she recovered.

“You’ve become a stud, Nick,” said dad, startling Beth and Alex. “You are fucking three hot sluts together.”

“Thank you, dad,” I said. “I wouldn’t have been able to do this without your support.”

“I didn’t know your sister was a horny little whore too,” he said.

“She has the genes, dad,” I said.

“She sure does,” he said. “I’ll leave you to your little orgy and see you all later.”

“Thanks, dad,” I said. “I’ll take good care of these hot cock-hungry sluts.”

“I am sure you will,” he said. “Have a nice evening, all.”

“You too, honey,” said mom.

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“All of you, roll over and pull your legs over your heads,” I instructed.

After they got into position, I started with Beth.

“Mom, dad’s okay with this?” asked Alex as I drilled Beth’s offered ass hard.

“Your dad wants us to be happy,” said mom. “Aren’t you happy?”

“Yes, but how come he’s okay with Nick fucking us not to mention here and in front of Beth?” asked Alex.

“He trusts us not to do anything wrong,” said mom.

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Beth soon came. I fucked Alex then and came deep up mom’s ass. I plugged mom’s ass, and she left while Alex and Beth cleaned and revived my softening sticky cock.

My cock was soon rock hard, and I put it to the little sluts. An hour later, I pumped Alex’s ass with come. I plugged her ass, and both she and Beth revived my cock. She then left, and I took Beth to my room.

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“How come your mom and dad let you have sex with her and with your sister?” asked Beth.

“It all somehow started with you being a noisy fuck,” I smiled. “It had a butterfly effect on my family. She wasn’t quiet though when I put it to her, especially up the ass. Alex caught her sucking my cock and later demanded a taste. When a slut’s ready for it in any hole, she’s ready for it in every hole.”

“I know, Nick,” she said. “It happened to me too, but how come your dad’s okay with all that?”

“I guess that’s something between mom and him,” I said. “Maybe my slut mom was too horny for him.”

“You can fuck your mom and your sister anywhere and anytime at home,” she said. “Should I feel jealous?”

“If you don’t show up often enough,” I smiled.

“I’ll be here often enough for people to think I’ve moved in,” she said. “I hope you can handle that.”

“That’s perfect,” I said. “I loved fucking the three of you together.”

“Do you think you may fuck my mom one day?” she asked.

“If your dad told me to fuck her,” I smiled.

“There is no way he’d do that,” she said.

“You never know,” I said. “Anyway, if I ever got a chance, I wouldn’t miss it.”

“You’d like to fuck my mom?” she asked.

“I sure would like to fuck your mom and your sister,” I said.

“You may be able to fuck Lisa, but I don’t think you’ll ever be able to fuck mom,” she said.

“Let’s plan for fucking Lisa first,” I said. “Later, we may worry about your hot mom.”

## ENOUGH TO SHARE

Beth and I spent a long time fucking in my room. I came in all her holes and sent her home barely able to walk.

“You know, Nick, with all the help from your mom and sister, you are still too much,” she said.

“Can you see how it’s all coming together?” I said. “I simply need to fuck your mom and sister too.”

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The next day, I was at Beth’s house. She gave me an opportunity to be alone with her sister.

“Lisa, you are a very sexy young woman,” I said. “How come you don’t have a boyfriend?”

“It’s because all boys are jerks,” she said.

“Do you think I am a jerk too?” I smiled.

“No,” she said.

“If I asked you out, would you accept?” I asked.

“You are already my sister’s boyfriend,” she said.

“I can take the two of you out together,” I said. “What’s wrong with that?”

“I’d be just tagging along on your date,” she said.

“That isn’t true,” I said. “I’d treat you fairly and do with you anything I do with her.”

“In that case, you won’t be able to kiss her or fool around with her,” she said.

“Why would you think that?” I said. “That would defeat the whole purpose. Is it because you wouldn’t let me kiss you or fool around with you?”

“Beth wouldn’t let you,” she giggled.

“Would you let me if she did?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Let’s see,” I said as I gently turned her face toward mine.

She was surprised when I applied my lips to hers and kissed her. She did not pull back as I kissed her lips hard.

“Nick, if Beth saw us, she’d get mad at both of us,” she gasped when I let her go.

“I saw you, and I am not mad at either of you,” said Beth, coming from nowhere.

“Beth, I am sorry, it was...,” said Lisa.

“I am only disappointed because your first kiss wasn’t all that good,” said Beth, ignoring Lisa’s apologies.

“You mean you wouldn’t mind if we kissed?” asked Lisa.

“I would if all your kisses were like that,” said Beth. “You are going to have to redo that kiss. That was bad.”

“Are you sure?” asked Lisa.

“I am sure,” said Beth. “You’ve kissed, but neither of you enjoyed it. That can’t be considered a real kiss.”

“Lisa, I don’t know about you, but I don’t want Beth to get mad at me because I didn’t kiss her sweet little sister properly,” I said, gently turning Lisa’s face toward me. “Do you want her to get mad at you?”

“No,” said Lisa absentmindedly.

“There is only one way to avoid that,” said Beth. “Kiss like horny teenagers.”

“Beth, we *are* horny teenagers,” I said.

“I am glad I am not asking you for something out of your way,” she said.

“Can I feel her up?” I asked.

“I should tie your hands behind your backs,” she laughed. “You have to feel her up. Treat yourselves as boyfriend and girlfriend. You can do anything the two of you are okay with. Kiss until you are both full of lust.”

“I don’t know about your sister, but I am already full of lust,” I said. “If she becomes full of lust, we are going to have wild passionate sex.”

“Not only do I expect you to have unbridled sex but also till you are both sated,” she said. “Nick, I want you to show my sister the best night of her life. If you don’t, I am not going to let you touch her again. Is that clear, baby?”

“It’s crystal clear,” I said. “Lisa, are you ready for the best night of your life?”

“I don’t know,” said Lisa lowly. “I’ve never considered this.”

“Don’t do anything you are not sure about,” I said. “We’ll take it one step at a time. Just let yourself go spontaneously. Do you want to kiss now?”

“Yes,” she hissed, blushing.

“Have your first kiss, and then I’ll help her get ready for her special night,” said Beth.

“Your lips look so sweet and delicious,” I said softly to Lisa.

When Lisa smiled, I went for her lips. I gently touched her lips. We kissed gently as I coached her to kiss back. We were soon kissing hotly. I cupped her right tit and held it gently while we continued to kiss. I squeezed her tit gently and switched to her left tit. By then, our tongues had made contact. We kissed feverishly, and my cock was rock hard. I led her right hand to my cock and fondled her tits with more pressure while we continued to kiss deeply. She tentatively felt up my hard cock. When we finally broke the kiss, she was gasping. I kept one hand behind her back and the other holding her tit. I smiled at her before I resumed the kiss. This time I slid my left hand up her inner thigh until I cupped her hot pussy through her panty crotch. She gasped, and I felt the heat of her pussy. I massaged her pussy gently while we had a heated kiss.

“Did you enjoy our first kiss?” I whispered, my hand still massaging her pussy.

“Yes,” she said, blushing.

“Is that why your sizzling pussy’s so hot?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed, blushing deeper.

“Now, the hottest girlfriend in the world’s going to get the hottest girlfriend’s sister ready for the hottest night of her life,” I said. “Are you ready?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You can let go of my big cock now?” I whispered in her ear. “You are going to play with it freely all night.”

She blushed as she pulled her hand off my cock. I let go of her back and pussy.

“Nick, we are girls,” said Beth. “I am going to need nearly an hour to get her ready for you. I don’t know what you are going to do meanwhile.”

“I am sure I can find something on TV,” I said.

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Beth and Lisa returned forty-five minutes later. My cock had gone soft, but, when I saw Lisa, it shot back to full hardness in less than a second. She was wearing a crop top without a bra, a short skirt and high heels. Her nipples pushed against her thin top. Her face was fully made up, and her hair was pulled up sexily. She blushed shyly.

“What do you think of your date for tonight?” asked Beth.

“I think I am going to eat her right up,” I said. “She looks like a blushing bride, but her outfit’s much hotter than most wedding gowns. My night’s going to be as hot as hers.”

“Enjoy your date,” she said, pushing Lisa toward me.

“Lisa you look so hot I have to kiss you all over again,” I said as I stood up and opened my arms.

Lisa walked into my arms, and I closed them around her and looked in her eyes.

“Do you want me to tell you how hot you look or do you want me to show you that?” I said, stroking her back.

“I don’t know,” she said lowly.

“In short, you look sizzling hot,” I said as my hands slid down to her ass. “Now, let me show you what I mean.”

Our kissing this time picked up quickly. I felt up her ass freely while we kissed. After a couple of minutes of feeling up her ass, I let my left hand climb up to her right tit. I felt up her tit through her top before I slipped my hand up her top and felt up her bare tit. I switched hands and fondled her left tit similarly. Both hands returned to working on her ass as we kissed deeply. Her soft pussy pressed gently against my hard cock.

“Don’t be shy now,” I whispered in her ear. “Your sister wants to make sure we are having a great time. Once we are alone, you can be all the shy little virgin you are until I turn you into the hot little slut you really want to be.”

She trembled in my arms.

“You want me to turn you into a hot little slut?” I whispered. “You want to sample the pleasures of the flesh?”

“Yes,” she gasped, trembling.

“I am going to enjoy doing that for you fully,” I whispered. “You are going to come your hot little ass off.”

She gasped and trembled.

“Are you ready for a hot night of sizzling sex that your girlfriends would kill for?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Don’t be shy to grind your little pussy into my big cock,” I said, pulling her into me by the ass. “That would assure your anxious sister that you can be a hot little slut like her. You’ll get fucked like your own mom never has.”

She ground her pussy into my cock while I continued to fondle her ass.

“I love your hot little ass,” I whispered, squeezing her ass. “Did your sister tell you what I’d do to it?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You know why I’ll do that,” I said. “If I don’t show you the hottest time of your life, she’ll get mad at me. I’ll also get mad at myself if I don’t fully enjoy a hot sweet girl like you. Do you want me to be nice to your little ass?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Turn around and grind your hot ass into my hard cock,” I whispered. “Let’s show her how much I love it.”

Lisa turned around while I adjusted my boner to point up. I pulled her to me and humped her tight ass. As she ground her ass into me, I slipped my hands up her top and fondled her bare tits, driving her crazy.

“I am going to play with your fine tits first,” I whispered, twisting her stiff nipples. “Is that okay, Lisa?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Hey, boyfriend, can I now walk away and trust that you are going to corrupt my innocent little sister completely and turn her into a dirty little slut?” said Beth.

“I’ll let your hot little sister answer you,” I said.

“Yes,” gasped Lisa.

“I am sure she’s going to make you proud,” I said.

“Great,” said Beth. “Mom will be back in a couple of hours. Make sure to get a room by then.”

“Beth, thanks for everything,” I said.

“You are welcome,” she said. “Enjoy each other.”

“We will, aren’t we, Lisa?” I said, squeezing Lisa’s tits.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa as I pinched her nipples.

“Beth, what are you going to do while I show your hot sister a great time all night?” I teased.

“Don’t worry about me,” said Beth. “You are going to make it up to me very soon.”

“I am?” I teased.

“You can bet on that,” she said. “Did you think I did this out of the kindness of my heart?”

“I hoped you did,” I smiled.

“No, baby,” she said. “You are going to pay for this in two installments. The first installment’s that you have to show Lisa an amazing time, and the second installment will come later, but it isn’t very different.”

“I am happy I can afford the payment,” I said.

“Of course, you can afford it,” she said. “If you couldn’t, you wouldn’t pay. I wanted to get paid.”

“I always thought you were a sharp girl with a sharp ass,” I said.

“By the way, the first installment’s due immediately,” she said. “Get to work.”

“I am already paying,” I said.

“Nick, this is pocket change,” she said. “This has a big price tag.”

“You are right,” I said, squeezing Lisa’s tits. “This is worth more than two handfuls of platinum.”

“Of course, I am right,” said Beth. “Have a good night.”

“You too, baby,” I said as she left. “Don’t get too lonely at night; I’ll be in the next room.”

“Don’t be too loud,” she said. “I want to catch some sleep.”

“Look who’s talking,” I teased.

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Lisa and I continued to kiss and hump.

“Baby, reach back and take out my big cock,” I whispered. “I want to rub it over your bare ass right here.”

“I am so horny,” she gasped as she reached back for my fly.

“Don’t worry, baby,” I said as she tentatively unzipped me. “When I am done with you, you’ll be fully sated.”

She was not used to taking cocks out, so I helped her with mine.

“Stroke it a little,” I said.

She held my cock and stroked it tentatively. I let her do that while I played with her tits until she got used to it.

“Hike your skirt,” I whispered. “Let my bare cock touch your bare ass.”

She let go of my cock and hiked her skirt. My cock touched her ass.

“Doesn’t this feel better?” I asked as I nestled my cock between her cheeks.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Grind your horny ass into your sister’s boyfriend’s big cock right in the living room, you hot slut,” I whispered, rolling her stiff nipples. “Be so shameless your mom would disown you if she caught us.”

She moaned as she ground her ass into me, and I humped her ass.

“Do you like feeling like a dirty slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“My big cock likes your hot ass,” I said. “It’s soon going to get to know it inside out.”

“Oh,” she gasped.

“The idea of getting fucked like a cheap whore is driving you nuts, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Spread your hot ass and guide my cock head to your little asshole,” I said. “Don’t panic; I won’t push it in. I just want to nestle my cock head against your sweet asshole. I want it to get to know it a little. Do you know why?”

“Because you like my ass?” she asked as she proceeded to guide my cock head to her asshole.

“I love your ass,” I said. “The reason though is that my big cock will spend most of its time up your hot ass.”

“Oh,” she gasped, her asshole twitching against my leaky cock head.

“This feels so good, baby,” I said, fondling her tits. “Can you feel my big cock leak against your little asshole?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Hump it gently, baby,” I whispered.

She humped my cock head with her asshole for a couple of minutes while I continued to play with her firm tits.

“Step onto the coffee table and turn around,” I said, pushing her toward the table.

She climbed onto the table and turned around. I hiked her short top, exposing her tits.

“You have great tits, Lisa,” I said, admiring her fine round tits. “Thanks for letting me play with them freely.”

“You are welcome,” she gasped as I kissed the underside of her left tit.

“Clasp your hands above your head,” I said as I slipped my hands up her skirt and held her bare ass.

She obliged me, pulling her tits up. While I fondled her ass freely, I proceeded to kiss her tits and tease them with my tongue tip, making her gasp. I soon teased her stiff nipples with my tongue, making her tremble.

“Is this making your juicy pussy get hot and wet, you little slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed as I resumed licking her nipples lightly.

“Do you know who’s going to lick your dripping pussy clean?” I teased.

“You?” she breathed.

“Yes, me,” I said. “You can make it as wet and sticky as you want. I am going to do a thorough job on it.”

“Oh,” she gasped.

“I am going to teach your little pussy how to kiss just like I taught your mouth,” I said.

“Okay,” she said lowly.

“Do you want me to do that?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“In that case, say thank you,” I teased.

“Thank you,” she said, blushing.

“You are welcome, my hot little slut,” I said.

In the following few minutes, I licked and sucked her nipples harder, sucking one and fondling the other tit, while massaging her between her asshole and her pussy. She gasped, and soon stiffened and shook in orgasm. I held her in my arms until she recovered.

“Do you think you can lick and suck my cock head like I licked and sucked your sweet nipples?” I asked as I helped her step down.

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“Don’t take my big cock deeper in your mouth,” I said. “We’ll do that later. Don’t touch it with your hands either.”

“Okay,” she said, going down to her knees as I nudged her shoulders down.

“Make a good first impression on my big cock,” I said. “Show it that you know how to kiss.”

My cock head was sticky with my leaking fluids. She licked it lightly, occasionally making it jump. She licked and sucked my cock head for several minutes, getting constantly better at it.

“Did you like the taste of my big juicy cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You’ll soon try the taste of my come,” I said. “I’ll be pumping big loads of come down your throat.”

“Okay,” she said.



“Now, drool on your nipples and rub them with my cock head,” I directed. “You can hold my cock now. Drool on the nipple that you are working on because the drool dries quickly. Whenever it gets dry and sticky, drool again.”

She grabbed my cock and stroked it gently while she drooled on her right nipple. She proceeded to rub and tease her stiff nipple with my cock head. I let her do that for a couple of minutes.

“Feel free to suck and lick my cock head to make it slick,” I said.

She occasionally sucked my cock head and saturated it with her saliva before returning it to her nipples.

“Lisa, let’s go to your room so I can pay the big bills,” I said. “Lead the way, baby. Hold your skirt up so I can enjoy looking at your gorgeous ass while we walk.”

She led the way, and I followed her twitching bare ass ahead and up the stairs.

“Stand on your bed and bend over,” I said when we entered her room. “Spread your tight ass with both hands and shamelessly show me your dripping pussy and horny asshole.”

She obliged me right away.

“It’s too bad that you don’t have a third hand,” I said. “I’d have let you stroke my big cock too.”

She smiled.

“Your hot pussy and sweet asshole are mouthwatering,” I said. “I am going to feast on them and devour them.”

Her leaky pussy and sweet asshole looked me in the eye, making my cock twitch. I grabbed her tits and proceeded to kiss and lick her little asshole. She gasped, and her asshole tensed instinctively, but she was soon moaning and humping my face. I devoured her luscious asshole for several minutes before I made her come, enjoying the way her tight asshole twitched around my tongue tip.

“Do you like coming for me, baby?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Me too,” I said. “The more you come for me, the more you belong to me. You’ll soon be all mine—my slut.”

She gasped, and her pussy twitched and leaked as I pushed my tongue against it. She was soaked. I slurped her tasty juices and sucked for more, and she obliged me, leaking more for me. I fondled her tits and pulled on her stiff nipples while I ate her juicy pussy to orgasm. I sucked everything she gushed and licked her pussy gently, holding her tightly. When she recovered, I pulled her off the bed and ground my cock into her ass while fondling her tits.

“Lisa, your juicy pussy and sweet asshole will never be this tight and innocent,” I said. “Do you know why?”

“Because you are going to fuck them,” she said lowly, trembling.

“Because *they* are going to indulge in swallowing my big cock,” I said. “I’ll only fuck them as long as they are hungry for my big cock. I have to tell you though that I think you are a cock-hungry little slut. Do you think so too?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Cock-hungry sluts need a lot of cock,” I said. “Don’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll be busy feeding you my big fat cock till satiation,” I said. “It isn’t going to be onetime only either. That’s why your little fuck holes will never be innocent or tight again. That’s why I need to eat them more today.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Did you like having me eat your hot pussy and asshole?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“This time you’ll get to suck my big cock while I do that,” I said. “You’ll suck it on your own. Just lick it, kiss it, suck it, play with it and stroke it any way you want. I’ll later teach you how to suck my big cock and drink my come.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Are you ready?” I asked as I let her go and took off my clothes.

“Yes,” she said as I lay on her bed.

“Kneel astride my face and bend over my cock,” I said.

She soon got into position.

“Let’s have fun,” I said, pulling her ass to me.

She gasped when I pounced on her sweet little asshole, and that stopped her from doing anything to my cock for a while. The licking and kissing she did to my cock was minimal until she came on my tongue.

“I don’t want to keep you from having fun,” I said. “I’ll relax while you lick and suck my big cock. Go ahead.”

She proceeded to lick and suck my cock head like I taught her earlier. Meanwhile, I just fondled her ass.

“Feel free to lick my entire shaft and balls,” I said. “You can also suck my cock deeper in your mouth.”

She licked along the underside of my shaft all the way to my balls and licked my balls a little. She returned to my cock and sucked it past the head. I fondled her ass while I leisurely licked her dripping pussy. She sucked my cock as I ate her juicy pussy more and more hungrily. She came with my cock in her mouth.

“Did you enjoy sucking my big cock, baby?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“From now on, you’ll get to suck it all you want,” I said. “Continue. I am still hungry for your luscious holes.”

She resumed sucking my cock as I went to lick her asshole. I ate either hole through three more orgasms before I had enough of her delicious orifices for a while.

After she recovered, I rolled her over onto her back and mounted her face somewhat in the plumber position. I pushed my cock into her mouth and just gave her a little of it as she sucked it gently. I squatted up and smiled at her as she nursed my cock like a baby.

“Are you ready to learn how to suck my big cock and be a real cocksucker?” I asked.

She nodded, moaning over my cock head.

“Enough of the baby feeding,” I said, dismounting her. “You are now going to suck my big cock like a big girl. You are a hot girl, Lisa. I am now going to enjoy feeling and watching you suck my big cock with your sweet mouth.”

She got up as I sat on the edge of the bed.

“Get down on your knees here,” I said, pointing between my feet. “That way we can watch each other. I want to make sure you have a wonderful time sucking my big cock just like I had a great time eating your juicy fuck holes.”

She knelt down and was face to face with my pulsing cock.

“Lisa, Beth’s surely going to ask me about you,” I said. “Do you want me to tell her you were great or lousy?”

“Great,” she said.

“I want to be able to tell her that you made cheap whores look like prudes,” I said. “Wouldn’t that be great?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you going to help me say that about you?” I asked.

"I'll try," she said.

"Do you know how you can help me?" I asked.

"I am not sure," she said.

"I want you to be completely shameless," I said. "Forget that this is your first time. Don't act like a shy girl. Be completely outrageous. If you want anything from me, don't hesitate to ask or beg for it no matter how depraved."

"Okay," she said.

"Do you remember that you told me boys were jerks?" I said.

"Yes," she said.

"I want you to take revenge on those jerks," I said. "Show me what they are missing because they are dumb. I want them to eat their hearts out if they knew what you are doing with me. I want you to make me use you fully."

"Okay," she said.

"If you can think of any way I can enjoy you, don't hesitate to try it," I said.

"I'll try," she said.

"Is that a promise?" I asked.

"Yes," she said.

"If you do that, I'll be often coming back to you for more," I said. "You'll be one of my very favorite sluts."

"I will," she said.

"I'll give you a couple of pointers to start with but I want you to suck my big cock on your own otherwise," I said. "I want you to enjoy yourself and have a wonderful time."

"Okay," she said.

"First, maintain eye contact as much as you can," I said. "I want to see that you are having a great time, and you want to make sure I am too. Did you get this?"

"Yes," she said.

"Second, I don't want you to be shy," I said. "I want you to show me your hunger for my big cock. Devour my big cock. Slobber all over it and slurp your drool. Show me you are completely shameless. Did you get this one too?"

"Yes," she said.

"I may give you more pointers later to make you a pro cocksucker," I said, teasing her lips with my fingertips. "I'll make you proud of yourself. When you suck my big cock in front of Beth for the first time, she'll be impressed."

"Thank you," she said.

"You are welcome, Lisa," I said. "Show me how much lust you have. Show my big cock how much you love it. Start with the cock head to practice and demonstrate your hunger and depravity, and then do whatever you want. Let's show those jerks what they are missing. Let's show Beth she isn't the only dirty slut in this house. Can we?"

"Yes, we can," she smiled widely.

"Let's do it," I said, motioning her to my cock. "Let's unveil and unleash the new Conkley dirty little slut."

She started with my cock head, licking it sloppily and sucking it hungrily. She looked at me happily, and I met her with an encouraging smile. I let her do that for a while.

“Lisa, make sure you are having a good time,” I said. “You can’t be hungry for something you don’t enjoy. Show me that you really enjoy sucking my big cock, and then show me how hungry you are for it.”

She sucked the first few inches of my cock for a while more gently than before but with the same joy.

“You are a good cocksucker,” I said. “Work your sexy lips up and down my fat cock. Let it fuck your hot mouth and work it out with your tongue.”

She slid her lips up and down my cock for a while, licking the leaky head with her tongue.

“You are so hot,” I said. “I am already feeling proud for turning a very sweet girl into a sweeter cocksucker.”

That was actually true. I felt good about making my girlfriend’s lovely little sister so happy, and she was only sucking my cock. She had already come several times, and I was going to make her come too many more times.

She worked on my cock head a little and then resumed sucking my cock.

“If your jerk classmates saw how much fun I am having, they’d eat their hearts out,” I said. “Though, they don’t deserve the hot cocksucker working on my big cock, do they?”

“Uh-uh,” she moaned over my cock.

“I am sure their sorry girlfriends can’t hold a candle to my cock-hungry cocksucker,” I said as I reached out and ruffled her hair. “My dirty little slut’s going to get fucked more and better than all their girlfriends combined.”

She continued to suck my cock with gusto.

“Lisa, have you ever felt jealous of any of your girlfriends’ sex life?” I asked.

“Uh-huh,” she said.

“That ends now,” I said. “If your girlfriends knew how you are going to get fucked tonight, they’d be jealous of you all their lives. I am going to fuck you silly and pump your hot body full of my come. Isn’t that what you want?”

“Uh-huh,” she moaned.

“From now on, my sweet little slut gets what she wants and then some,” I promised.

She smiled at me without taking her mouth off my cock.

“Hold my cock head in your mouth and don’t move,” I instructed. “I want to fuck your hot mouth a little.”

She stopped bobbing her head and held my cock head just past her lips. I thrust in her mouth, fucking her mouth with half the length of my cock. She looked at me, smiling as much as she could with her lips stretched around my thick shaft. I fucked her mouth like that for a couple of minutes.

“Now, you do it,” I said as I sat down and pulled her head down on my cock.

She took over sucking my cock, and I watched her for a few minutes.

“Lisa, baby, do you want to learn how to take my big cock all the way down your throat so I can fuck your face with my entire big fat cock?” I asked.

“Uh-huh,” she moaned.

“Rise up on your feet and align your back with my cock,” I instructed. “Make sure my cock’s drenched with your drool and work on it slowly. You may gag a few times, but you’ll soon get the hang of it.”

She rose up so her ass was higher than her head and sucked my cock deeper and deeper. With my pointers, which I learned from her sister, she was able to take my cock down her throat in five minutes. She was very excited when she finally swallowed my entire cock. She practiced for five more minutes, enjoying herself immensely.

“You can now get back on your knees and try to do it,” I suggested.

She was soon able to swallow my cock in the standard cock sucking position.

“Do you want to be my sweet come slut now?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you want me to come on your face or in your mouth?” I asked.

“That’s up to you,” she said. “I am your cocksucker. How do you want me to do it?”

“You are a great slut, Lisa,” I said. “I want to splatter your sweet lovely face with a big load of my thick come. That would make you a real come slut, especially if you used your fingers to eat my sticky come. What do you think?”

“I think that’s how I want to do it,” she said. “I am supposed to please you in every possible way.”

“You are right, Lisa,” I said. “You are a good slut. I am also supposed to please you in every possible way.”

“That’s great,” she said. “I’ll think about pleasing you, and you’ll think about pleasing me.”

“I am going to blow you away, Lisa, my little slut,” I promised.

“I can’t make the same promise, but I’ll do my best at pleasing you,” she said.

“Lisa, just seeing you very happy is enough for me,” I said. “I want you to be ecstatic. Trust me on that.”

“I won’t be happy if I can’t please you,” she said.

“You effortlessly can,” I said. “The size of my come load will tell you how much I am pleased with you already. I can’t wait to decorate your sweet innocent face with hot thick come. Come’s the makeup and food of a real slut.”

She returned to sucking my cock.

“Suck it hard, baby,” I said as I stood up. “Make me come on your sweet face.”

She sucked me hard for a couple of minutes.

“Tilt your head up and get ready to be blasted,” I said. “Open your mouth wide and stick your tongue out.”

She obliged me as I took my cock in my hand and jacked it off, aiming at the center of her forehead.

“Look me straight in the eye while I plaster your pretty face with come and turn you into my come slut,” I said.

Her beautiful green eyes looked straight into mine, and she gave me her best smile with her mouth wide open and her tongue out. My cock swelled, and the come exploded through the top. My first come blast hit her forehead right where I aimed and continued all the way down to her chin, some of it landing on her tongue. I hit her with the next two spurts right under her eyes. I turned her head slightly to the left and my next spurt started on her upper left cheek and extended diagonally down to her lower right cheek. I shot the rest of my come on her upper right cheek and her lower left cheek.

“Suck it dry,” I said, pushing my cock into her mouth as it dribbled the last of my come.

She closed her lips around my cock and sucked it as hard as she could, leaving it clean and dry.

“You look so beautiful no matter how you look,” I said, smiling at her.

She gave me a wide smile, and I bent over and gave her a kiss on the clean corner of her mouth not to disturb the come carefully painted on her lovely face.

“Your come tastes delicious,” she said.

“You are a natural come slut, Lisa, baby,” I said. “Look in the mirror to see my sweet come slut for the first time, and then come back and look at me while you carefully clean your face with your fingers and eat my sticky come.”

She got up and walked to her mirror.

“You look lovely, don’t you?” I asked.

“I look hot,” she said, smiling.

“Do you have a digital camera so I can take a few pictures of you in this momentous occasion?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said, smiling.

She retrieved her camera, and I took a few good pictures of her, smiling happily.

“You can start eating the come very seductively,” I said. “Keep looking at me. I am not done yet.”

She proceeded to clean my come off her face and suck it, and I took several pictures of her doing that.

When she was done, I put the camera down and grabbed her. I gave her a long deep kiss.

“Are you ready to suck my cock back to life while I eat your luscious virginal fuck holes?” I asked.

“I am ready and eager,” she smiled.

“Are you hungry for my big cock in all your holes?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“What are we doing then?” I said. “Let’s feed you.”

We were soon in the sixty-nine position, and she was sucking life back into my soft cock while I cleaned up her copious pussy juices, making her wash them out with fresh orgasmic juices. By then, my cock was rock hard. She deep throat it while I ate her asshole to orgasm.

“You don’t mind that your sweet little asshole’s becoming my new favorite toy, do you?” I asked as I grabbed the lube and squeezed a little on her asshole, making her gasp.

“I like that,” she said.

“Do you want to play with your new favorite toy while I play with mine?” I said, gently massaging her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Practice deep throat with your new toy while I loosen up mine,” I said. “When I open up your cute asshole and make it ready for my big cock, we’ll put our toys together and have a blast. Does that sound like fun?”

“Oh, yes,” she hissed as I wormed my left thumb into her lubed asshole.

“Do you want your new big toy to claim every little fuck hole you have?” I teased. “Do you want to play with it until it shoots big loads of come deep inside your horny come-thirsty body?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“The more come I pump into your hot body, the dirtier slut you become,” I said as my thumb tip penetrated her relaxing asshole. “You want to be a very dirty slut for me, don’t you?”

She moaned affirmatively over my cock.

“Good girls love to be dirty sluts,” I said. “I am so happy you’ve always been a very good girl. I’ll make sure you’ll always be. A girl can’t be a good slut if she isn’t a good girl to start with. Don’t you agree?”

She moaned over my cock.

“Lisa, baby,” I am going to fuck you so hard only you and I will know you are a good girl,” I said. “Everybody else would think you are a very bad girl because they don’t know any better. Is that what you want, baby?”

“Yes,” she hissed as my slick thumb cleared her asshole, making my cock twitch with her asshole.

“Use your sexy mouth to make love to the big cock that’s going to make love to your entire hot body and make you the hot little slut you were destined to be,” I said.

“I am doing just that, Nick,” she moaned as I gently reamed out her tight asshole. “I am helping you make me your dirty little whore because that’s exactly what I want to be.”

“That’s exactly what you will be, Lisa,” I assured. “This is a promise I am going to enjoy keeping very much.”

“I’ll make sure of that,” she moaned.

“It’s so hot to open up a virgin asshole for the very first time,” I said. “I really like playing with your asshole.”

“So do I,” she said. “It’s taking my mind off doing a good job on your mouthwatering cock though.”

“That’s okay,” I said. “I am here to show you a great time. I’ll also play with my favorite toy. It’s up to you to play with yours.”

“I like playing with my toy especially while you play with yours,” she moaned. “I’ll try to focus on both.”

“Lisa, just do what feels best to you,” I said. “It’s my responsibility to make this the hottest night of your life.”

“It’s my responsibility to make sure you enjoy it as well,” she said.

“I enjoy nothing like success,” I said. “If you help me succeed, I’ll be very grateful to you.”

“I will, and I’ll be very grateful to you,” she said.

“Can you feel how your little asshole milks my thumb?” I asked.

“Uh-huh,” she moaned.

“That’s exactly how it’s going to milk my big cock,” I said. “That will make sure I’ll pump the biggest come loads up your twitching bowels. It will also make sure I spend a lot of time fucking your amazing ass. Is that a problem?”

“That would be wonderful,” she said.

“The sweetest assholes are the hottest for fucking,” I said.

“That also goes for the sweetest big cocks,” she said.

After reaming out her asshole for several minutes and working enough lube inside it, I placed my thumbs back to back and slowly inserted them up her ass. I slid them all the way in and then worked them halfway in and out. After a few minutes, I started to twist my thumbs left and right within her ass and slowly pull them farther and farther apart. Her asshole stretched and opened up while she moaned around my cock, fucking her throat with it. I occasionally worked more lube into her asshole, allowing it to close a little with only one thumb inside it.

“Your sweet innocent asshole’s getting ready to lose its innocence,” I said as I continued to stretch her asshole with my thumbs, increasingly pulling them apart. “It’s opening up very nicely.”

“It has to accommodate its big delicious guest,” she moaned. “It can’t wait to taste your thick juicy cock”

“I assure you it’s going to be a lot more than a taste,” I said.

“My horny ass and I are counting on that,” she moaned as I licked her excess pussy juices. “It will be a feast.”

“It sure will,” I said.

Her asshole was actually ready by then. I pulled out my thumbs and used three fingers and more than enough lube to fuck her ass to orgasm. I licked her drenched pussy and probed her open asshole, and she moaned over my cock head while she recovered.

“Lisa, baby, are you ready to get fucked in your hot virgin ass and be the slut you want to be?” I asked.

"I am readier than ever," she said as I lubed her new butt plug.

"Relax now," I said. "I am sticking a butt plug up your horny ass to keep it open until I stuff it with my big cock."

"Are you afraid my asshole would close again if you leave it alone?" she giggled.

"Not really," I said as I gently pushed the butt plug into her relaxed asshole. "I want your hot tight asshole to be as ready as possible. It's also an opportunity for you to try this butt plug since you'll be wearing it often."

She gasped when the butt plug popped past her asshole.

"It feels big," she said.

"I can't give my sweet little whore any less than this," I said, handing her the lube. "Now, lube my big cock thoroughly and get it ready for one of its hottest joyrides ever. It's up to you to make this ride its hottest ride ever."

She took the lube and proceeded to coat my cock thickly with lube.

"Lisa, if you want, I can do something special for you," I said. "Instead of taking your virginal ass for you, I can let you give it to me if you'd like that."

"What do you mean by my giving it to you?" she asked.

"You can straddle me, remove your butt plug and impale yourself on my big cock until its balls deep up your hot virgin ass," I said. "A slut would normally lie back and spread her virginal ass for me to skewer it all the way."

"Oh, so you want me to do the impaling to my own ass?" she said.

"That could be lewder, especially that it's your first time," I said. "It also shows that I trust that you can do it."

"I'll take your offer," she said.

"If that doesn't make you feel like a good enough girl, you can hold the butt plug in your mouth while you do that," I said. "None of my sluts has ever done that on her first time. You'd be unique."

"I'll do that too, and thanks for the suggestion," she smiled.

"Come on, Lisa," I said. "You are my newest little ass whore. I have to be truthful to you. I have to consider your talents and do whatever I can to help you excel just like you help me enjoy your amazing body and fuck holes."

"Thank you," she said.

"Now, tell me, do you think my cock's big enough to fill your starved ass?" I teased.

"If anything, it's too big," she said.

"No way," I said. "No cock's too big for my newest little whore. You'll soon see. I am sure you are going to swallow it all with a big smile, but make sure not to drop your butt plug on my face when you smile."

"I won't drop it," she smiled.

"Are you ready, baby?" I asked.

"I am ready," she said. "I can't wait to get fucked like a real slut."

"You aren't going to get fucked like a real slut," I said. "You are actually going to get fucked like the real slut you are. I hope that's going to be hotter than any other real slut."

"Let's shoot for that," she said.

"It's too early for shooting if you know what I mean," I said.

"It is, but we need to plan for it right now," she said.



“Trust me, I’ve been planning for it for a while now,” I said.

“Let’s do it,” she said.

She gave my cock head a kiss before she straddled me. She reached back and slowly popped the butt plug out as I spread her ass for her. She worked the butt plug in and out of her ass a few times before she smiled at me as she took it to her mouth.

“I can’t believe your innocent look hides all this heat underneath,” I smiled.

She mumbled something over the butt plug as she reached back for my cock.

“Not like that, Lisa,” I said, raising her knees up. “Raise your knees. I want to spread and see your virgin ass as you impale it on my big cock. You’ll reach for my big cock from the front.”

She mumbled her consent as she proceeded to get into position.

“Let’s stuff my big cock into the hot tight place it belongs in,” I said as I held her ass and spread the cheeks, rendering her virgin asshole defenseless.

She held my shaft and guided the head to her glistening asshole. She smiled at me, but I sensed nervousness.

“Take it easy, Lisa,” I said. “You are in control. Your little asshole’s so hungry for cock. We are going to feed it cock for a long time, so only give it as much cock as it can comfortably handle. Take as much time as you want.”

She smiled around the butt plug before she shoved her ass down, taking my cock head in with a gasp. My cock twitched and leaked inside her ass.

“It’s already feeling wonderful for me,” I smiled. “Easy and steady, baby.”

She smiled back as she lowered her ass further down with a swift shove. Two more shoves and she was sitting on my thighs, her ass completely impaled on my cock. Her muffled groans were followed by a gasp just before she stiffened and shook in orgasm. I grabbed her hands and bounced her on my cock. I watched her pretty face as she had the biggest orgasm of her life. When her orgasm finally subsided, I let her sit, my cock up her ass to the balls.

“I knew you wouldn’t let me down, Lisa,” I said as I removed the butt plug from her mouth. “You are the hottest slut who has ever sat on my big cock. Don’t tell anybody I said that though. They’d feel jealous.”

“That was amazing,” she gasped, smiling.

“*You* were amazing, and we haven’t started yet,” I said.

“Nick, I don’t know how you are going to talk me into getting off your wonderful cock.”

“Lisa, I am not an idiot,” I said. “I’ll never try to talk you into doing something silly like that.”

“It’s nice to hear that because I intend to keep your big cock up my horny ass forever,” she said.

“I need to kiss you to show you how happy I am,” I said, pulling her mouth to mine.

After the long passionate kiss, she was out of breath again. I gently fondled her tits while she recovered.

“This exercise is good for your ass muscles inside and out,” I said. “Now, work out that hot tight ass of yours.”

“This exercise is going to be my favorite exercise ever,” she said.

“Don’t think badly of me, but I love to watch hot girls work out like this,” I said as she bounced on my cock.

“Am I one of those hot girls you like to watch working out on your big cock?” she teased.

“You are not one of them, Lisa,” I said. “You are different. You are special. You are unique. The jerks who lost you might as well have committed suicide.”

“Nick, ass fucking’s incredible,” she gasped. “Thank you for letting me do it.”

“I didn’t do that for you to thank me,” I said. “I did it to see you come. If you are really grateful to me, let me see you come as many times as you can. If you don’t come for me, what you say to me doesn’t mean anything.”

“I’ve just come for you so hard I almost fainted,” she said.

“I loved that,” I smiled. “It was an amazing beginning. It got me wanting for more of the same.”

“I won’t leave you wanting,” she said. “If you keep your cock up my ass I’ll be coming indefinitely.”

“My big cock’s up your hot ass, baby,” I said. “Enjoy it as much as you can.”

“I love being your little whore,” she gasped. “I am your little whore, right?”

“Yes, baby,” I said. “You are my little ass whore to be precise.”

“That’s exactly what it feels I am, and I love it,” she said.

“Me too, Lisa, baby,” I said.

“If you’ll excuse me now,” she smiled. “I have a lot of coming to do.”

“Be my guest, baby,” I said. “Go for it,”

She bounced faster on my cock, and luckily she came quickly so she did not tire before she came. I held her ass up and pounded it vigorously from below until her orgasmic convulsions died down. I lowered her onto my thighs, keeping her ass fully impaled while she recovered.

“Lower your knees down to the bed and feed me your fine tits while I feed your hot ass my big cock,” I instructed.

She leaned forward and did not do much bouncing as I took over drilling her ass hard while sucking her tits to a new wild orgasm. She collapsed on top of me, and I fucked her ass gently while she caught her breath.

“This is how I deflower my sluts’ asses but not as hard as I am going to fuck yours,” I said as I rolled her onto her back and pinned her knees down to her shoulders. “You are now going to get fucked like the ass whore you are.”

She did not get to take a break to catch her breath as I hammered her ass mercilessly through orgasm after hard orgasm. Her leaking pussy juices soaked her asshole and my cock. After five back to back orgasms, I slowed down. She was completely out of breath.

“Do you like being my little ass whore?” I teased, smiling.

“I love it more than anything,” she gasped.

“Let’s get your horny ass fucked in a new position,” I said as I carried her ass up and pivoted her around my cock onto her knees. “Raise yourself onto your hands.”

She got into the doggy position, and I held her hips tightly. I fucked her ass slowly, enjoying the view of her stretched asshole swallowing my entire cock over and over.

“I love watching your stretched greedy asshole gulp down my big fat cock over and over,” I said.

“I wish I could see that too,” she moaned.

Our pace accelerated slowly but surely until her drenched pussy was getting slapped senseless with my balls. She came three times before she was flattened on her stomach. I fucked her gently until she pushed her ass up, and I then pounded her into a new orgasm that left her flat, gasping for air. I held her tightly and rolled us over so I was on my back and she was on top of me. I grabbed her tits and fucked her ass gently until she recovered and bounced her ass on my cock. She soon came again.

“Squat and spread your hot ass for me,” I said as I helped her rise into the reverse Asian cowgirl position.

She reached back and spread her ass wide for me. I adjusted the height of her ass and held it gently as I thrust up into her stretched asshole.

“You are going to keep me coming on your big cock,” she gasped.

“Don’t worry about a thing, baby,” I said. “Keep your hot ass spread and let me take care of everything.”

“I love coming on your amazing cock,” she gasped. “Don’t stop fucking my horny ass.”

“I won’t stop any time soon,” I assured, fucking her offered ass harder and harder.

After a couple of minutes of hard ass fucking, she stiffened and shook in orgasm. She lost control of herself and her balance and almost fell aside. I held her ass tightly and pounded it until she went limp. I helped her sit on my thighs, her ass fully impaled on my cock, while she caught her breath.

“I love fucking your cock-hungry ass, my little ass whore,” I said, stroking her back and sides.

“I love it so much I don’t know how I’ve been living without it,” she gasped.

“You don’t have to live without it anymore,” I said. “Neither one of us does. My sweet little ass whore’s going to get all the cock she can handle in all her cock-hungry fuck holes.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she gasped. “You are the best guy in the world.”

“Lisa, baby, you are the sweetest little slut in the world too,” I said, gently pushing her ass up.

She took the hint and spread her gorgeous ass, readying it for my onslaught. I proceeded to fuck it faster and faster, bumping my hips into her ass not to hold back anything. After two more orgasms, she was no longer able to maintain her position. I helped her lie back on top of me and proceeded to fuck her through her next orgasm.

Her hot ass had been getting fucked for over an hour and a half when I finally put her on her face and knees in the leapfrog position. I had a very big come load ready for her bowels.

“You’ve been a very good girl, Lisa,” I said. “Your hot ass has earned a big load of my hot creamy come.”

“Yes, give it to me,” she gasped.

She held her spread ass up for me, and I hammered it mercilessly into a wild orgasm. While she shook in ecstasy, I pumped a very big come load up her twitching bowels, making her orgasm soar. When her ass drained my balls completely, I pulled out and plugged her come filled ass with the butt plug. I gently rolled her onto her back.

“Suck it clean, baby, before the juices dry and lose their flavor,” I said as I offered her my sticky cock.

She took my cock into her mouth and sucked it thoroughly. She licked my balls too. When she was done, I gave her a long deep kiss.

“I hope you’ve enjoyed your first ass fuck,” I smiled as I lay next to her and wrapped my arm around her.

“It was amazing,” she said.

“Do I have to wait long before you are ready for your second ass fuck?” I asked.

“You mean right now?” she asked.

“Of course, baby,” I said.

“I’ll be ready by the time your cock’s ready,” she said.

“Why don’t you get it ready while I see what I can do to clean up your drenched pussy?” I suggested.

“That sounds like a good idea,” she said. “I just hope mom won’t pick up my screams and squeals.”

“I am sure Beth would take care of that,” I said. “You don’t think my sluts are useless, do you?”

“Not at all,” she said. “I hope there is something she can do about us.”

“The good news is that you won’t make much noise with my cock in your mouth,” I said.

“Let’s get it there,” she smiled, getting up.

We were soon in the sixty-nine position. I slurped her copious juices while she sucked my cock back to life.

“How do you want it, baby?” I asked after I finished licking up the traces of her last orgasm.

“How do I want it, Nick?” she said. “I want to get fucked like the little ass whore I am. Show me how.”

“Get on your hands and knees, Lisa,” I said. “You are going to get fucked much better than a bitch in heat.”

“You got that, stud,” she said as she dismounted me.

“We’ll use this to control our noise level,” I said as I popped the butt plug out of her ass. “Get ready to fuck.”

“I am ready,” she said just before I pushed the butt plug into her mouth.

She closed her lips around the butt plug as I took my position behind her. I used two fingers to work a generous amount of lube inside her ass. I slowly filled her horny ass with my cock by pulling her ass back over my cock. I watched her stretched hole swallow everything I gave it and beg for more as she moaned over the butt plug.

“Move your ass, my little whore,” I said, spreading her ass with both hands. “I want to see your cock-hungry ass get fucked with my big cock. Slowly work your stretched asshole back and forth over the entire length of my fat cock.”

She moved her skewered asshole back and forth over my shaft. I helped her stop whenever she reached the tip.

“Does this feel good to you, baby?” I asked.

She moaned affirmatively.

“Go ahead thank me,” I said. “I want to see your sweet asshole thank me for all the cock I am feeding it.”

She moaned and proceeded to move her spread ass faster and faster.

“Good girl, Lisa,” I said. “Show your horny stud what a grateful anal slut you are. Good girls are always nice.”

She got her ass fucked more and more urgently. She lost control as her orgasm neared. When she stiffened, I grabbed her ass tightly and drilled her twitching asshole until she collapsed onto her face.

“You are very grateful,” I said as I adjusted her knees and guided her hands to her ass. “Grateful sluts deserve more fucking. Open wide, baby, so your cock-hungry asshole can devour my big fat cock.”

She spread her ass wide for me, and I pounded it vigorously, feeling her asshole constantly milk my cock except when it twitched in orgasm every few minutes. The butt plug muffled her moans and screams as I fucked her through a series of wild orgasms. When I finally pulled out of her ass, her asshole gaped. I squeezed lube inside it and gently moved the butt plug from her mouth to her asshole.

While she recovered, I rolled her onto her back and kissed her. I let her nurse my cock while I played with her tits for a couple of minutes.

“Lisa, do you want to remain virgin?” I teased, fingering her drenched pussy.

“I am still an innocent virgin,” she smiled.

“I wouldn’t call you innocent,” I teased, squeezing lube on my cock. “If you are innocent, then every girl is.”

“I am a virgin little whore,” she smiled as she used her hand to lube my cock.

“Yes, Lisa,” I said. “Your juicy little pussy’s still starved for cock.”

“I guess we need to feed my cock-hungry little pussy,” she said. “Do you have a better idea?”

“No,” I said. “I just have an idea how to give it its first bite of cock.”

“Oh, my pussy doesn’t bite,” she pouted.

“You are right,” I said. “My cock’s too big for a bite anyway.”

“Your idea may work out nonetheless,” she said. “What is it?”

“I want to let you give me your cherry,” I said.

“That sounds nice,” she said.

“You can straddle me and dry hump my cock until you are ready to come,” I said. “Just then put it in.”

“I think I can do that,” she said, getting up. “Let’s do it.”

“Let’s do it in the same position we did your hot ass,” I said as I laid a towel and lay back. “I need you to place your knees on the bed and lean forward so you can rub your pussy, not the base of your butt plug, over my cock.”

She straddled me in the fashion I described and proceeded to work her pussy back and forth along the underside of my hard cock.

“Let me play with your fine tits while you warm up your dripping pussy,” I said, meeting her strokes.

“Yes,” she hissed as I held her tits and squeezed them.

“I can feel your little pussy run like a river,” I said. “Is it getting ready for its initiation?”

“Oh, yes,” she hissed, humping my cock harder.

Less than a minute later, I held her ass and helped her ride the slick underside of my cock.

“I am almost there,” she gasped half a minute later.

She reached under herself and guided my cock head to the entrance of her pussy. She slowed down for a second and then shoved herself twice down my cock, sending my cock all the way into her pussy. She grunted, gasped and stiffened. I rolled her onto her back and pounded her freshly deflowered pussy. She did not stop convulsing in orgasm, and I did not even slow down drilling her twitching pussy vigorously for over ten minutes. She had one continuous orgasm with a few breaks in the middle. Her pussy made a spectacular debut, so I rewarded it with a big come load pumped forcefully into her pulsing depths. Her orgasmic fit drained my balls, and I stopped thrusting. She was completely out of breath. The pressure of her butt plug helped my softening cock plug her come filled pussy. I smiled at her and gave her a light kiss on the lips.

“Congratulations, Lisa,” I said. “I’ve claimed all your sweet cherries. Your hot horny body now belongs to me.”

She smiled weakly at me as she continued to gasp for air.

“I am going to use it fully for our unbridled pleasure,” I said. “My newest little ass whore, welcome.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“I am afraid you’ll have to thank me properly after you catch your breath,” I said. “Now, we need to wash up.”

“I will, and we do.,” she gasped.

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We rested for a minute before I wrapped my right arm under the towel and her ass.

“Lisa, I am not through with you yet,” I said half an hour later. “We are spending the night together.”

“That would be great if we didn’t get discovered,” she said as I squeezed lube in her asshole and plugged it.

“We won’t get discovered,” I said. “We have something else to do now though.”

“What’s that?” she asked.

“It’s showtime, baby,” I said. “I am showing off my new hot slut to her sister. Don’t show any shame. If you do, she can make fun of you. We want to show her what you’ve achieved in one day. If you do it right, we’ll both feel proud, me proud of my new little whore and my dirty little whore proud of herself. Will you make us proud?”

“How can I say no after all what you’ve done for me?” she said.

“I haven’t done anything for you, Lisa, baby,” I said. “I just had the best time I could have while with you.”

“You did that perfectly, Nick,” she said. “Now, your little whore’s going to do her part as perfectly as she can.”

“If I didn’t have full confidence in my little whore, I wouldn’t want to risk showing her off,” I said. “Lisa, baby, don’t show blushing, shame, embarrassment or hesitation. Only show confidence, seduction, pride and lust.”

“You can count on me,” she said.

“Let’s go,” I said, leading her to the door.

“Naked?” she asked. “What if mom or dad…?”

“Lisa, you said I could count on you,” I reminded.

“Let’s do it,” she said, opening the door.

She led me to her sister’s room and knocked on the door.

“Come in,” called Beth.

Lisa opened the door, and we got in.

“Are you, guys, crazy?” said Beth in disbelief. “You are walking naked like that and you with a big boner.”

“Lisa, introduce yourself, baby,” I said.

“Beth, I am Nick’s newest little ass whore,” said Lisa with a proud smile.

“Is that right?” teased Beth.

“That’s very right, big sister,” said Lisa.

“I am tagging along so she can prove it,” I said, nudging Lisa’s shoulders down. “I thought you’d doubt it.”

“If she said she were your little slut, I wouldn’t doubt it, but being your little ass whore’s a big claim,” said Beth.

“I am sure she can provide a big proof,” I said as I turned toward where Lisa knelt down.

“That should be interested,” said Beth. “I’ve never been a complete spectator to this kind of show.”

“I guess it’s appropriate to lay down the rules,” I said. “You can’t play with yourself. If you get too horny, you have to beg Lisa to lick your dripping pussy.”

“Would she do that?” she asked.

“We’ll see,” I said. “It depends on how persuasive you can be.”

“Are you ready, Beth?” asked Lisa proudly. “The show’s about to start.”

“Your little slut has the air of a real ass whore,” said Beth.

“She sure does,” I said.

“I have to give it to you, Nick,” said Beth. “On my first day, I wouldn’t have been able to behave like this.”

“We should give the credit to Lisa not to me,” I said.

“She couldn’t have done it without you,” she said.

“Obviously no girl can become a guy’s ass whore without that guy’s participation,” I said.

“Beth, ready or not, I am starting,” said Lisa. “I can’t kneel before Nick’s big hard juicy cock and not suck it.”

“I am sorry, Lisa,” said Beth. “Thanks for asking. Please go ahead. I am ready.”

Lisa spent a full minute playing with my cock head with her tongue with confidence and playfulness that got my cock pulsing and drooling on her tongue. She teased my balls a little before she swallowed my entire cock in one gulp. She slobbered on my cock and devoured it hungrily, briskly working her lips from the tip to the base and back.

After a few minutes of deep throat, I grabbed Lisa’s head and fucked her throat rhythmically for a couple of minutes, occasionally slapping her face with my sticky cock. We concluded that with a deep kiss while she ground her dripping pussy into my hard cock.

“Are you ready to watch your little sister get her little ass fucked hard?” asked Lisa.

“Oh, yes,” said Beth.

Lisa got on all fours on Beth’s bed and looked back at me lewdly.

“Fuck my ass, baby,” said Lisa, popping the butt plug out. “Show my big sister what I am. Introduce me to her.”

To Beth’s surprise, Lisa popped the butt plug into her own mouth. I knelt behind Lisa and effortlessly popped my cock head into her asshole. I spread her ass and did not move. Lisa took the hint and pushed her ass back, swallowing the rest of my cock in one gulp. She let her stuffed ass bounce off my pelvis and repeated that briskly, getting her ass fucked as I spread it for her.

“This is getting me really horny,” said Beth, intently watching her sister’s ass get fucked hard.

“You brought it on yourself,” I said. “You shouldn’t have doubted her. Now, she has to clear her name.”

“You must love it when clearing one’s name amounts to proving that she’s your little ass whore,” teased Beth.

“One got to be thankful for the fortune he has,” I said. “Meanwhile, your sister has lost your trust, and she’s going to do everything she can to earn it back. Believe me, she can do a lot, and you have to watch her do it.”

“I guess I’ll be watching a long show with no commercial breaks,” she said.

“I can see that you don’t have popcorn either,” I said.

“Maybe you can feed me some cock,” she said.

“You want to taste your sister’s ass on my big cock?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said. “I am going to do it sooner or later. Why not now?”

“You’ll do it once she comes,” I said.

As if that was Lisa’s cue, she shoved her ass back harder for half a minute before she stiffened and came. I grabbed her ass and pounded it until she went limp.

“That was impressive,” said Beth as I thrust gently in Lisa’s ass as she went down to her forearms, gasping.

“Your snack’s ready,” I said to Beth, beckoning her with my finger as I spread Lisa’s ass and pulled out.

When my cock popped out of Lisa’s asshole, it left it gaping.

“Wow!” exclaimed Beth. “My little sister’s little asshole gapes nicely.”

“This should tell you that we were not talking about the weather,” I said.

“I knew that,” said Beth. “You don’t pay attention to the weather even when you are outdoors.”

“I guess I always have better things to pay attention to,” I shrugged.

Beth moaned over my cock. I held the back of her head and proceeded to fuck her throat. Lisa looked back and watched her sister deep throat the cock that has just reamed out her gaping asshole. I popped the butt plug from Lisa’s mouth and pushed it up her ass.

“Big sister, does my ass taste on my stud’s big cock like an ass whore’s ass?” teased Lisa.

Beth moaned affirmatively.

“You are welcome to taste it firsthand,” teased Lisa.

“She’s going to do that,” I said. “Maybe not now though.”

Beth finished sucking my cock and sat back. She hiked her skirt and spread her legs, exposing her wet pussy.

“Little sister, are you ready to lick your big sister’s wet pussy?” teased Beth.

“I’ll think about that as soon as I hear her begging,” teased Lisa.

“You want your big sister who loaned you her boyfriend to beg you to lick her pussy?” chided Beth.

“Nick, she needs to beg, right?” asked Lisa.

“That’s up to the two of you,” I said. “If you make her beg now, she’ll probably make you beg for it later.”

“Can we lick each other’s pussy at the same time?” asked Lisa.

“I don’t mind,” I said. “It would ensure that your juices don’t go to waste.”

“Beth, how about that?” asked Lisa.

“Sure,” said Beth. “Let me get underneath you.”

Beth slid under Lisa in the sixty-nine position and pulled her pussy to her mouth.

“We now add lesbian sluts to our portfolios,” said Beth.

“No you don’t,” I said as I popped Lisa’s butt plug and pushed my cock up her ass. “You are doing it for me. You’ll enjoy it because it’s a perversion you are doing for me. It also shows that Lisa’s an amazing slut.”

“This is another thing I don’t think I’d have done on my first day,” said Beth.

Lisa had already tasted Beth’s leaky pussy which served to muffle her moans as I thrust in her eager ass.

“Beth, take it easy on her,” I said. “I’ll make her come. Spread her ass and collect her leaking pussy juices.”

Beth gently licked Lisa’s dripping pussy while I slowly fucked her spread ass. They soon got used to eating each other’s pussy. I picked up the pace, and Lisa ate her sister more and more hungrily. Beth had to reciprocate. Within a minute, Lisa came on my cock and in her sister’s mouth. Her orgasm set her back on her quest to make her sister come, but she managed to do it. By the time Beth recovered from her orgasm, Lisa was getting ready for her second orgasm. I made Lisa come three times in the time Beth came twice. I then moved my cock to Beth’s mouth. I switched my cock between Lisa’s gaping ass and Beth’s mouth several times while Lisa gently licked Beth’s pussy. I finally raised Lisa’s hips and gave each of her pussy and asshole a deep kiss, making her moan. She moaned once again when I returned her butt plug to her ass.

“Beth, teach your sister how to share my big cock with another cocksucker,” I instructed as I sat on the bed edge.

“You want to teach her everything on her first day,” commented Beth.

“Why not if she can handle it?” I said. “I want to enjoy my newest slut in every possible way.”

“It looks like she can,” she said.



“I yet have to think of anything my hot little slut can’t do,” I said as I smiled at Lisa and squeezed her ass.

“Come here, Lisa,” called Beth. “I am sure you and I will be sharing Nick’s big cock very often. Let’s start now.”

“Lisa, Beth has already shared my big cock with one and two other cocksuckers,” I explained. “She’ll teach you.”

“You had three cocksuckers suck your big cock at the same time?” asked Lisa in surprise.

“I had to, baby,” I said. “There are too many cock-hungry sluts out there. I have to satisfy as many as I can.”

“Poor baby,” teased Lisa. “Now, you have one more.”

“Don’t feel bad about me, Lisa,” I said. “I love my life mission.”

“I bet you do,” she said. “By the way, so do I.”

Beth and Lisa sucked my cock for over half an hour. I sat back and enjoyed myself.

They were still going at it when I pulled Lisa up astride me in the Asian cowgirl position. She bit on her butt plug while she bounced her hot ass on my cock to orgasm. I turned her around and fucked her ass until she gushed in her sister’s eager mouth.

Beth’s participation was limited to sucking my cock, licking her sister’s pussy and feeding her sister her own while she watched me fuck her little sister silly and pump a come load into each of her three sweet fuck holes.

It was very late at night when Lisa and I showered.

“Beth, Lisa’s going to spend whatever’s left of the night in my bed,” I announced. “I am taking her with me.”

“Enjoy your new slut, but be ready to make it up to her cock-hungry sister,” said Beth.

My answer to Beth was a smile and a deep kiss.

“Aren’t you proud of your hot little sister?” I asked.

“I am very proud of her,” she said. “Don’t make me jealous.”

“That isn’t how I’d thank the hottest girlfriend in the world,” I said.

Lisa got ready, and Beth walked us to the door.

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“Lisa, do you think you can drop to your knees and suck my cock?” I asked halfway on our way.

“Right here?” asked Lisa.

“Yes,” I said.

“Nick, we are directly under the street light,” she said.

“I want us to see and enjoy what we are doing,” I said.

That was all it took. She squatted and was soon sucking my hardening cock hungrily. It only took two to three minutes. I fucked her throat a little before I pulled her up for a deep kiss.

“I am proud of you, Lisa,” I said, leading her ahead.

“Nick, your cock’s sticking out,” she said.

“Hold it and play with it for the rest of the way home,” I said.

“You are really wild,” she said as she grabbed my hard shaft.

“I am only making sure my slut’s having a wild time,” I said.

“She is,” she said.

She fondled my cock and I fondled her ass while we walked home.

When we entered the house through the backdoor, I nudged her shoulders down. She just smiled and dropped to her knees. I fucked her throat for a few minutes before I put her on the dining table. Her pussy was already wet. I ate it to a quick orgasm.

As soon as we entered my room, we took our clothes off. I removed her butt plug and fucked her in the ass to orgasm. We cleaned each other up with our mouths before we went to bed. The butt plug sat on the nightstand.

“I don’t know what mom would do when she discovers I didn’t spend the night at home,” she said.

“You are spending the night at a friend’s,” I said.

“I normally tell her which friend,” she said.

“This time your friend’s my sister, Alex,” I said.

“Alex doesn’t even know I am here,” she said.

“In the morning she will,” I said.

“She’d think I am a whore when she finds out,” she said.

“She’d know, not think,” I teased. “She’s a big girl. She holds no grudge against whores just like me.”

“What about your mom?” she asked.

“My mom’s even a bigger girl than Alex,” I said.

“Wouldn’t she suspect anything?” she asked.

“I told you she’s a bigger girl,” I said. “She’d know the truth.”

“How am I going to look her in the face?” she asked.

“With pride,” I said. “You are not doing anything wrong, and therefore you don’t need to hide it. Show it off.”

“In front of your family?” she asked.

“In front of anybody I choose,” I said. “If I ask you to drop to your knees and suck my big cock in front of your dad, you have to do it. You have to trust me and trust that I can handle the consequences without hurting you any.”

We kissed goodnight and drifted to sleep, my arm wrapped around her and my cock nestled in her ass crack.

In the morning, she had an early creamy breakfast that she swallowed down her throat. She swallowed another come load up her ass before I led her down to have brunch, her ass plugged.

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“Lisa, you are going to meet my family,” I said. “They know all about what we’ve been doing, so don’t feel embarrassed or try to hide it. Act like you did last night. Show happiness and pride. Nobody will or can touch you.”

The others were already at the brunch table.

“Good morning, family,” I greeted. “I trust that you all know my girlfriend’s lovely sister, Lisa.”

“Good morning, Lisa,” mom greeted.

Alex and dad did too.

“Good morning,” said Lisa as I pulled a chair for her.

“Lisa, don’t be too shy to introduce yourself any way you want,” I said as I sat down next to her.

“I am Nick’s newest little ass whore,” smiled Lisa.

“Has my son been good to his little ass whore?” asked mom without missing a beat.

“You should be proud of him, Mrs. Callaby,” said Lisa.

“I am, Lisa,” said mom. “I think he can handle little sluts as well as big ones.”

“I don’t know about the big ones, but I am thrilled at how he handles me,” said Lisa.

“I am happy that you are happy with my son,” said mom.

“I am ecstatic,” said Lisa.

“If I weren’t proud of my little slut, I wouldn’t have introduced her to you,” I said. “She’s amazing.”

“I bet,” said mom. “I am impressed already.”

“Lisa, get down on your knees and show them you are for real,” I said.

“I’d love to,” said Lisa. “Are you okay with that, Mr. and Mrs. Callaby?”

“We can never blame a girl for obliging her boy,” said dad.

Lisa knelt under the table and proceeded to suck my cock. She was soon taking it down her throat. I got off my chair and pulled her out. I fucked her throat for a few minutes while my family watched. I finally pulled her up and gave her a long kiss before I bent her over the dining table. I hiked her skirt and moved her butt plug from her ass to her mouth. I licked her wet pussy and relaxed asshole for a few minutes, making her come, before I stuffed her ass with my cock. I held her hips and fucked her ass through two orgasms.

When she recovered, I pulled out of her ass and wiped her drenched pussy with my cock head. I licked and kissed her pussy and asshole before I returned the butt plug to her ass. I helped her get on her knees and let her suck my sticky cock clean. When she put my cock back in my pants, I pulled her up for another kiss.

“You are a good girl, Lisa,” I said. “Let’s finish our brunch.”

“She’s a good girl,” said mom.

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“I can’t believe I sucked your cock and you fucked me in the ass in front of your family,” Lisa said when we sat down in the living room.

“You don’t call that fucking, do you?” I said. “It only took a few minutes.”

“It was real fucking,” she said. “I came three times. I know it’s nothing compared with last night, but nothing can compare with last night.”

“One day, I am going to fuck you in front of your family,” I said.

“Nick, I can’t see that happening,” she said. “My family isn’t as forgiving as yours.”

“Lisa, baby, a few weeks ago, my family was just like yours,” I said. “People change.”

“How did they change?” she asked.

“Just like you did,” I said. “This time yesterday, you thought boys were jerks. You couldn’t imagine doing one percent of the things you’ve done since. I fucked you in front of your sister. You sucked my cock in the middle of the street. I fucked you in front of my family. If you tell this to your girlfriends, they won’t believe you.”

“You are right,” she said.

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A few minutes later, I fucked Lisa in the ass on the sofa while she moaned over her butt plug and Alex spread her ass for me. I made her come several times before I filled her twitching ass with come. We showered before I returned her plugged come-filled ass home.

## THE BAIT

A long nap was in order so I could carry out my plan for that night. I had a big meal before I left.

The execution of the plan started late that Saturday afternoon as soon as Beth told me that her dad had left. We started by letting Lisa deep throat my hard cock for several minutes in her room.

“Lisa, stay in your room until we call you,” instructed Beth.

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We used Beth’s cell phone to listen in on what happened in the kitchen. Beth and I were standing by. She was fully naked, and I was fully dressed with my cock and balls out of the front of my pants. I fucked her ass briskly while we listened. When we heard her mom in the kitchen, we ran to the living room. She got on her knees on the sofa and I fucked her ass from behind. She came quietly in a minute. I fucked her ass gently while she recovered.

“I love your asshole, baby,” I said as I spread her ass with both hands and pulled out.

My cock head popped out of her asshole, leaving it gaping. I bent over and kissed it, sticking my tongue all the way up her asshole and wiggling it inside.

“My asshole and my other fuck holes love you back,” moaned Beth as I wiggled my tongue within her asshole.

“Do you like how I ream out your little asshole, baby?” I said, popping my cock back up her ass.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “I love how you stretch my horny little hole and fill it with your big fat cock. Fuck my ass, baby. Fuck it hard.”

The noises we made drew Victoria from the kitchen. She watched me fuck her daughter’s offered ass for a minute before she tiptoed away. She did not know that I saw her but I acted as if I did not. I fucked Beth’s horny ass in many positions, making her come many times. Victoria returned to spying on us as I fucked her daughter’s ass in the folded deck chair position.

“Your pussy’s so drenched I think it needs some cock,” I said.

“Fuck it just once and return to fucking my ass,” said Beth. “My ass is so hungry for your big cock. You haven’t fucked it in two days. You have to make it up to it if you want it to continue to love you.”

“You got that, baby,” I said, slipping my cock into her soaked pussy. “I am here only to please.”

“Please me, baby,” she moaned. “Please your horny ass whore.”

Victoria watched for several minutes this time. She watched me make her daughter come in the pussy and the ass. She snuck away when she found out that I was not about to stop anytime soon. Half an hour later, I pumped Beth’s receptive bowels full of thick come. She sucked my cock clean and led me to her room. Lisa soon joined us, and I fucked my two hot sluts for hours, filling every hole they had with come.

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As expected, the confrontation between Beth and her mom happened the next morning. It was mild though.

“Beth, I saw you fool around with Nick in the living room yesterday,” said Victoria.

“Oh, mom, we always do that,” said Beth.

“I saw you have sex,” said Victoria. “You are not supposed to do that in the living room.”

“Mom, that’s normal,” said Beth. “We do it at his house all the time.”

“You do what?” asked Victoria.

“We have sex in the living room,” said Beth.

“Where would his family be?” asked Victoria. “What if somebody walked in on you?”

“They can’t walk in on us,” said Beth. “They’d be right there, watching TV or doing something else.”

“Don’t be silly,” said Victoria. “You can’t have sex in the living room while his family’s right there.”

“We can, and we do,” said Beth.

“Are you saying that they have actually seen you have sex?” asked Victoria in disbelief.

“Yes,” said Beth. “They already know that we have sex, so what’s the big deal?”

“Who saw you?” asked Victoria.

“His mom, his sister and his dad,” said Beth. “They all have seen him have sex with me in every way.”

“Are you crazy, or are they sick?” asked Victoria in shock.

“They think it’s normal for a boy to have sex with his girlfriend,” said Beth.

“It’s normal but not in front of people,” said Victoria.

“They think that since we are not doing anything wrong, we don’t need to hide,” said Beth.

“That’s crazy,” said Victoria. “What if a neighbor walked in, or is all their neighborhood crazy like that?”

“No, mom,” said Beth. “We lock the door when we do that.”

“We’ll talk about this later,” said Victoria. “Let’s come back to here. I don’t want you doing that here. What if your little sister walked in on you and found you having sex like a shameless bad girl?”

“Don’t worry about my little sister,” said Beth. “She’s no longer little and clueless. She’s already seen Nick have sex with me. I’ve explained sex to her. I’ve taught her all about it.”

“What do you mean by that you taught her all about it?” asked Victoria.

“We taught her how to give head and how to have vaginal and anal sex,” said Beth. “She’s no longer virgin anywhere in her horny body.”

“You don’t mean that you let Nick have sex with her,” said Victoria in panic.

“That’s exactly what I mean,” said Beth. “Why let her wait until a bad guy comes along and takes advantage of her? We all know that Nick’s a good guy. We let him initiate her and give her a wonderful sex experience to make sure she lives to love sex and have a great sex life all her life.”

“You corrupted your innocent little sister?” glared Victoria.

“We didn’t corrupt her,” said Beth. “We made her a young woman who loves sex like she should.”

“You let him sodomize her?” said Victoria. “His equipment isn’t small. He must have hurt my baby.”

“Mom, you don’t know Nick if you think he’d hurt a fly,” said Beth. “She didn’t experience any pain. She actually loved every moment of it. You wouldn’t believe how much she loved it, the little slut.”

“Beth, don’t say that about your sister!” glared Victoria. “I can’t believe he could get that thing inside her backside without hurting her.”

“You don’t know how well he can play with a girl’s tight little asshole,” said Beth. “I mean back hole. He did the same to me a while back when he loosened up my little butthole for the first time. You don’t feel any pain.”

“Didn’t I tell you never to let a guy touch you back there?” said Victoria. “It’s perverse and dirty.”

“I knew you were just being overprotective,” said Beth. “I’ve tried it, and I know it’s neither perverse nor dirty. It’s actually the most amazing thing I’ve ever experienced. I have the most intense orgasms.”

“You have orgasms by having your bottom sodomized?” asked Victoria suspiciously.

“Yes, mom,” said Beth. “The best too. So does Lisa.”

“That’s hard to believe,” said Victoria.

“I know, mom,” said Beth. “I’d never have let him get his big cock anywhere near my little asshole if he hadn’t made me come just by licking my horny little asshole.”

“Really?” said Victoria in disbelief.

“Yes, mom,” said Beth. “A girl can’t believe how good Nick is with little assholes until she tries him.”

“I have to give it to him,” said Victoria. “He looked like a real stud.”

“He sure is, mom,” said Beth.

“Was it that one time with Lisa, or did he have sex with her again?” asked Victoria.

“Mom, once a girl tries Nick, she can’t quit,” said Beth. “She falls in love with him.”

“You mean they still do it?” asked Victoria.

“Yesterday, after we did it in the living room, I led him to my room where he put it to me and to her all night,” said Beth. “She went to her room all but bloated for all the come he pumped into her body through all her holes.”

“Beth, I can’t let this continue,” said Victoria. “He’d ruin your little sister. She can’t handle him.”

“Mom, if you are concerned about her wellbeing, don’t be,” said Beth. “She’s in good hands. If you are concerned about her innocence, it’s too late. It was all wiped out and replaced with strong lust like it should be.”

“I don’t like the sound of this,” said Victoria.

“Come on, mom,” said Beth. “Haven’t you seen how happy she’s been yesterday? Why don’t you hide in my closet and watch him go at me and her so you can see how he treats her and make the right decision?”

“You want me to spy on her?” asked Victoria.

“You are her mom,” said Beth. “You’d be doing it for her. Isn’t that the only way to make the right decision?”

“Let me think about that,” said Victoria. “I am not comfortable though about his doing it to you both together.”

“I think you’ll get impressed once you see it,” said Beth. “Be sure to stuff your panties with a big wad of tissues when you watch. I am sure you are going to cream.”

“Beth!” glared Victoria.

“Come on, mom,” said Beth. “You are a hot woman. There is no way you can watch that and not get affected like you are an iceberg. He’s going to fuck us for hours. When he’s through with us, we are like wet rags.”

“You are shameless,” said Victoria.

“I know I am a shameless little slut,” said Beth. “Do you want me to set it up for tonight?”

“Can he do it this soon?” asked Victoria.

“Of course, he can,” said Beth. “I think he takes breaks only so he doesn’t fuck us to death.”

“Is he that horny?” asked Victoria.

“The impressive thing isn’t how horny he is but how well he can fuck,” said Beth. “You are making me wet.”

“You are really a shameless little slut,” said Victoria.

“You thought I was kidding?” giggled Beth. “I am going to set it up for tonight. Be ready.”

“I’ll see,” said Victoria.

“Mom, there is one other thing,” said Beth.

“What?” asked Victoria.

“You have to take an enema,” said Beth.

“An enema?” asked Victoria. “Why?”

“I don’t want you to think it’s disgusting to have our asses fucked hard,” said Beth. “Take an enema twice to see how squeaky clean our asses are. You may like it and do it often when you experience the refreshing feeling.”

“How often do you take enemas?” asked Victoria.

“Once or twice a day,” said Beth. “You can never tell when he comes knocking on your backdoor.”

“Once or twice a day?” asked Victoria.

“You don’t know Nick,” said Beth. “If he could, he’d fuck our asses twenty-four hours a day. We have to keep our rectums constantly clean for him. Besides, he lets me suck his cock after he takes it out of the depths of my ass.”

“Beth, I’ve never done anything like that,” said Victoria. “I don’t even have an enema.”

“They are sold at every drugstore,” said Beth. “You have to try it before you watch us. Our asses are almost as clean as our mouths after we brush our teeth and use an antibacterial rinse. Nick says keeping our insides clean helps our bodies digest and absorb his come when he pumps it deep up our empty bowels.”

“Beth, sperm isn’t food that you need to digest,” said Victoria.

“We use it as a drug,” said Beth. “The more you consume, the more depraved you get. That’s why we end up eating the come that he pumps into our pussies whenever he does.”

“That’s disgusting,” said Victoria.

“Not if you douche your pussy,” said Beth. “By the way, you need to do that too. Eating come out of one’s pussy makes her feel even more depraved.”

“You like to feel depraved?” asked Victoria.

“When I get fucked, I like to get fucked like a dirty whore,” said Beth. “I don’t want to get fucked like a nun.”

“How is the guy going to respect you then?” asked Victoria.

“Nick respects me because I am *his* dirty whore,” said Beth. “I know he does.”

“This has been an eye opener for me,” said Victoria.

“It’s been an eye opener or a *third* eye opener?” teased Beth.

“Beth!” admonished Victoria.

“Take it easy, mom,” said Beth. “I just want to show you how slutty I am.”

“You did a wonderful job at that,” said Victoria.

“Mom, don’t hate me because I am a cock-hungry slut with a greedy ass,” said Beth.

“I don’t,” said Victoria.

“Do you still love your slut daughter?” asked Beth.

“Of course I do,” said Victoria. “You are my daughter, slut or not.”

“Slut, mom, slut,” smiled Beth. “Give me a hug, mom. You are the best.”

They hugged for a minute.

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Beth provided a box of tissues in her walking closet before she hid her mom there. Lisa had no clue about our plan. She thought she was just getting fucked like the previous night.

“Do you know what’s missing?” I said as Beth and Lisa sucked my cock together.

“What?” asked Beth.

“Your mom,” I said. “It would have been wonderful if she were here helping you suck my big cock.”

“Mom’s a married woman,” she said.

“Married women are not dead,” I said. “She probably needs my big cock more than you do.”

“She has her own man,” she said.

“Beth, this is a fact of life,” I said. “Your dad’s too busy to give your mom all the cock she needs. I am not.”

“That can wreck her marriage,” she said.

“You know your mom wouldn’t be the first married slut I fucked and remained married,” I said.

“Nick, don’t talk like that about mom,” she said. “I know you mean well, but if somebody heard you, they’d think you mean that mom’s a whore.”

“Of course not,” I said. “Your mom isn’t a whore. I’d sure love to make her *my* whore though.”

“You are too horny,” she said. “Your big cock’s talking.”

“My big cock loves your hot mom even when it isn’t hard,” I said. “My cock knows a hot slut when he sees one.”

“Your big cock has never seen mom,” she said.

“My big cock can see through clothes,” I said. “I think it has seen your mom naked. That’s why it loves her.”

“You are so horny you can’t think straight,” she said.

“Why not?” I said. “I think your mom’s a very hot woman. I’d give an arm and a leg to fuck her, but I wouldn’t be able to fuck her well if I did.”

“Is there anything you wouldn’t fuck?” she teased.

“Too many,” I said. “I’d only fuck the hottest girls and women. Don’t you think your mom’s hot?”

“You know I do,” she said.

“Why wouldn’t you recognize my compliment to her?” I said. “I am sure she’d thank me if I ever got the guts to tell her how I’d love to fuck the hell out of her hot ass and leave her unable to sit down or walk for a week.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she teased. “Are we friends now?”

“You are not only my friend, but you are also my slut girlfriend,” I teased.



“Can you leave mom alone now and fuck her slut daughters silly?” she said.

“I’ll try,” I said. “Remember though that I owe her hot slut daughters to her.”

“Thank her next time you see her, but don’t refer to us as her slut daughters and don’t mention Lisa,” she said.

“You want me to hide half the truth and lie?” I teased.

“Don’t lie, but don’t be vulgar,” she said.

“I wish she could see me fuck her amazing slut daughters so she can see how much I appreciate her,” I said. “I’d then kiss her hot ass for a long while to show her how grateful I am.”

“What does her ass have to do with this?” she asked. “We came out of her pussy.”

“You are driving me crazy, Beth,” I said. “I’d love to kiss your mother’s juicy pussy and make it come in my mouth over and over until she’s begging me to fuck her like I fuck you.”

“Would you really fuck mom if you had the chance?” she asked.

“You don’t know me if you don’t know the answer to this question,” I said. “If I had my way with her, I’d put her out of commission for a week. Heck, I’d need a couple of days of rest myself.”

“You really want her, don’t you?” she said.

“I especially want her hot ass,” I said. “You said it was virgin, didn’t you?”

“I didn’t say anything about my mom’s ass,” she said.

“You think your dad reams it out for her on a regular basis?” I asked.

“Nick, I don’t want to talk about my parents’ private life, but I doubt that,” she said.

“You know how I love virgin asses,” I said. “I’d really love to make hers mine.”

“You are a greedy fucker,” she said.

“Don’t you think she’d love it if I had my way with her?” I asked.

“I have no doubt, but my opinion’s irrelevant,” she said. “I don’t think she’d go for that.”

“It’s a shame when older people don’t know their own good while they are supposed to be a lot wiser,” I said.

“Nick, feel free to keep talking, but I am hungry for your big cock and I can’t talk with my mouth full,” she said.

“Why doesn’t one of you swing over my face so I can eat her juicy pussy and luscious asshole if nobody can keep me company?” I said.

“I’d gladly do that,” she said. “Next time, when you want to talk, take us out somewhere.”

“Just like you don’t like to talk with your mouth full, I don’t like to talk with my big cock in my pants,” I said as I grabbed her ass and pulled her leaky pussy to my mouth.

Since I planned to fuck Victoria and fuck her with her daughters, we limited my time with her daughters to three hours. I fucked their asses in every position we could think of, making sure their mom had the best viewing angle to the action over three quarters of the time. I fucked their pussies just a little and fucked their throats occasionally. I came inside both asses and in Beth’s pussy. Lisa eagerly sucked the come out of her sister’s pussy while Beth talked dirty to her. When Lisa was done siphoning my come, she shared it with her sister.

My cock was rock hard when Lisa and Beth took their clothes and left.

“Nick, give us a few minutes and then catch up with us in Lisa’s room,” said Beth.

“I’ll give you half an hour,” I said as they left. “I know girls need time to get ready.”

Beth closed the door behind them.

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“Doesn’t she know that leaving the closet door open allows her clothes to collect dust?” I said as I walked to the closet and closed the door. “That dust would end up on her body and in my mouth. I hate dust on my food.”

“How come I’ve never fucked her in her walking closet?” I said, opening the door again. “I am sure there is enough room there for a good fucking.”

“Mrs. Conkley?” I said in mock surprise, turning the light on. “How did you get in here? You haven’t been here for long, have you?”

Victoria’s face turned red, and she did not speak.

“Did you hear me tell your daughters how I’d love to fuck you?” I said. “How am I ever going to look you in the eye after I spilled out my secret?”

“It’s okay,” she said nervously. “I forgive you.”

“Are you sure you are not mad at me?” I asked.

“I am positive I am not mad at you,” she said.

“Thanks, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “Do you think it’s okay for a kid to lust for his girlfriends’ mom?”

“I understand that you are young and full of teenage hormones,” she said.

“You think it’s okay?” I said.

“I guess,” she said.

“Do you know what kind of lewd thoughts I have about you?” I asked.

“No,” she said. “It’s okay though. I understand.”

“I am now thinking about having you suck my big juicy cock,” I said. “Do you think that’s okay?”

“Nick, we shouldn’t talk like this,” she said.

“I know, but do you know how horny I am even after I’ve fucked your hot daughters silly?” I said, pointing at my raging hard cock. “I still can go through a cheerleading squad and have some to spare.”

“I see,” she said.

“Do you think it’s okay for me to see you suck my big cock, knowing how hard and rampant it is?” I asked.

“I guess it’s okay, but let me get out of here,” she said.

“Are you afraid of me, Mrs. Conkley?” I asked. “I don’t bite.”

“No, no,” she said. “I didn’t say that.”

“I am glad we agree,” I said. “Now, please suck my big cock.”

“Nick, I can’t do that,” she said. “I am a married woman.”

“I know, Mrs. Conkley, but you said it was okay for me to see you suck my big cock,” I said. “I simply want to see you suck my big cock. Please kneel down and let me see you do it.”

“The girls may walk in at any time,” she said.

“That won’t happen,” I said. “We are in the closet. As soon as they get into the room, we can stop. We can lock the room too if you’d like that. Besides, what’s the big deal if they saw their hot mom suck my big cock after all this?”

“Nick, I can’t do that,” she said.

“I am sure you can,” I said. “Kneel down, and I’ll help you.”

“It isn’t about kneeling down,” she said.

“Mrs. Conkley, you heard how I’d give an arm and a leg to fuck you,” I said. “The only way to keep me under control is for you to suck my cock unless you want to fuck. I am sure your pussy’s drenched. One push would send my big cock balls deep in your tight little pussy and have you coming and begging me to pound your pussy madly.”

“I can’t,” she said.

“Mrs. Conkley, don’t be silly,” I said. “The closet smells like a French whorehouse. Your little pussy’s hotter and wetter than a sauna. You know what made it hot and wet? It’s my big cock—watching my big cock in action.”

“Nick, I...,” she stuttered.

“If you can’t suck cock, I’ll gladly teach you,” I said.

“It isn’t that,” she said.

“You know how to suck cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you think your slut daughters are good at it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you as good as they are?” I teased.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“There is only one way to find out,” I said.

“I shouldn’t do that,” she said.

“With how hot and wet your pussy is and how big and hard my cock is, this is what you should do,” I said.

“I can’t do it,” she said.

“Just suck it for a little while,” I said. “I don’t expect you to suck my big cock to orgasm. You know it would take me hours to come after all the come I pumped into your slut daughters’ hot bodies. Do you want to fuck or suck?”

“Nick, we shouldn’t do this,” she said.

“Mrs. Conkley, it’s out of my control,” I said. “You need to suck my big cock or let me fuck you. If you don’t make your choice, I’ll make mine. If you do, I’ll know you appreciate the crude if sincere compliments I paid you.”

“What would Beth think if she found out about this?” she said.

“She’d think her mom’s a hot slut just like her slut daughters,” I said. “You are a hot slut, aren’t you?”

She did not answer.

“Mrs. Conkley, you are a hot slut, aren’t you?” I asked, looking her straight in the eye.

“Yes,” she said shyly.

“Prove it,” I said. “Get down, and suck my big juicy cock like the hot slut you are.”

“Nick, you can’t tell a soul about this,” she said, kneeling before me.

“Who’d believe me?” I said. “If you don’t want me to talk, you have to let me play with your hot ass a little.”

“You are a greedy kid,” she said, holding my hard cock. “Sucking your big cock isn’t good enough for you.”

“I am not greedy,” I said. “I am just not dumb enough to miss a golden opportunity to fondle your great ass. Your ass is so hot I am not even sure I can trust a rain check on that.”

“You have a really big cock for a young man in your age,” she said, stroking my cock.

“Thanks, ma’am,” I said when she took my cock into her mouth. “I want to rub it all over your fine ass later. You are a hot slut for a married woman in your age too. Show me how much you love my big cock, Mrs. Conkley, baby.”

She licked and sucked my cock head eagerly.

“I knew the woman who gave birth to two of the hottest sluts I’ve ever seen couldn’t be any less of a slut than they were,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “I am so lucky for having you on your knees before my big cock.”

“You like having your girlfriend’s mom suck your big cock?” she teased.

“I do, especially if she’s a good cocksucker,” I said. “Are you a good cocksucker, Mrs. Conkley?”

“I think I am,” she said. “I know my daughters have been training heavily, but I think I can pull my own weight. You can be the judge.”

“I can’t judge a hot slut like you, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “I am not going to let you go though until I’ve admitted that you are a good cocksucker. You really are a hot slut, aren’t you?”

“I guess I am,” she said. “I wouldn’t be doing this otherwise.”

“I just wanted to make sure because prudes are not allowed to touch my big cock,” I said. “It’s too big for them.”

She sucked my cock hungrily. I bent over and squeezed her ass. I teased her pussy and ass crack through the back of her dress. I pressed my thumb against her asshole and massaged her pussy with my fingers. When she squirmed, I pulled her dress up to her hips and pushed her panties down to mid thighs, exposing her ass and juicy pussy. I resumed massaging her pussy.

“You are definitely a hot slut,” I said, slipping a finger into her dripping pussy. “Your hot juicy pussy’s soaked. I bet I can drink a full glass of delicious juices out of it. I am not letting you go until you’ve quenched my thirst.”

While she continued to suck my cock, I pushed her top down and tossed away her bra. I fondled her tits a little and pulled on her stiff nipples. I reached down and pushed one and then two fingers into her wet pussy.

“Mrs. Conkley, your pussy’s so tight,” I said. “I wonder how wide it can stretch. I am not sure it can handle a hard cock as big as mine, but I am sure it would be a lot of fun to try to stuff my big cock into your hot little pussy.”

She just moaned and leaked on my fingers.

“You haven’t been a good slut, Mrs. Conkley,” I said, finger fucking her pussy. “Good sluts don’t keep their juicy pussies under lock and key. With this tightness, you can’t even be letting Mr. Conkley fuck you.”

“I let him, but he doesn’t do it often enough,” she said.

“If you sucked his cock like you are sucking mine right now, he would,” I said. “I have good news for you though. From now on, you don’t have to. I can gladly take care of all of your slut needs.”

“Gee, thank you,” she said.

“Do you think my big cock can fit in your horny little pussy?” I teased.

“I am sure we can find a way to make it fit, but we shouldn’t,” she said.

“We shouldn’t because you are afraid it would stretch your little pussy out of shape?” I teased.

“No, it wouldn’t,” she said. “We shouldn’t because I am a married woman.”

“You think married women should only suck big kids’ big cocks?” I teased. “I think a dirty slut who sucks a big cock has the right to try it for size elsewhere in her horny body. You said you were a slut, Mrs. Conkley, didn’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy twitching around my fingers.

“You have the right to fuck the big cock you are sucking,” I said. “Otherwise, you’d never find out how it would feel inside your cock-hungry little pussy. Your hot pussy may regret it for decades. I can’t let you do that to yourself.”

“You are so kind,” she said.

“It’s how my mom raised me,” I said. “I am almost a slave to the kind sluts who suck my big cock to the extent that they can keep taking advantage of me and never set me free and let me go.”

“You are so mistreated you are almost making me cry,” she teased.

“Don’t feel bad for me, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “I got used to it. I guess it’s my role in life. Now that you’ve sucked my big cock, you can easily make me fuck you in every possible way. If you say fuck, I’ll just say how hard.”

“You are so naïve you don’t realize you are telling me how to take advantage of you,” she said.

“Other sluts are doing it,” I said. “Shouldn’t you? At least, you are my girlfriend’s hot mom.”

“I guess you are right,” she said.

She was good. I helped her a little to get my cock all the way down her throat, but she did very well after that.

“Mrs. Conkley, with the great tits you have, you can enjoy letting me fuck them for you,” I said.

“Thanks for pointing that out to me,” she said.

“You are welcome,” I said.

She squeezed her tits around my sticky cock, and I fucked her big tits for her.

“Let’s get to the bed,” I said. “I want to fuck your throat in other positions.”

When she got up, I pounced on her tits. I sucked her nipples while I fingered her pussy and fondled her ass. She held my head to her tits and moaned happily.

“Let me close the door,” I said as I pushed her toward the bed.

While she went to the bed, I walked to the door. I opened and closed the door, and twisted the lock twice, keeping it unlocked, but Victoria did not know that. It was a sign for Beth that everything was going well.

Victoria lay on her back on the bed. I pulled her to the edge until her head hung off the edge and fed her my cock. She took it in eagerly. I fucked her throat gently while fondling her tits and pulling on her stiff nipples. I occasionally reached forward and fingered her dripping pussy. Several minute later, I rolled her onto her stomach.

“Reach behind you and grab your ankles,” I instructed.

She obliged me readily. I pushed my cock down her throat and fucked it for a few more minutes.

“You promised to let me toy with your hot ass,” I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock. “Turn around and get on all fours. Show me that great ass of yours.”

She got into position, and I adjusted her position so her ass was lewdly thrust out.

“Mrs. Conkley, you have a very pretty asshole that you gave to both your daughters,” I said, kneading her ass. “I hope you are not offended when I tell you how much I love your little asshole.”

“Nobody has ever talked about my...asshole,” she said. “I saw how much you liked my daughters’ though.”

“You must have been hiding it very well because even a blind man can’t miss how mouthwatering it is,” I said.

"I never hid it, but I've never been with a naughty guy like you who'd make me flaunt it so lewdly," she said.

"What's so naughty about drooling when I see your sweet asshole?" I said. "Even my big cock drools."

"Gentlemen don't look at women's assholes," she said.

"I may be gentle and a man, but I am definitely not a gentleman," I said. "I bet those gentlemen were not led by a rampant hard cock like mine. My powerful hard cock's my weakest points. Sluts really know how to use it."

"You may be right," she said. "Nobody has ever lasted in my mouth like you did."

"Don't give me credit that I don't deserve," I said. "I got an advantage. I've fucked your slut daughters for hours."

"They couldn't have done that either," she said.

"Mrs. Conkley, are you trying to seduce me?" I asked. "I bet you'll come instantly if I stuff my big cock deep inside your horny tight little pussy."

"I am not trying to seduce you, but you are making me so horny," she said.

"Your pussy's so wet," I said. "If you are a good girl, I may lick it clean for you."

"You are a wicked kid," she said. "You are making me hornier. If you lick it, it will only get wetter."

"I am not going to touch it anytime soon," I said. "My current mission's to play with your magnificent ass. Move it back and rub it all over my big hard cock."

She proceeded to grind her ass into my cock. I held her hips and paced her. After a few minutes, I wiped her dripping pussy with my cock head, making her gasp. I then brushed my slick cock head over her splayed asshole.

"Nick, you shouldn't touch my asshole," she gasped.

"You promised to let me toy with your hot ass," I said. "Not only is your little asshole part of your fine ass, but it's its best part. I can't spare it. That would be like playing with a perfect tit and ignoring the sweet nipple."

"You are a bad boy," she teased as I pulled my cock away and teased her asshole with my thumb.

"I wonder how your little asshole can fit my big cock," I said. "It looks so innocent, sweet and small."

"Nick, it can't," she said. "You are too big. I've never even had a finger put up my little asshole."

"The best thing about little assholes is that they are tight and small, but they can stretch to accommodate the big cock they were specifically and perfectly made for," I said as I dipped my thumb in her wet pussy.

"Nick, my ass is virgin," she said when I returned my slick thumb to her asshole.

"I love virgin assholes," I said. "My mom doesn't have one. She's already lost her ass cherry."

"How do you know that?" she asked as I gently pressed my thumb into her asshole.

"We talk," I said.

"Your mom talks with you about that?" she asked.

"Yes," I said. "I tell her how I love to fuck sluts up the ass and fill their bowels with come, and she tells me how she loves getting her ass fucked and filled with come. Don't your daughters tell you how much they love it?"

"Beth did," she gasped when my thumb tip penetrated her asshole.

"Did you tell her that you were an anal virgin?" I asked, slowly worming my thumb into her asshole.

"No, but she guessed it," she moaned.

"Are you going to tell her if I take your ass cherry and you like having me fuck you up your hot ass?" I asked.

"I don't think so," she said. "How can I tell her that I lost my ass cherry to her lustful boyfriend?"

"There's nothing wrong with that," I said. "I am a good ass fucker. At least, that's what she tells me. I am sure she'd understand if you told her that I deflowered your sweet little asshole and gave it a fucking fit for a queen."

"That won't happen anyway," she said.

"It sure can't happen if you don't want it to," I said. "My only viable option's to make you want it."

"You think you can?" she asked as I pushed my thumb all the way up her asshole. "It must be fun to see that."

"Luscious assholes are my specialty," I said. "I've already done it to your daughters' identical ones."

"I don't know how you did that," she moaned as I gently swirled my thumb within her asshole.

"You'll see," I said. "In short, these little assholes need hard cock. They can't resist my generous offer. They look sweet and innocent just like you did before you knew what was going on and learned how to take advantage of me."

"You are a dangerous kid," she said. "You probably can do that. I am afraid I'll be so defenseless against you."

"Look at you," I teased. "You are pretending to be the victim while it's you who's going to keep sucking and milking my cock with every hole she has until she drains my balls deep inside her cock-hungry come-thirsty body."

"You certainly know about my plans for your big cock," she said. "Is my innocent little virgin asshole going to take advantage of your big sturdy cock?"

"Predators are born with the instinct," I said. "Make no mistake about your innocent little asshole. It's a dormant predator. Once it wakes up, it's going to eat my big cock whole. My big fat cock will be completely defenseless."

"That makes sense," she said.

"It's experience," I said, slowly reaming out her asshole. "When you see the same thing happen so many times, you can't miss it or ignore it."

"I completely agree," she said.

"You are a smart girl, Mrs. Conkley," I said. "I love smart girls who love and need thick cock and creamy come."

"That's obvious, Nick," she said.

"Of course," I said, stretching her asshole with my hooked thumb. "I already knew you were a smart girl. I can't get far with dumb girls. I don't let them take advantage of me either. It's an insult to be used by dumb people."

"Are you confusing smart with easy?" she teased.

"Of course not," I said. "If you were easy, I'd already be fucking you up the ass while you begged for more after you've had a dozen or more orgasms on my big cock."

"I hope I am not a prude either," she said.

"No way, Mrs. Conkley," I said, swirling my thumb in her ass. "You are an open-minded woman, and you are already transforming from an open-minded tight-assed lady to an open-minded open-assed slut."

"You like calling me a slut, don't you?" she said.

"We both do because it's the truth, don't we?" I teased, stretching her asshole wider.

"I guess we do," she gasped as I slipped my other thumb into her wet pussy.

"Isn't that what your mom would think if she saw you now?" I teased.

"That's the least she'd think," she said.

"She wouldn't be alone," I said. "If anybody saw us now, he or she wouldn't believe you were not a dirty slut."

“I shouldn’t have let you talk me into this,” she moaned, her asshole and pussy milking my thumbs hungrily.

“You didn’t have a choice,” I said, squeezing my other thumb into her asshole. “Dirty sluts can’t pretend they are pure prudes. It’s in the instinct. Predators can’t live on grass. They need thick hard meat. They open wide for it.”

“You think they open wide enough?” she moaned as I pulled my thumbs apart, stretching her asshole wider.

“Like a python,” I said as a gap opened between my thumbs.

“Is that what my little asshole’s doing right now?” she moaned as I drooled in her open ass.

“That’s what your little asshole will be doing for a long while,” I said, slowly sliding my thumbs out of her ass.

Her asshole closed shut, and I pounced on it, applying my lips to it. She moaned and pushed her ass back. I kissed and licked her asshole while gently finger fucking her leaky pussy with two fingers. A couple of minutes later, I took my slick fingers out of her pussy and brought them to her face while I continued to lick her asshole. She took my fingers in her mouth and sucked them, moaning around them, until I took them out and returned them to her pussy. I continued to feed her excess pussy juices to her while probing her asshole with my tongue. Her asshole opened up and sucked my tongue tip. Within a few minutes, she was gasping in orgasm, her asshole twitching around my tongue tip while I squeezed her tits tightly, pinching her stiff nipples.

“Now, I have no doubt I have a cock-hungry asshole,” she gasped.

“Mrs. Conkley, every hole in your body is hungry for my big cock,” I said, gently fingering her asshole.

“I love what you are doing to my horny asshole,” she moaned.

“Of course you do, you dirty slut,” I whispered in her ear while I finger fucked her asshole. “Who do you think your slut daughters took after?”

“Do you think they took after me?” she said.

“Of course, they took after their slut mom,” I said. “If you let go, you’ll make them look like prudes compared with the real slut they took after.”

“You don’t think I am that depraved,” she said.

“I really do,” I said. “Don’t underestimate yourself. You really love cock. I am sure I can help you discover your true slutty self. If I do though, you’ll become my whore.”

“Am I not already?” she said.

“Definitely not until you take my big cock and creamy come through all your needy fuck holes,” I said.

“I understand why guys like to fuck girls, but why do they want to flood their insides with come?” she asked.

“After researching the issue, I think I know the answer,” I said. “It’s a combination of psychological and physiological factors. Do you really want to know why? It would need a little explanation.”

“Sure,” she said. “Tell me all about it.”

“There is a chemical in the male come that regulates the female sex drive,” I said. “Without it, the female sex drive diminishes to nothing. That’s why depraved sluts and dirty whores subconsciously consume a lot of come.”

“Oh, yeah?” she said. “Where did you learn that?”

“I was like you when I first stumbled upon this crazy finding,” I said. “I didn’t believe it, so I put it to the test.”

“Yeah?” she said. “What did you find out?”

“Let me complete my explanation first,” I said, lazily finger fucking her pussy and asshole with a thumb each.

“Go ahead,” she said.



“The funny thing’s that you can’t get the come you need at a fraternity or a specialty drugstore,” I said. “You have to get fucked in all your horny holes before you can digest and absorb your need of come. The fucking contributes to your sex drive. You can’t get fucked with a dildo or a butt plug either. It has to be a real live cock.”

“Why is that?” she asked.

“When a real cock fucks you, it leaks constantly in your holes,” I said. “This fluid has two jobs. It gets your body ready to absorb the come, and it tunes your body to the specific come you are going to consume.”

“What does that mean?” she asked.

“Absorbing this fluid while you are getting fucked activates the receptors that receive the come when it’s absorbed into the body,” I said. “It also prepares them for a specific DNA structure. If the come doesn’t belong to the guy, it gets filtered out of your bloodstream and disposed of. Do you know what the lack of come does?”

“What?” she asked.

“In addition to diminishing the sex drive, it may cause PVS,” I said.

“What’s PVS?” she asked.

“Pseudo virgin syndrome,” I said. “Your throat, pussy and asshole tighten up as if they were totally virgin. They’d need to be deflowered and trained again. Most of your sexual experience and expertise would be lost.”

“That’s very impressive, but how do you know that this is how it happens?” she asked.

“I’ll prove it to you without talking,” I said. “Talking’s complicated and theoretical and may have exceptions.”

“How are you going to prove it then?” she asked.

“I’ll run an experiment and let you draw your own conclusions,” I said.

“What experiment?” she asked.

“I’ll try it on you,” I said. “You’ll then know for sure if it applies to you.”

“If this turns to be true, I want you to fuck me mercilessly in every hole I have,” I said.

“That’s the least I am going to do for the amazing married slut who gave me two of the hottest young sluts I’ve ever fucked in any hole,” I said.

“Do you think I am suffering PVS now?” she asked.

“Not in your throat anymore,” I said.

“My throat was actually virgin,” she said.

“Have you ever swallowed come?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Your throat’s practically virgin,” I said. “Your asshole literally is. Your pussy obviously suffers PVS. With your other holes practically virgin, you need serious fucking for a while to restore your standard sex drive. Don’t you feel that your sex drive’s below what it should be?”

“Yes,” she said.

“We’ll get it in shape if you can make the commitment and the effort needed,” I said.

“Of course, I am committed to that,” she said, her fuck holes twitching. “I can already feel it getting up.”

“This is only the effect of fucking your throat,” I said. “Imagine how it’s going to be when you get fucked deep and hard and flooded with come through all three holes.”

“I think I am going to be like a possessed whore,” she said as I pulled my thumb from her wet pussy.

“That’s about right,” I said, shoving my hard cock into her flooded pussy. “You are actually going to be my whore. I’ll possess you.”

“Yes,” she hissed, stiffening. “Fuck!”

“I will,” I said as I removed my thumb from her twitching asshole and held her hips with both hands.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She came wildly as I held her hips tightly and pounded her gushing pussy. I fucked her gently when her orgasm subsided. She rocked slowly.

“Your big cock feels so good in my horny pussy,” she gasped.

“Is that right, my girlfriend’s slut mom?” I teased, fondling her tits.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Move your ass and get yourself fucked with it,” I said, pinching her nipples. “You’ve somehow managed to make it fit. Now, take advantage of it, you slut.”

“Yes,” she hissed, bucking.

“Say goodbye to your tight pussy, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “It will never be tight again.”

“You’ve ruined it,” she gasped, bucking faster.

“I haven’t ruined it,” I said. “It made some alterations to it to fit its new cock.”

“It’s a married pussy,” she gasped.

“I bet it knows exactly how much my big cock loves married pussy, and it’s counting on it,” I said.

“You are so wicked,” she gasped.

“I wickedly let married sluts take advantage of me,” I teased. “I am just standing here harmlessly while a hot slut almost twice my age gets her cock-hungry pussy fucked silly over my innocent big fat cock.”

“Oh, you poor thing,” she gasped as her orgasm hit her. “Your innocent big fat cock has nothing to do with it.”

She stiffened and shook in orgasm. I held her hips tightly and drilled her twitching pussy until she went limp.

“This is the best orgasm of my entire life,” she gasped as she lowered her face and elbows to the bed.

“Of course,” I teased. “You never took advantage of a minor with a major cock.”

“If all minors were like you, there would never be any child abuse,” she gasped.

“That’s a great compliment,” I said. “Thank you so much.”

“You are welcome,” she gasped.

“Are we done with your horny pussy or would you like another orgasm,” I teased, thrusting in her pussy gently.

“Give me another one, Nick, you horny wife fucker,” she gasped.

“Yes, I fuck horny slut wives,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Have you fucked other slut wives?” she asked.

“If you are wondering if you are the first slut wife who took advantage of me, rest assured you are not,” I said. “Didn’t you hear me tell Beth about it? Maybe you were too busy playing with your horny pussy.”

“You are really bad,” she said.

“I am badly innocent,” I said. “If slut wives didn’t take advantage of me, they’d probably starve for cock.”

“I don’t know how I can live without your big cock after today,” she gasped.

“You don’t need to wonder,” I laughed. “You can’t.”

“You’ll keep fucking me day in and day out?” she gasped.

“What can I do?” I said. “I am too nice not to. I’ll probably let you share me with your slut daughters.”

“No way,” she gasped, stiffening in a new orgasm.

“I believe you,” I teased as I fucked her gushing pussy vigorously until she stopped moving.

She gasped for air as I slowly thrust in her drenched pussy.

“You look like you can use a break,” I said.

“I sure can,” she said.

“Turn around and suck your copious juices off my dripping cock while you catch your breath,” I said.

“What a break!” she smiled.

“A break isn’t about wasting precious time,” I said. “It’s about refreshment and recharging.”

“Nick, do you ever get enough?” she asked as she turned around.

“Definitely not before I finish the appetizer,” I said.

“After all this, you didn’t finish the appetizer?” she said. “You’ve been fucking for hours.”

“This is a new meal,” I said. “I haven’t even eaten your pussy. You can’t live on breakfast forever.”

“You are an impressive stud,” she said.

“Now, you know why sluts take advantage of me,” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “You are too good to be true, and you are so innocently tempting.”

“You know who thinks this way about me?” I teased. “It’s the sluts who are too cock-hungry to be true.”

“You may be right,” she said. “I can’t believe how cock-hungry I am right now.”

“I believe it,” I said, pulling her head to my glistening cock. “I’ve seen depraved sluts before.”

As soon as she deep throated my cock, I grabbed her neck with both hands and proceeded to fuck her throat rhythmically with long smooth strokes.

“Devour my big cock, you cock-hungry slut,” I said. “Satisfy your hunger. Show me how greedy you are.”

She took my cock balls deep down her throat and came back for more whenever I pulled out. After a few minutes of that, I leaned forward and proceeded to transfer her excess pussy juices to her asshole, reaming it out gently. While fucking her throat, I pushed two fingers into each of her holes and fucked her with them to orgasm. When she went limp, dropping my cock from her mouth, I sucked my fingers.

“We need to feed your starving asshole now,” I said, slapping her ass. “Turn around so it can have some soup before it swallows tons of thick juicy meat.”

While she got into position, I grabbed the lube.

“I’ve already tossed your salad,” I said. “This is the soup now.”

“The main course is getting very near, isn’t it?” she gasped.

“It is, my hot married slut,” I said. “Push your hot ass out shamelessly so we can get it ready for its biggest meal ever. Don’t be too shy to spread it wide. You are no longer a shy little wife. You know what you need. Go for it.”

“Thanks to you,” she said, pushing her ass out.

“You are welcome,” I said. “Without the prey, predators die, and without predators, preys get out of hand. You need me to fuck you, and I need you to keep me under control.”

She reached back and spread her ass with both hands. I licked her pussy clean, making her moan and ride my tongue. Her pussy did not get any drier, but I did my part. I kissed and licked her asshole a little before I came up and generously squeezed lube on her asshole. I used the fingers of my left hand to work the lube inside her asshole as I kept adding more.

“We need to get your asshole as wet as your pussy,” I said as I worked the lube inside her ass.

“You do that, baby,” she said.

“I’ll take good care of my slut girlfriends’ sluttier mom,” I said, twisting two slick fingers within her asshole.

“I am sure of that,” she said, grinding her ass into my fingers.

“It isn’t every day that a poor guy like me gets taken advantage of by a sweet virgin asshole,” I said.

“Make sure my little virgin asshole takes full advantage of you and your big thick cock,” she moaned.

“Like I have any choice,” I said.

She moaned and ground into my fingers as I reamed out her asshole carefully, constantly adding lube, while I watched her pussy get wetter and wetter. After a good workout with two fingers, I added lube and squeezed a third finger in, stretching her virgin hole to its limit. Within a couple of minutes, her tight asshole got used to the stretching and relaxed. I finger fucked her ass with the three fingers, twisting them within her, and she milked them.

“This feels so good,” she moaned.

“This is the last time your virgin asshole gets finger fucked,” I teased.

“I doubt I am going to miss my ass cherry,” she moaned.

“From now on, you can only miss my big fat cock thrusting inside it,” I said.

She fucked back to the best of her ability in that position, moaning and gasping, as I finger fucked her ass rhythmically at an accelerating pace governed by her increasing heat. She soon stiffened and shook in orgasm. I wrapped my free arm under her while I pumped her twitching asshole vigorously until she went limp.

“Nick, that was amazing,” she gasped. “I am sure I’ll love the real thing.”

“That’s exactly my idea,” I said, gently working my fingers within her asshole.

She took a minute to catch her breath.

“Mrs. Conkley, your asshole’s well lubed,” I said. “I want you to reach back and stick three fingers inside it. I don’t want it to think we abandoned it.”

She squeezed three fingers into her ass. I grabbed her hips and shoved my cock into her drenched pussy. It went all the way in, making her groan. I fucked her hard for a couple of minutes. That was all it took to make her have her last orgasm with a virgin asshole.

We have thoughtfully bought a butt plug for her. I gently pulled her fingers out of her ass and squeezed fresh lube on her glistening asshole before I gently popped her butt plug in. It pressed against the upper side of my cock.

“What did you shove up my ass?” she asked.

“This is your new butt plug,” I said. “You’ll wear it often because my big cock can’t stay up your ass all the time.”

“It’s stuffing my ass tightly,” she said.

“That’s the point,” I said. “It’s keeping your little asshole relaxed so I can easily fill it with thick cock in a minute.”

It was fun to make a few thrusts in her tighter pussy. I pulled out and presented her with my cock and the lube.

“You know what to do, Mrs. Conkley,” I said, handing her the lube.

She took the lube just as I pushed my shiny cock in her mouth. I fucked her throat for a minute. When I took it out, she squeezed lube on it and gave it a thick coat of lube.

“Nick, I don’t know how you are going to get this big cock up my little asshole, but I can’t wait,” she said.

“That’s my job, baby,” I said. “Your job’s to relax and let your cock-hungry asshole take advantage of my big fat cock. Before you know it, you’ll be coming your tight little ass off harder than the cheapest whore in town.”

“I am going to trust you,” she said. “I don’t know how you can do that, but I trust that you can.”

“You won’t be doing me any favors, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “I am the kindest, most trustworthy person you’ve ever met. Not only am I letting you have your way with me, but I am also helping you do that.”

“I really appreciate that,” she said. She kissed my cock on the head. “Now that we are both ready, what’s the best position for me to use you for my first ass fuck?”

“You want to be on your back, your legs pulled way back and both your hands spreading your ass shamelessly like the dirty married slut you are,” I said. “I can watch your pretty face when you come for me like a cheap whore.”

“That’s great,” she said, getting onto her back. “This way I can see you while I use you to pop my virgin ass.”

“Don’t be surprised if you see me enjoy feeding you my big cock,” I said. “I like to be used that way.”

“I am sure of that,” she said as she pulled her legs back and spread her ass with both hands.

“Mrs. Conkley, if you want to kiss your virgin ass goodbye, this is the time,” I said, popping her butt plug out.

“I might as well,” she said.

She kissed the tips of the fingers she took out of her ass and touched them to her asshole.

“Goodbye, my virgin asshole,” she said. “I’ll never see you again.”

“I am not sure you’ve ever seen it either,” I said as I squeezed one last load of lube on my engorged cock head.

“I could have though,” she said as I aimed my rampant cock at her virgin asshole. “Now, I’ll never be able to.”

“You are right,” I said as I gently pressed my slick cock head into the center of her splayed asshole.

She nervously took a deep breath.

“Relax, Mrs. Conkley,” I said, smiling at her. “Your cock-hungry asshole’s going to swallow my big fat cock at its own pace. Your little asshole’s in charge, so don’t worry about it. It’s going to do what it was made for.”

“Nick, be gentle with me,” she said. “Remember that I am new to this.”

“Relax,” I said softly. “If I were not gentler than the breeze nobody would ever take advantage of me.”

Her nervousness faded gradually as her asshole relaxed and dilated, letting my bulbous cock head inch little by little up her sizzling virginal ass. I just maintained enough pressure to let her asshole decide the rate of sucking my cock in. I occasionally looked down at her asshole, watching it open wider and let more and more of my slick cock head sink in. It took her asshole a couple of minutes to take my cock head in.

“The head’s in,” I said as I stopped my advance into her ass. “The hard part’s gone. I told you it was easy.”

“It was,” she said. “I shouldn’t have worried.”

The heat and tightness of her asshole made my cock even bigger if that was possible. I maintained enough pressure to keep my cock in place.

“Does it feel good to have my big cock up your ass?” I asked, smiling. “It feels great to me, and it looks beautiful.”

“Yes,” she hissed. “It feels like my asshole was meant to be stretched.”

“Mrs. Conkley, your sweet asshole was meant to be stretched, stuffed and fucked hard by my very cock,” I said. “You’ll soon have no doubt about it.”

“Nick, give my cock-hungry asshole more cock,” she said. “It’s one greedy little fuck hole.”

“Your asshole’s the boss,” I said as I resumed the pressure into her ass. “It’s a very delicious boss.”

“Your big cock was perfectly made for fucking,” she moaned. “It feels as if it’s going into its sheath.”

“I am glad that you realize that my big cock and your little asshole were made for each other,” I said.

“Oh, Nick, you are going so deep up my ass,” she moaned when my cock was more than halfway up her ass.

“Of course, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “Your greedy asshole won’t stop at anything short of swallowing my entire big fat cock down to the balls. It will stop then only after trying to suck it deeper to no avail and finally giving up.”

“You think my horny little asshole’s that greedy?” she moaned.

“I thought so before I touched it,” I said. “Now, it’s beyond thinking. I am already way deep up your hot ass. I know exactly how greedy it is. You know that too. Can’t you feel it?”

“Of course, I can feel it,” she moaned. “I’d have to be dead not to feel a hard cock this big and fat.”

“Can you feel how your little asshole wants more and more of it?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I’ve never thought I was such an insatiable slut.”

“You couldn’t have thought so without a big fat juicy cock you can take full advantage of,” I said. “You are a greedy slut, Mrs. Conkley. Every fuck hole in your hot body is greedy. Most men can’t satisfy a single one of them.”

“I am glad I’ve finally found an insatiable stud to sate my insatiable fuck holes,” she said.

“That’s why you can’t resist taking advantage of me,” I said. “A cock-hungry slut can’t resist a big juicy cock.”

“You are right, baby,” she said. “I am indulging myself now. Feed my virgin ass your entire big cock.”

While we talked, my cock was constantly inching up her ass, opening up her ass, as fast as she could handle. It finally was all the way in. I gave her a firm shove to make sure it was all in, making her groan.

“Your greedy asshole has finally got it all the way in as I expected,” I said. “Does it feel good?”

“It feels so big I am going to come right away,” she said. “No wonder my slut daughters love it.”

“If you come right now, you’ll be the natural ass whore I thought you’d be,” I said. “Are you my ass whore, Mrs. Conkley, you dirty married slut? Tell me. You can’t be shy when I am skewering your greedy ass so deeply.”

“Yes, I am,” she hissed as she stiffened. “I am your dirty ass whore.”

“Come for me, my whore,” I urged, fucking her twitching asshole in short, slow strokes.

“I am coming around your amazing cock,” she gasped. “This is so incredible.”

She continued to convulse as I fucked her ass faster but with very short strokes. She finally went limp.

“Nick, you are fantastic,” she gasped. “You made me come just by stuffing my horny ass with your big cock.”

“I hope you know now what your hot ass was made for,” I teased.

“It was made for your big powerful cock,” she gasped.

“Do you know what that means, Mrs. Conkley?” I asked, fucking her ass gently.

“It means that my cock-hungry asshole can only be satisfied by your big hard cock,” she gasped.

“Therefore, never try to take advantage of any other cock to use your sizzling asshole ever,” I said.

“Do you think I am a common whore?” she said. “What other cock? Your big cock’s the only cock that has ever been up my ass or will ever be up my ass.”

“Don’t be silly, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “I didn’t mean the neighborhood kids. I only meant Mr. Conkley. I want your hot ass to be all mine. At any time, you can walk away, but I’d never fuck you after that.”

“My ass will always be all yours,” she said. “John will never fuck me in the ass. Don’t worry about that.”

“Now that my cock’s your ass’s only cock, it has to take full advantage of it,” I teased.

“It will,” she said. “My asshole will suck your big cock dry. It will drain your balls in my bowels.”

“That’s what a typical greedy asshole should and would do,” I teased.

“I admit that I am a greedy ass whore and I have a greedy asshole,” she said.

“You are so wicked,” I teased. “You must know that my big cock’s defenseless against greedy ass whores.”

“I know, and I am going to take full advantage of that, so fuck my cock-hungry ass like you should,” she said.

“Yes, ma’am,” I said, picking up the pace.

She held her ass open for me as I steadily accelerated the pace. Within a few minutes, she shook in orgasm. When her orgasm ended, I pinned her feet against the bed on either side of her head and resumed drilling her ass. That position tilted and pushed her ass up. I pounded her nonstop for twenty minutes, giving her four body shattering orgasms that left her breathless. When her last orgasm subsided, I kept her legs pinned down and brought my cock to her mouth. I fucked her mouth for a minute before I rolled her over.

When she got on all fours, I took the chance to fuck her face for a couple of minutes. I pushed her upper back down into the leapfrog position and guided her hands to her ass. She spread her ass as I knelt behind her. I grabbed her hips and fucked her ass through five orgasms. Before she recovered, I raised my knees off the bed into a crouching position and fucked her spread ass from above.

“I bet if your slut daughters saw you in this position they’d be very proud of you,” I teased.

“My daughters are depraved sluts, but they shouldn’t know that their mom’s even a bigger slut,” she said.

“Don’t you want to be a role model for them?” I teased. “It would encourage them.”

“They don’t need any encouragement,” she said. “They need a little control.”

“I am so happy their married slut mom doesn’t need any control,” I teased.

“They shouldn’t know that I am capable of acting like dirty whores,” she said.

“How about if we let them know that dirty whores couldn’t act like you?” I teased.

“You think I am more decadent than dirty whores?” she asked.

“Do you think I’d rather be with a dirty whore right now?” I teased.

“I guess not,” she said.

“I told you that you are a smart girl,” I teased.

“I also told you that you are a wicked kid,” she said.

“Is that because I am being honest and truthful to you?” I asked.

“You are honest and truthful to my corruption,” she said.

“I am sorry I forgot who the minor was here,” I teased.

“Mature men can’t corrupt minor girls like you can corrupt mature women,” she said.

“Power corrupts,” I laughed. “Their power over me corrupts them.”

“Yeah, right,” she smiled.

“Mrs. Conkley, if you have any married friends who’d use their power over me and use me, feel free to refer them to me,” I said. “I told you I got used to being a pushover for insatiable sluts if they can be mine.”

“I don’t want to hurt you any more than you are hurting already,” she teased.

“You must be the kindest woman who’s ever used me,” I said.

Her next orgasm came a minute after I started pounding her ass hard.

“Mrs. Conkley, I am going to come,” I announced. “I am going to pump your bowels so full of come if you don’t close your lips tightly it may gush out of your mouth.”

“Give it to me,” she gasped. “Fill my ass with your hot come, you dirty wife fucker.”

When her orgasm neared its end, I came, rekindling her dying orgasm.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped as I pumped my come as deep as I could up her twitching bowels. “Shoot it up my ass.”

She bucked against me as I held her hips tightly to send my come as deep as possible up her twitching ass.

“Squeeze my cock tightly,” I said when her asshole finished draining my balls.

She squeezed my cock, and I went down on my knees behind her, my cock still all the way up her ass.

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Beth and Lisa applauded.

Victoria tried to crawl away, but I wrapped my arms around her and held her ass tightly against me, keeping it deeply skewered on my cock.

“I am not going to let you go, baby,” I said, squeezing her tightly.

“Relax, mom,” said Beth. “It’s okay. We all love Nick’s big cock up our horny asses.”

“You are a lucky woman, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “You didn’t have to tell your daughters whether you took it up the ass or not and whether you liked it or not.”

“Beth and Lisa, what are you doing here?” asked Victoria in embarrassment.

“We are celebrating our mom’s spectacular first ass fuck,” said Beth. “Congratulations, mom.”

“How are you celebrating?” I asked.

“We haven’t agreed on everything yet, but one of us is going to lick mom’s pussy clean and the other’s going to taste her once virgin ass on your big cock and drool in her asshole,” said Beth.

“What if your lovely mom didn’t let you do that?” I asked. “She’s a prim and proper married woman after all.”

“We are sure you’ll keep fucking her cock-craving ass until she changes her mind,” she said. “We don’t mean or think that you are going to stop when she does though.”



“Mrs. Conkley, move your cock-hungry ass,” I said, rocking Victoria’s ass back and forth. “I don’t want your slut daughters to think that you are not having a wonderful time.”

“We wouldn’t think so after watching her come her horny ass off on your big cock,” said Beth.

“I want to make sure of that,” I said.

“Nick, you’ve just come,” said Victoria. “Your cock will slip out.”

“Squeeze it tightly,” I said. “It will soon get hard again.”

Her tightened asshole massaged my cock as she moved her ass slowly. She soon got into it and bucked her ass faster along my hardening cock. She came just before my cock regained its full hardness.

“Nick, do you want us to spread her horny ass for you?” asked Beth, having noticed that nobody was spreading her mother’s skewered ass as I picked the pace up.

“Your mom’s fine ass belongs to her,” I said. “Ask her if she wants you to spread it for *her*.”

“Mom, may I spread your tight horny ass for you?” she asked. “Nick would be able to fuck it harder for you.”

“Beth, I am not a slut,” said Victoria. “One thing led to another, and we found ourselves in this situation.”

“We completely understand, mom,” said Beth, spreading her mom’s ass with both hands. “It always happens like that. We have the same genes. What counts is that it finally led to something incredible.”

“It sure did,” gasped Victoria.

“Is Nick taking good care of your cock-hungry ass, mom?” teased Beth. “Is he fucking it well? It looks like it.”

“Oh, yes, he is,” gasped Victoria. “Your boyfriend’s an incredible lover.”

“Nick, this horny slut’s my mom,” said Beth. “Fuck her tight asshole open. Fuck her cock-hungry ass even harder than you fuck mine. I want her to fall in love with you and your big fat cock.”

“Baby, your slut mom’s hot body’s in good hands, especially her magnificent ass,” I said. “I am going to fuck every starved fuck hole she has like never in her wildest dreams, especially her formerly virgin but always hot ass.”

“Thank you, baby,” said Beth and kissed me on the mouth. “I really appreciate that. I am sure she does too.”

“I do,” gasped Victoria.

“It looks like Lisa doesn’t care how I fuck her slut mom,” I teased.

“I do,” said Lisa. “Your promise to Beth was good enough for me. I knew you’d do her right anyway.”

“You are a good girl,” I said. “Come here. Let me kiss you. I enjoy kissing my sluts. You’ve been a great one.”

Lisa leaned forward, and I kissed her on the mouth.

Victoria came on my cock within a minute of that.

“When I think a girl’s ass is good enough for my big cock, I do my best to be good enough for it,” I said as Victoria recovered. “Now, who’s going to suck my big cock, and who’s going to suck her mom’s drenched pussy?”

“I am spreading her luscious ass for you, so I get to taste it,” said Beth.

“Lisa, can you take care of the hard job of cleaning your mom’s soaked pussy with your tongue?” I suggested. “I am sure you know it wouldn’t be a walk in the park.”

“A walk in the park has never been this hot,” said Lisa. “I’ll do my best, but I don’t think anything can get her dripping pussy clean.”

“Is that a problem for you?” I asked.

“Not if it isn’t a problem for anyone else,” she said.

“Mrs. Conkley, have you ever had a girl eat your juicy pussy?” I asked.

“No,” said Victoria.

“It isn’t a problem,” I said. “We just want to make sure your pussy juices are properly recycled. I am sure, at some point, you’ll help your daughters recycle theirs. We have to be environment friendly and minimize waste.”

“Nick, I am ready to suck your big cock,” said Beth.

Beth sucked my cock until her mom came in Lisa’s mouth. Beth and Lisa helped me fuck their mom silly and introduce her to eating their fuck holes. When I was through with her, all her holes had been well used and pumped full of come. The come in her pussy though did not last there for long.

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Since John was out of town on a business trip, Beth and Lisa next taught their mom how to suck my cock in a team with them. By the time we called it a night, I had fucked them in every position and combination we could think of and come in every hole they had.

## THE CONSPIRACY

In the three days Beth’s dad was away on business, her mom got fucked silly in all her holes along with her daughters. She also got to talk with her husband on the phone while I fucked her in the ass and other holes. By the time he returned, she had become a completely uninhibited ass whore and come snowballing slut. She was in on our plan for her husband, which we executed on Friday night.

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When John left the living room after dinner, Lisa and her mom disappeared according to plan. Beth had been sucking my cock in the living room for nearly half an hour when her dad returned.

“Beth, have you lost your mind?” glared John as Beth sucked and deep throated my cock hungrily. “What do you think you are doing?”

“Dad!” she protested, stroking my cock. “I am just fooling around with my boyfriend. Mom said it was okay.”

“This isn’t fooling around,” he said. “This is insane perversity.”

“Dad, please check with mom,” she said. “We’ve done a lot more than this here several times.”

“I’ll check with your mom,” he said. “You are going to be punished once I find out it isn’t true.”

He went looking for his wife.

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“He’s just shocked that his young daughter has become a little whore,” said Beth. “I hope mom can pull this off.”

Beth returned to sucking my cock, and her dad caught up with her mom in the kitchen.

“Victoria, did you see what Beth’s doing?” he asked.

“What’s she doing?” she asked nonchalantly.

“She’s going down on her boyfriend in the living room,” he said.

“If they are making a mess, they have to clean it up,” she said casually.

“I am saying she’s going down on him,” he said. “She’s sucking him right in the living room.”

“I heard that,” she said. “What’s the problem?”

“They are having sex in the living room,” he said.

“That’s okay,” she said. “This way we can see what they are doing instead of having them do crazy things behind closed doors. We don’t want them doing kinky stuff or, worse, doing drugs. Don’t you think so too?”

“Are you okay with that?” he asked in disbelief. “Can you stand seeing a stranger use your daughter sexually?”

“Sure as long as they don’t hurt themselves or make a mess,” she said. “Her boyfriend’s no stranger either. By the way, it reminds me of the time this stranger used me sexually years ago. Do you remember that?”

“I remember that, but what if Lisa saw them?” he asked.

“They’ve already taken care of that,” she said. “Beth had Nick initiate her.”

“What?” he asked in shock. “She let Nick have sex with her little sister?”

“Yes,” she said. “Sweet Lisa isn’t a little girl anymore. She’s old enough. That was a wise idea.”

“That was a wise idea?” he said in disbelief. “Have you all lost your minds?”

“Take it easy, honey,” she said. “Think about it. Now, Lisa doesn’t feel jealous of her big sister and doesn’t have to pick the first jerk that knocks on her door. She can wait until she matures a little and finds the right guy.”

“Meanwhile, her sister’s boyfriend ravishes her innocent young body?” he said.

“Yes, honey, except that your young daughter’s no longer innocent,” she said. “I know it sounds crazy, but it’s the right thing to do for the good of both our daughters. Lisa can help Beth with Nick. He’s insatiable.”

“Now, I have to see my daughter have sex with her boyfriend in the living room,” he said.

“You don’t have to if you don’t want to,” she said. “You can leave them alone and do whatever you want as if they were not there or they are just sitting and chatting quietly. You should glance at them occasionally though.”

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John came back to the living room, and Victoria followed him a few seconds later.

“This isn’t right,” he said as he sat down and saw me kiss Lisa deeply and feel up her tits while Beth eagerly deep throated my cock.

“What isn’t right, honey?” teased Victoria as she knelt before him and started to stroke his thighs. “Are you getting jealous? Do you want your little wife to take care of you?”

“Victoria, we can’t do this in front of the kids,” he said as she stroked his cock through his pants.

“Sure we can,” she said, undoing his fly. “If they can do it in front of us, so can we. We are married after all.”

“I can’t have sex in front of my daughters,” he said.

“Honey, our daughters know about sex more than we do,” she said, fishing out his hardening cock. “Don’t be surprised if we learn a thing or two from them. Besides, the sluts are too busy with their stud. Look at them. They are treating him like a king. Shouldn’t I treat my loving husband like a king too?”

Lisa and Beth were both sucking my cock then.

“You should, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “This shows the new generation that marriage’s love and fun. You are a hot wife. Mr. Conkley’s very lucky to have you. I am not sure if he’s jealous of me, but I am jealous of him.”

“Thank you, Nick,” said Victoria. “You are a great guy. I can trust you to take my daughters anywhere.”

“You trust me to take your lovely daughters anywhere in the world or anywhere in their hot bodies?” I teased.

“You are a naughty boy too,” she said. “I trust you either way.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “I appreciate that, and I appreciate Mr. Conkley’s consideration. I know that most families would never give me half this trust or half this accommodation. For that, I am very grateful.”

“We are not being generous,” she said. “You’ve earned every bit of it. The girls are happy with you. They adore you. I am happy with you, and so is Mr. Conkley. Let’s do what makes sense regardless of what anybody else thinks.”

John was confused when I got up and walked to him, my hard cock leading the way.

“Thank you, Mr. Conkley,” I said as I grabbed his right hand and shook it. “Thank you, Mrs. Conkley.”

He was completely baffled when I kissed his wife on both cheeks while she sucked his hard cock.

“Mrs. Victoria, you can’t be taking care of your husband and nobody’s taking care of you,” I said as I lay on the floor behind her. “You are going to sit on my face. It may not be a very comfy seat, but I hope it will be a lot of fun.”

“Nick, you don’t have to do that,” she said as I hiked her dress, exposing her bare ass and pussy, and pulled her ass down to my face.

“When I am treated with this generosity, I have to show some appreciation,” I said.

Victoria gasped when my tongue touched her dripping pussy. I ate her pussy hungrily. Meanwhile, Beth and Lisa followed me. Beth squatted on my cock in the Asian cowgirl position.

“Mom, is he doing a good job?” asked Beth as she rode my cock with her pussy.

“Oh, yes,” moaned Victoria. “My pussy’s leaking right into his mouth, and he’s licking up every drop.”

“That’s better than leaking on the floor, isn’t it?” teased Beth. “At least, you don’t have to clean up later.”

“A lot better,” moaned Victoria. “It feels amazing too.”

“Nick, make her come hard in your mouth,” said Beth. “You know your sluts’ great mom deserves the best.”

Lisa fondled my balls and fingered her pussy.

Victoria did not just kneel there. She rode my tongue energetically and came on my tongue seconds before her daughter came on my cock.

“Oh, honey, I am coming in his mouth,” gasped Victoria. “I am going to flood his mouth with my juices.”

“I am coming on his big cock too,” gasped Beth. “I am bathing his big fat cock with my juices.”

They both came while I slurped and sucked as much juices as I could until Victoria and her daughter relaxed.

“The naughty boy’s now licking my asshole,” Victoria said to John as I proceeded to lick her asshole.

“I am going to have him fuck my horny asshole while he eats yours,” said Beth, guiding my slick cock to her asshole. “I am going to put my juices to good use.”

Beth gasped as her asshole swallowed my cock in one big gulp. She immediately started to bounce on it.

“Hurry up, Beth,” urged Lisa. “I need my turn.”

“It will only be a few minutes,” gasped Beth, riding my cock fast. “My horny ass is so hungry for his big cock.”

“It can’t be as hungry as mine,” said Lisa.

“We’ll see whose ass can take the hardest drilling,” gasped Beth.

As Beth said, she came on my cock a few minutes later.

“I am coming,” gasped Beth, bucking her ass hard. “My asshole’s exploding with pleasure.”

“So is mine,” announced Victoria, coming right after her daughter.

Both their assholes twitched happily around me.

“Nick’s almost as good with his tongue as he is with his big cock,” gasped Beth.

Lisa helped Beth off my cock. She sucked all traces of her sister off my cock, shocking her dad. She straddled me, taking me into her soaked pussy. I continued to eat their mother’s asshole. Victoria came twice more on my tongue, each time happily announcing her wild orgasm, while each of Lisa’s fuck holes came hard around my cock.

When Lisa dismounted me, Beth pounced on my cock and sucked away all traces of her sister. I got up from under Victoria, and Beth lubed my cock thoroughly.

“Nick, fuck mom’s ass now,” said Beth. “I am sure after all the licking she needs you up her hot ass.”

“Are you sure that’s okay?” I said.

“Dad, can Nick fuck mom in the ass?” said Beth. “Please, dad. She’d love it after the licking she had.”

“That’s up to her,” said John after a little hesitation, hoping his wife would turn it down.

“Mom, can Nick fuck you in the ass?” asked Beth as I adjusted her mom’s position. “You’ll definitely love it.”

“I guess it’s okay since it’s okay with your dad,” moaned Victoria as I lubed her asshole. “I don’t have any doubt that Nick really knows how to fuck a woman’s ass and show her a wonderful time. Thanks, Nick, baby.”

“Mrs. Conkley, you are a great woman,” I said. “I am humbled by your lavish testimony. I wish I could frame it and hang it in my bedroom.”

“It wasn’t an exaggeration,” she said.

“As a token of appreciation, I’ll fuck your juicy pussy too,” I said as I aimed my cock at her pussy. “It’ll get your juices running and get you ready for the serious ass fucking you deserve and expect.”

“My juices are already running, but I wouldn’t mind a good pussy fucking while I suck John’s cock,” she said.

“Give her a quick pussy orgasm and then put it to her horny ass,” said Beth as I proceeded to fuck her mom. “Pussy fucking’s good, but mom deserves the best from you.”

“That’s what she’ll get too,” I said, fucking Victoria’s pussy hard.

Victoria did not suck her husband’s cock for a dime ever since I put my cock in her pussy.

“Mom, dad’s okay with this,” said Beth. “Don’t be shy. Have fun. Come your ass off on Nick’s big fat cock.”

“I am coming,” gasped Victoria.

She came immediately. I grabbed her tits and drilled her twitching pussy vigorously until she went limp. She had a big orgasm that left her breathless.

“Thank you, Nick,” said Beth. “You are great.”

“I didn’t do anybody a favor,” I said. “That was the least I could do for your hot mom.”

Victoria was still gasping when I took my dripping cock out of her pussy and aimed it at her ready asshole.

“Here is a little more lube,” said Beth, squeezing lube on her mother’s asshole as I pressed my cock into it. “Do her right, baby. Her horny tight ass needs a solid pounding. Ream it out for her. Fuck it royally.”

“Is that what you need and want, Mrs. Conkley,” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing her ass back into my cock. “Fuck my ass, Nick, like you do to my slut daughters.”

“That’s what you’ll get,” I assured. “Reach back and spread your horny ass for me. Show me you really need it.”

Victoria reached back and spread her ass with both hands. She gasped when my cock head popped past her asshole. I held her hips and pushed the rest all the way in. She moaned softly as I stuffed her ass with it.

“Is he stuffing you tightly with his big fat cock, mom?” asked Beth.

“Oh, he’s filling me to the brim,” moaned Victoria. “My ass is so full it will almost burst. It feels so good too.”

“She’s ready, baby,” said Beth. “Ream out her once-tight asshole open.”

“Mrs. Conkley, milk my fat cock when you are ready,” I said.

Victoria milked my cock with her asshole right away.

“You have an amazing ass,” I said, kissing Victoria on her left cheek. “Keep it spread wide for me.”

“You have a wonderful cock too, Nick,” she moaned. “Keep it hard for me and ram my horny ass hard with it.”

“I want you to enjoy it fully because I am going to enjoy your sizzling ass fully,” I said.

“I will,” she assured.

Victoria resumed sucking her husband’s cock while I fucked her ass gently. Before long, I was fucking her ass at a brisk pace. A few minutes later, I was pounding her ass hard. She held her husband’s cock in her mouth and was moaning around it but not really sucking it until she exploded in orgasm, dropping it out of her mouth. She took a minute to recover and return to sucking him. I picked up the pace and fucked her ass harder. After her second anal orgasm, I slowed down briefly while she recovered. I was soon drilling her toward her third orgasm.

“Mrs. Conkley, I am going to come inside your hot ass,” I said, pounding Victoria hard just before her orgasm.

“I am going to come too,” she gasped. “Fill my horny ass with come. Shoot it all the way up my bowels.”

As soon as she came, I slammed my cock all the way up her ass and let it spew come up her twitching bowels. I ground into her as she convulsed, draining my balls deep into her hot ass.

“Nick, thank you,” gasped Victoria as I pulled out of her. “That was wonderful.”

“It sure was, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “Would you like to suck my sticky cock clean after I came way deep up your amazing ass? Your hot daughters always love to do that.”

“Sure,” she said. “I can’t treat you any less than they do.”

“Squeeze your luscious asshole tightly to milk the last of my come into your hot ass,” I said as I slowly pulled out.

Victoria squeezed her asshole, draining my softening cock, as I pulled out of her come filled ass. I gave her loosened asshole a quick kiss, and it nibbled at my tongue tip.

“Beth, give me a butt plug,” I called. “I don’t want your hot mom to leak my come out and let it go to waste.”

Beth quickly handed me a butt plug.

“I came so deep up your fine ass I don’t think it will lose any of my come, but I want you to relax and not to worry about it,” I said as I pushed the butt plug up Victoria’s ass. “With this in, you can’t lose any of my thick slimy come.”

“Thank you,” she gasped as the butt plug popped up her ass.

“You are welcome, baby,” I said as I brought my sticky cock to her mouth.

Victoria pounced on my softening sticky cock. She swallowed it all and sucked it hard while stroking her husband’s cock. John was shocked by what she did. My cock got hard in her mouth.

“You are a great cocksucker, Mrs. Conkley,” I said, thrusting in Victoria’s mouth. “I am getting hard again.”

Victoria sucked my cock even harder. I held her head and fucked her face, taking my cock all the way out and then pushing it all the way down her throat.

“Sex talent runs in the family,” I said. “Your slut daughters are great cocksuckers too.”

She let me fuck her face for one more minute before I pulled out and playfully slapped her face with my sticky cock. I bent down and gave her a deep kiss.

“I am sure Mr. Conkley would love some of your juicy pussy,” I said, pulling her up and astride her husband.

She reached between her legs and guided his cock into her pussy.

“Mr. Conkley, can you feel how the butt plug makes her pussy feel tighter?” I said as she rode his cock.

“Yes,” said John absentmindedly.

“If you want, I can replace it with the real thing,” I said. “Mrs. Conkley, would you like me to stuff your hot ass with my big cock while you ride Mr. Conkley’s cock with your horny pussy?”

“I think that would be incredible,” she moaned. “Your cock felt wonderful in my ass.”

“Mom, of course it did,” said Beth. “He’s a world class ass fucker.”

“Honey, can he put his big cock in my horny ass while you fuck my hot pussy?” Victoria asked John.

“Sure,” he shrugged.

“Slow down for a second, Mrs. Conkley,” I said as I pulled the butt plug out of her ass and put it in her mouth.

She stopped moving while I got behind her and pushed my cock into her ass. My cock slid right in. I gave it one last shove to send it balls deep in her ass and held it there in her sizzling tight ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped around the butt plug, stiffening.

While her asshole twitched around the base of my cock, I held her ass and moved it up and down. She screamed while her ass shook ecstatically as her hard orgasm overtook her. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled the top of her dress down, setting her big tits free, and held them in my hands.

“That didn’t count, Mrs. Conkley,” I said, squeezing her tits.

“That was incredible,” she mumbled.

“I bet,” I said. “Move your hot ass and show us how much you love our cocks. Ride them like a cock-hungry slut.”

She proceeded to ride our cocks, bouncing energetically, while I squeezed her tits and pulled on her stiff nipples.

“Do you like getting fucked like a dirty whore, Mrs. Conkley?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching around my cock.

“How come you are not coming?” I teased, pinching her nipples hard. “Show your husband how much you like getting fucked with two cocks like a cheap whore. Cheap whores come so hard.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She stiffened almost instantly and convulsed uncontrollably. I continued to move her on her husband’s and my cocks while she came. She had not recovered when I leaned her lower back forward and grabbed her ass tightly.

“Do you want me to show you how I’d fuck a cock-hungry dirty whore,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Reach back and spread your horny ass, baby,” I instructed.

She spread her ass with both hands, and I fucked her ass harder and harder. She was soon gasping, and, before she knew it, she was writhing in a new orgasm. I pounded her trembling ass until she went limp. I held my cock deep inside her while she gasped for air.

“You know I’d love to keep fucking your amazing body all night, but you have a husband who can take care of you and I have two little whores I need to take care of,” I said as I slowly pulled out of her ass.

“Thank you for all you’ve done for us, Nick,” she said as I returned the butt plug to her ass.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said as I climbed next to her husband and pushed my cock into her mouth. “Suck it clean. I don’t want your slut daughters tasting their horny mom’s hot ass on my fat cock. They might like it too much.”

She opened her mouth, and I soon fucked her throat. I held her head with both hands and thrust all the way down her throat. The face fucking movement had her rocking on her husband’s cock. She eagerly tried to pull me deeper.

“Make sure my big cock’s hard enough to satisfy your horny slut daughters’ insatiable fuck holes,” I said, pushing my cock all the way in and then taking it out. “Do you think my big cock’s hard enough for the little whores?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You know how horny they are, don’t you?” I teased, thrusting my cock all the way down her throat.

“Yes,” she gasped when I pulled out.

“They are as hungry for cock as you are,” I teased. “Are you hungry for cock, Mrs. Conkley?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Tell your husband how hungry for cock you are,” I said.

“I am very hungry for cock, honey,” she gasped.

“I bet he’d believe you if you came on his cock,” I teased. “Show him what a cock-hungry slut you are. Come.”

That statement and shoving my cock down her throat seemed to push her over the edge. She stiffened instantly and convulsed in orgasm. I held her head and kept my cock balls deep down her throat for ten to fifteen seconds while she shook in orgasm. She tried to inhale it even deeper. When I finally pulled out, she was completely out of breath. She panted but continued to kiss and lick my cock head.

“Do you think he now knows what a cock-hungry slut his hot wife is?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Why don’t you ask him and make sure he does?” I suggested.

“Honey, do you know what a cock-hungry slut I am?” she gasped.

“I think I do,” said John.

“Congratulations, Mrs. Conkley,” I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock. “You did a great job.”

“Thank you,” she gasped. “I couldn’t have done it without you.”

“Leave some for us, mom,” complained Lisa. “You are monopolizing our boyfriend’s big cock.”

“I am done, you greedy sluts,” gasped Victoria. “I was just making sure it’s ready for you.”

“I bet,” teased Lisa. “That last orgasm must have hurt.”

“Lisa, baby, if you don’t apologize to your lovely mom, you’ll have to live with your fingers tonight,” I said.

“I am sorry, mom,” said Lisa. “I was just teasing. You can’t take a cock-hungry slut seriously. You know that.”

“Don’t worry about it, Lisa, you little whore,” said Victoria.



“Thanks, mom, you hot slut,” said Lisa as she came to her mom. “You are the best.”

Lisa kissed her mom on the cheek with my cock balls deep down her throat.

As soon as my cock left Victoria’s mouth, both her daughters pounced on it even before I was standing on the floor. I pulled her head to me and gave her a deep kiss.

“Thank you, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “You are as hot as they come. Mr. Conkley’s a very lucky man.”

“Thank you,” she said.

Beth and Lisa sucked my cock hungrily for a few minutes.

“Nick, I am so horny you need to fuck me for hours,” said Beth. “Let’s go to my room, where it’s more comfortable on the bed. Let’s also give mom and dad some privacy. They are not used to this.”

“After I saw you fuck mom in the ass, I think I need to get fucked all night too,” said Lisa. “Let’s go to Beth’s room. I am so horny if I didn’t know you, I’d have bet anything that ten guys couldn’t satisfy me.”

“The way things are is that my stud boyfriend can satisfy ten sluts like us,” said Beth.

“Tomorrow’s Saturday,” said Lisa. “Let’s fuck until we drop.”

“Until you and Beth drop,” I teased.

“That was what I meant,” she giggled.

Victoria had meanwhile gone down to her knees and was sucking her husband.

“Thank you, Mrs. Conkley,” I said as I pulled Victoria up by the hips until she was standing on her legs but bent over. I admired her well fucked asshole. “You have such a beautiful asshole it deserves the biggest kiss.”

Victoria’s well fucked asshole looked me in the eye, stretched around the butt plug. I popped the plug out and spread her cheeks, making it gape. I gave it a long deep tongue kiss.

“He’s sticking his tongue up my gaping asshole,” she moaned, grinding her ass into my face.

Her drenched pussy got a quick kiss from me before I pushed her astride her husband’s hard cock. She guided her husband’s cock to her wet pussy and took it in.

“Thank you, Mr. Conkley, for allowing me to enjoy your amazingly luscious wife,” I said.

“You are welcome,” he said, going with the flow.

“Nick, thanks for letting me enjoy your big juicy cock too,” she said. “It was incredible especially in my ass, especially in that double fuck.”

“Anytime, Mrs. Conkley,” I said.

“I may take you up on that,” she said.

“I hope you do,” I said. “It will be my privilege and pleasure. Your magnificent ass is my favorite. I just love how hot, tight and responsive it is.”

“Nick, you are the only one who’s ever fucked my ass,” she said. “You definitely deserved it.”

“You’ve been a good girl for saving your sizzling ass for me,” I said. “Will you continue to be a good girl and keep it for me?”

“You bet I’ll keep my horny ass for the stud that deserves it and can take good care of it,” she said. “I am sure my husband wants me to do that. Don’t you, honey?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Honey, aren’t you going to thank our stud for what he’s done for me and for us, especially fucking my horny ass?” she said. “Don’t you think he was amazing?”

“Nick, thanks for what you did for us, especially fucking my wife’s ass,” he said.

“You are welcome, sir,” I said. “I am honored.”

“Nick, I am keeping it for you,” she said. “You can’t neglect it.”

“I promise you and your husband that I am going to keep it loose and sticky,” I said.

“Thanks, lover,” she said.

She pulled me for a kiss.

She bounced on him while I rushed away to catch up with her daughters’ asses. They were waiting for me.

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“Didn’t I tell you I’d fuck you in front of your family?” I said, squeezing Lisa’s ass.

“You did,” said Lisa. “It seemed impossible at the time. I am very happy you could pull it off.”

“I bet mom’s even happier,” giggled Beth. “Nick took all of her fuck holes right in front of dad not to mention teaming up with him on her or fucking her face in the end. That took balls.”

“If you noticed, my balls have a big role in my life,” I teased.

“They do,” giggled Beth.

“That was a brave move, Nick,” said Lisa. “I panicked when I saw you walk to her.”

“I wasn’t sure of the outcome myself,” I said. “I had to take the risk or never get your dad’s permission to her.”

“From now on, if you bent me on our front loan, I’d reach back and spread my ass,” she said.

“Maybe one night I will, you shameless ass whore,” I said.

“After sucking you under a street light, that doesn’t seem all that crazy,” she said. “I don’t think I’d have resisted if you fucked me there.”

“Girls, your dad thanked me for everything, especially fucking your mom’s ass,” I said. “I promised them I’d keep it loose and sticky.”

“That’s impressive,” said Beth. “You have to keep your promise now, or dad will be mad at you.”

“It will be my pleasure to keep my slut girlfriends’ dad pleased with me,” I smiled.

“Now, please your slut girlfriends,” she said.

---

“Are you going to fuck me all night, or should I go join the kids?” teased Victoria as she rode her husband.

“I am going to fuck you all right, you slut,” he said. “I am going to fuck your horny pussy raw.”

“Didn’t I tell you it was a wise idea?” she teased.

“It was a depraved idea, but I like it,” he said. “I can’t believe how good he is. How did he make you come so many times so easily?”

“Honey, he’s always training,” she said. “You are not. I hope you’d consider training too. My legs will be wide open for you whenever you want me.”

“I think I should,” he said.

“He’s given you a head start by making me come a dozen times already, and you only have one slut to look after, so don’t let him beat you,” she said.

“He’s less than half my age though,” he said.

“So are your slut daughters, and he has two of them,” she said. “Make me spend the whole night with you.”

“I will, you horny slut,” he promised, fucking her harder. “If you want to get fucked like a whore, you will.”

“That’s what I want, honey,” she said. “Fuck your wife like the slut she is if you don’t want her to sneak out of your bed when you are done with her.”

John continued to fuck his wife in the living room, filling her pussy and mouth with come, while I fucked his daughters in Beth’s room, filling all their holes with come.

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Victoria woke up early and came to me. I fucked her in all her holes. I dumped my first come load of the day deep in her ass and plugged it before I left for home without breakfast.

---

John gave me an implicit permission to fuck his wife and daughters any way and anywhere in the house, but we did not abuse it when he was around without including him in the festivities. He limited himself to having oral and vaginal sex with his wife while he saw me not spare a fuck hole. Beth persuaded him to spread her mom’s ass and watch me fuck it because that was beautiful. She also talked him into spreading his daughters’ asses for me. I had him admit that their cute asses looked fantastic especially when stretched tightly around my fat cock. His wife had him thank me for taking good care of their asses.

“Nick, thank you for taking good care of the hot asses of the women of my family,” he said as he spread Lisa’s ass for me and I skewered it nicely.

“You are welcome, sir, but I assure you that this is my passion and I appreciate the privilege,” I said. “Your lovely wife and daughters have great bodies and incredible asses.”

“Don’t be silly, Nick,” said Victoria. “The privilege’s all ours. The girls and I know it. Even John knows it. Don’t you, honey?”

“Yes,” he said.

---

“Nick, I wanted to talk to you about something for a while,” said dad after I came home and had breakfast. “Can you trust Beth not to tell anyone about what happened here the other week? That would be bad.”

“No way, dad,” I said. “What we did here was lame compared with what we did at her house.”

“What did you do at her house?” he asked in surprise.

“Beth has helped me seduce her sister and mom and deflower all her sister’s holes and her mom’s ass,” I said. “Her dad was out of town, and I spent all night drilling the three of them in all nine holes. I pumped a full load into every hole and left them hardly able to walk. Each sucked sperm out of a pussy and passed it to the third’s mouth.”

“Did that really happen?” he asked.

“Yes, dad,” I said. “The sperm I shot in their mouths they passed to a second one and then to the third one to swallow it. The sperm I shot up their asses remained there. Next time, I had them suck it out and pass it around too.”

“Did they do that?” he asked.

“Sure, dad,” I said. “Beth’s mom helped us get her dad in on it. He got to see me tour all his family’s nine holes. I thanked him for letting me enjoy his hot wife, and he said I was welcome. That was after I pumped a big load up her bowels. She even got him to thank me for fucking her ass. I can now fuck any of them anytime and anywhere.”

“That’s impressive,” he said. “You’ve been quite busy recently.”

“What can you do with all the hot juicy female flesh around?” I said. “Someone has to do something about it.”

“Fuck, I must say,” he laughed.

“That was exactly what I said and did,” I smiled. “Do you think I should include mom’s friends into the fun?”

“Nick, that’s dangerous,” he said. “They may hate you or have jealous husbands. That can cause real trouble.”

“Thanks for the advice, dad, but I am aware of that,” I said. “I think I know how to deal with those situations.”

“Be very careful,” he said.

“I will, dad,” I said. “Do you have any preference for the first friend of mom’s you want to come home one day and find me reaming out her tight ass right here?”

“Do you think you can pull that off?” he asked.

“I sure hope so,” I said.

“How about Lydia?” he asked. “Be very careful though. She’s your mom’s best friend.”

“Do you want her to suck your cock while I ream out her tight ass?” I said.

“Are you trying to make sure your mom will get some tonight?” he teased.

“Make no mistake about that, dad,” I said. “Mom’s going to get *a lot* tonight anyway. Feel free to help out.”

“I don’t think I can pass on that,” he said.

“I am sure you know what’s good for you,” I teased.

---

“What are you two talking about?” asked mom as she joined dad and me.

“Nothing,” I said. “We are just up to no good.”

“Don’t underestimate yourselves,” she said. “Your no good may be too good.”

“Trust me, mom, we really know how good it is,” I said.

“Are you going to tell me what it is?” she asked.

“No, mom,” I said. “Sorry. It’s men’s stuff.”

“The only thing you and your dad share with men is women,” she said.

“That isn’t true,” I said. “We also like sports, cars and electronics.”

“You like bedroom sports,” she teased.

“You know that isn’t true,” I said. “You know very well that I work out all over the house.”

“Your workouts need partners though,” she said.

“Yes, I like team sports,” I said.

“The kind that’s played with only one team,” she said.

“Two teams, mom,” I said. “One male and one female.”

“I am doing really bad here,” she said. “What do I know about sports anyway?”

“You may not know about sports, but you are an expert in my favorite sport,” I said.

“Favorite or only?” she teased.

“Mom, you are not good at talking about sports,” I said. “You are only good at playing it.”

“Amy, are you up for a practice session?” asked dad.

“Sure,” she said. “You never know when we have a big game.”

“There is one tonight, mom,” I said. “Practice well.”

“I don’t want to burn myself out though,” she said.

“I am sure you can manage,” I said.

Dad led mom away, feeling up her ass.

---

Mom returned, and I bent her over the dining table. She spread her ass for me, and I ate it to orgasm before I lubed it and fucked it at a nice pace. Alex found us, and I bent her next to mom. I switched asses after every orgasm.

“Beth’s mom will have brunch with us tomorrow,” I announced. “I’ll introduce her to the family. Wear something slutty and your butt plugs. I want you to look as hot as you are.”

“As hot or as slutty?” teased Alex as I thrust in her ass.

“The two words are synonymous to me,” I said.

“You are going to fuck us together?” she asked.

“We’ll see,” I said.

“We’ll be ready, Nick,” said mom.

Our session ended when Alex sucked as much of my come out of mom’s ass as she could while mom sucked my cock clean. Alex shared the come with mom.

## BRUNCH

Alex took me with her to the mall. She wanted to buy some slutty clothes and wanted my opinion.

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While in the mall, I called Victoria and invited her to brunch on Sunday.

“Thanks for the invitation, Nick,” said Victoria. “I’ll be there.”

“Wear something to make it obvious what you are there for,” I said.

“Brunch?” she teased.

“You’ll get what you are there for,” I said.

“You want to show me off?” she said.

“Isn’t that what guys do?” I teased. “I want to have you for brunch.”

“I don’t know who’s going to have the other for brunch,” she laughed.

“I am sure we can sort it out,” I said.

“We can sort it in and out to be precise,” she teased.

“Look hot and remember that beauty’s balls deep,” I said.

“And thick,” she said.

“I thought it was tight,” I said.

“Beauty’s in the eye of the beholder,” she laughed.

“I’ll see you tomorrow at ten, Mrs. Conkley,” I said.

“See you then,” she said.

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Victoria rang our bell just before ten.

While Victoria’s red dress was so short it threatened to expose her plugged ass and was so low cut it was about to set her big tits free without prior notice, mom’s black dress was more outrageous. Mom’s dress was something that a porn star would wear in those movies where they say their hellos while they fuck. It covered most of her ass, very little of her tits and hardly anything else. Alex wore a short white stretch skirt and a pink halter top.

“Dad, mom, Alex, please allow me to introduce my girlfriend’s lovely mom, Mrs. Victoria Conkley,” I said. “Mrs. Conkley, this is my family, Daniel and Amy Callaby, and my sister Alex.”

There were some handshakes, light hugs and nice-to-meet-you’s around.

“Mrs. Conkley, on behalf of my family, I say that you can call us all by our first names,” I said.

“You can all call me Victoria as well,” said Victoria.

“Victoria, would you please pirouette so they can see how stylish the hot woman to whom I owe the hottest girlfriend I’ve ever had is?” I said, motioning Victoria to spin slowly.

“Sure,” said Victoria.

Victoria proceeded to take a full turn around.

“Victoria, you are not wearing anything under your lovely dress, are you?” asked Alex.

“I don’t have anything to hide,” laughed Victoria.

“That’s what women think,” I said. “We, men, think that you are hiding a lot. Isn’t that right, dad?”

“I must agree,” said dad. “What we can see is very sexy, but what we can’t see is much sexier.”

“Why, thank you, kind sir,” said Victoria.

“Victoria, brunch’s ready,” said mom, motioning Victoria to the dining table. “Please help yourself.”

“Whoever invented the ladies first phrase didn’t have half as much to enjoy as I do now,” I said, following the tightly packaged asses to the dining table.

“Nick, you are outrageous,” chided mom. “You are embarrassing our guest.”

“I actually take it as a compliment if I am meant by it,” said Victoria.

“Of course, you are meant by it,” I said. “You have a great ass, Victoria.”

“Thank you, Nick,” said Victoria.

“Nick, she’s being nice, but don’t be so crude,” chided mom.

“You too have a great ass, mom,” I said.

“Thank you, baby,” said mom.

“I guess I am the only one who doesn’t,” pouted Alex.

“Do you really think so, Alex?” I said as I pinched Alex’s ass, making her squeal.

“No,” she said.

We soon sat at the table.

“This reminds me that you also have other great things,” I said.

“Thank you, Nick,” said Victoria.

“Thanks, darling,” said mom.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Alex.

“It’s nice to hear compliments, Victoria, isn’t it?” said mom.

“It sure is, Amy,” said Victoria. “Does he always pay you compliments or is it reserved for special occasions?”

“He always does,” said mom. “The first time he said, ‘Great ass, mom,’ I freaked out though.”

“It was even worse when she bent over once and dad heard me say it for the first time,” I said.

“I also panicked,” she said.

“You just called to her out of the blue?” asked Victoria.

“It wasn’t really out of the blue,” I said. “She bent over right in front of me. If a hot woman with a great ass doesn’t deserve a compliment when she bends over, when does she or who does?”

“I think you have a point,” she said.

“Thankfully they got used to it since then,” I said. “A woman who carries a great ass should get used to praise. Though, I have to depend on dad to compliment her and you on your impressive racks. I am not a tit man after all.”

“Thank you, Nick,” said Victoria. “That’s a nice compliment if I ever heard one.”

“Dad, I can’t be the only one making the ladies feel appreciated,” I said. “They did a lot to look pretty for us.”

“Victoria, you look great from top to bottom with the emphasis on top,” said dad. “So do you, my darling, and so do you, Alex, sweetie.”

“Thank you, Dan,” said Victoria.

“Thanks, dad,” said Alex. “Thanks, Nick, for making dad finally give me a compliment.”

“Thanks, honey,” said mom.

“I second what dad said, but I place the emphasis on bottom,” I said.

“Of course, you do,” said mom.

“Nick, you said you’d have me for brunch,” teased Victoria. “Is that why you are not eating?”

“No, Victoria,” I said. “I haven’t eaten because I’ve been distracted with dessert.”

“Nick, dessert doesn’t come with brunch,” said mom.

“The dessert I have in mind comes all right but not with brunch,” I said.

“Nick, you are embarrassing the ladies,” said dad.

“Am I?” I asked, raising my eyebrows.

“You are teasing me,” said Victoria.

“I’ll make it up to you later,” I said.

“You better,” she said.

“I can’t afford to make you mad at me,” I said.

“Why not?” she teased. “You might like it better.”

“It wasn’t me who complained,” I said.

“Hey, I didn’t complain,” she said. “I just said you were teasing me. That was true, wasn’t it? In case you didn’t know, I like to be teased *and* pleased.”

“I’ll remember that,” I said.

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“Would you clear the table, Alex, sweetie?” said mom when we finished brunch. “I want to sit with our guest.”

“Sure, mom,” said Alex.

“Thanks, sweetie,” said mom.

On my way to the living room, I squeezed Alex’s ass.

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“Thank you, Victoria, for accepting my invitation,” I said as I sat between mom and Victoria on the sofa and wrapped an arm around each, holding an ass cheek in each hand and squeezing gently.

“It’s my pleasure,” said Victoria. “Thank you for the invitation. Thank you all for receiving me.”

“You are welcome, Victoria, but the pleasure will all be mine,” I said, pushing against both butt plugs.

“I won’t let you get away without sharing some of that pleasure,” she said.

“I am counting on that,” I said. “Shall we put your delectable mouth to good use?”

“Sure,” she said. “I suppose that your lovely mom would like to watch me have my real brunch.”

“Unless you don’t want her to,” I said.

“What are you, Amy?” she asked mom.

“I am a woman,” smiled mom.

“Are you a slut?” asked Victoria.

“Isn’t every woman?” laughed mom.

“I suppose that you love cock,” said Victoria.

“You’d be right if you supposed that I loved it very much,” said mom.

“Do you love it enough to help me suck your son’s big one?” asked Victoria.

“If you want me to,” said mom.

“I’d love that,” said Victoria. “I know how to share a cock, and I enjoy that.”



“So do I,” said mom.

“I hate to interrupt, but you don’t seem to know how deep you are getting into this,” I said.

“Enlighten us please,” said Victoria.

“This isn’t your average brunch,” I said. “It’s going to be a royal all you can eat brunch buffet. There will be a lot more than grade school cock sucking involved.”

“Victoria, are you in this with me?” said mom. “Let’s show this kid we are big girls that can handle anything and everything he can dish out and then some.”

“That sounds like fun, Amy,” said Victoria. “Count me in.”

“You’ll soon be counting me in and out deep and hard until you lose track,” I said.

“We’ll see about that,” she said.

“You’ll see until I make your eyes cross,” I said. “Then, you’ll see double.”

“We’ll see whose eyes will cross,” she said.

“Let’s cut to the meat,” I said. “Let’s get it on, ladies.”

“You are on, Nick,” she said as she slid off the sofa onto her knees.

Mom joined Victoria at my feet, and my cock was soon sticking out and up, rock hard and pulsing. They both pounced on it, each from her side. I sat back and enjoyed myself.

“You are a very lucky guy, Nick,” said Victoria a couple of minutes later. “Your mom’s a real cocksucker.”

“We are all for real here,” I said.

Alex sat on the loveseat and watched, fingering herself. Mom and Victoria sucked my cock with a playfulness I had never experienced in a team cock suck. It made my cock twitch and leak profusely. It was like they were teasing each other in addition to teasing me. I watched them tease and devour my cock for a long time before I beckoned my horny sister. Alex came over, and I helped her straddle my face and ride my tongue. I fucked her ass with her butt plug while eating her leaky pussy to orgasm. I then turned her around and removed the butt plug from her ass and put it in her sticky pussy. I ate her asshole out for several minutes, making her come. I plugged her ass and licked her drenched pussy clean before she dismounted me and sat down next to me. Mom and Victoria sucked and deep throated my cock for nearly half an hour before I gave them a big kiss each and arranged them on their knees on the sofa, their plugged asses thrust out lewdly.

“Make yourself useful,” I said to Alex as I popped mom and Victoria’s butt plugs out. “Keep these warm.”

Alex did not know exactly what to expect until I pushed mom’s butt plug into her wet pussy and Victoria’s into her mouth. I guided her hands to mom and Victoria’s asses and had her pull a cheek out with each hand. I ate all four fuck holes, starting with Victoria’s dripping pussy and finishing with her horny asshole. Alex handed me the lube, and I lubed their asses thoroughly.

---

When dad heard the squealing and screaming, he came down. Victoria had just come wildly as I fucked her pussy. Dad watched me fuck her ass and mom’s pussy and ass before I returned to Victoria’s pussy. He watched me switch fuck holes after each orgasm. Mom beckoned him with her finger and sucked his cock while he watched for nearly twenty minutes. He came in her mouth and kissed her before he left. I did not keep them on their knees, but I had them ride my cock in many different positions. Alex helped as much as she could. My first come load exploded into Victoria’s mouth for her to share with mom. Mom returned the favor when I came the next time.

Victoria and mom sucked my next four come loads out of each other's pussy and ass and shared them before I dumped a final come load up each ass and left it there. They both were completely fucked out, so it was a good time to put their butt plugs back.

"Nick, you win," said Victoria finally. "We couldn't make your eyes cross."

"I enjoyed it all the same," I said. "I urge you never to give up. I really appreciate an all-out fuck."

"So do I," she said. "I am sure glad they don't have a blood come content limit for driving."

"If they did, you'd never be able to drive home," I said. "You'd have to take a cab to come here, and we'd have to drive you home. No cab would transport a well fucked slut."

"I need to shower now," she said. "I wouldn't want people to think your house is a public whorehouse."

"Especially not the IRS," I smiled.

Alex sucked my cock and let me fondle her ass and finger her leaky pussy while Victoria showered. I gave Victoria goodbye kisses on all her sated fuck holes, briefly taking her butt plug out to kiss her asshole. She thanked mom and thanked me profusely for introducing her to my family.

"That was the only invitation you get," said mom. "From now on, you have to come here on your own."

"You can count on it," said Victoria. "I'll be visiting my boyfriend very often."

"If you don't, your boyfriend will spank you in front of everybody," I threatened.

"I'd rather have my boyfriend spank my ass with his thighs while he fucks it hard," she said.

"You are a big girl, Victoria," I said. "I am sure you know what's good for you."

"It's this," she said, squeezing my cock which was still hard and sticky.

"You know where to find it when you want it," I said.

"It knows where to find its ass whore when it wants her too," she said.

"She lives at an ass whorehouse," I teased.

"This guy doesn't live at a monastery either," she said, squeezing my cock again.

"Say hi to your slut daughters for me," I said, giving her a goodbye slap on the ass.

"I will," she said.

---

Alex needed my cock bad. She let me silently lead her to my room and pound her horny body for a few hours before she was in a similar condition.

## BEST FRIENDS

Two days later, everything was arranged for Lydia's seduction. Lisa was sucking my cock in the kitchen while Beth stood watch for us. I was only wearing a shirt and they were only wearing skirts. When Lydia approached our back door, Beth joined Lisa. I had already set up a small mirror to see if someone was in line of sight of our action but it would not show me the spectator's face to hide my own face. Beth and Lisa were bent over from a standing position and their heads were pulled back so I could fuck their faces.

The point where somebody would see us was on my left to the back so Lydia could see me shove my cock all the way down my girlfriends' throats. I was holding their heads by their hair and switching my cock between their mouths every several seconds.

There was a knock on the door, and then it opened. That was my cue to start the show.

"That's how you do it, girls," I said as I fucked Beth's throat. "You are very good girls."

"Hello," called Lydia.

Although we all could hear Lydia's call, I was talking at the time, and we did not acknowledge it. Actually, I only acknowledged it by switching my cock to Lisa's mouth.

"I am proud of you, Lisa," I said when I saw Lydia in my rearview mirror. "You are a serious cocksucker."

"How can she not be when she's taking after her big slut sister?" teased Beth.

Lydia was apparently taken aback by what she saw. She pulled back abruptly as I switched my cock back to Beth's mouth. Lydia returned to sneak another look at us when she found us oblivious to her presence.

"Fuck the whore's face," said Lisa. "Stuff her throat with your big cock."

"You are both little whores," I said, switching my cock to Lisa's mouth.

"We love being your little whores, Nick," said Beth. "Thank you for the privilege."

"You are welcome, baby," I said. "You know I only give this privilege to special sluts."

"We really appreciate it," she said.

"I also appreciate what you do for my big cock," I said, thrusting my cock down Beth's throat.

"This is the least we can do for you," said Lisa.

Lydia finally walked away to wait for mom, who finally came down and sat with her. Beth and Lisa continued to suck my cock while we talked dirty for a few more minutes.

"Let's go fuck," said Beth, running out of the kitchen.

Beth's ass led the way, followed by Lisa's, and my cock followed.

---

"Oops!" said Beth, stopping in her tracks, when we were right in front of mom and Lydia.

Beth turned toward mom and Lydia and covered her tits with her hands. Lisa and I stood there, facing them.

"Mom, why didn't you say you had guests?" I said.

"Nick, cover up first," said mom.

"Oh, sorry," I said as I pulled Lisa in front of me and covered her tits with my hands. "Sorry, Mrs. Perkins. We are used to fooling around anywhere in the house. Mom and dad don't object to that."

"That's okay," said Lydia. "I am a big girl. I've seen that before."

"You mean when I was a baby?" I asked.

"I didn't mean yours," she said. "Time really runs fast. You've really matured."

"Tell me about it," giggled Beth.

"Beth!" I glared.

"I just meant that you are a mature young man if you know what I mean," she said.

“The problem’s that we all know what you mean,” I said. “Mrs. Perkins, you know my girlfriend Beth. She also has matured. Don’t you think? C cups are very nice, especially on the big side.”

“Nick!” said Beth.

“You didn’t introduce your younger friend,” said Lydia, changing the subject.

“She has C cups too, almost as big,” I said, taking my hands off Lisa’s tits.

“That isn’t what I meant,” said Lydia. “I don’t recall I’ve seen her before.”

“She’s my second girlfriend, Lisa,” I said, returning my hands to Lisa’s tits.

Lisa reached back and proceeded to stroke my hard cock.

“You have two girlfriends?” asked Lydia.

“Yes,” I said. “They are sisters.”

“Sisters?” said Lydia. “Wow!”

“Who can help me with my boyfriend better than my sister?” said Beth.

“Lisa really helps,” said mom. “I used to hear Beth scream all night. Now, I hear both screaming all night.”

“We are sorry, Mrs. Callaby, but we can’t help it,” said Beth.

“They scream all night?” said Lydia.

“You’ve never heard them?” said mom. “You must need hearing aids. They are not quiet at all.”

“Why do they scream?” asked Lydia.

“My sister and I are screamers,” said Beth. “That’s how we express our big orgasms, and Nick doesn’t care. He keeps sending us from a wild orgasm to another all night. What can we do?”

“How many orgasms does he give you?” asked Lydia. “Oops! I am sorry. I shouldn’t have asked about that.”

“That’s okay, Mrs. Perkins,” said Beth. “We can’t answer your question anyway; we can’t keep track of them.”

“Wow!” said Lydia. “That many?”

“That’s why I need help,” said Beth, pointing at Lisa.

“We still need help,” said Lisa. “He’s just insatiable.”

“I am not that bad,” I said. “She’s saying I am insatiable. Look at what the slut’s doing.”

“What am I doing?” she said. “Your big thing’s bumping into my butt while you are holding my boobs. What am I supposed to do? I have to play with it. I am only being human. Only you and Beth can see this anyway.”

“You want Mrs. Perkins to know you are a slut?” I said.

“Give her more credit than that,” she said. “She already knows that. What would she think two sisters who share an insatiable guy are? Two village virgins?”

“Mrs. Perkins, did you really know they were sluts?” I asked.

“I wouldn’t call them that,” said Lydia. “You are their boyfriend after all. They are expected to be like that.”

“Can you hear that, Nick?” teased Lisa. “We are not sluts. By the way, you don’t need to hide your big thing behind me and cover my tits. I have a better idea.”

“What?” I asked.

“I just need to turn around,” she said as she turned around. “Now, you can hold my head instead.”

Lisa dropped to her knees and proceeded to suck my hard cock.

“What can I do?” I said as I held her head in both hands. “She wants me to hold her head. She knows my weak point. I spoil my sluts, and she’s taking full advantage of that.”

“Who else would spoil us, baby?” said Beth as she stood behind me and started to rub her tits over my back. “You are our loving boyfriend. We have to indulge.”

“Mrs. Perkins, who’s insatiable now?” I asked.

“Mrs. Perkins, when you need help as it is, you can’t afford to waste any time,” said Beth.

“Do we have to do this in front of my mom’s friend?” I asked.

“Why not?” she said. “We can only do it where you are, and you are here. She already knows we are your little whores anyway. Nobody would stop us. Why would we stop? Are you going to yank it away from her?”

“Of course not,” I said. “I’d never do that to a lady.”

“She isn’t a lady,” said Beth. “She’s just a little whore.”

“Any woman or girl who loves and respects my big cock is a lady more than any English lady,” I said. “Your sweet sister now sincerely shows her love and respect for my big cock.”

“Nick, you have a very respectable cock,” she said. “No woman can resist loving and respecting it.”

“In that case, every woman can be a lady,” I said, fucking Lisa’s face. “Every lady deserves my respect.”

“This lady loves rubbing her nipples over your shirt back,” said Beth.

“If you are shameless enough to do that, I can’t stop you,” I said.

“I am shameless enough to let you fuck me onstage in Times Square on New Year’s Eve,” she said.

“Mrs. Perkins, can you see what happens when a guy’s too nice to his girls?” I said. “They get too shameless. They’ve become exhibitionist sluts. She’s willing to let me fuck her in front of a couple of hundred million people.”

“Are you trying to make me feel bad for you?” teased Lydia. “You are the luckiest guy I’ve ever seen.”

“Guys are never appreciative of what they have,” teased Beth.

“Is that what you think about me, Mrs. Perkins?” I asked.

“I think you are somewhat appreciative,” said Lydia. “You need to know that you are a very lucky guy too.”

“He knows it,” teased Beth. “He just doesn’t want to admit it in front of you.”

“Nick, are you proud of your slutty girlfriends?” asked mom.

“Of course, mom,” I said. “They are the hottest girlfriends any guy can ever dream of.”

“I guess Beth was wrong,” said Lydia. “You are very appreciative of what you have.”

“I was just teasing,” said Beth, guiding my right hand to her pussy. “Tease me back, Nick. Get even.”

“You want me to tease you back, you slut?” I said as I fingered her dripping pussy. “I am too nice to get even. I’ll do better than that.”

“Yes,” she gasped. “Tease me all the way to orgasm.”

“Mrs. Perkins, I hope you are not offended by our lewd behavior,” I said.

“I am not offended, but I’ve never seen a live sex show before,” said Lydia.

“This isn’t a real show,” I said. “We are not paid.”

“Would you like me to pay you?” she teased.

“Only if you have special requests like wanting to see me fuck Lisa’s face while carrying her upside down or something like that,” I said.

“Lydia, you can save your money,” said mom. “If you hang around long enough, you are going to see him do them in every possible way and then some.”

“Mom, you shouldn’t have told her that,” I protested. “What kind of marketing is that?”

“I didn’t want you to start performing for money at bachelorette’s parties and such,” she said.

“Don’t give him ideas, Mrs. Callaby,” said Beth.

“You can’t call this a show either,” said mom. “We can’t see what’s going on. She’s just bobbing her head.”

“I am sorry, Mrs. Perkins,” I said as I turned to the right, and Lisa turned with me, so Lydia and mom were on our left. “Would you like us to start over?”

“Did I miss much?” teased Lydia.

“You missed a few minutes of passionate cock sucking,” I said.

“You don’t have to start over,” she said. “I can see your wild girlfriend’s doing quite an impressive job on your very impressive equipment.”

“Cock sucking must be a second nature for a good girlfriend,” I said. “She should be able to do it asleep.”

“Can your girlfriends do that?” she teased.

“I’ve never tried it,” I said. “Usually when they are asleep, they are completely fucked out so there is no point.”

“I am coming,” suddenly announced Beth, holding me tightly.

Beth came on my fingers, gasping and screaming while she gushed on my fingers. When she was done, she showered my neck with kisses. I sucked my glistening fingers.

“I need to suck your big cock now,” said Beth as she knelt next to Lisa.

Lydia watched Beth and Lisa suck and deep throat my cock on their own.

“Nick, do your girlfriends’ folks know that they share you?” asked Lydia.

“Of course they do,” said Lisa, letting Beth suck my cock alone. “Nick can do this to us in the middle of our living room while mom and dad are present just like we do it here.”

“No way,” said Lydia.

“I know it sounds incredible, but it was gradual,” said Lisa.

“What do you mean?” asked Lydia.

“Mom caught Nick reaming out my slut sister’s ass in the living room,” said Lisa. “She let it go and confronted her about it later. She had two problems with what she saw: that it happened in the living room, where I could walk in on them, and that Nick was not fucking Beth in the pussy but was drilling her little asshole incredibly hard.”

“Wow!” said Lydia. “Does she like it?”

“We both love it,” said Lisa. “It’s what makes us scream louder.”

“What happened in the confrontation?” asked Lydia.

“Mom found out that Nick had already been fucking me,” said Lisa. “That became her biggest problem.”

“What happened then?” asked Lydia.

“My slut sister talked mom into hiding in her walking closet and watching Nick do us so she can be assured that Nick treats us right and that we were not in harm’s way.”

“This is getting hotter by the second,” said Lydia. “What happened next?”

“Mom watched Nick fuck us in every possible way for hours,” said Lisa. “When we left the room, Nick pulled mom out of the closet, and she was putty in his hands. He fucked her in every hole she had, deflowering her ass.”

“Really?” said Lydia. “She let him seduce her?”

“After watching wild sex for hours, she was ready to fuck the door knob,” said Lisa. “She got a better deal.”

Lydia laughed.

“Don’t laugh,” said Lisa, laughing herself. “Nick really knows how to fuck a woman into oblivion. That was not the end of it though.”

“What more?” asked Lydia.

“Beth and I joined mom and Nick, and he fucked the three of us all night,” said Lisa. “Dad was out of town. Do you think the three of us were able to fuck Nick out?”

“You are kidding,” said Lydia.

“Not even close,” said Lisa. “From that day, mom started to respect Nick very much, and she let him fuck her at any time and any place.”

“What about your dad?” asked Lydia.

“Dad was shocked when he saw Beth deep throat Nick’s cock in the living room,” said Lisa. “She told him mom was okay with that. Dad didn’t believe her and went charging to talk with mom.”

“Yes?” said Lydia.

“Mom told him it was okay and that Nick was fucking the two of us,” said Lisa. “He went nuts, but she calmed him down. By then, Beth and I were sucking Nick in the living room. Dad was getting restless, so mom sucked his cock right there. He resisted a little but ended up watching Nick fuck the three of us before mom fucked him.”

“He watched Nick fuck your mom?” asked Lydia in disbelief.

“In both holes while she sucked dad’s cock,” said Lisa. “He even watched her suck Nick’s cock clean after he came deep in her ass. Dad now knows that his wife and daughters are Nick’s harem or at least part thereof.”

“Wow!” said Lydia. “That’s unbelievable. Nick, you are even much luckier than I thought.”

“Mrs. Perkins, would you like a taste of my big cock?” I said, thrusting my hard cock in Lydia’s face after I gently pushed Beth off my cock.

“Thanks, Nick,” she said. “I am very tempted but no, thanks.”

“If you change your mind, just let me know,” I said.

“Sure,” she said.

“Mom, would you like a taste?” I asked as I pushed my cock in mom’s face.

“Lydia, when this big fat cock’s always in your face, you can’t resist forever and still be a woman,” said mom.

“You are a real woman, mom,” I said as I pushed my cock into mom’s welcoming mouth.

“Mrs. Perkins, you don’t have to have Nick’s cock in your face for long to surrender to it either,” said Beth.

“You suck your own son?” asked Lydia.

“She’s a lady too,” I said. “She doesn’t talk with her mouth full. She knows how rude it is in this situation.”

“You are happy, aren’t you?” said Lydia.

“Wouldn’t any guy be?” I asked.

“What if your sister walked in?” she asked.

“She’d have to stand in line,” giggled Lisa.

“Does your sister do this too?” asked Lydia in shock.

“Mrs. Perkins, if you don’t leave immediately, you’ll do it too,” said Beth. “I know how tempted you are.”

“Beth, don’t talk like that,” I chided. “Not every woman’s a slut like you.”

“You don’t know anything about women if you believe that,” said Beth. “We are all sluts. If you saw a guy eat a girl’s dripping pussy, wouldn’t you get hard?”

“You are being very silly,” I said. “I am always hard, and you know it.”

“That’s true,” she said. “I should have picked another example.”

“Mom, show your friend how good you are,” I said. “Show these sluts how it’s done by a real cocksucker too.”

Mom had already been doing a great job on my cock, taking it all the way down her throat over and over. At some points, I held the back of her head and fucked her face at a nice rhythm.

“Thanks, darling,” said mom after sucking my cock for a few minutes.

“Mom, you are the best at everything you do,” I said.

“So are you, darling,” she said.

“You know, Nick, that’s because the only thing you do is fucking,” teased Beth.

“You are a poor girl,” I teased her. “You have a boyfriend who’s good for nothing.”

“That isn’t true,” she said. “My boyfriend’s best for what counts most.”

“Mrs. Perkins, it isn’t appropriate for me to leave you out after you’ve seen these horny cocksuckers do what they do best,” I said, thrusting my cock in Lydia’s face. “Please have a taste.”

“Nick, I can’t take it all down my throat like they did,” she said.

“I can teach you easily,” I said. “It doesn’t take any time.”

“I can teach you in half the time,” offered Beth.

“If you know how to deep throat his cock, he’ll let you suck it whenever you want,” said Lisa.

“Is that right?” teased Lydia.

“Yes,” said Lisa. “Imagine stopping by everyday to suck his big juicy cock for half an hour and gulping down a big mouthful of come before you go home.”

“I am afraid there is high demand on my come,” I said. “The going price is a little bit higher than half an hour of cock sucking.”

“What is it?” asked Lydia.

“He normally fucks us for an hour or two before he pumps a big load in his choice of our holes,” said Beth.

“I am a married woman,” said Lydia. “I can’t do that.”



“You are a poor married woman,” I said. “There are married women that can afford that price.”

“You mean your girlfriends’ mom?” she said.

“She isn’t the only or first one,” I said.

“There are others?” she asked.

“This big cock’s in high demand,” I said.

“Mrs. Perkins, if you want to reserve your right to this cock, hold it and stroke it,” said Beth. “If you don’t, one of us will be all over it very soon.”

“You don’t have to get fucked,” I said as I guided Lydia’s right hand to my sticky cock. “You have to do better than half an hour of cock sucking though.”

“Like what?” asked Lydia, stroking my cock.

“If you suck my big cock for half an hour a day five days a week, you can get a come load a week,” I said. “By the way, there are many guys who’d give you a come load for a minute of cock sucking.”

“Tell me about them,” she laughed. “I am married to one.”

“If you have that at home, why do you need to come to me?” I said.

“For the same reason your cock’s in higher demand than his,” she said.

“Don’t talk, Mrs. Perkins,” I said, pulling her head to my cock. “Express yourself silently but eloquently.”

She did not resist when my cock head pushed against her lips.

“This is my real native language,” I said as she proceeded to suck my cock gently. “Hot mouths were not made for talking. Anybody can talk. They were made for something so special.”

“Nick, I have a special task for your mouth,” said Beth.

“What?” I teased. “Tell you what a slut you are?”

“Exactly,” she smiled, “eloquently though.”

Beth climbed onto the sofa, planting her right foot next to Lydia’s thigh and her other foot on the armrest. She braced her hands on the backrest after she hiked her skirt, thrusting her horny ass in my face. I grabbed her hips and lapped up her copious juices, trying to get her leaky pussy dry. Meanwhile, mom quietly coached her friend on how to take my cock deeper and deeper. After I licked Beth’s pussy to orgasm, I reached down and took Lydia’s tits out.

“You have great tits, Mrs. Perkins,” I said to Lydia as I held her tits in both hands and squeezed them.

“Thank you,” she said as I bent down on her tits.

She gasped when I sucked her stiff nipples one and then the other.

“Drool between them and let me fuck them a little,” I said.

While Lydia drooled in her deep cleavage and squeezed her tits around my cock, I returned to eating Beth’s sweet asshole. I devoured it while I fucked Lydia’s tits. A couple of minutes later, Lydia returned to sucking my cock and taking it deeper and deeper under mom’s supervision.

It took Lydia a few minutes to be able to swallow my entire cock. I held the back of her head, keeping my cock down her throat for several seconds. I enjoyed feeling her throat milk my cock. I released the pressure on the back of her head, and she pulled back. I pulled her head back to my cock and kept my cock down her throat a bit longer. I did that a few times until I was keeping my cock in her throat for half a minute. I did not time that with a stopwatch but with how many times I licked Beth’s asshole while keeping my cock down Lydia’s throat.

“Good job, Mrs. Perkins,” I said, holding my cock all the way down her throat. “I am proud of you. Now, you have the privilege of sucking my big cock whenever you want without supervision. Enjoy.”

When I finished my statement, I let go of her head.

“Thank you,” she said when she pulled out.

“You are welcome,” I said, pulling her head to my cock. “Practice, and always get better.”

After Lydia sucked and deep throated my cock for a couple of minutes, I pulled mom’s head to my cock. They were soon taking turns or sucking my cock together.

“I’ve never thought I’d share a guy’s cock,” said Lydia as mom took my cock down her throat.

“From now on, you’ll get to do that a lot,” said Lisa.

Lisa knelt behind me and proceeded to lick the back of my balls and occasionally tease my asshole. While the three of them worked on my cock and balls, I ate Beth’s asshole to orgasm.

“My turn,” said Lisa when I helped Beth climb down.

“It’s mom’s turn now,” I said. “She deserves a reward for helping her best friend suck my big cock. You are next.”

Mom climbed onto the sofa in her seat. I pushed her a little away to make room for Beth.

“Beth, baby, help Mrs. Perkins suck my cock,” I said, guided Beth to sit in mom’s place.

Beth and Lydia sucked my cock while I ate mom’s drenched pussy and tight asshole to two orgasms. Mom stepped down, and Lisa took her place. Mom sat down next to Lisa and watched as I ate Lisa’s fuck holes to an orgasm each. Lisa stepped down and proceeded to eat mom’s pussy.

“Mrs. Perkins, guess whose turn it is to have her juicy pussy and asshole eaten?” I asked, looking at Lydia.

“My turn?” she said. “You don’t have to do that. I am fine like this.”

“If your pussy isn’t drenched, I won’t do it,” I said.

“It’s drenched,” she said shyly.

“You don’t have to climb up,” I said. “You can just turn around and kneel on the sofa.”

Lydia did not resist when I pulled her up to her feet. I sucked her nipples while I fondled her ass. I hiked her dress and pulled her panties down, exposing her ass. While I felt up Lydia’s bare ass, Beth pulled her panties the rest of the way down and off.

“I like your hot ass already,” I said to Lydia. “Get onto the sofa and push it in my face.”

Lydia let me put her into position.

“Your horny pussy’s soaked all right,” I said after I adjusted Lydia’s position.

“I am being a bad girl,” she said shyly.

“My sluts can’t feel bad,” I said as I aligned my cock with her drenched pussy. “I’ll make you feel good.”

She did not expect me to drive my cock all the way into her sizzling pussy in one swift thrust. She gasped sharply and stiffened. Her orgasm hit her in less than a second. I held her hips tightly and kept my cock balls deep inside her for a few seconds. I then vigorously pounded her gushing pussy until she went completely limp.

“Nick, you shouldn’t have done that,” she gasped as she recovered. “I thought you were going to eat me out.”

“Is that why it took me an hour to make you come?” I teased.

“I was just too horny,” she gasped.

“I am still going to eat your pussy and ass silly,” I said as I picked up the pace. “Though, if I could make you come in one second, why should I work hard for a few minutes?”

“You didn’t mind doing that for the others,” she gasped.

“I won’t mind doing it for you either,” I said. “You’ll have to wait until I feed your cock-hungry pussy a little.”

She moaned happily, thrusting her ass back lustfully.

“Do you want me to stop now and eat your pussy?” I teased.

“No,” she said. “You might as well finish what you started.”

“If you want me to keep fucking you, beg me to fuck you,” I teased.

“Please fuck me, you horny big-cocked fucker,” she gasped.

“If you like getting fucked like a dirty whore, come for me, my married slut,” I urged, drilling her pussy hard.

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

Lydia came almost immediately. Lisa stopped eating mom after mom came, and they all watched.

“Mom can’t believe her friend’s such a cock-hungry slut,” I teased.

“I think she can,” gasped Lydia.

“Not before she can taste you on my big cock,” I said, popping my dripping cock out of Lydia’s pussy.

Mom leaned forward and gulped down my cock. I fucked her face for a minute. Meanwhile, Beth knelt behind Lydia and proceeded to lick her drenched pussy. Lydia watched her friend suck her juices off my cock while absentmindedly grinding her pussy into Beth’s face.

“Beth, move out of the way,” I said. “Mrs. Perkins must think that you and your sister are lesbian whores.”

“My sister and I are whores, period,” said Beth as she returned to her seat.

“I need to fuck Mrs. Perkins before she thinks she turned lesbian,” I said as I aimed my cock at Lydia’s pussy.

“I didn’t pay attention that it was Beth eating me out,” said Lydia as I rubbed her pussy with my cock head.

“You have a delicious pussy,” said Beth. “I beat Nick to it. I’d eat it whenever you want.”

“The last thing I want is to have my sluts compete with me,” I said, fucking Lydia briskly.

“We are not competing with you,” said Beth. “We are helping you save time.”

“Mrs. Perkins, have you ever been fucked up your cute little asshole?” I asked.

“No,” she said, her pussy and asshole twitching.

“This is another thing I’ll teach you soon,” I said.

“You are in for the treat of a lifetime,” said Beth.

“Nick, I don’t think that can work,” she said. “You are too thick. I can hardly take you in my pussy.”

“I was the same thickness when I deflowered all the five hot asses I fuck,” I said. “They all loved it.”

“Doesn’t it hurt at least for the first few times?” she asked.

“No,” said Lisa. “He’ll get you ready before he impales your horny ass on his big fat cock.”

“Mrs. Perkins, getting a virgin ass ready for cock is a serious fun task,” I said. “It takes half an hour or more.”

After Lydia's next orgasm, Lisa sucked my cock clean while Beth again licked Lydia's drenched pussy. I returned my cock to Lydia's pussy and fucked her through several more orgasms before I offered her my cock to suck her own juices off. She did eagerly.

"Nick, fuck your little whores while I have a word with my friend," said mom, leading Lydia away.

"Don't take too long," I said.

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Beth and Lisa sucked my cock before they got on their knees on the sofa, thrusting her asses out. I fucked their pussies once each and then their asses twice each. Mom and Lydia returned while I fucked Lisa's ass gently.

"She's ready to have her virgin asshole trained," said mom.

"She needs to suck my big cock first," I said, leading Lydia to kneel next to me.

As Lydia knelt down, I dipped my cock in Lisa's drenched pussy and then in Beth's. I offered my dripping cock to Lydia. She only hesitated for a second.

"Taste my luscious sluts," I said, thrusting in Lydia's mouth.

While Lydia deep throated my cock, mom gave me the butt plugs and I returned them to Beth and Lisa's asses. I fucked Lydia's throat gently for a couple of minutes before I pulled her up and helped her onto the middle of the sofa on her back. I pushed her legs over her head.

"Lisa, stand behind her and hold her legs for her," I instructed. "Mrs. Perkins, Mom and Beth will spread your hot ass for you. Just relax and enjoy yourself. You can play with your fine tits if you want."

Mom put the lube and an extra butt plug on the coffee table before she and Beth sat on either side of Lydia. Either one pulled the near ass cheek out, spreading Lydia's horny ass wide.

Lydia's hot fuck holes beckoned to me. I gave her asshole a long deep kiss. She gasped and tensed involuntarily at first. I only broke the kiss when her asshole relaxed and she moaned. I gave her juicy pussy a similar kiss, but her pussy kissed back and she ground it into my mouth immediately.

Lydia smiled at me when I got up. I playfully slapped her pussy with my cock before I pushed the head into her pussy. I smiled at her as I pushed my cock all the way in, making her moan.

"Oh, Nick, you are going to keep fucking me," she teased. "I am never going to get my pussy eaten, am I?"

"You are going to get both fuck holes eaten," I said. "I just want to spend a little time in your pussy before I spend a lot of time up your hot ass."

Before she could reply, I covered her lips with mine and we kissed deeply for the first time. While we kissed, I pinched her nipples. We broke the kiss, and I proceeded to pound her pussy. She came within a couple of minutes. I did not stop until she had three orgasms. Her pussy was drenched.

"You don't seem to enjoy coming on my big cock much," I teased, fucking her pussy gently.

"Oh, I love it," she gasped. "You've already made me come more than I've ever come in one night."

"I haven't even had a chance to eat your pussy or ass," I said. "What's going to happen to you before night?"

"I am starting to believe the incredible stuff that your girlfriends said earlier," she said.

"They were exaggerating," I said.

"Yeah, right," she said. "I don't blame their mom for letting you fuck her in front of her husband."

"Are you hinting that you'd let me do that to you?" I teased.

“I don’t know,” she said. “My husband may not take it that lightly. I can’t see a way to set him up.”

“I can,” said Beth. “Don’t worry about him if you want him in on this.”

“You have wicked girlfriends,” said Lydia.

“I often think it’s their brains that are hungry for my cock,” I said. “The more I fuck them, the more cock-hungry and the smarter they get.”

“If your cock had the same effect on me, I might be able to find a way,” she smiled.

“We’ll sometime have a brainstorming orgy for this matter,” I said.

“That’s a good idea,” she said.

“Beth, no eating her pussy,” I said as I pulled out and climbed over Lydia.

Lydia took my dripping cock and sucked it as I thrust in her mouth. I soon dismounted her and dipped my cock in her wet pussy before I climbed up and offered it to Lisa. I dipped my cock in Lydia’s pussy and let both mom and Beth taste her on my cock. I finally knelt before Lydia’s offered ass.

Mom and Beth spread Lydia’s ass perfectly. I admired Lydia’s pink asshole for a little while before I dove for it. Lydia’s asshole instinctively clenched again, but it relaxed quickly. I devoured it for a few minutes, making her experience her first anal orgasm. I kissed her asshole gently while she caught her breath. When she recovered, I ate her asshole to another orgasm.

After Lydia’s third anal orgasm, I squeezed lube onto her asshole and gently worked it inside her asshole. After I worked a good amount of lube up her ass, I started to finger fuck her ass gently with my middle finger. While I did that, I pounced on her drenched pussy. I cleaned it up quickly and ate her hungrily through three orgasms. By then, I had squeezed a second finger into her asshole.

“Did I fulfill my promise to eat your horny pussy and asshole?” I teased, reaming out her ass with two fingers.

“Did you ever!” she gasped. “I’ve never been eaten through this many orgasms.”

“You sound like a virgin,” I teased.

“I feel like one too,” she said.

“I am now going to get you ready to get fucked,” I said.

“You call all what we’ve done so far foreplay?” she said.

“I guess you can call it that,” I said.

“If that was foreplay, I am really a virgin,” she said as I dipped two fingers in her juicy pussy.

“Don’t worry one bit,” I assured, offering her the two slick fingers. “I won’t send you home one.”

She did not hesitate to suck her juices off my fingers.

“Are you ready, baby?” I asked, taking my fingers from her mouth.

“Yes,” she hissed.

With the lube in one hand, I used the other to work more lube inside her asshole. Her asshole continued to relax. I soon squeezed a third finger in and proceeded to stretch her asshole wider and wider. I fucked her ass with three fingers until she had a wild orgasm. While she recovered, I gently popped her butt plug up her ass, enjoying the way her asshole stretched to swallow the thickest part. She gasped when it popped in. Her asshole clenched around the thick neck, locking the butt plug in.

After admiring her plugged asshole for several seconds, I got up and gently pushed my cock into her pussy.

“This is a very tight fit,” she said as my cock made its way into her pussy.

The butt plug pressed against the underside of my cock. I smiled at her when my balls pressed against the base of the butt plug. I fucked her pussy to a quick orgasm and pulled out. She had not recovered when I silently handed her the lube and offered her my cock. She took the hint and lubed my cock thoroughly.

She handed the lube back to me when she was done. I put it aside and knelt before her plugged ass. I toyed with her asshole a little, working the butt plug in and out for a couple of minutes, before I finally popped it out and put it aside, leaving her asshole relaxed but anxious.

“Guide it in,” I said, touching my slick cock head to her shiny asshole.

She held my shaft with her right hand, and I pushed it into her asshole. Her anal tension was mild and did not resist the advance of my cock head much. My bulbous cock head popped past her sphincter within a minute, and her asshole clamped beyond it as if it were afraid it would pop out.

“Relax, Mrs. Perkins,” I said softly. “Remember that my big cock’s a friend. You are not being violated. My big cock’s skewering your hot ass because it was made for it. If you don’t think my fat cock belongs up your ass, tell me.”

“I think your big cock belongs in my ass, but it’s so fat,” she said as I moved my cock in her ass in tiny strokes.

“Gently push out to make your tense asshole relax,” advised mom. “Push as if you are trying to eject his cock.”

“Don’t panic,” I teased. “My big cock won’t be ejected. Your horny ass will soon be impaled on it balls deep.”

My cock was already making slow forward progress up Lydia’s tight ass. When she relaxed her asshole, my progress became faster, but I still had to be slow as I passed through her inner sphincters and opened up her rectum deeper and deeper. Her ass collected every iota of resistance it mustered just before it surrendered completely. Finally, her rectum was completely wrapped around my shaft. She announced her full surrender with a soft groan. That made my cock get even bigger and harder.

“That’s it, Mrs. Perkins,” I said, smiling. “Your horny ass is no longer virgin. It has just surrendered completely and unconditionally. It’s fully impaled on my big cock just like it should be.”

“Your cock’s so big,” she said. “I don’t know how you got it all up my ass.”

“I didn’t,” I said. “Your cock-hungry ass did. I just gave it what it wanted. It wanted my entire big cock. Now, milk it to make it leak deep in your bowels.”

“Having your big cock stuff my ass is driving me crazy with lust,” she said as she milked my cock.

“You are getting ready for the main course,” I said. “Your hot ass is so hungry for my cock. I’ll take care of it and feed it all the cock it can handle. Isn’t that what you want?”

“Yes,” she hissed, squeezing my cock with her asshole.

“Mrs. Perkins, I am not mean, but I enjoy listening to my sluts beg for my fat cock,” I said. “If you really want me to fuck your hot ass senseless, beg for it. It also shows my other sluts that I fucked your ass open selflessly for you.”

“Are you saying that you don’t get any pleasure from fucking me up the ass?” she asked.

“Of course I do,” I said. “I get incredible pleasure from fucking you up your hot married ass because you need me to fuck it for you. I get no pleasure whatsoever from raping a woman’s ass no matter how hot she or her ass is.”

“Oh, so you mean by fucking my married ass selflessly that you are not using me for your selfish pleasure regardless of mine?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “I am using your hot body for your utmost pleasure and mine. That’s what you need to beg for.”

“That’s something worth begging for,” she said. “Please fuck my ass like I am the dirtiest whore in town.”

“Mrs. Perkins, I assure you that when I am through with you the dirtiest whore in town will have nothing on you,” I said, gently thrusting in her tight ass. “She’d probably want you to take her under your wing.”

“Welcome to the club,” said Beth. “I am sure we can use your help.”

“Thanks, Beth,” said Lydia. “This is a wonderful club. Thanks for sharing your boyfriend.”

“Thank you for helping me with him,” said Beth.

“I can’t believe I am doing this,” said Lydia. “It’s wilder than my wildest dreams.”

“You deserve to go on an incredible journey, Mrs. Perkins,” I said.

“Nick, you are fucking me up the ass and calling me Mrs. Perkins,” she said. “Am I not your slut now? Why don’t you call me Lydia, your slut Lydia?”

“I was going to call you Mrs. Perkins my slut,” I laughed. “I’d enjoy calling you Lydia my married ass whore too if you want me to.”

“I want you to,” she said. “I am your slut. Call me by any name you like. Make me feel I am your dirty whore.”

“Trust me you are going to feel that, Lydia, whether I call you or not,” I said as I pulled her legs apart.

Lisa held Lydia’s legs in place. That position exposed her tits. I pushed mom and Beth’s heads toward them, and they pounced on them at the same time. Lydia gasped and held their heads to her tits as I fucked her ass with longer and faster strokes.

“I am being treated like a queen,” gasped Lydia.

“That’s how you deserve to be treated, Lydia, my slut,” I said. “We are a small royal group.”

Within a couple of minutes, Lydia’s ass was getting a real pounding, and she was losing control. I fucked her ass harder, and she stiffened. I continued to hammer her twitching ass while she screamed in a wild orgasm.

“You now know why we scream at night,” giggled Lisa when Lydia’s orgasm subsided.

“That was the most intense orgasm of my life,” gasped Lydia as I fucked her ass gently.

“I am glad your husband isn’t home,” teased mom. “He’d have come, no pun intended, to find out what his loving wife’s screaming about.”

“I am not sure I’d push Nick off my horny ass if my husband walked in right now,” gasped Lydia.

“He’d know that his wife had turned into a whore no matter what you do,” said mom. “You might as well enjoy what you are doing.”

While they talked, I fucked Lydia’s ass faster and faster. She moaned and gasped with my strokes. Mom and Beth continued to suck her nipples while I fucked her through two more screaming orgasms.

“Mom, do you want to be the first to taste your best slut friend’s luscious ass on my big cock?” I asked mom as I fucked Lydia’s ass slowly.

“Yes,” said mom.

Mom brought her mouth close to Lydia’s pussy as I popped my cock out. She pounced on my cock, and I fucked her throat for a minute. I dipped my cock in Lydia’s drenched pussy and fed it again to mom. I treated Beth similarly, letting her taste both Lydia’s fuck holes on my cock.

“I want a taste too,” protested Lisa as I returned to fucking Lydia’s ass.

“Trade places with Beth,” I said.

Lisa and Beth switched places quickly. Lisa got to taste both Lydia's ass and pussy on my cock after Lydia's next orgasm. I gave mom a taste too.

Lydia got to taste her own ass on my cock after her fifth anal orgasm on my cock. I pulled her off the sofa and she sucked my cock in a kneeling position while I fucked her throat. Beth squeezed lube onto her fingers and proceeded to finger fuck Lydia's asshole.

"What are you doing, Beth?" asked Lydia, taking her mouth off my cock.

"I am lubing your asshole," said Beth. "You don't think Nick's through with it, do you?"

"Thanks," said Lydia. "I wasn't actually sure."

"Lydia, baby, tonight you are not going home, because you won't be able to walk home," I said as I arranged her on her knees on the sofa and entered her ass. "If you think you can walk home, I am not through with you yet."

"Do you really intend to keep me for the night?" she asked as I fucked her ass.

"Yes," I said as Beth spread Lydia's ass.

"What should I tell my kids?" she asked, fucking back.

"Tell them the truth," I said. "You are spending the night at a friend's."

"You are right," she said. "I don't need to tell them I am getting my horny ass fucked open."

"Save that piece of news for your husband," I teased.

"I need to call him too," she said.

"You can tell him that you've been all day or night doing what you'll be doing then: having a great relaxing time," I said. "I'll be fucking you up the ass while you call him."

"I can't hold conversation while you fuck me up the ass," she said.

"You seem fine to me," I said. "You are even fucking back. You don't have to do that when you talk to him."

"You'll get better too," said mom.

"You are really going to fuck me up the ass while I talk to him, aren't you?" she said.

"Not really," I said. "Actually, you are going to talk to him while I fuck you up the ass."

"That sounds better," she said. "Fuck my ass harder now."

"You got it, Lydia, my hot ass whore," I said, picking up the pace.

Beth sucked my cock after Lydia came. I motioned mom to get next to her friend. Lisa popped mom's butt plug out of her ass and squeezed lube inside mom's asshole before she spread her ass.

"You let your son do this to you too?" asked Lydia when mom moaned as I filled her ass with cock.

"You thought my asshole was fasting?" said mom as I proceeded to fuck her ass.

"Do you let him fuck you in the pussy?" asked Lydia.

"I let him use me any way he wants," said mom. "I am his slut."

"I don't blame you," said Lydia. "I'd have let Roger fuck me if he'd been half as good as Nick."

"You never know," said mom. "Maybe he is."

"Even if he is, why would I let my own son fuck me if I had Nick?" said Lydia.

"You are a wise woman, Lydia," I said.



“You just want to keep me for yourself,” she teased.

“Because you are an amazing woman, and I am an appreciative guy,” I said. “What’s wrong with that?”

“There is nothing wrong with that,” she said. “It’s actually perfect.”

“Just like your perfect ass,” I said, slipping two fingers up her ass.

Mom soon came, and Lisa sucked my cock. They swapped places and mom prepared Lisa’s ass for me while I returned to fucking Lydia’s ass. After Lydia’s orgasm, I motioned Beth to swap places with her. Lydia popped Beth’s butt plug out and spread her ass for me while I fucked Lisa’s ass. After Lisa came, I let Lydia taste her ass and drenched pussy on my cock. I fucked Beth’s ass next. I also let Lydia taste Beth’s fuck holes on my cock.

“After saving the best for last, it’s time your best friend tasted your luscious holes on my cock,” I said.

Mom knelt into position, and Lydia spread her ass for me. I let Lydia taste mom’s pussy and ass before and after mom came on my cock.

“Lydia, I am going to pump a big come load in your mouth,” I said as I fucked Lydia’s face. “Don’t swallow it. Taste it well and then slowly drool it into mom’s mouth. You’ll swallow it when Lisa returns it to your mouth.”

“That’s so slutty,” said Lydia, briefly taking her mouth off my cock.

“I am happy I am not doing it with the choirgirls,” I said. “You are all sleazy ass whores.”

After Lydia sucked my cock dry, she savored the taste of my come and proceeded to pass it to mom. Mom tasted it and passed it to Beth, who gave it to Lisa.

“Gargle with it first,” I said as Lisa returned it to Lydia. “Show me you are a real come slut.”

Lydia did not have a problem proving herself.

Beth and Lisa pounced on my softening cock as soon as I sat back on the sofa.

“The four of you need to suck it back to life,” I said, spreading my legs.

They all took turns to suck my cock. They did not have to do that for long. It was soon rock hard.

“Lydia, lube my big cock and climb on,” I called.

Lydia was soon riding my cock in the anal Asian cowgirl position while mom licked my balls. Mom deep throated my cock and refreshed the lube before she mounted me and rode me to orgasm while Beth did the ball licking. Lisa was the last to ride my cock in that position.

“All of you, get onto your knees on the sofa,” I said. “Mom and Lydia, get in the middle.”

They soon got into position. Mom was on Lydia’s right with Lisa on her right. I used three fingers and a generous amount of lube to lube every asshole starting with Beth’s. I started the fucking with Lisa’s ass. I was fucking mom’s ass in the second round and finger fucking Lydia and Lisa’s asses when dad came home.

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“Hi, ladies and not so gentle man,” greeted dad as I pounded mom’s ass vigorously.

“Hi, honey,” gasped mom as Lydia’s asshole tensed and she got embarrassed.

“Relax, Lydia,” said mom. “This is only Dan.”

“Dad, Lydia will calm down if you stick your cock in her mouth,” I said.

“Really?” said dad. “Would she let me do that?”

“Would you, Lydia?” I asked, squeezing a third finger into Lydia’s asshole. “He doesn’t need your husband’s permission, does he?”

“No, he doesn’t,” said Lydia.

“Dad, don’t keep the lady waiting,” I said.

Dad quickly took out his cock which was already hard.

“Mom has taught her deep throat too,” I said.

Mom came as soon as Lydia started to suck dad’s cock. I switched my cock to Lydia’s ass.

“Nick, you are really fast,” said dad as I fucked Lydia’s eager ass. “How could you seduce Lydia this fast?”

“You know what a bad apple can do,” I said, finger fucking mom and Beth’s asses. “I had three of them.”

“We are not bad apples,” complained Lisa.

“You are not,” I said. “Bad apples can’t corrupt a married woman.”

Lydia came quickly as dad fucked her throat. I fucked Beth’s ass and fingered Lydia’s.

“Mom, help your friend suck dad’s cock,” I said. “I’ll soon switch my cock between your nether fuck holes.”

Beth came quickly, and I proceeded to switch my cock between mom and Lydia’s fuck holes, from one’s ass to her pussy and from one’s pussy to the other’s ass. They both came within a few minutes.

“Lydia, would you like to ride dad’s cock while I fuck you in the ass?” I suggested as I fucked Lisa’s ass.

“Sky’s the limit, isn’t it?” asked Lydia.

“There is no limit because you are descending,” I said.

“Nick, you are turning me into a real whore,” she said.

“I already have,” I said. “Now, you are reaping the fruits.”

“Do you think I should get double fucked at the same time?” she asked.

“It’s completely up to you,” I said. “I think you’d enjoy it.”

“I’ll give it a try,” she said.

“First, get used to dad’s cock in your pussy,” I said. “Dad, fuck her from behind.”

Dad did not need a second invitation. Lydia came on his cock while Lisa came on mine.

“Lydia, let dad sit back in your place and mount his cock,” I suggested.

Beth and Lisa got off the sofa, and mom made room. Dad sat down, and Lydia knelt astride him in the cowgirl position. She soon had his cock in her pussy. I climbed behind her and carefully stuffed her ass with cock.

“She only got her ass deflowered a couple of hours ago, and she’s done more than us,” said Lisa.

“She’s one lucky married whore,” said Beth as I fucked Lydia’s ass.

Lydia was soon moving her ass back and forth as dad and I fucked her. She screamed in orgasm within a few minutes. I fucked her ass gently while she recovered.

“I want to try this too,” said mom when I pulled out of Lydia’s ass.

Lydia dismounted dad, and mom took her place. I popped Lydia’s butt plug up her ass before I stuffed mom’s ass with my cock. Mom was soon screaming her orgasm. I pulled out and plugged her ass. She dismounted dad and proceeded to suck our cocks.

“What about us?” complained Lisa. “Don’t we get double fucked too?”

“No, you don’t,” I said. “You are my girlfriends. I don’t share my girlfriends.”

“Your dad shared his wife with you,” she protested.

“He shares,” I said. “I don’t. Do you want to switch boyfriends? You can get double fucked then.”

“No,” she whined.

“You don’t know what to do with your mouth,” I said, pulling away from mom. “Come suck my big cock.”

“That’s more enjoyable,” Lisa said, kneeling before me. “You always know how to shut me up so to speak.”

“I bet you don’t want to hear me talking either,” said Beth.

“You are right, baby,” I said. “Come here and use your favorite gag.”

Beth and Lisa were soon sucking my cock together.

“Dad, feel free to come in Lydia’s mouth,” I said.

Mom let go of dad’s cock, and Lydia got on her knees and proceeded to deep throat it.

“Let me taste it before you swallow it,” said mom.

Lydia moaned her consent over dad’s cock.

Dad never dreamed to see Lydia and mom trade his come back and forth before Lydia gargled with it and swallowed it all down.

“When you first saw my little whores suck my big cock in the kitchen, did you dream that the countdown had started for you to enjoy it in all your fuck holes?” I asked Lydia.

“Not even when I saw them suck it in front of your mom and me,” she said.

“Did you enjoy yourself so far?” I asked.

“Yes, like never before,” she said.

“Thank dad then,” I said.

“What does he have to do with it?” she asked.

“When I told him about my intention to seduce mom’s friends, he nominated you to be the first,” I said.

“You mean this was all planned?” she asked.

“You can’t trust coincidences to bring out the best possible outcomes, can you?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“Do you feel bad about it now?” I asked.

“I actually feel better,” she said. “I feel that I didn’t stray by my own accord but because I was targeted. Having been targeted makes me feel very attractive and desired.”

“I hoped what we did has made you feel a lot more desired than just being targeted,” I said.

“It did,” she said. “I was just answering your question.”

“How come you didn’t thank dad?” I teased.

Lydia got up and gave dad a big deep kiss.

“Is this enough thanks?” she said.

“Ask him,” I said.

“Was that enough thanks?” she asked him.

“I think I should be thanking you for this,” he said.

“Be my guest,” she said. “Do you want to eat my pussy?”

“Sure,” he said.

Lydia soon sat back, and dad pounced on her drenched pussy. She soon came in his mouth.

“May I fuck you?” asked dad.

“That’s up to your wife,” she said.

“Go ahead, Dan,” said mom. “You’ve already fucked her anyway. You want the slut to stop talking to me?”

“I can’t stop talking to you while Nick’s your son,” said Lydia. “From now on, I’ll be kissing your ass.”

“That’s a great idea,” said mom as she got up.

“Kiss it all you want, Lydia,” said mom as she squatted on Lydia’s face.

Soon, mom’s ass was muffling Lydia’s moans.

“This should teach you a lesson,” I said. “You should never say what you don’t mean.”

“Your mom’s ass isn’t bad,” said Lydia. “I don’t regret what I said.”

“I know mom has a luscious ass,” I said. “Enjoy.”

Beth and Lisa soon made me come and shared my come load. I climbed onto the sofa and let mom suck my soft cock back to full hardness while she road Lydia’s tongue to orgasm. Lydia came twice on dad’s cock by then.

“Lydia, I am going to come in your pussy if you don’t say no right now,” said dad as mom dismounted Lydia.

“Yes,” hissed Lydia as her third orgasm hit her.

Dad soon pumped her twitching pussy full of his come.

As soon as dad pulled out, Lydia pulled him to her and proceeded to suck his sticky cock while mom pounced on her pussy and proceeded to suck the come out. He pulled his soft cock out of Lydia’s mouth, and mom filled it with his come. Lydia gargled with it and swallowed it down.

“Nick, thanks for this incredible treat,” said dad as he left into the house.

“You are welcome, dad,” I said.

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“Amy, you’ve already been my best friend,” said Lydia. “From now on, you are closer than my sister.”

“What a slut!” laughed mom. “Thank you.”

“Nick, are you not done?” asked Lydia as she watched me fuck Beth and Lisa.

“Can you walk?” I asked.

“I guess you are not done,” said Lydia.

“I hope you slept well last night,” I said.

“I won’t be getting any sleep tonight, will I?” she said.

“That’s up to you,” I said. “You sure will if you can fuck while asleep.”

“I can’t, and I don’t want to,” she said.

After Beth and Lisa came, I unplugged Lydia’s ass and resumed fucking it. I briefly fucked her mouth and pussy. The others tasted her ass on my cock every once in a while and lubed it as often. I only led Lydia to my room when her plugged ass was full of my come. Beth and Lisa followed us.

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Lisa ran to Lydia’s house and brought one of the cordless phone handsets. Luckily my bedroom was within its range. Not only did Lydia get to talk with her husband while my cock pumped her ass with long smooth strokes, but she also had Beth and Lisa fondling her tits and sucking her nipples. She did a decent job, and we made her come right after she hung up to reward her for it.

Lydia did not get much sleep. She got fucked royally, especially up her ass until she begged for mercy. Lisa and Beth slept a little better.

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Lydia woke up with Beth licking her pussy and Lisa fondling her tits and sucking her nipples. My hard cock head was already brushing her lips.

“I can get used to this,” moaned Lydia.

“That’s the point,” I laughed, pushing my cock into her mouth.

Lydia swallowed a big come load up her ass before we all went down for breakfast.

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We were totally famished.

“If I do this a couple of times, I’ll get my early twenties figure back,” commented Lydia.

“Your figure looks fine,” I said. “You just need to rest for a couple of days, and then you’ll be back for more.”

“I need to work out harder to be able to handle half this fucking,” she said.

“You are working out when you are getting fucked,” said Lisa.

“I need to build up to that level of hard workouts,” said Lydia.

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“Good morning,” greeted mom. “How is our new slut doing?”

“Good morning, Amy,” said Lydia. “I’ve been fucked royally.”

“I know,” said mom. “Last night, I heard three sluts screaming.”

“I was fucked so well I need a week’s vacation to recover,” said Lydia.

“I don’t think Nick gives this kind of long vacations,” said mom.

“I do, mom,” I said. “If she can handle a week’s vacation, let her have it.”

“Yes, I know,” laughed mom. “The slut will probably be back for more tonight.”

“Not so fast,” said Lydia. “Jiff will be back tonight.”

“I noticed that your walk while butt plugged improved quite a bit,” teased mom.

“I’ve had your horny son’s big cock or the fat butt plug up my ass all night,” said Lydia.

“Good for you,” teased mom.

“Are you going to take over now?” asked Lydia.

“Your screams last night made Dan fuck me twice,” said mom. “That made me hornier though. I am ready to take over. I can see that Nick’s ready too.”

“Nick’s always ready,” said Lydia. “Sometimes, he’s ready for a quick blowjob first.”

“Lydia, if you stick around, you are going to get fucked,” I said. “Neither you nor I can resist that.”

“You are right,” she said. “I need to get going. I need to catch some sleep.”

“Sweet dreams,” I teased.

“I know I’ll be dreaming about your big cock,” she said. “I like that.”

Beth and Lisa were already sucking my hard cock.

“Aren’t you going to catch some sleep yourself?” asked Lydia.

“Cock-hungry asses give me insomnia,” I said. “I’ll do that after I take care of them.”

“You, guys, are the horniest people I’ve ever seen,” she said as she left.

“It’s easy for you to say that after getting fucked all night,” teased mom.

“I am a club member now,” smiled Lydia.

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We did not get Lydia’s husband into our arrangement because fucking her at her house was more complicated than just getting her husband’s permission. We would have to deal with her son and daughter too, which were friends of mine. Besides, fucking her at our house was more convenient for all of us anyway.

Mom had other friends. She, Lydia, Beth and Lisa started to come up with new seduction plans right away. My bedroom was going to continue to have new vocalists auditioning despite having found my ultimate cock idol.

**The End**

## **Night Riders**

My late nights with my girlfriend were noisier than my folks would like. That somehow took its toll on mom. A coincident was the straw that broke the camel’s back. Las New Year’s Eve was the occasion that detonated everything. Mom and dad had sex right in front of me while I had to watch. For being a good spectator I was rewarded with a blowjob, but we both knew that was only the beginning.

Content: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, dp, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, intergeneration, incest, cheating, girlfriend, wife, cuckoldry, spanking.

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