

## Nightingale Classics 2014

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The course mom took to face that problem was unexpected. Nobody could blame her though. All conventional and most likely unconventional ways would have failed. She had to think out of the box, so to speak, and try something creative. Things started developing that way when mom heard a rumor that I was banging her married friends.

“Nick, Sister Edith’s a nun,” said mom. “She’s the little sister of my friend Barbara Norton.”

“That’s nice,” I said. “Though, I don’t understand why you are telling me about her.”

“She’s eighteen,” she said. “So, she’s very close to your age and can identify with the way you think.”

“Why does she need to identify with the way I think?” I asked. “You don’t want me to ask her out, do you?”

“Of course not,” she said. “She can help you develop a spiritual side to your life and cure your emptiness.”

“What emptiness?” I asked. “I am happy the way things are. I don’t feel bored or empty. I am pretty busy.”

“You are always running after girls,” she said.

“Mom, I don’t run after girls,” I protested. “They run after me.”

“It’s the same,” she said.

“It’s nearly platonic friendship anyway,” I said.

“You mean you don’t like girls?” she said. “That would be a blatant lie.”

“Mom, I love girls, but that doesn’t mean that I am oblivious to what girls really are,” I said.

“Edith’s a different kind of girl,” she said. “She’ll help you think in a different way.”

“I love my way of thinking though,” I said.

“I don’t,” she said.

“I am an independent person,” I said. “I don’t have to think in the way others do.”

“Of course not, but you need to explore other ways of thinking,” she said.

“Anyway, I’d love to get to know her,” I said.

“In a different way, Nick,” she reminded.

“Sure, mom,” I said. “You didn’t fill her head about my being a guy who only thinks about sex and love.”

“Nick, you don’t think about love,” she said. “You only think about sex.”

“You told her that?” I asked.

“Not like that,” she said.

“I’d be interested in finding out how crazy church girls think,” I said.

“Nick, they are not crazy,” she said. “They dedicate their lives to church.”

“I think it’s crazy to dedicate one’s life to anything,” I said.

“You don’t seem to find it that crazy to dedicate your life to sex,” she said.

“Mom, that’s natural, not crazy,” I said. “It’s in my genes and hormones. I don’t think that applies to church.”

“Nick, people have spiritual needs too,” she said.

“There are other ways to satisfy one’s spiritual needs,” I said.

## Nightingale

December 2011

Presents

### A Long Nightingale Classic **None Other than a Nun**

Mom heard about that rumor from her best friend, Lydia.

“It will be an interesting discussion between the two of you,” she said.

## THE RUMOR

The idea crossed my mind after fucking Lydia for a few months. I asked her to create that rumor and pass it to mom. It was a fact, not a rumor. She naturally was shocked to hear my request.

“Nick, why do you want your mom to hear about this?” asked Lydia. “That would make her suspicious, and she might catch us if she paid enough attention. That would be a disaster.”

“Don’t worry about that,” I assured. “I want her to accept this fact and never to care about it.”

“That would make it much easier for us, but no mom would easily accept that for her son,” she said.

“I didn’t say anything about that being easy,” I said. “I just think I can do it.”

“Nick, I’ll trust your judgment,” she said. “I’ll find a way to broach that subject with her.”

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Lydia apparently did a good job. I knew that when mom came to me a few days later all concerned.

“Nick, I want to talk to you about something,” said mom.

“Mom, you can always talk to me,” I said. “You don’t need any permission to do that.”

“I know, Nick, but this is a sensitive subject,” she said.

“Mom, you can talk to me about anything sensitive or insensitive,” I said. “What’s bothering you?”

“Nick, I heard a rumor that you’d been having sex with my friends,” she said. “I know that couldn’t be true, but I want to find out how this rumor started.”

“How did you hear that rumor?” I asked. “Who told you about it? You can start right there.”

“I did, but, as with all rumors, you don’t really get anywhere by tracing them,” she said.

“Mom, may I ask how did you know that this rumor was not true?” I asked.

“That was easy,” she said. “There is no way my married friends would have sex with you.”

“Why not, mom?” I asked. “Is that because I am not good enough for them?”

“No, Nick, that isn’t it,” she said. “You are a very nice young man, handsome and thoughtful.”

“What’s the reason then?” I asked.

“Nick, that’s beside the point,” she said. “I am trying to get to the bottom of this rumor.”

“I beg to differ,” I said. “I don’t care about rumors. Rumors are what people think. I care more about what *you* think. Why do you think I can’t be having sex with your married friends if they are nice and sexy?”

“For one, they are old enough to be your mom,” she said.

“You know, mom, that a woman old enough to be my mom is actually in her sexual prime?” I said. “I’d be very interested in her if she were a hot one. Mom, you must be aware that you have quite a few very sexy friends.”

“Would you really have sex with them if you could?” she asked with concern.

“Without doubt, mom,” I said. “Look at Lydia. She has great tits that she isn’t too shy to show off. She has sexy long legs, a nice figure and a juicy ass. I’d take her over any girl my age any day.”

“Nick, you don’t really think about Lydia that way,” she said in panic.

“Mom, I have no doubt the woman’s dynamite in bed,” I said. “I’d be a moron to spare her. She’s just so hot.”

“Have you ever fantasized about her?” she asked.

“Of course, mom,” I laughed. “I am a guy. We fantasize about any woman or girl if she isn’t dog ugly.”

“Nick, this is very disturbing,” she said.

“Didn’t I tell you this was what really mattered?” I said.

“Nick, you can’t lust for my friends,” she said.

“How can I not?” I said. “The woman’s sex on legs. I bet she’d make gay men reconsider.”

“I’d be very uncomfortable if my friend’s children looked at me this way,” she said.

“Hello, mom,” I said. “Haven’t you ever looked in the mirror? Of course, they look at you this way. I have no gay friends. If one of them didn’t think about you that way, I’d be very suspicious about him.”

“Are you serious?” she asked.

“I am dead serious,” I said. “I assure you that you get the lion’s share of my friends’ masturbation fantasies.”

“You are okay with that?” she asked.

“Am I okay with the fact that my mom’s the hottest mom in town?” I said. “Sure. I am proud. I’d be very humiliated if someone told me my mom’s pussy was bone dry. If someone told me my mom had the juiciest pussy in town, I’d say, you bet, but if you mention it again I’d buy the biggest bottle of lube in town and use it all to fuck your mom’s pussy...and ass while I am at it, preferably while you watch.”

“Nick, don’t be so vulgar,” she said.

“Sorry, mom,” I said. “I want my mom to have the prettiest and hottest pussy in the world because that was where I came from. I want to have come from one sizzling little pussy, kind of like son of a smoking gun.”

“You sure think in a different way,” she said. “Anyway, I asked about your friends’ fantasies.”

“My friends are not morons,” I said. “They’d never fantasize about you if you were the ugliest mom in town.”

“Are you sure they have masturbation fantasies about me?” she asked.

“I assure you that they masturbate while imagining you suck their hard cocks and let them shoot big loads of slimy come all over your beautiful face,” I said. “I do the same about their moms, and they are nowhere as hot as you are.”

“Nick!” she glared. “I am your mom. You can’t talk about me like that.”

“That’s why I am being very honest with you,” she said. “That’s what teenage boy fantasies are made of.”

“How do you know that they think so?” she asked.

“We talk,” I said. “Most of my friends know how I’d love to skewer their friends’ hot moms’ asses, and I know about theirs, but naturally I wouldn’t tell someone about his own mom, and he wouldn’t tell me about mine. Though,

I was able to find out about the fantasies of a few of them about you. The first time, I almost vowed to fuck their moms' hot tight asses until they gaped wide right in front of them. Do you want me to give you names and details?"

"No," she said. "You and your friends are horrible."

"We are human," I said. "I am sure your friends fantasize about us too."

"No way," she said. "Not everybody's obsessed with sex like you."

"Maybe not everybody but most," I said. "A few of your friends have told me how they fantasized about me."

"No way, Nick," she said. "You are making this up."

"They told me how they fantasized about dad too," I said. "He has to be dead not to fantasize about them too. I am also sure that your friends' husbands fantasize about you."

"Nick, you don't know what you are talking about," she said albeit with little conviction.

"Mom, this is what I think about most of the time," I said. "If someone knows all about it, it's me."

"This is disturbing," she said.

"Do you know that most of your friends' husbands don't fuck them in the ass?" I said.

"What?" she said. "How did you know that?"

"Does dad fuck you in the ass?" I asked.

"Nick!" she glared. "Watch your mouth! This is none of your business."

"Does he?" I asked nonchalantly.

"No, he doesn't," she said. "Nobody else ever has either. Your mom isn't a whore."

"I don't think a woman who whores herself to a man is necessary a whore," I said. "I think she's *his* whore."

"Well, your mom isn't anybody's whore," she said.

"You are yet to be claimed," I said.

"Nick!" she glared.

"He doesn't deserve it, does he?" I teased.

"What?" she said.

"You have a world-class ass, and it's still virgin," I said. "You obviously haven't met a guy who deserves it."

"Nick, it's wrong," she said. "Nobody deserves to do that to a woman."

"You are naïve, mom," I said. "You think you were given your fantastic ass so when you walk away you make guys cry and bite their fingers in frustration because they can't get it. This is where you are totally wrong."

"What are you talking about?" she said. "I don't think like that."

"Mom, we were given our assets to use them primarily for our own purposes," I said. "Can you tell me what you are using your spectacular ass for?"

"You have an ass too," she said. "Can you tell me what you are using it for?"

"Of course," I said. "I use its strong muscles to drive myself deep and hard like a jackhammer into women's. They also use it to pull me into their mouths and pussies."

"You are so crude and vulgar," she said. "You can't talk to me like this."

“You are mistaking my frankness with you with impoliteness,” I said. “Do you want me to erect a barrier between us and hide everything I have from you?”

“No,” she said.

“Relax, mom,” I smiled. “I am just teasing you. Aren’t you sure of yourself?”

“Of course, I am sure of myself, but don’t tease me this way,” she said angrily.

“Anyway, can’t you see it?” I said. “You have the hottest ass among your friends and others, and it’s still virgin. Are you surprised that their husbands don’t fuck their inferior but still hot asses?”

“I am not surprised about that,” she said. “I am surprised how you know it.”

“When a woman asks a guy if his cock’s as big as it seems, she’ll easily tell him if her ass was virgin,” I said.

“Nick, have you had sex with any of my friends?” she asked.

“Mom, I’ve given you all the answers,” I said. “I can’t give you any explicit answers.”

“Why not?” she asked.

“If I said yes, you’d be very suspicious about your friends,” I said. “On the other hand, if I said no, you’d be very suspicious about me because I’ve already told you that I lust for them and they lust for me.”

“Nick, I need to know,” she said. “I need to be able to give you the proper advice and protection.”

“You can always give me proper advice and protection,” I said. “You also need to let me depend on myself.”

“Nick, be very careful until I can think of something,” she said.

“I always am,” I said. “Thank you, mom. I appreciate everything.”

“You are welcome, but you shouldn’t check out your mom and her friends’ asses,” she said.

“You mean I shouldn’t admit to it,” I said.

“I mean you shouldn’t do it,” she said.

“That isn’t natural,” I said. “For a boy, it’s instinctive to consider his mom the ideal female. He has to check out every part of her body and compare it with other women’s. The difference is that I am open with you about it.”

“That can’t be true,” she said. “Not all boys are like that.”

“Trust me they are,” I said. “I bet you anything that dad knows grandma’s ass more than he knows yours.”

“Nick!” she said. “Don’t you have respect for anybody?”

“I am just being open,” I said. “I’ve seen old pictures of grandma. She definitely had a nice ass. Dad must have been blind not to check it out and fantasize about it. It’s normal, not disrespectful.”

“You even checked out your grandma’s ass?” she said in disbelief.

“Both,” I said.

“What?” she said before it hit her. “You also checked out my mom?”

“Well, your mom had a hotter ass than dad’s mom,” I said. “That was how *my* mom ended with the hottest ass in the entire world. If I were a friend of mine, it would be the only ass I’d ever fantasize about.”

“You are shameless,” she said.

“Does dad fuck your pussy as much as he should?” I asked.

“Nick!” she said. “What’s wrong with you?”

“I am concerned about you,” I said. “Does he give your hot little pussy all the cock it needs? You can’t fool me, mom. I know you have a greedy little pussy. Does it get its fill of his cock?”

“Nick, your dad does fine,” she said.

“That means he doesn’t and it doesn’t,” I said. “I bet he doesn’t even let you drink enough of his hot slimy come.”

“Are you crazy?” she said. “Women don’t drink sperm. Only depraved whores do.”

“Are you trying to convince me that you suck his cock all you want but he never comes in your mouth?” I said.

“You think I am a whore?” she said angrily.

“Where did you get the idea that only whores have sex with their own husbands?” I asked.

“What you are talking about isn’t sex,” she said.

“You don’t suck his cock often, do you?” I said calmly.

“No,” she said.

“This is intolerable negligence,” I said. “He’s forcing you into other men’s arms. I’ll talk to him.”

“You must be crazy,” she said. “What are you going to tell him? My mom isn’t getting enough cock?”

“If you don’t want me to talk to him, maybe you should,” I said. “You should warn him.”

“What would I say?” she said. “If you don’t fuck me well, someone else will?”

“Maybe not literally,” I said.

“I can’t do that,” she said.

“You are a very hot woman, mom,” I said. “You definitely have a very powerful hot little pussy. If he neglects it and keeps it gaping hungrily, he’s asking for trouble. A cock-hungry woman in the house is very dangerous. Despite acting mad, I bet you anything your hot little pussy’s dripping right now. Your panties must be soaked.”

“Nick!” she glared, but that could not hide her blush.

“By the way, did the rumors say whether I was good in bed or not?” I asked.

“I shouldn’t tell you this, but they said you were the best...ass fucker in the world,” she said, relieved that I finally left her pussy and ass alone.

“In that case, I may be spreading those rumors to get married women interested in me,” I said.

“Didn’t you say there were already interested in you?” she asked.

“Would it hurt if they got even more interested?” I said.

“I wonder how they figured out that you were obsessed with asses,” she said. “You must gawk too much.”

“That’s the easy part,” I said. “I think a woman with a hot ass should get the right feedback so she’d continue to take care of it and show it off. Now that you know you have a hot one, are you going to show it off to my friends?”

“On the contrary,” she said. “I should hide whenever your friends are around.”

“That would go against your instincts,” I said. “The female instinct’s for the woman to show off her charms to men. What’s the big deal if every man knew that you have the hottest ass in the world? My friends would fantasize about it? They already do. Their dads would fantasize about you while fucking their wives? They already do too.”

“You think people are so bad,” she said.

“Not at all,” I said. “Doing something bad is bad. Thinking about it is human. We are all human.”

“You are unbelievable,” she said. “Whether the rumors are true or not, you are surely a dangerous kid. I hope that you don’t hurt yourself. If you have sex with my friends, don’t get caught with your pants down or mention it.”

“Of course not, mom,” I said. “Thanks for caring about me, but you have to trust that I am not a moron.”

“Nick, I am your mom,” she said. “I care about you the most even though I know that you are too clever. I don’t want you to be too clever for your own good.”

“You are the warmest and hottest mom too,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

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It was obvious to me that mom would pay closer attention to me and my interaction with her friends, but she would not be shocked if she suspected or found out that I was banging a few of them.

## THE BEGINNING

It was true that I had always fantasized about some of my mother’s friends, but I did not dream that I would ever get to see any of them naked not to mention fucking them any way I wanted. I naturally did not plan or pursue that; they did. Namely, Lydia did—when I returned one of her son’s CDs.

When I called Roger, he was not home. He said I could return the CD to his mom since she was home if I did not want to return it later. I called his home, and his mom picked up the phone. She said I was welcome to.

The degree of welcome blew me away. When she opened the door for me, she was wearing the tightest, shortest and littlest dress I had ever seen her in. We had been neighbors since forever, so I had seen her in bikinis and consistently had big boners and fantasized about her. What she wore then was much hotter, and I had a big boner.

She took the CD and put it aside.

“Nick, you didn’t comment on my little dress,” she said. I never did. “Didn’t you like it? I wore it for you.”

“I like it,” I said. “Mrs. Perkins, you are a beautiful woman. You look beautiful in anything you wear.”

“Do you think this dress makes me look hot, or am I too old for that?” she asked.

“It makes you look very hot,” I said. “It actually doesn’t. You are very hot to start with, but you are not old either.”

“Thank you,” she said. “You are a handsome young man. You know how to make a woman feel good.”

“You are a very sexy woman, Mrs. Perkins,” I said. “You should always feel good.”

“Nick, the kids are all out,” she said. “Can you help me with something in the kitchen?”

“Sure,” I said.

She led the way, and I followed, enjoying the view of her bare legs and twitching ass.

She pulled a dining chair into the kitchen and pushed it next to the counter.

“If I were to climb onto this chair, my dress would ride all the way up, and you’d be able to see what kind of panties I am wearing if any,” she said.

“I wouldn’t do that,” I said. “I am sure though that you are wearing very sexy panties.”

“I regret to disappoint you, Nick,” she said. “Don’t think I am a bad woman, but I am not wearing any panties. I am actually not wearing any underwear. This dress is too tight for that. It makes me feel sexier too.”

That was why I was able to see her stiff nipples poke against her top.

“I don’t think you are a bad woman,” I said, my cock twitching. “You should be able to wear whatever you want at home. After all, I only came here to return a CD and get going.”

“You are going to help me first though, aren’t you?” she said.

“Sure,” I said.

“They just make these dresses so tight and thin they are almost transparent,” she said. “I can’t wear anything underneath them. Good boys don’t stare, but, if you looked, you could have easily seen the outlines of my nipples.”

It was beside the point to tell her that I had never had the pleasure of meeting such a good boy.

“I can’t wear them around just anyone,” she said. “I can’t even wear them around Roger. I am his mom, but I am sure he’d try to sneak glimpses at my boobs and butt. Have you ever checked out your mom’s boobs and butt?”

“If she wore something this sexy around me, I would,” I said, laughing it off.

“You get my point,” she laughed.

“Where is Mr. Perkin when you look good enough to eat?” I said.

“Mr. Perkins is so busy he won’t be home by midnight,” she said. “He wouldn’t even have noticed. Heck, he wouldn’t notice if I were completely naked.”

“A blind man would have noticed that,” I said. “You are so sexy.”

“Thank you,” she said. “If you are not in a hurry, we can talk later.”

“Sure,” I said. “I’d love to talk to a hot woman like you even if I were in a life-threatening emergency.”

“You are so sweet,” she smiled.

“To you, I am like black coffee to wild honey,” I said.

“Together they are very good,” she smiled.

“I really enjoy talking to you too,” I said.

“When you talk to me, do you prefer me to be dressed like this or in less sexy clothes?” she asked.

“Are you checking if I am gay, blind or stupid?” I smiled. “I am none.”

“Of course not,” I said. “Which would you prefer? Some people get distracted by sexy women.”

“I am one of those,” I said. “I love to get distracted though. That prolongs the conversation.”

“You prefer me to be dressed in my most revealing dresses?” she said.

“Would you get mad at me if I said yes?” I said.

“Of course not,” she said. “I don’t hate handsome guys who find me sexy. I like them so much.”

“You must like the whole male population,” I said.

“Just you,” she said.

She adjusted the chair so its back was toward the counter, and I climbed onto it. As I did, my boner climbed up and pointed upward. I hoped she would not notice. I intended to keep it facing away after checking out her cleavage.

“What I need is in this cabinet,” she said, pointing to a cabinet so far to the left I would have to lean to the side.

“It’s far out,” I said. “We need to move the chair.”

“Don’t worry about the chair,” she said. “Lean to the side, and I’ll hold you.”

She reached out to hold me. Her right hand held the left side of my ass, and her left hand grabbed my boner! I froze, but she did not flinch for a few seconds.

“Oh, this isn’t...,” she said. “I am sorry.”

She let go of my hard cock and grabbed my right hip. Her forearm still gently pressed against my boner. I reached out and opened the cabinet.

“What would you like me to get you?” I asked.

“I don’t exactly remember what’s there,” she said. “Can you tell me what you can see?”

“I see silverware,” I said.

“No, it isn’t it,” she said.

Well, it was nothing that I saw in that cabinet.

“I guess it isn’t there,” she said. “Thanks, anyway.”

“You are welcome,” I said, trying to climb down, but she was still holding me.

“Nick, before you get down, was that what I held earlier a boner?” she asked.

“I am sorry,” I said, embarrassed.

“There is no reason to be sorry,” she said. “Was it really a boner?”

“Yes,” I said. “I am very sorry about that.”

“Did I give you that boner?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “I am sorry.”

“It’s so big,” she said, holding my boner through my pants. “Can I hold it just a little? I’ll be nice.”

What can a guy say to that? I did not say anything.

“Do you like to have your big cock petted and stroked?” she asked, gently fondling my cock through my pants.

“Yes,” I said lowly.

“You seem to have a great cock,” she said, feeling up my hard cock thoroughly. “Can I see it a little please?”

“Are you sure you want to do that?” I asked. “That may not be such a good idea.”

“I am sure I want to see your big cock,” she said. “I am sure it’s a wonderful idea too. Don’t you agree that it’s much better than telling your mom that you had the biggest boner I’ve ever seen over me?”

“Mrs. Perkins, I can’t disagree with that,” I said.

“I am sure she wouldn’t like it if she found out that you let me play with it but didn’t let me see it,” she said.

“I’d never say no to you, Mrs. Perkins,” I said. “This is a minor misunderstanding we can take care of without involving my mom or Mr. Perkins.”

“As long as you think wisely, it can stay between the two of us and nobody gets hurt,” she said.

“I’ll try to be wise, but I am a brash kid,” I said. “If you really want to see my cock, please go ahead.”

“Thank you,” she said as her hand deftly and effortlessly dropped my pants to my ankles.

She pulled my briefs down, setting my throbbing boner free.

“I knew it would be a big beautiful cock,” she said, holding my bare cock. “Thank you for letting me see it.”

Before I could say anything, she laid a dozen light kisses all over the underside of my hard cock.

“Nick, why did you have a big boner for me?” she asked. “Did you want to tease me?”

While she waited for my answer, she teased my cock head with her tongue tip, making my cock twitch.

“No,” I said.

“Did you want to fuck me?” she asked.

She gently sucked the leaky tip of my cock, sipping my fluids.

“Your sex fluids taste delicious,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said.

“You didn’t answer my question,” she said. “Did you want to fuck me?”

“You are a married woman, Mrs. Perkins,” I said. “I can’t fuck you.”

“First, you can fuck me if we both want it,” she said. “Second, you may want to fuck me even if you can’t.”

“If you were available, I’d fuck you without a second thought,” I said.

“I may be available,” she said. “How would you fuck me?”

“I’d fuck you in every way I could think of,” I said.

“Would you fuck me from behind in the doggy position like a bitch in heat?” she asked.

“You are not a bitch, Mrs. Perkins, but I’d sure fuck you from behind,” I said.

“Maybe I want to be fucked like a bitch in heat,” she said. “Wouldn’t you do that for me?”

“I would if that were what you wanted,” I said.

“Would you fuck me in the missionary position and pound my ass into the bed hard and fast?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“Would you let me squat on your big cock and ride it like a champion cowgirl?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“Would you fuck my big tits, or are you not into big tits?” she asked.

“I would,” I said. “You have beautiful...tits.”

“Would you make me suck your cock?” she asked.

“I wouldn’t make you do anything, but I’d want you to do anything you want,” I said.

“Would you let me suck your big cock until it shoots come all over my face?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said, my cock twitching in assent.

“Are you serious, or are you telling me whatever you think I want to hear?” she asked.

“I am serious,” I said.

“I’ll put you to the test,” she said.

“Go ahead,” I said.

“I want to suck your big cock right now,” she said.

“I don’t mind that, but first tell me why you want to suck my cock,” I said.

“Your cock’s big and delicious,” she said. “I’d really love to suck it.”

“Are you a good cocksucker, Mrs. Perkins?” I asked.

“Yes, Nick,” she said. “I’ll suck it like no little slut has ever sucked it before.”

“What do you know about little sluts, Mrs. Perkins?” I said. “Are you a slut yourself?”

“I was once a little slut,” she said. “I am now a big one.”

“Can you prove it, or is it an empty claim?” I asked.

“Of course, I can prove it,” she said. “I am going to let you fuck me like you’ve never fucked anybody before.”

“Mrs. Perkins, I’ve dreamed about fucking you in every possible way at least a thousand times,” I said. “Are you going to make my dreams come true?”

“Of course,” she said. “It’s going to be beyond your wildest dreams.”

“In that case, go ahead and suck my cock,” I said.

That was a new position for me. I was standing on the chair in the kitchen and she was standing on the floor in front of me. She held my hips and proceeded to lick and suck my cock head gently.

“My pussy’s going to feel so tight around your big cock,” she said. “That makes me so wet. It’s dripping now.”

“It won’t be tight when I am through with it,” I assured. “It will be so sticky though.”

“What’s the point of fucking if a tight pussy will still be tight and horny?” she said.

“You said you were a big slut, would you like me to call you my slut?” I asked.

“Yes, sure,” she said. “Call me your slut, your whore, your cocksucker or anything you like.”

“I want to call you my mom’s slut friend,” I said.

“You can sure do that,” she said. “Am I your favorite mom’s friend?”

“You sure are,” I said. “You are the first mom’s friend who offered to be my slut or whore.”

“I am happy I’ve beaten them to your big juicy cock,” she said. “They don’t know what they’ve been missing.”

“You think you know what *you*’ve been missing?” I teased.

“Oh, Nick, I know exactly what I’ve been missing, and I don’t intend to miss it anymore,” she said.

“That sounds like a lot of fun,” I said. “I can only imagine what a hot slut you are.”

“You don’t need to imagine for long,” she said. “Your slut’s going to start working right away.”

“This is music to my cock, my mom’s slut friend,” I said.

“I love your gorgeous cock,” she said. “I am sure it feels even better than it looks.”

“Enjoy yourself, my dirty slut,” I said.

She licked my balls for a few seconds and then returned to my cock head. She sucked it hungrily, taking my cock deeper and deeper in her mouth. I thrust gently, meeting her strokes. She moaned and slobbered over my cock, repeatedly sucking her drool off.

“Sucking your delicious cock is the hottest treat I’ve had in many years,” she moaned.

“Suck it, my cock-hungry cocksucker,” I said. “You are my first married slut ever, and you are so good I regret not sampling married slut charms before.”

“There will be no more regrets,” she assured. “This married slut’s all yours to do to her whatever you want.”

“I hope you can keep your promise because I want to do a lot to you,” I said. “I am a very horny kid.”

“I am glad you don’t want to keep me only as a cocksucker although that isn’t bad,” she said.

She sucked my cock hungrily for a while but did not take it down her throat. She apparently could not.

“The first thing I want to do to you is to slide my cock all the way down your hot throat,” I said. “You have sexy lips. They were meant to wrap around the base of my fat cock.”

“I can’t do that, baby,” she said. “I might have been able to do it if you were slimmer or shorter.”

“That isn’t a problem,” I said. “I’ll wait until you can. I can’t fuck you until you do.”

“How can I do that?” she asked. “I’ve never done it before.”

“You think the first woman ever to do it had done it before or had anyone to teach her how to?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Was she sluttier than you?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“All you have to do is open your throat and swallow my big fat cock like you swallow anything else daily,” I said. “You don’t even have to chew to drink water.”

“You think that would work?” she asked.

“Lydia, I’ve fantasized about having you suck my cock like a world-class cocksucker,” I said. “Aren’t you going to make my dreams come true? Wouldn’t you do that to the big cock you love so much?”

“I’ll do my best,” she said.

“That’s even more than you have to do,” I said. “My big cock would be pleased with you. Do you want it to be?”

“Of course,” she said. “That’s why I am doing this.”

“Go for it, Lydia,” I said. “Show it you can be a good cocksucker for it.”

Lydia proceeded to do her best. Although I talked as if I did not care, I subtly helped her by adjusting the angle of her mouth as she tried to swallow my cock. Naturally, she was nervous and tentative and gagged because of that, but she made progress, and, within a few minutes, she was able to swallow my cock all the way down her throat.

“What did I say my slutty cocksucker?” I said as I firmly held the back of her head to keep my cock all the way in. “Didn’t I tell you that you were sluttier than the first deep throat cocksucker?”

She nodded silently.

“Now, all you need is practice,” I said, letting go of her head. “I’ll help you with it.”

She pulled back and gasped.

“I am so happy I did it for you,” she said. “Thank you for letting me do it.”

“You are a good slut, Lydia,” I said, playfully slapping her face with my sticky cock. “I love to please you. Show me that you love my big cock, my dirty slut, and reserve your throat to me.”

“With pleasure,” she said.

She practiced deep throat eagerly for ten to fifteen minutes. I then held her head firmly with both hands and introduced her to throat fucking. She took to it like a duck to water, and I fucked her throat for several minutes.

“Aren’t you happier now?” I said as I rubbed my cock over her face.

“Yes,” she said.

“Aren’t you proud that my big cock’s pleased with you?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“I am proud of you too,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are welcome, baby,” I said.

“You are now ready to fuck me,” she said.

“Are you serious?” I said. “You must be crazy if you think I’d fuck you before I ate your dripping pussy?”

“You want to eat my soaked pussy?” she asked. “Please do. Guys never offer to do that.”

“I wouldn’t call those guys but gays,” I said, getting off the chair. I had to jump. “Guys love pussy.”

“In that case, I’ve never met a guy before,” she smiled as I kicked off my pants and briefs.

“Are you going to take the first guy you met to your bed and let him enjoy your hot body fully?” I teased.

“I think I deserve to have my horny pussy eaten in my marital bed,” she said, leading me away.

“I think you deserve to get fucked like a dirty whore in your bed,” I said.

“You are putting ideas in my dirty mind,” she smiled. “They are very tempting too.”

“You indeed have a dirty mind,” I said. “I thought that only horny boys dreamed about fucking married sluts.”

“Nick, darling, you are old enough to learn this secret,” she said. “Married women are married sluts. They crave cock ten times as much as teenage sluts. They’d jump at a nice big cock if there isn’t a prohibitive price to pay for it.”

“You think so?” I said, squeezing her ass, as we entered the master bedroom.

“I am a married slut, and all my married friends are married sluts,” she said, getting naked. “I had to know.”

“All of them are married sluts?” I asked as she lay back on the bed, spreading her legs lewdly.

“You can fuck them all with your amazing cock,” she said as I climbed onto the bed. “If you wave your gorgeous cock in their faces, they’ll drop to their knees and worship it. Most of them get wet when their horny eyes see you.”

“Is it that bad?” I said.

“If you are willing, I’ll show you,” she said. “When it’s safe, married women are insatiable cock sharks.”

“Of course, I am willing,” I said as I took my position between her legs. “There are very hot married women.”

“I’ll show you how easy married sluts are,” she said. “You can swim in deep married pussy.”

“Mom can’t be like that,” I said.

“Your dad’s better than most, but even your mom isn’t getting enough cock,” she said. “She craves more like me.”

“You must be mistaken,” I said.

“I am not mistaken,” she said. “I know you feel your mom’s different. She actually is a little different, but she’s still a woman. She needs cock, and she isn’t getting enough. Don’t be offended, but she’s a married slut like the rest.”

“What about married ass?” I said. “Do married sluts take it in the ass?”

“Most of the ones I know don’t,” she said. “Ass fucking’s tricky. Not all men or all women are cut for it.”

“Have you ever tried it?” I asked.

“No,” she said, making my cock twitch. “I’ve never met a guy good for it.”

“Of course not,” I said. “You’ve never met any guy before.”

“That may be part of the problem,” she smiled.

“You and most of mom’s friends have great asses,” I said. “Isn’t it a surprise they don’t get more cock up the ass than they can handle?”

“Does your girlfriend let you fuck her in the ass?” she asked.

“My girlfriend has a great ass too, or I wouldn’t keep her,” I said. “I love her cute little asshole too.”

“Does she let you fuck it?” she asked.

“Do you know if dad fucks mom up the ass?” I asked.

“No,” she said. “Your mom still has a virgin ass.”

“Even dad isn’t good enough, is he?” I said.

“Apparently not,” she said.

The aroma of her dripping pussy filled my head as it hovered over it.

“You have a mouthwatering pussy,” I said. “I can’t believe that you didn’t want me to eat it.”

“Of course, I wanted you to eat it, but I didn’t think you wanted to,” she said.

“I’ll forgive you this time, Lydia, but telling a guy he doesn’t want to eat such a luscious pussy is an insult.”

“Sorry,” she said. “I didn’t mean it that way.”

“That’s why I forgive you,” I said. “This pussy’s so sweet it was meant to be eaten more than fucked.”

“Thank you,” she moaned.

Her pussy got wetter while I talked to her, staring at it. I stuck my tongue out and toyed with it for a few minutes, making her moan, squirm and leak profusely. She was ready to come, and I made her come—a few times. I drank all the juices she gushed out and sucked for more.

“Oh, Nick, that was incredible,” she gasped. “I’ve never experienced anything like it.”

“Lydia, my slut, you need a guy, not a gay, for this,” I said.

“I believe you,” she gasped. “Fuck me now. Fuck me please.”

“You think your little pussy was meant to be fucked?” I teased.

“I am sure it was meant to be fucked by your amazing cock,” she said. “Please put it in me.”

“You are hungry for it, aren’t you, you hot slut?” I teased as I slowly climbed up her body.

“Oh, yes, I am so hungry for it,” she moaned.

She gasped when I stopped and sucked her left stiff nipple. I licked and sucked her nipple for a minute. She held my head to her tit and moaned. I treated her other nipple identically.

“Let your cock-sucking mouth meet my pussy-eating mouth,” I said before I lowered my mouth to hers.

She moaned as our lips met. We kissed for a few minutes, allowing our tongues to play and duel.

Before I broke the kiss, I guided my hard cock to her wet pussy and pushed it in. It opened her tight pussy, making her moan into my mouth, and slid in slowly. I broke the kiss and pushed my cock in deeper, stretching and stuffing her sizzling pussy, which was soaked.

“Stretch my pussy, baby,” she moaned. “Stuff my horny little pussy with your big hard cock.”

“That’s exactly what I am doing, you hot married slut,” I said.

“This feels so good,” she moaned. “I knew my pussy was meant to be fucked by your wonderful cock.”

When my balls touched her asshole, I pushed her legs over her head, and gave her an extra shove. She stiffened and came right away. I pinned her like that and thrust in her twitching pussy in short fast strokes.

“Oh, Nick, I am coming for you,” she gasped, convulsing in ecstasy. “Your married whore’s coming for you.”

“Come for me, my cock-craving whore,” I said, fucking her gushing pussy harder.

Her orgasm was hard and long, but it finally subsided, leaving her gasping for air. I ground gently into her drenched pussy, enjoying its tightness.

“I told you my pussy was meant for your big cock,” she gasped. “Nobody else has ever made it come like this.”

“You must be kidding,” I said. “I haven’t even started fucking you.”

“I swear,” she gasped.

“In that case, brace yourself,” I said, pinning her feet to the pillow on either side of her head. “The foreplay’s over. You are now going to get fucked. Your virginity ends now. Gays can’t fuck a woman.”

“Yes, yes, fuck me,” she gasped as I fucked her harder and harder.

That was what I did. I fucked her vigorously and did not slow down to give her a chance to catch her breath. By the time she had a dozen orgasms, she was about to faint. I stopped moving.

“You were right, Nick,” she gasped. “I’ve been a virgin but not anymore.”

“From a virgin to a whore,” I teased.

She smiled.

“I think that’s how it should be done,” she said. “There shouldn’t be limbo.”

“You think my big cock did a good job on your little pussy?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “It did an incredible job.”

“You think it deserves a little reward?” I teased.

“Yes,” she smiled. “You want me to suck it?”

“Only if you want to,” I said.

“What woman doesn’t want to?” she said.

“Obviously not you,” I said as I slowly withdrew from her drenched pussy.

She tried to get up, but I pushed her down. I bent over her drenched pussy and licked it clean.

She got on all fours, and I stood on my knees. She sucked my dripping cock eagerly, taking it down her throat right away. I fucked her throat for a couple of minutes.

“Turn around, my hot slut,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She turned around, and I pushed the small of her back down to expose her asshole shamelessly. Her pink puckered orifice made my cock twitch.

“You have a great ass, Mrs. Perkins,” I said. “Spread it please.”

She lowered her face to the mattress and obliged me happily. I happily kissed her tight little asshole, making her gasp, and feeling it clench under my lips.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she said. “Don’t kiss me there.”

“Do you know that you have a very pretty asshole?” I said.

“How would I know that?” she laughed. “You are the first person to mention it ever.”

“I have to mention all the sweet holes I am going to fuck to oblivion,” I said.

“Are you going to fuck me in my little asshole?” she asked.

“Lydia, my hot slut, when I am with a hot slut, I do everything she wants me to,” I said. “Those hot sluts want me to fuck them in every cock-hungry hole they have and flood it with come, and I just oblige them.”

“Isn’t your cock too big for that?” she asked.

“No cock’s too big for a hot slut,” I said. “If my cock’s too big for you, you are a prude not a hot slut.”

“If other sluts can take your big cock up the ass, I sure want to try it,” she said.

“They can, and they love it,” I said. “Although I always get tempted to fuck cock-craving sluts up their cute little assholes, I only do it because it’s what they crave and want me to do. I love it though.”

“I’ve never tried that before, but if I want to try it with someone, that someone’s you,” she said. “You make me feel like a woman that was made to get fucked by a man.”

“That’s exactly what you are, my hot slut,” I said. “This whole thing has been a wonderful treat for me. I really appreciate it, but saving your sweet cherry ass for me is the best thing anybody has ever done for me.”

“I hope you like it when you take it,” she said.

“That’s as certain as the sun rising tomorrow,” I said. “It’s funny that we are talking about is where the sun doesn’t shine. Your cute asshole looks like a little sun. I bet it’s as hot inside.”

“Your talk’s making my asshole horny,” she said.

“Don’t worry about your sweet asshole,” I said. “I’ll play with it until it craves my big cock like you can’t believe. You’ve practically begged me to let you suck and fuck my big cock. You’ll surely beg for my big cock up your ass.”

“Nick, you are not as shy and reserved as I thought,” she said.

“Neither are you as prim and proper as I thought,” I laughed.

“Does it take a slut to take you out of your shell?” she asked.

“Mrs. Perkins, it’s shameful for me to be shy when my slut’s shameless,” I smiled.

“Well, Nick, a shy woman can’t get fucked by her best friend’s horny stud son,” she said. “Would you ever let me suck your cock or fuck me if I didn’t do this?”

“Of course not, Lydia, you slut,” I said. “If you want my big cock, you have to beg for it.”

“I am sure I will,” she said.

“Lydia, I’ve dreamed about this,” I said. “We are going to do it right. I need to sneak to my room and get what we need to fuck your luscious ass royally. I’ll leave the backdoor open to get back to your sweet backdoor.”

“If you need lube, I already have it,” she said.

“I’ll be back in a minute,” I said. “Stay in this position.”

Nobody saw me get in and out of our house and my room. Except for the time I needed to wear my underwear and pants, I was back in Lydia's room in two minutes.

"Lydia, I want you to take a thorough enema because I'll drill your hot ass deeply and I don't want you to feel any discomfort or embarrassment," I said as I took the lube out of my plastic bag and gave her the bag.

"Sure," she said, getting up.

"When I am through with you, you won't be virgin anywhere in your hot body," I said, squeezing her tight ass. "You'll be a real cock-pleasing slut."

"Nick, you are the horniest guy in the world," she said. "I am so happy you are in my room and in my bed."

"The pleasure's all mine," I said.

"No way," she smiled as she headed to the bathroom.

While Lydia cleaned up, I slowly took my clothes and lay in bed. I teased my hard cock lazily while thinking about my wet dream that was about to come true. I was going to fuck my mom's hot best friend's luscious ass like I fucked it a thousand times in my dreams. I was going to be the only one to fuck it too.

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"Your slut's ready to give you her last cherry," said Lydia, breaking my reverie and returning me to reality.

"Assume the position, my slut," I said, getting up.

She got on all fours and pushed her hot ass out. I sat on my heels behind her. I fondled her ass for a minute. She moaned and squirmed.

"Spread that luscious ass, my slut," I said. "Show me that mouthwatering asshole."

She lowered her face and used both hands to spread her ass.

"I've never exposed myself this obscenely to anyone," she said.

"You didn't have to," I said. "Gays don't care much about hot women's irresistible asses. I do. You seem to like it though. I can see your little pussy drool."

"Of course, I like it," she said. "I have a strong feeling that I am going to love getting fucked by your amazing cock up my virgin ass."

"If I didn't think so, we wouldn't be doing this," I said as I stroked her ass cheeks with my fingertips.

She gasped when I tickled her asshole with my tongue tip. I saw her asshole clench. I tickled it again and again. She gasped and her asshole clenched every time. I then gave it a light kiss. I showered it with kisses, making her gasp several times. I gave it a real kiss, and she moaned. I gave it a deep kiss, exploring her silky pucker with my tongue. She moaned, and her asshole soon relaxed. At that point, I let my tongue toy with her asshole. She moaned and squirmed, subtly grinding her ass into my face. I tortured her asshole for several minutes.

"Oh, Nick, I can't believe this," she moaned. "That feels so good."

"You have a slutty asshole, Lydia," I said. "I am sure your horny little asshole smelled my big cock."

"It feels that way," she moaned.

"You must have a greedy asshole," I said. "It's too small to want my entire big cock."

"Yes, it must be greedy," she moaned.

She relaxed a little before I assaulted her asshole, going for the kill.

"I am going to come," she gasped.

She kept her promise, and her asshole twitched under my tongue tip as she convulsed in orgasm. I ate her asshole hungrily until her orgasm subsided and she stopped moving.

"I am sure taking your big cock up my ass is going to be wonderful," she gasped while she recovered.

"That's a fact, Lydia, my slut," I said. "Your hot ass was made for my big cock just like the rest of you."

Her pussy was drenched, but I went again for her luscious asshole. I ate it hungrily through two more orgasms.

"Now that your little asshole knows what it was made for, I need to get it ready for it," I said. "I am going to enjoy getting your little asshole ready to swallow my big cock. Your greedy little fuck hole can be as greedy as it wants."

"Yes, Nick," she gasped as I grabbed the lube. "I want your big cock in there. Get my horny ass ready for it."

"I am going to enjoy that very much," I said as I squeezed lube on her asshole, making her gasp. "Your sweet little asshole can fall in love with a big cock for the first time only once. We are going to make the best of it."

Her asshole clenched when it felt the cool lube. When the lubed warmed up and it relaxed a little, I gently massaged her asshole with my fingertips. She moaned, and her asshole relaxed further. I slowly pushed a slick fingertip in. I was so slow her asshole remained relaxed until my finger was all the way in. A long moan accompanied that.

"That feels good," she moaned.

"I am going to open your tight asshole for my fat cock," I said. "It's going to get greedier."

Her asshole relaxed slowly around my finger, and I proceeded to ream it out. I added more lube as I worked on it. I slowly added a second finger, and again her asshole remained relaxed but got stretched wider. A gentle twisting motion sent my slick fingers all the way in. Her neglected pussy leaked freely. I slowly pumped my fingers in and out of her tight asshole, twisting them regularly. She moaned even before humping my fingers.

"Can you feel your little asshole get hungrier as it gets readier for its fat cock?" I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

Sliding a third finger up her asshole took longer. I was slower and more careful as I stretched her asshole very tightly. I patiently corkscrewed my three fingers into her asshole until they were all the way in. I kept them motionless there for several seconds. I worked my fingers in and out, twisting them constantly but slowly. As her asshole continued to relax, I stretched it wider and wider, adding lube often. She squirmed and humped my fingers.

"Lube my big cock, my dirty slut," I said as I moved forward on her left while I continued to ream out her asshole.

She reached back for my cock as I squeezed lube along the shaft. She rubbed the lube thoroughly. I returned to my position and waited while stretching her asshole.

"I think I am ready," she moaned. "Give it to me, baby. Fuck my virgin ass."

"Do you need it there, baby?" I said.

"Oh, yes, I need that big cock of yours up my horny asshole," I said.

"Did you say please?" I teased. "Pardon me; I am not sure."

"Oh, how rude of me," she said. "I didn't. I am sorry. Please fuck my virgin, but cock-hungry, asshole. Take my ass cherry and make my horny ass yours."

"Are you going to reserve your horny ass to me like you reserved your throat?" I asked.

"Yes," she said. "You are the only guy I know."

"You are a good slut, Lydia," I said as I rose on my knees, getting my slick cock closer to her asshole.

"Thank you," she said as my fingers slowly withdrew out of her asshole.

My fingers gently left her relaxed asshole, and my cock head pushed gently into the loose orifice, making it tighten a little. The firm pressure persisted, and her asshole dilated, letting my cock head inch in slowly. She moaned lowly, and my cock head popped in. She gasped, and her asshole tensed. I paused.

“Your cock feels so big, but it doesn’t hurt at all,” she moaned. “It actually feels good. You are a genius.”

“It feels so good because it’s what your horny ass was made for,” I said. “It isn’t because I am a genius.”

“It doesn’t hurt, because you are a genius,” she said.

“It doesn’t hurt, because I am not a jerk,” I said as I held her hips and firmly pushed in.

She moaned as my hard shaft sank slowly into her stretched asshole.

“Your hot ass feels amazing already,” I said. “I can’t wait until your little asshole’s wrapped tightly around the base of my big cock.”

“You think it feels good?” she moaned as I pushed in more firmly. “You don’t know what your amazing cock’s doing to me. It’s setting my pussy and asshole on fire. I am sure my pussy’s leaking like a loose faucet.”

“That’s because you are a true cock-craving slut,” I said.

In a couple of minutes, my hips bumped into hers. My cock was balls deep up her hot ass, but she was already coming wildly. Her asshole twitched around the base of my cock, and her rectum milked my shaft crazily.

“I am coming for you, baby,” she gasped, convulsing. “My cock-craving ass is coming on your big cock.”

“It’s what it was made for,” I said, thrusting in short fast strokes.

“Yes, it is,” she gasped as her orgasm doubled.

She shoved her ass into me madly as I held tightly to her hips until her hard orgasm finally subsided.

“If this is what ass fucking’s like, I don’t want to get fucked in my pussy ever,” she gasped.

“You haven’t seen anything, my married whore,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass. “When I am through with your little ass, you’ll be wondering if your asshole will ever close shut.”

“Where have you been, Nick?” she gasped. “Why didn’t you make a pass on me three years ago?”

“I didn’t know any better,” I smiled. “Now, I do, and I am going to fuck all your fuck holes silly.”

“Yes, lover,” she gasped. “You do that.”

As she recovered, the pace accelerated naturally. I was soon fucking her ass briskly. She moaned, pushing her ass back happily. Within a couple of minutes, she came again. I slowed down for a minute and then fucked her harder than before. I did that several times, fucking her harder after each orgasm. By her seventh orgasm, she was shoving her ass back wildly as I fucked it without mercy. I made her come a few more times.

“Here is my come, Lydia, going up your hot ass,” I said as she started to shake in her dozenth orgasm.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, shoving her ass back madly.

She had her wildest orgasm till then as I pumped my come past her twitching rectum. Her asshole drained my balls, and she deliberately milked my cock after her orgasm subsided.

“Guess what, Nick?” she gasped, smiling faintly. “From now on, I am your anal slut.”

“I like that,” I smiled wide.

We remained connected like that until my cock got hard again. I slowly pulled out.

“Are you ready to suck, baby?” I said.

“After that, I am ready to do anything for you,” she said, turning around.

She took my sticky hard cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly. I was soon fucking her throat.

“I want to fuck your pussy from behind,” I said.

She turned around on all fours, and I fucked her pussy through ten orgasms.

“Turn around, my slut,” I said. “I am going to come in your mouth.”

“Yes, lover,” she said excitedly as she turned around. “I can’t wait to taste your hot come and swallow it all.”

“You are a good slut, Lydia,” I said.

She swallowed my cock, and I fucked her throat for a couple of minutes before my orgasm hit.

“I am coming in your hot mouth, baby,” I warned. “Get ready.”

She sucked hard, and I shot my come against the back of her throat. She savored my come and swallowed it all.

“Your come’s delicious,” she moaned.

“You are a delicious slut,” I said as I returned my cock to her mouth,

She sucked my cock eagerly until it was hard again.

“On your back, baby,” I said.

She lay back, and I pushed her legs over her head.

“Does your slutty ass want more?” I said as I pressed my cock head into her defenseless asshole.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed. “I have a greedy asshole that loves your big cock.”

My cock slid all the way up her ass, and I fucked her like I fucked her for the first time but in her ass.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” she gasped. “Use it for what it was made for.”

“You are going to be a good whore for my big cock,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

On her tenth orgasm, I switched my cock to her twitching pussy and filled it with come.

“I’ve come in all your holes, Lydia,” I said. “You are now officially my whore.”

She pulled my mouth to hers, and we shared a long deep kiss.

“I can’t believe you are now my married whore,” I said. “I can’t believe how happy I am.”

“I am much happier than you,” she said. “You can fuck any slut like you’ve fucked me, but I can’t find a stud like you, not to mention one whom I can trust.”

“Even if I could fuck any slut, and I doubt that, the slut needs to hold my interest,” I said. “Trust me you are very special. Don’t try to convince me that I fantasized for years about an average woman. I know you are not.”

“Thank you, baby,” she said.

“You are welcome,” I said.

“Now that we love this, we need to find a way to do it very often,” she said.

“Give me a call whenever you are home alone,” I said.

“Being home alone isn’t as easy as I want it to be,” she said.

“I am not letting go of this luscious ass,” I said, squeezing her well-fucked ass. “We’ll figure out something.”

We kissed, and I dressed and snuck out to my room.

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Lydia managed to get home alone twice more that week.

## A SPECIAL GIFT

About a week later, I went to Lydia's house to fuck her. I had just called her, and she said she was waiting. She was dressed like a slut when she opened the door for me. I was instantly all over her, and she reciprocated.

"Wait a second, lover," she smiled when I hiked her dress and squeezed her bare ass. "Have some patience."

She straightened her dress and led me into the living room. It took me a few seconds to notice Barbara, another friend of mom's, sitting in the living room. I was stunned for a second. I searched for an excuse for coming into Lydia's house. The problem was that I had a big boner that could not be hidden. Barbara's dress was almost as slutty as Lydia's, but that did not help me.

"Have a seat, Nick," said Lydia, taking me out of my thoughts.

"Hi," I said to Barbara as I sat down, thinking I did not have to say anything anyway.

"Hi, Nick," said Barbara.

"You know Barbara, don't you?" said Lydia.

"Yes," I said. "How are you, Mrs. Norton."

"Barbara, tell him why you are here," said Lydia.

"I want to be your friend," said Barbara shyly.

"My mom's friends are my friends," I said.

"I want to be a friend of the kind you can do anything to," she said.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"Spit it out, Barbara," said Lydia.

"I want to be your slut," said Barbara.

"Why would you want to be my slut?" I asked.

"Because you are good in bed according to Lydia," she said.

"Thank you, but I am not currently looking for a new slut," I said.

"I am looking for a stud," she said.

"You think you have what it takes to be a depraved slut for my big cock?" I asked. "That may not be easy."

"I think I do," she said.

"Are you a cock-craving slut?" I asked.

"Yes," she said.

"Come over here, Barbara," I said. "Would you mind if I called you Barbara?"

"Not at all," she said as she got up and walked to me. "I'd actually love that."

"Stand right here and spread your legs," I said.

She obliged me readily if shyly.

“Are you wearing panties?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“That’s a good start,” I said. “Hike your dress a little so I can see your horny little pussy.”

She complied.

“You have a horny pussy because it doesn’t get enough cock, don’t you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It’s little because it doesn’t get fucked well, isn’t it?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“That’s great,” I said. “I like horny little pussies. Now, clasp your hands behind your head.”

She did obediently.

“Is your pussy wet?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Can you see my finger here?” I said as I extended my middle finger.

“Yes,” she said.

“Bring your pussy to it and take it in,” I said. “If it’s really wet, it’ll slide all the way in very smoothly.”

“That’s so depraved,” she said.

“I thought you said you wanted to be my slut,” I said. “Did you actually say you wanted to join the church choir?”

“No,” she said as she slowly pushed her pussy toward my finger.

“She’s being a real slut,” teased Lydia as Barbara worked her pussy over my finger.

“I am glad you didn’t confuse her with a nun,” I said.

“She incidentally has a nun sister, but her sister isn’t like her at all,” said Lydia. “They are complete opposites.”

“I guess we are lucky we got the slut sister here,” I said.

“If Edith saw me like this, she’d never talk to me,” gasped Barbara.

“Does she think it’s wrong for a married slut to get her horny pussy fucked on her friend’s son’s finger?” I said.

“She thinks it’s wrong to be a married slut to start with,” she gasped.

“Are you enjoying your pussy massage?” I teased.

“I am having my pussy finger fucked like a cheap whore, and I love it,” she said.

“So, you enjoy being a married slut?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Why don’t you take advantage of the fact that she can’t see you now and work your pussy up and down over my finger like the cheap whore you think you are?” I said. “You can make yourself come if you want.”

“I feel like a real slut,” she moaned.

“Isn’t that what you are?” I said. “Don’t you want to feel like what you really are?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“This is nothing compared with what you’ll do if you get in,” I said.

“I gave her a short briefing,” said Lydia. “She now has an idea of where she’s going.”

“It’s going to be a little wilder than that,” I said. “Having two sluts is much better than twice having one slut.”

“I can already see that,” said Lydia. “I’ve never thought I’d see my friend act like a cheap whore in my living room and right in front of me.”

“If she gets accepted, she’s going to see the true you that you haven’t even met yet,” I said.

“Your dirty mind has plans for me too?” she said.

“I’d need to reward you for getting me a great gift,” I said. “Don’t you think you deserve that?”

“I think I do,” she smiled.

“Barbara, make yourself come,” I said. “Show me that you really crave cock.”

“If I were not a cock-craving slut, I wouldn’t be doing this,” she gasped, riding my finger faster.

“You need to crave it more than that,” I said. “You need to persuade me to make you my whore.”

“I can do that,” she gasped, humping my finger harder.

“Of course, you have to pass your first test,” I said.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Lydia, hold her so she doesn’t collapse on the floor,” I said.

Lydia rushed to Barbara, as she stiffened, and held her. I pressed my finger hard into Barbara’s pussy as she shook so her jerks and convulsions would not take her twitching pussy off my finger. Barbara came on my finger and then relaxed in Lydia’s arms. I took my dripping finger out of her drenched pussy.

“You’ve drenched my finger,” I said. “Get down on your knees, and suck it clean.”

Barbara was still gasping as Lydia helped her kneel down. She took my finger in her mouth and sucked it well.

“Get up, and show me your ass,” I instructed.

Barbara got up and turned around.

“Bend over a little and push your hot ass out as lewdly as you can,” I said.

She complied readily.

“Spread it,” I said. “I want to see your hot little asshole.”

“Your slut friend has a nice asshole,” I said, teasing Barbara’s clenching asshole with a fingertip. “Is it virgin?”

“Yes, as far as she told me,” said Lydia.

“Does she know what would happen to it if she got accepted as a slut of mine?” I asked.

“I’ve already told her you’d fuck it until it gaped like her mouth and you could see her anal throat,” she said.

“Was she okay with that?” I said. “She has a precious little asshole.”

“Isn’t she lewdly spreading her horny ass for you?” she said.

“She sure is, but I don’t want to read too much into it,” I said. “Barbara, would you be okay with that?”

“Yes,” hissed Barbara.

“It looks too tight,” I said. “Fucking it until it gapes may not be a trivial task.”

“You are not going to quit though, are you?” asked Lydia.

“I don’t quit,” I said. “I don’t rip my sluts out of their rights. I enjoy making them feel good.”

“I am sure she’s going to love having your big cock skewer her little asshole and ream it out nicely,” she said.

“Is that true, Barbara?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Barbara.

“Is that why your pussy’s dripping?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Lydia, can you give me lube?” I asked.

Lydia immediately gave me a bottle of lube.

“Lube my finger,” I said, offering the lube to Barbara.

When Barbara turned around, I offered her the same finger she rode with her pussy. She lubed it thoroughly.

“This time you are going to do the same trick but with your virgin little asshole,” I said, holding my slick finger out. “You obviously need to spread your ass.”

She turned around and pushed her spread ass out.

“Barbara, can you feel my fingertip at your cute asshole?” I asked, gently pressing my slick fingertip against her tight virgin asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Carefully push your hot ass back until my finger’s all the way up your virgin ass,” I said.

When Barbara heard that, her innocent asshole clenched defensively.

“Relax, Barbara,” I said as my fingertip pressed firmly into her asshole. “This is just a finger.”

“Push out with your asshole as if you want to push his finger out,” advised Lydia. “That relaxes it.”

Barbara tried that, and my fingertip popped past her asshole, making it clench again. She relaxed her asshole again, and my finger slid all the way in.

“Corkscrew your virgin asshole up and down my finger, and use my finger to ream it out a little,” I instructed. “The point of this exercise is to awaken your asshole and relax it so it can have fun. Isn’t that why you are here?”

“Yes,” hissed Barbara.

Lydia knelt at my feet and took off my pants and underwear. She sucked my cock leisurely. My cock was rock hard as Barbara let me toy with her virgin asshole like only a few sluts in the world would without getting paid for it. Barbara lewdly twisted her ass left and right while working it up and down my finger.

“Move your ass circularly too to ream out its little hole,” I instructed.

Barbara carried out my instructions right away.

“You are a good slut, Barbara,” I said. “I can feel that I’ll leave your hot tight ass loose and full of come.”

Her asshole twitched around my finger.

“Thank you,” she moaned.

“Ream out your asshole to get it ready for a second finger,” I said.

She reamed out her asshole on my finger for a minute.

“Take your horny ass off my finger, and turn around to lube my second finger,” I instructed.

Barbara lubed my two fingers and returned to her position.

“Impale your slutty ass, baby,” I said, holding my two slick fingers up. “Corkscrew it on my fingers. Stretch it.”

Barbara pushed her ass against my two slick fingers. It was naturally harder to slide two fingers up her virgin asshole than one finger, but I helped her a little. It was strange but thrilling to watch my mom’s friend, whose son had been my friend since we were toddlers, twist her ass left and right to impale it on my fingers. It made my cock twitch and leak in Lydia’s mouth. Barbara was able to get her asshole fully impaled on my fingers.

“That’s it, Barbara,” I encouraged. “We need to ream out your asshole a little more to squeeze a third finger in.”

Barbara moaned as she worked her ass up and down my fingers.

“I like this,” I said. “Do you like it, you horny slut?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you having fun?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I can almost see you on your hands and knees getting your luscious ass fucked royally on my big cock,” I said.

She gasped, and her asshole twitched.

She did something that was a modified version of the lap dance. It was the finger dance. She continued to grind and twist, reaming out her asshole, until it was ready.

“You are doing great, Barbara,” I said, taking my fingers out of her asshole. “You now need to lube three fingers.”

She lubed my three fingers thoroughly and pushed her asshole onto them as I held their tips together. She danced a little to get the tips in, gasping as they popped in. She danced more slowly this time.

“Your virgin little asshole’s getting ready for my big cock,” I said as her twisting asshole slid slowly down my fingers, getting itself stretched wider and wider. “Take your sweet time. I love this.”

“Me too,” she said.

“You already know that your little asshole was made for my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“My big cock and your little asshole know that too,” I said, making her asshole twitch again.

She danced her spread ass, moaning, until her asshole closed around the bases of my fingers.

“Now, you can do it faster,” I said, twisting my fingers within her asshole.

She resumed her dance but to a faster rhythm.

“Barbara, I need to find out that your pussy’s starved for cock,” I said. “It isn’t right for me to fuck you like a dirty whore if you don’t really need my big cock.”

“I am starved for your big cock,” she moaned. “I need it bad.”

“Can you prove it, baby?” I said. “I need to test you.”

“Test me any way you want,” she said. “I can prove it.”

“You are going to turn around and squat on my big cock,” I said, slowly taking my fingers out of her asshole. “If your pussy isn’t tight, wet and horny enough, you won’t make it. I only fuck the best and hottest cock-craving sluts.”

“My pussy’s too tight, wet and horny,” she said turning around.

She was surprised to find my slick fingers waiting right in front of her lips when she turned around. I looked at her and waited for her response. I smiled when she opened her mouth and took my fingers in and sucked them eagerly.

Lydia pulled away and sat next to me, and I sat back, motioning Barbara to my hard cock.

“This test’s a piece of cake,” said Barbara as she knelt astride my thighs. “I’ve never been this wet or horny.”

“That only shows that you love cock,” I smiled. “Every woman does. You need to prove that you need it bad.”

“Of course, I need it bad,” she said as she rubbed my cock head on her wet pussy. “I wouldn’t be here otherwise.”

“You need to need it *bad*,” I smiled.

“I do,” she moaned as she lowered her pussy on my cock.

“I doubt that,” I teased.

“Why do you doubt it?” she asked.

“Sluts who need cock bad, beg for it,” I said. “I can’t hear any begging.”

“Please let me stuff your big cock in my cock-hungry little pussy,” she begged. “I need it bad.”

“Sure,” I said nonchalantly. “Indulge.”

My cock head pushed her pussy lips open and nosed into her pussy hole. She was tight despite how wet and horny she was. She leaked fresh juices around my cock head.

“You apparently do, you slut,” I smiled as my cock head slid into her tight pussy, making her grunt softly.

“I know I do, and it feels wonderful already,” she moaned as I squeezed her ass.

Her pussy got even wetter as she pushed it down my hard shaft with short firm thrusts. I held her ass for her.

“I am coming already,” she gasped after she shoved her pussy down a couple of times.

“You do, and you are, you whore,” I smiled as I held her waist and pulled her down my cock.

She had already started shaking. She groaned and shook more wildly when her stretched pussy lips reached the base of my cock. I held her hips tightly so her involuntary jerks would not take her pussy off my cock. She shoved her gushing pussy hard into the base of my cock as she continued to convulse.

“Nick, you are amazing,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided. “That was the best orgasm of my life.”

“I haven’t started, you slut,” I smiled, holding her ass. “Kiss me.”

She showered me with kisses and followed with a deep kiss that she kept interrupting to breathe. I fondled her ass while we kissed.

“You are almost in,” I smiled.

“You are *all* in,” she smiled, grinding her drenched pussy into the base of my cock.

“You’ve drenched my big cock with your copious juices,” I said. “Do you think you can lick it and suck it clean?”

“I thought you’d never ask,” she smiled. “I’d love to do that.”

“Actually, I’d never ask; you should,” I teased.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“He means that you need to beg him to let you suck his big cock if you really want it,” said Lydia.

Barbara dismounted my dripping cock and knelt before me.

“Nick, please let me suck your mouthwatering cock,” she begged. “I so much need to suck it.”

“Suck it, you slut,” I said.

She cleaned my balls and the lower half of my cock with her tongue before she took my cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly for a few minutes.

“Your friend’s pussy must be soaked too,” I said. “Can you lick it clean and kiss me?”

“I’ve never done anything like that,” she said.

“I bet you’ve never been this close to a big cock you needed bad and went home without it either,” I teased.

“Lydia didn’t have to do something like that, did she?” she asked.

“No,” I said. “Lydia took a great risk when she came on to me and let me know that she was a slut.”

“Do I have to like her pussy?” she asked.

“A good slut likes what her stud likes,” I said. “She has a delicious pussy. She has to enjoy it too, but don’t let her come. By the way, she may not let you do it. You may need to talk her into it.”

“I’ll say it upfront,” said Lydia. “If your new slut wants to eat my pussy, she should be prepared to give me a rain check on that orgasm. I am not going to let her just tease my dripping pussy and go away forever.”

“That’s none of my business,” I said. “It’s between the two of you.”

“What do you say, Barbara?” teased Lydia. “Are you willing to make me come in your mouth later?”

“I don’t think I have another choice,” said Barbara.

“You can sure leave and fuck yourself,” teased Lydia.

“That isn’t a real choice,” said Barbara. “I’ll have to let you come in my mouth.”

“No, you don’t *let* me,” said Lydia. “I’ll sit back and relax, hopefully sucking Nick’s big cock or even sitting in his lap my ass impaled deeply on his big cock, and you’ll *make* me come in your mouth.”

“Sure,” said Barbara.

“Lydia, be nice to her,” I admonished. “You’ll soon be doing a lot more than licking each other’s leaky pussy.”

Lydia moved a little farther. She hiked her dress and brought her feet to the edge of the sofa cushion, parting her knees widely and exposing her dripping pussy lewdly.

“There is so much to lick,” I said as Barbara took her position in front of Lydia’s offered pussy.

“She’s almost as wet as I am,” said Barbara.

Barbara tasted Lydia’s wet pussy tentatively, making her gasp. She tasted her a few more times.

“Not bad,” said Barbara.

“She’s delicious, isn’t she?” I said.

“I am not a pussy expert, but I think so,” she said.

“I don’t want you to make her come, but I want you to show me that you can,” I said. “Make her squirm.”

“She’s so wet I don’t think that’s a problem,” she said.

“It isn’t supposed to be a problem,” I said.

Barbara licked Lydia's leaking pussy more and more daringly, and Lydia started to moan. I grabbed the lube and knelt behind Barbara.

"I liked your ass, so I want to toy with it a little more," I said as I hiked Barbara's dress, exposing her bare ass.

"Sure," she said.

Barbara ate Lydia's pussy teasingly while I lubed her asshole and used two fingers to ream it out. Barbara humped my fingers and moaned into Lydia's pussy. In a couple of minutes, I squeezed a third finger in. I easily worked my fingers all the way in. She twisted her ass as she worked it up and down my fingers.

"You like this, my married whore?" I said softly.

"Oh, yes," she hissed, her asshole twitching.

Barbara's pussy leaked freely as I continued to ream out her horny asshole. I slowly took my fingers out and used my other hand to hold my cock head firmly against her pussy. She moaned and pushed her pussy back, working it down my cock. My cock head slid in, making her moan. She continued to moan into her friend's pussy while she pushed her pussy deeper and deeper down my cock. Meanwhile, Lydia did not hesitate to suck my fingers.

"If you can make her beg you to make her come, I'll make you come," I said as I held Barbara's tits, squeezing them gently, while thrusting slowly in her pussy. "Only one of you gets to come though. If she comes, you don't."

While Barbara worked on torturing Lydia to tears, I felt up her braless tits thoroughly, twisting and pinching her stiff nipples through her top. I let go of her tits and pushed the small of her back down, tilting her ass up. I squeezed lube on her asshole and slid one and then both thumbs up her ass. I gently fucked her asshole with my thumbs and her juicy pussy with my cock. She moaned quietly into Lydia's leaky pussy. Lydia squirmed, moaned and gasped.

"Do you enjoy eating your friend's juicy pussy?" I asked.

"Oh, yes," said Barbara. "I also enjoy teasing her mercilessly."

"If she begs, you come and pass your exam with flying colors," I said.

"I am working on that," she said.

Five minutes later, Lydia decided that she had enough. She knew that she was going to have to beg sooner or later and chose to do it sooner.

"I give up," said Lydia. "Please make me come or stop."

"I am sorry, Lydia," said Barbara. "I can't make you come. I need to come more than you do."

Barbara shoved her ass back into me, and I thrust harder into her pussy. She came immediately, gasping and shaking wildly. By the time she finished coming, my cock and balls were drenched. I slowly pulled my cock and thumbs out of her and climbed over Lydia.

"I need to get cleaned up," I said to Lydia, pushing my cock into her mouth.

Lydia took my cock in and deep throat me eagerly. She licked my balls with my cock balls deep in her mouth. Barbara watched in awe as her friend let me fuck her throat gently.

"Wow!" said Barbara when I dismounted Lydia. "How did you learn that?"

"Nick told me how to learn it," said Lydia.

"Don't worry, Barbara," I said. "She'll teach you that right away. You can't be my slut if you don't suck my cock."

Barbara got up and sat next to Lydia. I pushed my hard cock into Lydia's wet pussy and made her come.

"Teach her how to suck cock," I said to Lydia as I pushed my dripping cock in Barbara's face.

“Suck it like the cock-hungry whore you really are for a while,” instructed Lydia.

Barbara leaned forward, and I pushed my cock forward. She sucked my cock hungrily for a few minutes.

“The more faith you have, the easier you can take it down your throat,” said Lydia.

“What do you mean?” asked Barbara.

“You have to believe that you can deep throat it,” said Lydia. “If you do, you can easily find out how. Your faith will help you persist and find the right way to do it. If you don’t have faith, you’ll give up and fail.”

When I returned my cock to Barbara’s mouth, I subtly adjusted our positions to make it easier for her to let my cock slide down her throat.

“Imagine his big cock head’s a pill and swallow it,” said Lydia.

While Barbara made her experiments, I held her head firmly to keep it at the right angle. It took her a few minutes to take my cock all the way down her throat. I held it there for several seconds, and, when she pulled back and gasped, I slapped her face with it.

“Wow!” gasped Barbara happily.

“Suck it even more hungrily,” instructed Lydia.

Barbara did for several minutes.

“Barbara, is anybody home at your house?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“No,” she said as I rubbed my cock over her face.

“Don’t you agree that a good slut wife deserves to get fucked in her husband’s bed?” I asked as I carefully slid two fingers in her pussy and two fingers up her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy and asshole twitching around my fingers.

“In my vision, I saw myself fucking your ass in your bed,” I said. “Do you want that to come true?”

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy and asshole twitching again.

“Let’s get going,” I said.

“You don’t need to put your pants back on,” said Lydia. “She drove here. We’ll drive into her garage.”

“You think I can fuck her while you drive us there?” I asked.

“I am not sure about fucking, but you can have her suck your cock,” she said.

“I want to fuck her, finger fuck her asshole and kiss her,” I said. “The backseat should be good for that.”

“Isn’t the passenger seat better if you push its back all the way back?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “We need to make sure that nobody’s too close to the car.”

“The drive’s only fifteen seconds,” she said. “We can make sure it’s okay.”

“You are lucky, Barbara,” I said. “You are going to get fucked not only in your bed but in your car too.”

“I like that,” said Barbara.

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In Barbara’s car, she was astride me in the passenger seat, my cock in her pussy, two of my fingers up her asshole, and my tongue in her mouth. Lydia was in the driver seat as we backed out of her garage. Barbara and I kissed deeply and ground into each other. She came after her garage door closed behind us.

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Barbara started with deep throating my cock in her bed. I fucked her throat for a few minutes before I flipped her onto her back. I fucked her pussy through ten hard orgasms, and had her suck me clean. She was soon on her hands and knees while I lubed her asshole and reamed it out with three fingers.

“Barbara, do you need my big cock up your slutty ass?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

“You confuse me so much,” I said.

“How do I confuse you?” she asked.

“Sluts who need a big cock bad up their virgin asses do something about it,” I said. “You don’t seem to care.”

She finally took the hint.

“My virgin asshole needs your big cock so bad,” she moaned. “Please give it to me. Please fuck my virgin ass, and make me your dirty whore.”

“Do you promise to reserve your throat and ass exclusively to me?” I asked.

“Yes, of course,” she said. “I wasn’t going to let anybody else touch them anyway.”

Lydia lubed my cock thoroughly. She and I spread Barbara’s ass, and she guided my cock in. My engorged cock head soon overcame the nervousness of Barbara’s asshole and popped in, making her gasp. I held her hips tightly.

“Skewer the whore’s ass on your big cock,” said Lydia.

“Good whores skewer their own cock-hungry asses,” I said, pulling Barbara’s hips firmly. “Do it, my whore.”

“This feels so good already,” moaned Barbara. “Your big cock’s amazing. I want it all in me.”

Barbara eagerly twisted and pushed her ass over my cock. She felt wonderful. She came past the halfway point.

“This is incredible,” she gasped as she felt her orgasm coming. “I am coming. I am coming on your big cock.”

While she convulsed wildly in orgasm, I held her hips tightly and helped her reach her goal, enhancing her already powerful orgasm. I thrust in her twitching asshole gently as her long orgasm continued. It finally subsided, and I ground gently into her ass.

“Lydia, if you still want to come in her mouth, go for it,” I said.

Lydia happily pushed her dripping pussy in Barbara’s face as I gently thrust in Barbara’s ass. I let Barbara make Lydia come before I made her come.

“Now, lie down underneath her in the sixty-nine position so she can come in your mouth,” I said to Lydia. “You’ll come in hers too.”

Lydia got into position, and they ate each other’s pussy while I fucked Barbara’s ass, making her come twice by the time she made Lydia come on her tongue. After Barbara’s tenth anal orgasm, I let Lydia taste her friend’s ass on my cock. I soon let Barbara taste Lydia’s ass on my cock.

In the time that was available to us, I came in every hole Barbara had, and let Lydia eat my come out of Barbara’s pussy and share it with her. I also came in Lydia’s ass. They both kept my come in their asses.

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Lydia sucked my cock in the backseat when Barbara drove us back into Lydia’s garage. She drove back home right away. I arranged Lydia on her knees in the living room and continued to fuck her ass until we heard her husband open the garage door. I pulled my underwear and pants and snuck out while she rushed to the shower.

## SPREADING THE SEEDS

Lydia and Barbara helped me fuck most of their married friends. I teased each slut silly before I accepted her. I almost laughed at some of the things they did to show me that they were real cock-craving sluts. Thanks to Lydia and Barbara, I got to fuck four or five married sluts at the same time quite often. People normally would not suspect that four or five women gathered in one of their homes to get fucked silly by their friend's son. Getting fucked in groups made it easier on them in addition to making it easier to hide. The men were happy to get a boys night out every so often. The challenge was to keep mom out of the club with the club members being most of her friends including her very best friend. We had to skip two of mom's friends because they were not anal virgins.

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Barbara proved her amazing value when she helped me fuck Victoria.

"I know Victoria, your girlfriend's mom," said Barbara once. "I even know that she's an anal virgin. Would you like to fuck her? I am sure she'd jump at the chance."

"I sure would love to fuck her, but I don't think she'd agree to that," I said.

"Nick, no sane woman can say no to your amazing cock, but, if it makes you more comfortable, we can hide your identity until you've fucked her," she said.

"What if she went crazy after she found out?" I asked.

"We don't need to hide your identity, but, if she found it out after you'd fucked her, she'd kill her husband and daughters for your cock," she said. "I guarantee it."

"If you guarantee it, I am game," I said.

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Barbara arranged for that to happen at Victoria's house. I waited in the car in Victoria's garage while Barbara went in and blindfolded Victoria.

Barbara somehow talked Victoria into sucking and fucking my cock before she knew who I was.

"Victoria, you are lucky," said Barbara. "He decided to let you see his big beautiful cock first. If you don't like it, he can walk away. If you do, you can suck it and fuck it before you see each other."

Barbara covered my head and upper body with a bath towel after she took my throbbing cock and balls out.

"His cock's hard and ready," said Barbara. "It's waiting for you, ready to fuck. You can take a look at it now."

"Are you going to be here while we do it?" asked Victoria.

"Take a look at his amazing cock, and then let's talk," said Barbara.

Victoria raised her blindfold and looked at my hard cock.

"It's impressive," said Victoria.

"Wait until he uses it on you," said Barbara.

"Are you going to watch us do it?" asked Victoria, pulling the blindfold back over her eyes.

"We are going to get fucked together," said Barbara. "Our stud enjoys fucking multiple sluts at the same time."

"Okay," said Victoria as Barbara took the towel off my head..

"Besides, I have to be present for your entrance exam," said Barbara as she knelt before me.

“What’s my entrance exam?” asked Victoria as Barbara teased my cock head with her tongue.

“He’d want you to prove that you are a good slut worthy of his big cock,” said Barbara, stroking my cock with her right hand. “You are going to take the same entrance exam I took before he fucked me royally in my bed.”

“What kind of exam is that?” asked Victoria.

“He didn’t tell me anything about it before I took it,” said Barbara. “I didn’t even know there was an exam.”

“You know now,” said Victoria.

“Unfortunately, Victoria, you have to take the exam right now if you intend to be his slut,” said Barbara. “There will be no preparation because it’s a personality test. Are you ready?”

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Stand up,” said Barbara as she got up and helped Victoria stand up. “He needs to sit in your seat, and you need to stand in front of him.”

Victoria did not resist as we switched places.

“Are you wet, Victoria?” asked Barbara.

“Barbara,” whined Victoria.

“Be careful, Victoria,” said Barbara. “Your exam has started. That was your first question. A good slut has no modesty or shame but has to be polite. We are going to get fucked together like cheap whores, so don’t be silly.”

“I am wet,” said Victoria.

“Hike your dress,” said Barbara. “Let him see your dripping pussy.”

Victoria hesitated for a second before she hiked her dress, exposing her leaky pussy. I inhaled silently as I looked at her pussy. I stuck my middle finger out.

“He needs to make sure it’s wet enough,” said Barbara.

Victoria went through the entire exam. I finally saw my girlfriend’s mom lewdly twist her horny ass around my fingers, and I loved it.

“Congratulations, Victoria,” said Barbara. “You passed. Let’s now get you fucked in your bed.”

Barbara led Victoria to her bed with two of my fingers up each asshole.

Victoria sucked my cock, and Barbara taught her how to deep throat it. Victoria then lay back and spread her legs lewdly. I drilled her pussy through eleven wild orgasms. We were heading to her dozenth orgasm.

“Are you ready to meet your stud?” asked Barbara as I fucked Victoria’s leaky pussy at a brisk pace.

“Yes,” gasped Victoria.

“Remove your blindfold,” said Barbara.

“Nick?” gasped Victoria in surprise when she removed her blindfold.

“Yes, Victoria, my slut,” I said, fucking her even harder. “Do you want me to stop?”

“Am I crazy?” she asked. “I didn’t expect it to be you, but I am happy it’s you. Don’t you ever stop.”

“Now, you know why we did it this way,” said Barbara.

“I am thankful you did,” gasped Victoria.

“Are you ready to become my dirty whore, you cock-craving slut?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped as her dozenth orgasm hit her.

Barbara stayed out of the way for the next couple of hours. She joined us after I came in every hole Victoria had. The first thing Barbara did was to eat my come off my fingers as I scooped some out of Victoria’s pussy. The two of them shared me thereafter.

---

Victoria naturally joined our orgies. Only two weeks later, we got caught at her house. She was on her knees on the sofa in the living room, and I was fucking her ass vigorously from behind. She had already come a few times. Although she did not know it, but I planned it so we would get caught.

Suddenly Beth came out of nowhere. I froze when I saw her. She motioned me to remain silent and continue fucking her mom. Who was I to disagree? After all, I was fucking too many married women to give them up for her. She could not tell anybody she dumped me because she caught me drilling her mom’s once-virgin asshole either.

“Victoria, are you sure we are alone here?” I said. “I think I heard something.”

“We are all alone here, and the house is all locked up,” gasped Victoria. “Don’t stop fucking my ass, baby, no matter what happens.”

“I am not stopping,” I said. “I love fucking your horny ass too much to stop even if that would get me killed.”

“Me too, baby,” she gasped.

“What would Beth do if she saw her boyfriend fuck her slut mom like a dirty whore?” I teased.

“She’d probably go crazy with anger, but she should only get jealous because her slut mom’s a lot sluttier than her,” she gasped.

“Your daughter’s quite the slut,” I said. “Are you sure you are sluttier than her?”

“Of course, I am,” she gasped. “Is there anything the little slut would do for you that I wouldn’t do for you even more eagerly than her?”

“I don’t think so,” I said.

“Haven’t I already eagerly done depraved things for you that she wouldn’t do?” she gasped.

“Yes, you have,” I said.

“Now, who’s the sluttier slut?” she gasped.

“I think you are right,” I said. “It’s you.”

“She may be a little slut, but I am a big whore for you, baby,” she gasped.

“You sure are, and I am so happy you are mine,” I said.

“Of course, I am yours, baby,” she gasped. “I am all yours and nobody else’s.”

“I am proud of you, Victoria, my dirty whore,” I said.

“Thank you, lover,” she gasped. “I love how you fuck my slutty ass I’d almost kill for it.”

“You have a great ass, Victoria,” I said. “I’ll always appreciate your saving it for me.”

“Nick, lover, there is nobody else who deserves it,” she gasped. “Of course, I had to save it for you.”

“I love it,” I said. “It’s perfect for my big cock.”

“It’s perfect for it because it was made specifically for it,” she gasped.

“Yes, it was, baby,” I said.

Beth watched her mom fuck back eagerly while praising the way I fucked her ass. She watched her come three times while I drilled her horny asshole vigorously. Beth watched silently until her mom finished her third orgasm.

“Hi, mom,” greeted Beth. “I hope you are enjoying my boyfriend’s big cock up your horny ass.”

“Beth?” said Victoria in panic. “What are you doing here?”

“Oh, I am watching my boyfriend fuck my mom’s cock-hungry ass and do a very good job at it,” said Beth. “After all, it was specifically made for his big cock, wasn’t it?”

Victoria tried to pull away, but I held her hips tightly, keeping her ass impaled deeply on my cock.

“Beth, don’t talk like that to me,” admonished Victoria. “I am still your mom.”

“Mom, I am just repeating what you said,” said Beth. “Your ass is still stuffed with his big cock. Anyway, you are being too bashful for a big whore.”

“Beth, sweetie, it isn’t what you think,” said Victoria lamely.

“Mom, I don’t think,” said Beth. “I really know how it feels to get fucked with Nick’s big hard cock. I think you love his cock up your ass as much as I love it up mine if not more. Tell me it isn’t what I think.”

“I didn’t mean that,” said Victoria.

“I do,” said Beth. “Do you love getting fucked up the ass by Nick’s amazing cock as much as I do or not?”

“Apparently yes,” said Victoria.

“Are you trying to steal my boyfriend?” said Beth. “Are you trying to show him that you are the bigger whore with the tighter asshole? The only reason that may be true is because you don’t get ass fucked as much as I do.”

“Beth, I am not trying to steal your boyfriend,” said Victoria. “I am a married woman.”

“Are guys supposed to fuck their girlfriends’ moms up the ass, or were you just making sure that he doesn’t hurt me when he fucks me up the ass hard and fast?” teased Beth.

“No, Beth,” said Victoria. “I didn’t know it was your boyfriend.”

“Now, this I didn’t expect,” laughed Beth. “Didn’t you know Nick was my boyfriend, or have you both been fucking even before I met him?”

“It’s neither,” said Victoria. “I was blindfolded when Nick fucked me for the first time. I didn’t know it was him until later. It was then too late to stop.”

“Now, this is interesting to hear,” said Beth. “Nick, let me suck your big juicy cock a little while she collects her thoughts. You’ll fuck her ass while she tells me all about it. Mom, don’t move; his cock is going back up your ass.”

Beth stuck three fingers up her mother’s asshole as soon as my cock head popped out.

“He’s obviously been reaming out your asshole for a while,” said Beth twisting her fingers in her mother’s ass.

Victoria looked over her shoulder and watched her daughter swallow my cock balls deep.

Beth finger fucked her mother’s ass while I fucked her face and her mother humped her fingers.

“Fuck my mom’s cock-hungry ass,” said Beth, removing her fingers from her mother’s ass and guiding my glistening cock into it.

Beth let go of my cock once it entered her mother’s ass. She watched intently until I established a nice rhythm.

“Mom, tell me how you didn’t know it was my boyfriend,” said Beth.

“A friend of mine told me that she knew a young stud that took good care of her and a few select married friends of hers,” said Victoria. “She offered to connect me with him. She told me that I was not obligated to do anything but I could not know who it was until he’d fucked me. As you can see, I got tempted and fucked him. I only knew it was Nick after I sucked his cock and came on it.”

“Are you saying that Nick fucked your friend and a few of her married friends?” asked Beth.

“That was what she told me,” said Victoria.

“You don’t know?” asked Beth.

“I do, but I can’t tell you,” said Victoria.

“If you can’t tell me, it’s true,” said Beth. “Nick, is it true?”

“What is?” I asked.

“Do you fuck other married women?” she asked.

“I do, but they all came on to me,” I said. “I didn’t go after any of them.”

“Would it be okay for me if I fucked half the school because they went after me?” asked Beth.

“It might be okay for you but not for me,” I said.

“You’ve been fucking all those women behind my back,” she complained.

“The time wasn’t right to tell you,” I said.

“When was the time going to be right?” she asked.

“When you had to find out,” I said.

“How many are they?” she asked.

“About a dozen,” I said.

“All married?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “As you can see, married women need cock very bad and would do anything for it.”

“Do you still want me?” she asked.

“Of course, I do,” I said. “Can’t you tell how much I enjoy being with you and how much I love fucking you?”

“You enjoy that with a dozen other sluts too,” she said.

“Those other sluts can’t change the way I feel about you,” I said. “If I didn’t need you, I’d let you go. After all, I have many other sluts that need my big cock as much as you do if not more. It should be obvious to you.”

“You are telling me that you need me while you are fucking my mom up the ass,” she said.

“How many guys can do that?” I smiled.

“Very few crazy ones if any,” she said.

“Beth, I believe Nick,” said Victoria.

“What can you say?” said Beth. “He’s fucking your horny ass.”

“I know he doesn’t want you just to be able to fuck me,” said Victoria.

“I know, mom,” said Beth. “Can we share? You know that my horny ass needs cock too.”

“This is weird, but why not,” said Victoria.

“We were supposed to fuck now, but you apparently got carried away with mom, and I caught you,” said Beth.

“Beth, baby, you are naïve if you think you can catch me,” I smiled. “I wanted to fuck you with your mom.”

“That was a setup?” she said.

“I had to fuck you with your mom because you were falling behind,” I said. “Those married whores are totally depraved as you heard your mom say. They’d do anything for me. They worship my cock. You need to loosen up.”

“It’s true that mom’s a dirty whore for you?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “You can’t believe the silly things I let them do before I accepted them as my sluts. Now, if I told one of them to lick my come off the sidewalk, she would. I want you to be uninhibited like that.”

“They spoil you, huh?” she said. “I should spoil you more.”

---

Naturally, that was not the first time Victoria shared me, but it was Beth’s first time.

“Nick, I want you to fuck me with every one of your sluts,” said Beth.

“Sure,” I said. “Maybe you can attend our orgies.”

“You have orgies?” she asked.

“How do you think I can fuck a dozen or more sluts?” I said. “We have regular orgies a few times a week.”

We moved our party to the master bedroom to let Beth see her mom get fucked in her marital bed. Afterward, we left to Beth’s room, so we could fuck longer.

---

“Victoria, I want to fuck Lisa,” I said as I fucked Beth’s ass later.

“I think the best way is to have Beth introduce your amazing cock to her,” said Victoria.

“Mom, you don’t mind?” gasped Beth.

“I am a good slut, sweetie,” said Victoria. “I do whatever my stud says. You should too.”

“Okay, I’ll introduce his big cock to the little slut,” gasped Beth.

“Beth, she’s an innocent sweet girl,” said Victoria. “*You* are going to corrupt her and turn her into a little slut.”

“I know,” gasped Beth.

---

Lisa lost her three virginites the very next night.

Beth left her room naked and headed to Lisa’s room.

“Beth, you are naked,” said Lisa in shock.

“I know, silly,” said Beth. “I am going back to my room. Come with me.”

“Why do you need me?” asked Lisa.

“I want to show you something,” said Beth.

Lisa hopped off her bed and followed Beth, wondering what was going on.

---

Lisa was startled when she saw me lying naked on her sister's bed with a big boner.

"Beth, what's going on?" asked Lisa, freezing where she was. "Why are you two naked?"

"Because we were fucking," said Beth patiently.

"Why did you call me here?" asked Lisa. "If mom knew about this, she'd get mad."

"Don't tell her," shrugged Beth as she closed the door.

"It stinks here," said Lisa.

"It smells like a whorehouse, doesn't it?" smiled Beth, stroking my hard cock slowly. "This is what happens when the boyfriend does his job right."

"Why did you call me here?" asked Lisa.

"Because it's your lucky night," said Beth.

"I don't understand," said Lisa.

"Nick's all yours," said Beth. "You can do with him whatever the two of you want—all night."

"What?" said Lisa in disbelief. "Are you crazy? He's your boyfriend."

"My boyfriend's the most valuable gift you'll ever receive," said Beth. "You can suck and fuck all night."

"Are you serious?" said Lisa.

"Of course, I am serious," said Beth. "This isn't a practical joke or anything. I swear."

"If mom knew about this, she'd kill us," said Lisa.

"Nobody's going to kill anybody here, Lisa," said Beth. "It isn't an episode of CSI."

Lisa hesitated and did not know what to do.

"Don't worry," said Beth. "He's just showered. You won't be licking my pussy juices off his big juicy cock."

"Beth, is this real?" asked Lisa.

"Of course, it's real," said Beth, leading Lisa gently to the bed. "Can you see how hard he is? He's dying to fuck you. I bet you five bucks that your pussy's already dripping because it wants the juiciest big cock it has ever seen."

"It's big," said Lisa. "Isn't it going to hurt?"

"Don't be silly," said Beth. "Sex only hurts when done with a jerk. That's why I want you to do it with Nick."

Lisa swallowed.

"Is your pussy wet?" said Beth.

Lisa blushed deeply.

"Don't be shy," said Beth. "It's wet because it's made its decision. It wants the big cock. Look at it. It's big and hard, and you can see it. He isn't shy about showing it to you. Don't be shy about showing him your juicy pussy."

Lisa did not resist as Beth took her out of her clothes.

"You are so wet," said Beth. "Nick loves dripping pussies. Lie back and let him eat it for you."

Lisa let Beth lay her back on the bed. She tried to squeeze her legs but did not resist much when Beth bent her knees and spread them wide, exposing her dripping pussy obscenely. I took my position, letting my face hover over Lisa's leaky pussy.

"You have a mouthwatering pussy, Lisa," I said, not taking my eyes off her pussy. "Do you want me to lick it?"

“Lisa, you have to say yes if you want him to,” said Beth. “He wouldn’t do anything you don’t want.”

“Okay,” said Lisa.

“Do you want him to lick your little pussy until you come in his mouth?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa, trembling.

“You are so horny he can easily make you come a hundred times before the night’s over,” smiled Beth.

Lisa trembled.

Poor Lisa was lost as soon as my tongue tip touched her dripping pussy. I added lube to my middle finger and applied pressure to her asshole as soon as she started to moan and squirm. She tensed a little when she felt the firm pressure on her asshole.

“Relax, Lisa,” said Beth. “He knows what he’s doing. Your job’s only to have fun and come your ass off.”

That was how Lisa had her first orgasm in my mouth: with my middle finger squirming deep in her asshole. By the time she gushed in my mouth for the fifth time, I had three fingers reaming out her asshole gently but surely. I made her come five more times with my fingers deep in her ass.

“You need to take an enema now because he’s going to fuck you up the ass if you want him to,” said Beth.

Lisa’s body trembled from head to toe.

---

When Lisa returned, I ate her asshole through a few orgasms. I then reamed it out well with three finger while her pussy leaked freely.

“Do you want me to fuck your sexy virgin ass?” I said.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Beg for it,” I said.

“Please fuck my virgin ass,” she gasped.

“Be a little more specific, Lisa,” I teased. “I’ve been fucking it with my fingers already.”

“Please fuck my virgin ass with your big cock,” she gasped.

Naturally, that was the last time we heard of her virgin ass.

Lisa probably came a hundred times before she left to her room, walking on clouds despite being hardly able to walk. All her holes were lined with my thick come. She slept most of the following day, telling her mom she was not feeling well, but her mom knew better.

---

Beth attended our next orgy at Lydia’s house. That was how Lydia found out that Beth was a serious fuck slut and wanted her daughter to be like her. Actually, by then, Beth was a lot sluttier than before. Lydia decided to teach her daughter how to suck and fuck by being a role model. Beth talked Lisa into letting their mom join us, and Lisa attended our next orgy at Barbara’s house. By then, Cathy, Lydia’s daughter, had lost her three cherries to me, but joined the orgy in her house the following week.

With my girlfriend, her mom and sister being in on my extracurricular activities, everything was great. I could conveniently fuck any of my sluts practically at any time. I only had to avoid mom.

## MEETING THE NUN

While I did not forget about mom's talk with me, I did not pay attention to her last statement about thinking of something. I also forgot all about the other talk about the nun, but mom did not.

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Mom came to my room late one Friday afternoon, looking happy.

"Nick, you won't guess who's here to meet you," said mom.

"You are right, mom," I said. "I am not used to people coming here to meet me unannounced."

"It was announced, Nick, but you didn't pay much attention to it," she said. "You'll see in a minute. Be polite."

"I am always polite," I said.

"Be extra polite," she said.

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In the living room was a nun sitting or at least a young woman wearing a habit.

"Nick, this is Sister Edith," introduced mom. "Sister Edith, this is my son, Nick."

"Hi, Sister Edith," I greeted, offering my hand. "Nice to meet you."

Edith got up and shook my hand.

"Nice to meet you too, Nick," she said.

Despite her extremely conservative garb, the girl looked hot unlike what I would expect a nun to be. Although it embarrassed me at the time, the first thing I did when I saw her was to imagine her on her knees sucking my hard cock hungrily. That thought gave me a boner despite the fact that nuns' habits were supposed to elicit goodness not lust. Apparently, lust was the best thing inside me. What a horrible thought although not that horrible!

"You are beautiful," I said nonchalantly. "Why did you become a nun?"

"Nick!" glared mom. "Nuns don't have to be ugly."

"Of course not, mom," I said. "They don't have to be knockouts either."

Edith blushed.

"Nick, you are embarrassing her," admonished mom.

"I wish someone would embarrass me by telling me how handsome and charming I am," I teased.

"You are handsome and charming," said Edith, smiling.

"Oh, now I see how embarrassing it is," I smiled. "Thank you, Edith, for embarrassing me."

"You are welcome," she said.

"I didn't know modeling agencies had to compete with the church until now," I said.

"We live in a highly competitive world," smiled Edith.

"It's a jungle," I said.

"It isn't that bad," she said.

"You don't know what the world lost by losing you to church," I said.

“The world didn’t lose her,” said mom. “The world actually won her. Life isn’t about fun and showing off.”

“What’s the point of being beautiful if it has no effect on anything?” I said.

“Nick, everybody’s beautiful in their own way,” said Edith.

“I am talking about the ways the word beautiful has in a dictionary,” I said.

“You are talking about visual physical beauty,” she said. “There are other kinds of beauty. We all can be beautiful in many ways.”

“Thank God for plastic surgery,” I teased.

“Plastic surgery doesn’t change your inner beauty,” she said.

“Internal surgery does,” I smiled.

“Nick, I will let the two of you make arrangements to have an intellectual conversation,” said mom.

“Edith, are you a natural blonde?” I asked.

“Nick, that’s none of your business,” admonished mom.

“Yes, Nick, I am a natural blonde,” said Edith.

“There is nothing wrong with that, mom,” I said. “You know I like blondes—just like I like others when they are kind, nice and beautiful...inside...out.”

“Nick, don’t tease Sister Edith,” chided mom. “She’s here for you.”

“It isn’t teasing when I speak my mind,” I said. “I want her to know that I like her already.”

“I like you too, Nick,” said Edith.

---

Edith and I met later, and I laid down the law.

“Sister Edith, we need to lay ground rules so neither of us would step on the other’s toes,” I said. “I understand who and what you are, but I don’t accept to be despised, held contempt for and looked at as a worthless sinner.”

“Of course not,” she said. “I’d never look at you like that.”

“I want us to be equals,” I said. “I’ll call you Edith, and you’ll call me Nick. Is that okay with you?”

“Sure,” she said.

“Edith, we’ll have discussions,” I said. “I’ll show you how I think and live, and you’ll show me how you think and live. You can’t look at what I think and what I do with disgust, just like I can’t do that to you.”

“That’s understood,” she said.

“You’ll get to meet my girlfriend and some other friends,” I said. “You can’t make them feel they are dirty sluts or depraved whores while you are a divine being. We are all equally human, frail and prone to error and sin.”

“Of course,” she said.

“That means that you can’t look down at us, how we think, how we dress or what we do regardless of what the Bible says,” I said. “It actually has stories about holy people doing much worse than what I do. Isn’t that right?”

Yes,” she said. “I definitely won’t look down at you or your friends.”

“You won’t feel that your uniform makes you superior to us,” I said.

“Of course not,” she said. “I don’t know where you got those ideas, but I don’t think like that. I am like you.”

“Edith, I can’t be fooled easily,” I said. “I am going to put you to the test.”

“Sure,” she said.

“I am going to invest in this just like you are,” I said. “We won’t quit until one of us has convinced the other or we’ve exhausted every possible way to reach a mutual understanding and failed.”

“I like your spirit,” she said. “I am going to take this seriously. I hope you will too.”

“I will,” I said. “I am not as silly as my mom must have made you think.”

“Your mom didn’t make me think you were silly,” she said. “She thinks you are very smart.”

“My mom’s a very hot woman, and she was once young,” I said. “I don’t know where she got the idea that I was lost and needed someone to talk some sense into me.”

“Don’t think like that,” she said. “Your mom doesn’t think you are lost. She just wants you to explore other ways of thinking and have the chance to reflect on your life and thoughts.”

“I am not playing her game the way she wants to play it,” I said. “*You and I* will explore each other’s ways of thinking and try to find out what makes sense.”

“That’s what we’ll do,” she said.

“Where will you be staying?” I asked.

“Your mom wants me to stay in the guestroom at your house,” she said.

“She doesn’t trust me,” I said. “You should stay in my room. I’d love to have a sexy girl like you in my bed.”

“Nick, that isn’t why I am here,” she smiled.

“You don’t trust me either,” I said. “Your thoughts went straight to sex, didn’t they?”

“You didn’t mean that?” she said, blushing.

“Of course not,” I said. “That would be how to explore each other’s body not each other’s thoughts.”

“What did you mean then?” she asked.

“I go to bed naked,” I said. “I wanted to be in the same bed with you with my arm around you and nothing between our bodies so we can feel the warmth of each other and feel closer to each other.”

“I don’t think we can do that,” she said.

“We obviously can’t do that until you can trust me completely,” I said. “I am sure you soon will, because I am a very trustworthy person despite what others think.”

“I am sure you are,” she said.

“We’ll start tomorrow,” I said. “To make you feel better, I won’t have sex before I see you next time.”

“Okay, good,” she said.

“Do you promise to abstain from sex too?” I said.

“I’ve never had sex,” she said.

“Don’t until our next meeting,” I teased.

“I won’t,” she smiled.

“Thank you for your time,” I said, getting up. “It was nice meeting you.”

“You are welcome,” she said. “It was nice meeting you too.”

“By the way, Edith, what are your measurements?” I asked.

“That’s personal,” she said. “Why do you ask?”

“I know it’s personal,” I said. “You can ask me any personal question as part of our project.”

“I am not going to answer your question yet,” she said.

“If you don’t answer now, you’ll lose the opportunity,” I said. “I’ll figure out the answer on my own.”

“You do that,” she said.

“A blonde with this beautiful face and this hot body, I am guessing, you’d get raped if you didn’t have sex willingly,” I said. “How did you manage that?”

“By being safe,” she smiled.

“You are good,” I smiled before I walked away.

---

Edith’s not answering my question did not slow me down. I headed out to the mall. I bought her a nun’s outfit I would like to see her in. I bought her sexy lingerie and makeup.

Edith and I met over dinner and breakfast, but we only talked casually. I spent my time doing research on the Internet to be ready for our meeting.

---

Edith and I met in my room after breakfast.

“Edith, I know you are sincere, but I am not comfortable with having you wear your habit around me,” I said, offering her the stuff I bought for her. “I got you an outfit that can make you feel like a nun but not haughtily.”

“I am not haughty,” she said.

“It’s just the way your habit makes me feel,” I said. “Please go to the bathroom and put your new outfit on.”

“I can’t have you buy me clothes,” she said.

“There is nothing wrong with buying a nun a gift,” I said. “Besides, I can’t ask you to buy stuff to my taste.”

“Okay,” she said, taking the bag from me.

She headed to the bathroom, and I waited.

“Nick, this dress is outrageous,” she said from behind the door. “I am a nun not a slut.”

“Edith, you’ve just sinned big time,” I said. “We’ve agreed that you can’t see yourself superior to others because you are a nun. If you think this outfit’s good enough for a slut, it’s good enough for you, or have you lied?”

“It exposes all my legs,” she protested.

“You know I’ve seen much more than legs,” I said. “I am sure you have great legs. You’ll get nothing but compliments from me.”

“It isn’t about my legs,” she said. “It’s about propriety. A nun would never wear this.”

“That isn’t true,” I said. “I am sure you don’t shower in your habit. We are not going to church. We are not even leaving the room. There is a confidentiality agreement between us. You must feel like normal human beings.”

“I feel like normal human beings,” she said.

“I wouldn’t have this conversation with a normal human being,” I said. “Please wear the outfit and come out.”

She went silent for a few minutes and finally came out.

My cock twitched when I saw her bare legs almost all the way to her pussy. If she were not careful, sitting down would flash the black crotch of her thong. It also fit her hot body, emphasizing her curves. Her headpiece let her blonde hair cascade around her pretty face. It was obvious that there was a hot young nun in that sexy habit.

“I was right,” I said, admiring her legs. “You have gorgeous legs. Don’t be silly. Somebody has to enjoy your inner beauty, or it would go completely to waste.”

“This isn’t my inner beauty,” she said.

“It is when you wear your habit,” I teased.

“You are unbelievable,” she said, shaking her head.

“I see that you didn’t wear makeup,” I said. “Didn’t you like what I got you?”

“I liked it, but I don’t need to wear makeup,” she said.

“You think you are not beautiful enough?” I said. “I think you are. Go back and apply your makeup.”

She tried to protest, but she saw the look in my eyes and relented. She came out a few minutes later, wearing makeup. I smiled widely at her, making her blush.

“Are your panties comfortable?” I asked.

“Nick, I am not comfortable talking about my panties,” she said.

“I just want to make sure you are comfortable wearing them,” I said. “I got you the nicest ones I could find.”

“Thank you,” she said. “They are okay.”

“Just okay?” I asked.

“They are fine,” she said. “By the way, how did you know my bra size?”

“It was a guess,” I said.

It was not a pure guess. I asked her sister about it and guessed that her answer was right.

“It was just a lucky guess?” she asked.

“After all, a beautiful young woman like you has to wear this size,” I said. “Are they very comfortable?”

“Yes,” she said.

“You should soon try the level of comfort of doing without it,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“It can be more comfortable not to wear a bra and panties,” I said. “My girlfriend never wears them anymore.”

“I wouldn’t be comfortable like that,” she said.

“I think you would if you gave it a try,” I said. “Let’s save it for another day.”

She smiled.

“Let’s start by reading in the Bible,” I said.

“Sure,” she said.

“Make yourself comfortable,” I said as I lay prone on my bed. “I am most comfortable when I read this way.”

“Lying in bed?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “Most people are like me. Come here, and let’s get started.”

She pondered my suggestion for several seconds before she lay next to me. She opened the Bible.

“Although we are not naked, I like having you in bed with me,” I teased.

“I am glad you like this,” she smiled.

We spent nearly an hour going over passages and discussing them. I only made hard arguments when that was warranted. All in all, it was nice.

## TEACHING THE NUN

While we had a break, Beth arrived. I gave her a deep kiss and felt her up thoroughly for a minute before letting her go. She had not seen Edith yet.

“Beth, this is Sister Edith, my nun,” I said. “She teaches me about religion. Edith, this is Beth, my girlfriend.”

“Nice to meet you Sister Edith,” greeted Beth.

“Nice to meet you too, Beth,” said Edith cheerfully.

“Nick, are you becoming religious?” asked Beth.

“I am considering becoming a priest,” I said.

“That’s interesting,” she said. “I didn’t know nuns dressed this sexily though.”

“It depends on the audience,” I said. “She dressed like this because the traditional habit makes me uneasy.”

“I see,” she said.

“Unfortunately, at least for you, I am going to abstain from sex...at least while I am sleeping,” I said.

“Oh,” she smiled. “You mean not always?”

“If priests have sex with little boys, it should be okay for me to have sex with mature girls,” I said.

“I guess,” she said.

“Is that going to affect our relationship?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “You’ll no longer be able to have sex with me while I am asleep or unconscious.”

“That’s unfortunate,” she said. “Is there any chance you’ll reconsider?”

“Of course,” I said. “Edith here is like the angel, and you are like the devil. One of you will eventually win.”

“I am not like the devil,” she protested.

“Does it sound angelic to you for a girl to have sex with a sleeping or unconscious guy?” I asked.

“I guess not,” she said.

“Let’s get back to religion,” I said as I sat back on the chair. “Since I am awake, get down on your knees and worship my big cock.”

Edith sat on my bed, thinking I was kidding.

“I think I should leave,” said Edith when Beth knelt down before me.

“Did I leave when you preached to me?” I said.

“This is too personal though,” she said.

“You can’t know what kind of sinner I am if you don’t watch me go about my ordinary life,” I said. “Sit down and watch intently like you promised.”

“I didn’t promise to watch you have sex,” she protested.

“You implicitly did,” I said. “I am sure we were not talking about watching me have dinner. Sit down please.”

Edith sat down.

“Beth, do a good job,” I said. “Show her that you are very religious when it comes to worshiping my big cock.”

“Nick, I love your gorgeous cock,” said Beth. “I always do my best.”

“This is different,” I said. “Edith’s virgin. She’s never had sex or sucked cock. You are not showing your mom that you are a good cocksucker, but you are showing someone who doesn’t know what sex is.”

“I know what sex is, but I’ve never engaged in it,” protested Edith.

“You are like me the day I was born,” I said.

Edith let it drop as Beth deftly set my hard cock free. Beth took my pants and underwear off. Edith was able to see my throbbing cock. She tried to look away, but her eyes gravitated to my cock repeatedly.

“I love you, you gorgeous cock,” smiled Beth at my cock.

Beth gave the underside of my cock a big resounding kiss. She then proceeded to lick it and tease it with her tongue tip, making my cock twitch and dance.

“Worship my big cock, my little whore,” I said. “Show my nun how devoted to her disciple’s big cock you are.”

Beth moaned and continued to lick my cock.

“It’s so delicious,” she moaned.

“You love being its devoted whore, don’t you?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“Why do you like being my devoted whore?” I said.

“Because I was meant to worship your amazing cock and whore myself to it,” she moaned. “It’s my idol.”

“Worship your idol, you slut,” I said. “I am sure my nun hates idolatry, but she’s never been my cock’s whore.”

“If she had, she’d be on her knees here fighting me for it,” said Beth.

“Aren’t you glad she hasn’t, you selfish bitch?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” smiled Beth.

Beth leisurely teased my cock and balls for a few minutes before she moved to serious cock sucking. Before long, she was taking my cock down her throat every time, sometimes quickly and sometimes slowly.

After sucking my cock for several minutes, I pulled her up into my lap, facing me. I tossed her top away and started to fondle her tits and suck her stiff nipples. She moaned happily.

“Beth, I am sure my nun doesn’t understand why a sweet girl like you stuffs her face and throat with a big fat hard cock,” I said. “Can you explain that to her from a hot slut’s point of view?”

“I love sucking it,” Beth said to Edith. “I love its warmth, feel, hardness, taste and everything else. I love feeling it throb between my lips and leak in my mouth. I love the taste of its drool. I love having it open my throat.”

“It’s kind of like I enjoy fondling and sucking your tits right now,” I said.

“Not quite,” said Beth. “Maybe it’s like when you eat my horny juicy pussy.”

“Is it wet right now?” I asked.

“It’s soaked,” she said. “It’s so hungry for your big cock.”

“Let’s show my nun how much her disciple loves eating his slut girlfriend’s hot juicy orifices,” I said.

Beth got off my lap, and I hiked her skirt and helped her sit back on the chair and pull her legs over her head. That exposed her drenched pussy and plugged ass obscenely.

Although I would usually be perfunctory with Beth’s pussy in favor of her asshole, this time I totally ignored her asshole. I fondled her ass gently as I licked her pussy slowly but carefully, making her moan and squirm. I moaned occasionally to show my appreciation of her leaking juices. I gradually licked her pussy more and more seriously, and she soon came, gushing fresh copious juices into my eager mouth.

“Oh, Nick, I am coming in your mouth,” gasped Beth, shaking wildly. “Suck all my juices out, baby.”

Beth gasped and convulsed happily. I sucked everything she offered and licked her pussy clean at the end.

“I am sure she’s wondering what this fat thing is and why you are wearing it up your little asshole,” I said as I lightly tapped the base of Beth’s butt plug. “It’s stretching your asshole wide.”

“If she must know, it’s a big fat butt plug,” said Beth. “I am wearing it because it keeps me horny and keeps my cock-hungry ass ready for action. It’s like a pacifier for my insatiable asshole. I also use it for my anal workouts.”

“Does Nick sodomize you?” asked Edith.

“Why don’t you wait a bit, Sister Edith?” said Beth. “You’ll find out soon enough, but it isn’t sodomy at all.”

“You wouldn’t mind if I took it out, would you?” I said, tugging at the base of the butt plug.

“Of course not,” she said, spreading her ass with both hands. “You’ll soon be giving me the real thing.”

The butt plug slowly slid out, stretching Beth’s asshole wider as the thickest point went through her asshole. It then closed shut as the butt plug popped out, making her gasp. I kissed her relaxed asshole lightly. Edith was shocked when I pushed the butt plug into Beth’s mouth and Beth took it in and sucked it, moaning around it.

“You put the butt plug in her mouth?” said Edith in disbelief.

“That’s okay,” I said. “She keeps her ass squeaky clean inside out. I wouldn’t touch it otherwise.”

Edith was surprised when I started to tease Beth’s asshole with my tongue tip, making her moan and squirm.

“He’s licking your...,” said Edith.

“Oh, yes, he’s eating out my horny asshole,” moaned Beth after she took the butt plug out. “I love it.”

Beth gasped and humped my mouth as she slowly approached her orgasm and I ate her asshole more hungrily. She soon came, her asshole twitching around my tongue. I licked her asshole leisurely while she recovered.

“The female asshole’s a very sensitive little orifice,” I said. “It’s as much of a lustful cock-hungry orifice as her pussy if not more. Ass fucking isn’t a reliable means to pregnancy, so it’s practiced purely for fun and lots of it.”

“I can’t believe that,” said Edith. “This isn’t natural. The anus wasn’t made for this. This is done for the man’s pleasure at the expense of the woman’s humiliation and pain.”

“Most people think so too,” I said. “However, experiments show otherwise. The female asshole loves to be probed, penetrated and pumped. I’ve never put my cock up a slut’s asshole until she was dying for it. You’ll see.”

“You are calling your partners...,” said Edith, her voice trailing off.

“Sluts and whores?” I said as I proceeded to lube Beth’s asshole.

“Yes,” she said.

“Only a slut or a whore begs a guy to put his big cock up her tight little asshole,” said Beth. “Nice girls crave it but are too shy to ask for it. That’s too bad for them. I love being a slut and want Nick to treat me accordingly.”

“You don’t mind being called a slut?” said Edith in disbelief.

“I don’t mind being called what I am by whom I care about,” said Beth. “I am his whore. I want to be seen so.”

“Edith, I love Beth for it,” I said. “I love my sluts. There is no disrespect. It’s all love and appreciation.”

“This is so strange to me,” said Edith.

“You see a slut as a skank,” I said. “I see my slut as a hot playmate that loves and craves my big cock, and I love every cock-hungry fuck hole in her horny body. That’s how I’d feel about you if you ever became my slut.”

“Nick!” she glared.

“Edith!” I glared back.

“I don’t think that can ever happen,” she said mildly.

“Is that because you are superior to everybody?” I challenged.

“No,” she said, blushing.

“If you admit that you are not superior to us, the only other reason is that you may be inferior to us,” I said. “We don’t see us superior to you, so there is no real reason that can’t happen. Everything’s possible.”

“It’s possible but not likely,” she said.

“I can think of a reason why that may not happen,” said Beth.

“What?” I asked.

“Sister Edith isn’t aware of her great body, what it is and what it’s capable of,” she said. “A girl’s body’s meant to be enjoyed and pampered. It has needs that need to be satisfied by a man. She may one day find out.”

“If she can’t find out while watching me fuck every needy hole of yours to satiation, she never will,” I said.

“She’s a smart girl,” said Beth. “She can find out even before she watches you sate my insatiable holes.”

“I hope so for her own sake,” I said as I gently pushed my cock into Beth’s asshole as she spread her ass wide.

“Fuck my ass with your big cock, baby,” moaned Beth. “Please use my horny asshole for what it was made for.”

“This is sodomy,” said Edith as my cock sank slowly in Beth’s hot ass.

“Says who?” I said.

“You know what happened to Sodom and Gomorrah,” she said.

“Did they teach you that it happened to them because they fucked pretty women up their hot tight asses and flooded their bowels with loads of warm thick come?” I said, thrusting gently in Beth’s ass.

“No,” said Edith. “They did something similar though.”

“Actually, what happened to them happened because they didn’t do this,” I said. “They wasted their cocks and come on other men who had cocks and come of their own and left their hot women hungry for cock and thirsty for come, making them hungrier and thirstier. Good people who have cock give it to those who don’t and those who have come feed it to those who don’t. Otherwise, the hungry become hungrier and the horny become hornier.”

“You think they wouldn’t have been punished if they had done what you are doing right now?” she said.

“I think it’s insane for a guy to leave a perfectly sculpted female ass and run after the hairy ass of a guy who probably has a bigger cock,” I said. “At least, he’s losing one hole to stick his cock in. Don’t you agree with me?”

“I don’t totally agree with you, but I can see your point,” she said.

“Don’t think that I am against gay men though,” I said. “I like them for taking themselves and their partners off the market, but I hate lesbians for the same reason. Instead of sucking wet pussy, they should suck my big cock.”

“Why do you care?” she said. “You have your own girlfriend.”

“I am a guy,” I said, fucking Beth’s ass hard. “I want to fuck every hot woman on earth.”

“Your girlfriend can hear you,” she warned.

“She should be proud that her boyfriend’s a horny stud,” I said.

“Is she though?” she asked.

“Yes,” gasped Beth. “Nick deserves to fuck every hot woman on earth. It’s they who may not deserve him.”

“You are lucky,” said Edith. “You have a very considerate girlfriend.”

“If you tried his big cock in any of your holes, you’d be as considerate,” gasped Beth.

Edith did not reply.

“I am coming, Nick,” gasped Beth soon. “I am coming for your big hard cock, baby.”

Beth convulsed wildly, and I pounded her jerking ass vigorously until she went limp. I slowed down for a minute and then picked up the pace. Beth fucked back eagerly. I was soon drilling her offered ass hard.

“I am coming again for your incredible cock,” gasped Beth, shaking.

Beth came again and again, and I kept fucking her hot ass. Within half an hour, she came over ten times.

“Edith, no woman should deprive herself of what her sensitive asshole needs most, even you,” I said.

“Nick, I am a nun,” she said. “Nuns are not supposed to have sex especially sodomy.”

“I completely understand,” I said. “Nuns though are normal human beings with carnal desires and sexual needs like everyone else. That’s why many of them can’t stand their unnatural abstinence and end up pregnant by pathetic priests and clergy at their churches or monasteries. You are at least getting fucked in a bedroom meant for that.”

“I don’t think I can stand this temptation,” she said.

“Welcome to the real world,” I said. “Now, you are being human. I am sick of self-righteous jerks who think that our first parents were inferior to us because they committed the first sin. That’s despicable. Those jerks probably get laid more than I do. They probably have nuns sucking their cocks while they make that bullshit.”

“It isn’t like that,” she said.

“I think they are sick,” I said. “I speak wisdom when I have a gorgeous nun watch me fuck my slut girlfriend’s sweet ass. Anyway, I don’t want you to be one of those jerks. A nice hard ass fucking would bring you down to earth so you can experience life as a woman, not a hollow statue. That religious experience would change you to the better.”

“You think so?” she said.

“I am sure,” I said. “The most basic directive we all have to know is to know ourselves. After that, we can learn about anything else. Edith, you’ll love getting fucked up the ass. That will set you off on a totally new dimension.”

“You think that will make me see the light?” she asked.

“The butt plug Beth wore is like a lens that brings the light to where the sun doesn’t shine,” I said. “You’d see the light with your third and most insightful eye and have a new life. You’d know it when it happened.”

“Is that right?” she said.

“If I fuck your hot ass, I’ll pump so much come up your bowels it will go straight to your bloodstream,” I said. “It would energize you and help your brain think right. You’d feel the power of getting the sexual satisfaction you need. It will free you from unnatural inhibitions and unleash your true inner power that your body instinctively has.”

“You just want me to be a slut for you,” she said.

“I want you to be a slut for me for a good cause,” I said. “By the way, you’d still be virgin after I fucked you in the ass. If you believe sex was meant for procreation, you should feel good that we wouldn’t really be having sex.”

“You don’t intend to fuck my pussy?” she asked.

“Edith, you are a very hot girl,” I said. “I intend to fuck you in every possible way and then some, but it all depends on you. I don’t intend to rape you or make you pregnant. If you want me to flood your juicy little pussy with come, I will, but we may need to get you emergency contraception pills depending on the time of the month.”

“Don’t worry about that,” she said. “I am on the pill just in case something out of my control would happen.”

“What I am talking about is within your control,” I said. “I’d never rape you.”

“You’d never have sex with me with my consent either,” she said.

“My experience taught me that people didn’t know much about the future,” I said.

“Their future’s in their hands though,” she said.

“Of course,” I said. “That’s why they keep changing it.”

“I wouldn’t change that,” she said.

“Anyway, no girl would take all this vigorous ass drilling and have all these wild orgasms at the expense of her humiliation and pain,” I said, drilling Beth’s ass. “She has to love getting her ass fucked silly over and over again.”

“There would be no way you’d entertain that wrong thought if you ever tried Nick’s big hard cock up your presumably virgin little asshole,” gasped Beth. “No woman or girl would or could.”

“I don’t know how you managed to take his big thing back there, but not all girls are like that,” said Edith. “You must have trained for a long time and worn that outrageous butt plug regularly.”

“That isn’t true,” said Beth. “Nick prepared my then-virgin asshole in less than half an hour. I had the same opinion you have now before he touched it then for the first time, and I’d never touched it or plugged it before.”

“That can’t be possible,” said Edith.

“I saw him do it to other sluts, so I know I am not the only one,” said Beth.

“You saw him do it to others?” asked Edith in disbelief.

“Yes,” shrugged Beth. “I am Nick’s girlfriend, but I know I am not his only slut, and I am happy with that.”

“The two of you think in a completely different way from everybody I’ve ever met,” said Edith.

“That isn’t true either,” gasped Beth. “His other sluts know they are not the only ones either.”

Poor Edith did not know that her own married sister with a son my age was such a slut.

“All of you think in an unnatural way,” said Edith. “Natural people don’t share their lovers.”

“We think in a natural basic way,” gasped Beth. “We don’t mind sharing if we are treated better than others.”

“I don’t think that’s natural at all,” said Edith.

“Would you eat your own little food alone that leaves you starved, or would you share abundant food with other people?” asked Beth.

“That’s different,” said Edith. “Food has no emotions.”

“Would you be an only child for a bad dad, or would you share a good dad with other siblings?” asked Beth.

“Sharing parents is different,” said Edith.

“I don’t think it would have been different if our society taught us that each kid should have his own exclusive parents,” said Beth. “It all comes from our society.”

“I don’t know,” said Edith.

Beth soon came. After she recovered, I pulled my cock out of her ass and pulled her up. She eagerly took my cock in her mouth and deep throat it.

“I can’t believe that,” said Edith as I held the back of Beth’s head and fucked her throat at an easy pace.

Beth came a few more times, and I finally came too.

“I am filling your bowels with come, my hot whore,” I said as I pumped my come deep in Beth’s twitching rectum.

When I finally pulled out, I used my fingers to scoop come out of her ass and feed it to her. She sucked my fingers eagerly, moaning around them. She then got up and revived my cock.

Edith got to see me fuck Beth’s ass in many positions and then come in her pussy. I also fed Beth my come out of her pussy. She revived my cock again, and I fucked her ass silly before I came in her mouth. She swallowed it all.

“Is my little whore well fucked?” I asked Beth after breaking a deep kiss with her.

“Of course,” she smiled happily.

“Excuse us for a few minutes, Edith,” I said. “We need to take a quick shower.”

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“It was nice meeting you, Sister Edith,” said Beth after she dressed. “I hope we can meet again.”

“It was nice meeting you too,” said Edith.

Beth and I shared one last deep kiss, and she left.

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“What do you think?” I asked Edith.

“I think what you did was very perverse and degrading for her,” she said. “I don’t know how she accepted it.”

“She didn’t accept it,” I said. “She loved it.”

“Was she always like that, or did you influence her to make her that way?” she asked.

“When people interact, everybody influences everybody else somehow,” I said. “She initially had the same standard narrow-minded opinion in our society, but she didn’t get stuck there.”

“You said you had other...sluts,” she said.

“Most women love cock,” I said.

We returned to biblical reading and related and unrelated discussions until it was time for dinner.

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“Nick, I can’t wear this to dinner,” she said.

“Of course, you can,” I said. “I want them to know that nuns don’t have to be old, plain, scary or boring.”

“Nuns are not old, plain, scary or boring,” she protested.

“That’s what we are going to show them,” I said.

“What would I tell them if they asked me why I am wearing this outfit?” she asked.

“Tell them that I asked you to wear it because I wasn’t comfortable with your traditional habit,” I said.

“Okay,” she said after some hesitation.

“Edith, you are the sexiest nun I’ve ever seen,” I said, leading her out of the room.

“Thank you, but don’t talk like that,” she protested.

“Is it a sin for a woman to be beautiful and attractive?” I asked.

“No, it isn’t,” she said, “but it is a sin to use her beauty to seduce others into sin.”

“Are you doing that?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“If anything, you are using your beauty to lead me to the straight and narrow, aren’t you?” I said.

“I hope so,” she said.

“Have faith, my lovely nun,” I said.

“I do,” she said.

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My parents and Alex looked at Edith in surprise, making her blush.

“I asked her to wear this outfit because her traditional habit made me uncomfortable,” I said. “It’s like what ancient monks would wear when they got ready to slaughter newborn babies as a sacrifice for idols.”

Everybody obviously knew that was pure nonsense.

“Nick, no monk slaughtered newborn babies for idols,” said mom as I pulled a chair for Edith.

“If there were such ones, Sister Edith looked as if she belonged to them in her scary habit,” I said as Edith and I sat down. “It gives me the creeps.”

“Nick, you can’t believe that,” said dad as I started to eat.

“You don’t know how I feel,” I said. “You think I avoid church like the plague for nothing?”

They dropped it, and we all focused on food for a few minutes.

“Are you getting along well?” asked mom.

“Yes, mom,” I said. “Edith’s the prettiest nun I’ve ever seen. I don’t know where she was hiding. I wish you introduced her to me two years ago.”

That was when I started having sex with Beth.

“You like her so much?” asked mom.

“Look at her, mom,” I said. “She looks like an angel. If anyone can turn me into a monk, it’s her.”

“Nick, we don’t want you to turn into a monk,” she said.

“Don’t panic, mom,” I said. “I promise I am not going to slaughter any newborns for any idol.”

It was obvious I was not serious in anything I said.

“Nobody does that, Nick,” said mom.

“I am not going to do it either if I start my own religion,” I said.

“Are you going to start your own religion?” asked mom in amusement.

“If I do, there will be no churches or temples and it will be for women only,” I said. “I find men unattractive. What do you think, Alex?”

“That’s sex, not religion, and it has already been invented,” said Alex.

“I guess that puts an end to my dreams,” I said. “I am not starting my own religion. Is everybody happy now?”

Dinner was normal after that except for my smirk.

The rest of the evening was eventless. I spent it like I would if I was living in a town with no females.

## ADVANCED EDUCATION

Before going to bed, I called Victoria and asked her to come right after church.

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On Sunday morning, everybody went to church except me and Alex. I spent some time with her and then returned to my room. Victoria arrived before my parents did. She brought two gift-wrapped boxes I asked her for. I hid them in the closet. I bent her over and proceeded to fuck her pussy through several orgasms. She sucked my cock clean, and we stopped when my parents arrived.

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Victoria and I chatted innocently until Edith knocked on the door, and I called her in.

“Mrs. Conkley, this is my nun, Sister Edith,” I said. “Edith, please meet Mrs. Victoria Conkley, Beth’s mom.”

“Nice to meet you, Sister Edith,” greeted Victoria.

“Nice to meet you too, Mrs. Conkley,” said Edith.

“She’s my girlfriend’s mom,” I said as I sat on the chair and motioned Edit to sit next to Victoria.

“Beth’s a nice girl,” said Edith.

“Thank you,” said Victoria.

“Mrs. Conkley, Sister Edith watched me fuck your lovely daughter silly yesterday,” I said. “She thinks what I did to her was extremely perverse and degrading.”

“Excuse me for a few seconds,” said Victoria.

Victoria retrieved her cell phone and punched a few keys.

“Beth, come here right away,” she said. “I am at Nick’s house. We are going to discuss the depravities you did yesterday in front of Sister Edith right where you did them.”

She listened for a few seconds.

“You just come here, and we’ll talk,” she said. “I’ll see you in a few minutes.”

She hung up and put her cell phone away.

"I am sorry about that," she said. "What did you do to my daughter anyway?"

"I didn't do anything out of the ordinary," I said. "It was cock sucking, pussy and ass licking, and pussy and ass fucking. I fed her come directly and out of her pussy and ass."

"Did you try to fuck her ears or come in her nose?" she asked.

"Of course not," I said. "My cock's a lot thicker than a Q-tip, and my come isn't exactly oxygen."

"Did she have orgasms?" she asked.

"Too many to count," I said.

"If that was all, I don't see anything perverse or degrading," she said.

"I've known your daughter and you for long," I said. "I'd never do to her anything perverse or degrading."

"That's what I thought, but I had to get to the bottom of this," she said.

"You are like me," I said. "I like to get to the bottom of any hot girl I meet."

"You are a horny boy, aren't you?" she smiled.

"If that is a crime, no lawyer can get me out of it," I said.

"You are lucky it's completely legal if you can pick your victims," she said.

"If I'd picked you, wouldn't you have let me do to you the same acts I did to your hot daughter?" I teased.

"Sure," she said.

"Edith can't believe a nice prim and proper wife and mother like you would get down on her knees and suck a big juicy cock for all she's worth," I said.

"The only way she can't believe that is if she's never done it herself," she said.

"She naturally has never sucked cock," I said.

"That's obvious but strange even for a nun," she said. "Anyway, I am not too shy to admit that I am a horny woman and that I love to suck cock like a dirty slut. If I have to say so, I think I am a good slut myself."

"Are you saying that you wouldn't mind getting down on your knees and sucking my big cock right here in front of her like the cock-hungry slut you and I think you are?" I asked.

"That's right," she said. "I actually would love to do just that."

"At this minute, I wouldn't love anything more than having you wrap your sexy lips around my fat cock and do your magic," I said. "Why don't you get to it and show my sexy nun what you are good for?"

"Why not?" she said as she got up and walked to me. "I am very good at sucking a good cock."

"I am also very good at letting a lovely woman suck my big cock all she wants," I said as she knelt before me.

"I don't doubt that," she said, taking my hard cock out of my fly.

"Do you feel hungry for my big cock now?" I asked.

"Yes, Nick," she said. "My mouth's watering. I need to suck your big cock."

"Go ahead please, Victoria," I said. "Let me not keep a hungry woman from feeding."

She did not wait for my statement; she was already licking and sucking my drooling cock head. While she did that, she took my pants and underwear off and put them aside. She licked my balls a little and returned to my cock.

“You know how much I love your mouthwatering cock, don’t you?” she said.

“I know, Victoria, baby,” I said. “You are a passionate cock-craving slut.”

“I am sure lesbians would love to suck your gorgeous cock too,” she said.

“Does this make your hot little pussy wet?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “My pussy’s now soaked, and it’s constantly getting wetter.”

“Is it full of lust and hunger for my big hard cock?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she said.

“Are you saying that by working on satisfying your oral hunger for my big cock you are getting your pussy and asshole hungrier for it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “My pussy’s so hungry for your big juicy cock right now and is getting hungrier, and my little asshole’s even hungrier. I’d be so ashamed of myself if I were not with you.”

“Of course, Victoria, baby,” I said. “It isn’t appropriate for a good wife like you to lust for another horny cock.”

“Are you going to satisfy my hunger, or should I stop while I still can?” she said.

“Are you sure you still can?” I teased.

“Maybe not, but I could try,” she said.

“I’d never ask a sexy woman to stop enjoying herself and go home unsatisfied,” I said. “I’ll take care of you and send you home to your husband happy like I always do. I’d never abandon my hot girlfriend’s slut mom.”

“I knew you wouldn’t, but I wanted to show Sister Edith that you are a great guy,” she said.

“This has nothing to do with being a great guy,” I said. “Fucking you is going to be a great pleasure. I’d do it regardless of what kind of guy I am.”

“That may be true, but sending me home to my husband happy can only be done by a great guy,” she said.

“I care most about satisfying my greatest sluts especially if married,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said. “This slut cares most about satisfying her horny stud too.”

“Let the games begin, Victoria, baby,” I said. “Let’s show Edith how real people take care of each other. I don’t think she can deny the value of the happiness and satisfaction we can give each other.”

Victoria resumed sucking my cock hungrily.

“It’s too bad that your husband doesn’t know that his lovely wife’s a serious dirty cock-pleasing whore,” I said.

“I am so happy you do,” she said.

“Of course, I do,” I said as I leaned forward and squeezed her ass through her dress. “I love this hot ass.”

“It’s yours, baby,” she said. “You are the only one who can fuck it and do to it whatever he wants.”

“My girlfriend has one of the hottest moms in the world,” I said.

She moaned contentedly.

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About then, someone knocked on the door.

“Who is it?” I called.

“It’s Beth,” answered the visitor.

“Edith, would you please get the door?” I said. “I am a little too busy right now.”

“You want me to open the door while you are doing this?” asked Edith.

“Please,” I said.

Edith shrugged and got up.

“Hi, Sister Edith,” said Beth as she entered. “Hi, Nick. Hi, mom.”

Edith came back followed by Beth.

“Mom, are you sucking Nick’s big juicy cock in front of Sister Edith?” asked Beth.

“Your mom’s too busy to talk right now,” I said. “She wants to show my hot nun that sucking cock and enjoying each other sexually is a natural human activity. She thinks only heathens do it.”

“I didn’t say that,” protested Edith. “I don’t think so.”

“You mentioned Sodom yesterday because you thought fucking gorgeous women up the ass was sodomy,” I said. “Do you still think so?”

“No,” said Edith lowly.

“Anyway, if mom’s too busy to talk, how is she going to discuss my depravities?” asked Beth.

“Maybe she wanted to talk while she stuffed her pussy or ass with my big cock,” I said.

“That would be gasping,” she said. “That would also break her concentration.”

“Beth, Nick’s going to do to me what he did to you yesterday,” said Victoria. “If I don’t like it, the three of us will be talking. That saves us both redundant discussions.”

“What do you suppose I’d be doing while he does that?” asked Beth. “If I sit down and watch, you’ll soon all be swimming in my overflowing pussy juices.”

“Are you suggesting that Nick should suck your leaky pussy?” asked Victoria.

“Either that or you can share that big cock,” said Beth.

“Nick, why don’t you do to both of us what you did to her yesterday?” said Victoria. “That way, I can see how it looks and feel how it feels. Feel free to do more perverse acts too. I am sure we’d all love them.”

“Yesterday, I only had one slut,” I said. “Today, I have two. I am going to do what I did yesterday and more.”

“I am sure we’ll all love that better,” said Victoria. “What do you think, Beth?”

“Absolutely,” said Beth as she knelt down next to her mom.

Victoria made room for Beth, and they worshiped my cock together.

“I can’t believe this,” said Edith. “Your girlfriend and her mom do this together?”

“It’s much hotter than either one of them doing it alone,” I said.

“I never thought I’d ever see this,” she said.

“You should have seen us when Beth caught me drilling her mom’s luscious ass for the first time,” I smiled.

“You were doing it behind her back, and she caught you together?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “Had Beth not been a great girlfriend, that would have ended in disaster. She soon figured out that her mom craved my big cock no less than she did herself and could not deprive her of it. She joined us.”

“She joined you just like that?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “That’s one of the great benefits of having a terrific girlfriend and a terrific girlfriend’s mom.”

Beth and her mom sucked my cock hungrily for several more minutes.

“Get on your backs on either side of my lovely nun,” I said. “She doesn’t think that you are inferior to her just because you are depraved whores for my impressive cock, do you, Edith?”

“Of course not,” said Edith.

Victoria and Beth lay back on either side of Edith, Victoria on her right. They both exposed and spread their plugged asses, pulling their legs over their heads.

“Grab your heels, Victoria, baby,” I said. “I’ll let you spread your horny ass when it’s its turn.”

Victoria grabbed her heels and pulled her legs further back. I held her hips and proceeded to lick her leaky pussy, making her moan and squirm. She soon came, gushing in my mouth.

“I am coming in your hot mouth, Nick,” gasped Victoria, writhing. “Eat my cock-craving pussy raw, lover.”

While Victoria recovered, I did the same to Beth, and she had a similar orgasm.

“Now, you can spread your horny ass,” I said as I knelt before Victoria’s ass.

Victoria spread her ass with both hands.

“Edith, watch this closely,” I said as I gently pulled the base of Victoria’s butt plug. “See how elastic her little asshole is. Yesterday, you didn’t see it well.”

“I don’t need to see it,” said Edith.

“That’s the whole point of this,” I said as Victoria’s asshole bulged out, following the butt plug. “Why am I doing this in front of you? You have to honor our agreement. Please be a good girl, and watch closely.”

“Okay,” she said.

“See how her little asshole stretches,” I said as the butt plug slowly slid out. “It’s amazing.”

When the butt plug was halfway out, I held it there.

“Can you see how wide it stretches?” I said. “See how wet she is. She loves it.”

“Oh, of course I love it,” moaned Victoria.

“Do you think her lustful asshole can accommodate my big hard cock?” I asked Edith.

“I think so,” she said.

“You think it’s going to hurt her?” I asked.

“No,” said Edith as I slowly pushed the butt plug up Victoria’s ass.

“Victoria, push it out,” I said.

Victoria pushed out, and the butt plug slid slowly out of her stretching asshole until it popped out into my hand.

“A hot slut’s asshole isn’t just a rubbery hole,” I said as I gently pushed the butt plug up Victoria’s ass. “It’s very sensitive, and it has amazing muscles that can do wonders to the big hard cock thrusting in it.”

Victoria ejected the butt plug again.

“Lick it,” I said, offering it to Edith.

“I can’t,” she said after her head jerked back as if a snake jumped at her face.

“You can, Edith,” I said, slowly pushing the butt plug to her lips. “You know it isn’t dirty. You don’t think you are superior to us. You are like us. Show us. This isn’t even sexual. You’d be licking a glass object.”

She hesitated a little, but I continued to bring the tip of the butt plug closer to her lips. She finally stuck her tongue out and licked it tentatively.

“Does it taste bad?” I asked.

“No,” she said lowly.

“Does it smell bad?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Don’t be afraid,” I encouraged, pushing the butt plug toward her lips. “Suck it a little.”

She hesitated just a little before she parted her lips and sucked the tip of the butt plug, making my cock twitch.

“There is nothing to it,” I encouraged, pushing the butt plug deeper into her mouth. “You can take it in deeper.”

Her lips stretched wider and wider around the butt plug as I pushed it deeper.

“Take it all the way in,” I encouraged. “It isn’t too big.”

She hesitated a little but did not resist, and she took it in, closing her lips around the neck of the butt plug. I smiled at her when she looked at me shyly. I slowly pulled the butt plug out.

“That was great,” I smiled at Edith, turning her face toward me while pushing the butt plug up Victoria’s ass.

As the butt plug slid up Victoria’s asshole, I pecked Edith on the lips, startling her.

“What do you think?” I asked, smiling. “How was it?”

“It was okay,” said Edith shyly.

“Was it gross like you once thought?” I asked as I gently fucked Victoria’s ass with the butt plug.

“No,” she said.

“I’ll let you suck Beth’s so she won’t feel jealous,” I said as I moved to Beth’s ass.

Edith was not eager to do that, but she did not say anything. She soon was sucking Beth’s butt plug. I playfully worked it in and out of her mouth, smiling at her.

“You are bad,” she said when I pulled it out of her mouth.

“Is there anybody who doesn’t think so?” I teased, smiling as I returned the butt plug to Beth’s ass.

“I don’t,” said Victoria as I pecked Edith on her lips again, catching her by surprise.

“Me neither,” said Beth. “I think Sister Edith meant that you were wicked. I agree with that.”

“Is that what you meant?” I asked Edith as I popped Victoria’s butt plug out of her ass.

“Yes,” Edith said, smiling shyly.

“What do you think, Victoria?” I asked as I pushed the butt plug into Victoria’s mouth.

Victoria mumbled something unintelligible over the butt plug.

“I think she means that I am not wicked,” I said as I gently pushed my cock into Victoria’s pussy. “Nod if you want me to fuck you.”

Victoria nodded energetically as I guided her hands to her heels.

“That isn’t fair,” complained Beth. “You pressured her. That’s evidence that you are wicked.”

Victoria grabbed her heels, and I popped the butt plug out of her mouth and gave it to Edith.

“Put it in Beth’s mouth so her mom can talk,” I said to Edith.

Edith did not hesitate much before she obliged me, gagging Beth with her mom’s butt plug.

“What did you mean, Victoria?” I said as I fucked her pussy at an easy pace.

“Nick, you are the best kid I’ve ever seen,” said Victoria.

“That doesn’t say if I am wicked or not,” I said, picking up the pace.

“I think you are wicked, but I love your wickedness,” said Victoria.

“What about you, Beth?” I asked. “Do you love my wickedness?”

Beth moaned her agreement over the butt plug.

“Edith?” I smiled. “Do you like my wickedness?”

“I think you are a nice guy,” said Edith.

“Does that mean that you like my wickedness?” I asked.

“A little,” she smiled.

“You are adorable,” I smiled. “That’s why I adore you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

Victoria soon came wildly, gushing all over my cock. I fucked her gently while she recovered.

“Edith, can you see the evidence of her pleasure?” I asked, pulling out of Victoria’s drenched pussy.

“Yes,” said Edith as she looked at my dripping cock.

“Please give me the butt plug from Beth’s mouth,” I said.

Edith pulled the butt plug out of Beth’s mouth and handed it to me.

“Thank you,” I said as I pushed the butt plug up Victoria’s ass, making her moan.

My slick cock did not need manual intervention to find its way back into Victoria’s soaked pussy. Victoria moaned as I filled her pussy with cock.

“In addition to stretching her asshole to get it ready and stuffing her ass to make her feel hornier, the butt plug presses against the back of her pussy and the underside of my big cock, making her pussy tighter,” I said to Edith, fucking Victoria gently. “My thrusting in her simulates both holes as my cock pushed against the butt plug and moves it around. I am actually working on both fuck holes. That makes her hotter and makes her come faster and harder.”

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

“Does this make sense to you?” I asked Edith as I fucked Victoria faster.

“Yes,” said Edith.

Victoria came soon and had a wilder orgasm.

“Can you see that?” I asked Edith, pounding Victoria’s gushing pussy.

“Yes,” said Edith.

“Can you get me the lube from the nightstand there?” I said to Edith, pointing to the drawer while thrusting gently in Victoria’s pussy.

After a little hesitation, Edith got up and brought the lube.

“Thank you,” I said as I raised Victoria’s ass, tilting it up. “Keep it with you for a minute.”

Victoria spread her ass with both hands. I gently popped the butt plug out, leaving her asshole open. Edith looked at Victoria’s gaping asshole in surprise.

“Do you think it’s ready for cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Carefully squeeze lube inside it and on the rim,” I said. “Be a little generous. It’s going to get a hard drilling.”

Edith hesitated but carried out my instructions, making Victoria moan.

“Thank you,” I said, lowering Victoria’s ass. “Do you think her horny asshole needs my big hard cock?”

“Yes,” said Edith.

“Should I fuck her cock-hungry ass?” I said as I aimed my glistening cock at Victoria’s gaping asshole.

“Yes,” she said.

“She’s a married woman though,” I reminded as my cock head was halfway into Victoria’s open asshole. “Do you think it’s okay for a horny stud like me to fuck slut wives?”

“You’ve already had sex with her, so this doesn’t make a big difference,” she said.

“Sister Edith, this makes a big difference,” moaned Victoria. “Trust me.”

“Do you think if I killed five people, it’s okay to kill five more?” I teased Edith, popping my cock head in.

“That’s different,” she said. “You’d be hurting more people. Here you are not hurting anybody new.”

“Say I fuck Victoria and Beth,” I said, sinking my cock in deeper. “Is it okay if I fuck Beth’s sister?”

“No,” she said. “You’d be corrupting her sister.”

“Her sister’s a horny slut taking after her mom and sister,” I said. “Would you rather have another guy take advantage of her and possibly hurt her or have her share her mom and sister’s stud in a safe environment?”

“I’d rather have her share you,” she said.

“Did you hear that, Victoria?” I said. “I should fuck Lisa.”

“You already fuck her,” said Victoria.

“We now know that it’s the Christian thing to do,” I said.

“You are right,” she said. “I’ve always thought it was depraved.”

“You now know that you are being a good Christian slut by letting me fuck your slutty asses,” I said.

“I feel better that I’ve been a great woman in addition to being a dirty whore for an amazing stud,” she said.

“It isn’t separate,” I said, fucking her ass gently. “Being a great woman is part of being a great whore for me.”

“That makes sense,” said Victoria as Edith shook her head.

“Do you think my big cock stretches her greedy asshole wide enough?” I asked.

“You are stretching it so wide I don’t know how she can take it,” said Edith.

“You have to admit that her cute little asshole was made for cock, don’t you?” I said.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“You think it’s just a coincidence that I and every slut I’ve ever fucked in the ass loved it and craved it?” I said.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“I think you do, but you are afraid to admit it,” I said.

She did not reply.

“Victoria, you think which of your three fuck holes was made for cock most?” I asked.

“It’s obviously my horny asshole,” said Victoria.

“What about you, Beth?” I asked.

“My ass too,” said Beth.

“I don’t think anybody can argue with that,” I said.

Edith did not comment.

“Can you hold her legs so they won’t jerk and hit you when I fuck her ass harder?” I asked Edith.

“I can move to the chair,” she said, getting up.

“I know you can even leave the room altogether, but you are here for a reason,” I said. “Besides, allowing her legs to flail wildly reduces the efficiency of the fuck. Sit down, and gently hold them over her head for now.”

“She can hold her own legs,” she said, sitting back down.

“I am sure she gladly would if you spread her ass for her,” I said. “Would you do that?”

“I’ll hold her legs,” she said.

Edith turned to the right and held Victoria’s legs by the ankles.

“Thank you, Sister Edith,” said Victoria.

“You are welcome,” said Edith as I picked up the pace.

“Edith, Victoria’s a great wife and mom,” I said. “She just craves cock like most women, and her good luck let her meet my big cock. She knew it was her destiny the moment she saw it. Please don’t think she’s a bad woman.”

“I don’t think she’s a bad woman,” said Edith.

“Having great unbridled sex doesn’t make a person bad, does it?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“You don’t think that we are inferior people who give humans a bad name because we crave sex and enjoy it more than most people?” I said.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Edith, not only are you my nun, but you are also my angel,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

Victoria came wildly, and Edith had to hold her legs firmly, while I pounded her ass vigorously. I slowed down for a couple of minutes to give her time to catch her breath. I fucked her harder next, and she came again. I fucked her through a third orgasm.

“You’ve learned quite a bit about ass fucking,” I said to Edith, thrusting gently in Victoria’s ass. “Do you think I am giving my lovely girlfriend’s slut mom’s horny ass a good reaming?”

“I think so,” said Edith.

“Is she right, Victoria, my dirty whore?” I asked.

“Of course, Sister Edith’s right,” gasped Victoria.

“You think my big cock’s doing a great job?” I asked Edith.

“Yes,” she said.

“Kiss it,” I said as I yanked my cock out of Victoria’s gaping ass and aimed it at Edith’s lips.

Edith was startled.

“I can’t,” said Edith nervously.

“You said it was doing a great job,” I said. “Give it a little kiss of appreciation and encouragement.”

“I can’t,” she said. “I am a nun.”

“Nuns can’t show respect and appreciation?” I said. “Even if they can’t, I am sure you can. You are special.”

“Nick, please,” she said. “I can’t.”

“You’ve sucked the butt plug out of her ass,” I said. “What’s the problem here? Just give it a little kiss.”

“It’s sticky,” she said.

“A hero’s sword has to be scratched and dented and drip with blood,” I said, pushing my cock closer to her lips.

My cock throbbed as I waited. With my sticky engorged cock head an inch off her lips, her hesitation finally came to an end. She leaned a little forward and kissed my cock head, making my cock twitch.

“Thank you,” I said. “Do you think I should fuck Beth now?”

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“In which hole?” I asked as I stood before Beth.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“You choose, and I fuck,” I said. “After all, I am doing this to show you how I fuck my cock-hungry whores.”

“In her butt,” she said.

“Why did you choose her asshole?” I asked.

“Because she likes it more there,” she said.

“Thanks, Sister Edith,” said Beth.

“Are you ready to lube her greedy ass?” I asked as I tilted Beth’s ass up.

“Yes,” said Edith as I popped the butt plug out of Beth’s gaping asshole.

Edith squeezed lube inside Beth’s open rectum and on the rim of her asshole.

“Thank you,” I said as I lowered Beth’s ass and pushed my cock into it. “Please hold her legs.”

Edith held Beth’s legs down for me, and I fucked Beth’s ass at an accelerating pace. Before long, I drilled Beth’s ass vigorously, and Beth was fast on her way to orgasm. She came hard, and I did not slow down.

“Am I drilling my hot girlfriend’s voracious ass well?” I asked Edith.

“Yes,” she said.

Beth came twice before I thrust my sticky cock in Edith’s face. She kissed it on the head without an invitation.

“Sluts, get on your hands and knees, and thrust your horny asses out lewdly,” I instructed.

Victoria and Beth got into position readily.

“Lube her asshole,” I said as I stood behind Victoria, aiming my hard cock at her offered asshole.

Edith squeezed lube on Victoria’s asshole, and I pushed my cock in.

“Spread her ass,” I said softly as my cock head pressed into Victoria’s asshole.

Edith silently put the lube side and spread Victoria’s ass.

“Thank you, Sister Edith,” gasped Victoria as I popped my cock head past her sphincter.

Victoria moaned as my hard shaft stretched her asshole. I held her hips and firmly pulled her into me. She moaned as her open asshole swallowed my cock slowly but smoothly.

“I realize that you may be biased, but don’t you have to think that my slut’s asshole’s beautiful?” I said.

“I don’t know,” said Edith as I fucked Victoria’s ass gently. “I’ve never thought about that.”

“If you don’t think it’s beautiful, if it were you who created it, would you be able to make it prettier?” I asked.

“Of course not,” said Edith.

“Can you see anything wrong with it?” I said, fucking Victoria’s ass briskly.

“No,” said Edith.

“Is there anything in it that makes it ugly?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Can you deny that it’s beautiful?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“You admit that my girlfriend’s slut mom’s asshole’s beautiful, don’t you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Thank you, Sister Edith,” gasped Victoria.

“I hope you don’t blame me much for fucking something this beautiful,” I said.

“I don’t blame you much,” said Edith. “You are a teenager and full of sexual energy.”

“You think if I were old and wise and could not get it up I wouldn’t be attracted to it?” I said.

“I didn’t mean it that way,” she smiled.

“You don’t mean that I am too young and dumb to know what’s good for me?” I said.

“Of course not,” she said.

“I think I am doing a great job giving my horny sluts what they crave,” I said. “You don’t think I am evil?”

“Of course not,” she said.

Victoria soon came, and I fucked her gently while she caught her breath.

When my cock popped out of Victoria’s gaping asshole and pointed at Edith’s mouth, she kissed it right away.

“Victoria, my nun must be wondering why a prim and proper married woman like you would whore her lovely self to her daughter’s horny boyfriend, who treats her like the cheapest whore in town,” I said, entering Victoria’s ass.

“Your nun wouldn’t have wondered if she has ever been fucked good and proper,” said Victoria. “I am whoring myself to you because you know how to take care of your cock-hungry whores. Every woman’s one.”

“Isn’t your husband supposed to do that for you?” I asked, fucking her ass gently.

“Most husbands don’t know that their wives need to be fucked like dirty whores,” she said. “We don’t have the guts to tell them either. They’d be shocked to find out that we are whores. Nothing good could come out of that.”

“In essence, the reason’s that your cock-hungry fuck holes finally found someone who could feed them all the cock they could handle and then some and treat you like the whore you really are with insatiable lust,” I said.

“That’s right,” she said. “Someone like that isn’t easy to come by.”

“Is there anything you wouldn’t do for me?” I asked.

“There is only one thing,” she said. “It’s weaning my horny fuck holes off your big juicy cock.”

“Don’t worry about that,” I said. “I’d never ask you to do that. If anything, I’d get you more addicted to it.”

“I am not sure I can be addicted to your amazing cock any more than I already am,” she said.

“What would you do if for some reason I stopped fucking you?” I asked.

“I’d get depressed and go crazy,” she said. “I’ll probably hook up with the first man I can find and whore myself to him. He could take advantage of me and ruin my life.”

“Edith, do you think that’s a good option?” I asked.

“Of course not,” said Edith.

“Do you agree that in the meantime, Victoria has to continue to whore herself to me?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Can you see, Victoria?” I said. “You are doing the right thing by being a devoted dirty whore for me,” I said.

“I’ve felt it ever since I met your big cock,” said Victoria. “I knew that I was made for your amazing cock.”

“That was so obvious I knew it even before I fucked you,” I said.

Edith did not hesitate to kiss my cock head after every orgasm Victoria and Beth had. She naturally spread Beth’s ass while I fucked it.

“Suck it, sluts,” I instructed after Beth’s ass came three times.

Victoria and Beth dropped to their knees on the floor and proceeded to worship my cock right before Edith.

“Victoria, I am going to come in your hot ass and let Beth eat my come out of your well-used asshole,” I said, slapping Victoria’s face with my sticky cock. “Are you okay with that?”

“I am not okay with it,” said Victoria, “I’d love it.”

“Are you going to be a good girl and eat your daughter’s luscious pussy to orgasm while I do that?” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

“Beth, baby, feed your slut mom your drenched pussy,” I said, slapping Beth’s face with my cock.

Beth and her mom got into position right away. Edith took the hint when I pointed to Victoria’s asshole. She lubed it and spread Victoria’s ass on her own. Meanwhile, Beth moaned happily, feeding her mom her leaky pussy.

“Victoria, baby, if you don’t make her come, I won’t make you come and I won’t come in your ass,” I said as I slowly pushed my cock into her spread ass.

“I am a good slut, Nick,” said Victoria. “You know I’d do anything you ask me to do.”

“Of course, I know,” I said, thrusting gently in Victoria’s ass. “I just want Edith to know that my prize whores are very well disciplined.”

Each of Victoria and Beth came three times, Beth in her mom's eager mouth and Victoria on my cock. Edith kissed my cock twice before I pumped a big load of come deep in Victoria's twitching bowels while she sucked her daughter's gushing juices. Victoria's asshole drained my balls in her sucking rectum.

"Victoria, turn around and let your daughter eat my come out of your slimy ass," I said as I pulled Edith's hands off Victoria's ass and pulled out of Victoria's asshole.

When I pointed my gooey cock at Edith, I did not expect her to kiss it, but she did after a little hesitation. That made my spent cock twitch.

Victoria swallowed my softening cock, and Beth latched her mouth to her mom's sloppy asshole. Victoria sucked my cock clean and continued to suck it eagerly. Edith occasionally looked at Beth as she spread her mom's ass and ate my come out.

Beth made her mom come. When Beth took her mouth off her mom's asshole, Victoria got up and turned around to face her daughter. Beth dribbled the come into her mom's open mouth while Edith watched in disbelief. Victoria passed the come back to Beth. Finally, Beth passed half of the come to her mom and swallowed the rest. Her mom swallowed her share.

"They love my come," I said, smiling at Edith when our eyes met.

Victoria and Beth knelt down before me and went to work, reviving my hardening cock.

When my cock was hard, Beth and her mom got on their hands and knees like before. I knelt behind Beth and nodded at her ass. Edith squeezed lube on Beth's asshole. I pointed to my shaft and moved my finger back and forth, and she squeezed lube along my shaft.

"I want you to learn something new," I said. "I want you to open her ass with one hand and with the other gently hold my cock and aim it at its target. When the head pops in, let it go, and spread her ass with both hands."

"I've never touched a guy's genitals," said Edith.

"I told you I wanted you to learn something new," I said. "Everything you've already done isn't new."

"I am not sure I should do that," she said.

"I know you've never held something so hot and throbbing," I encouraged. "You'd quickly get used to it. Besides, I don't want you to hold it tightly. You just need to steer it in the right way. It knows what to do."

While Edith hesitated, I gently guided her left hand to my throbbing shaft, and she did not resist much. She pulled Beth's left ass cheek out with her right hand as I brought my cock toward Beth's asshole. Edith reluctantly held my sticky shaft and aimed it at Beth's asshole. I pushed in, and my cock head popped it.

"That wasn't bad, was it?" I asked.

"No," she said lowly as she used her left hand to spread Beth's ass.

Edith kissed my cock head after Beth came and did not hesitate to guide it into Victoria's asshole. I switched assholes after each orgasm, and Edith kissed my cock head and guided my cock in every time. Each came ten times before I pumped my come in Beth's twitching rectum.

While Edith kissed my slimy cock head, I stuck a finger up Beth's slimy ass and scooped come on it. I offered my gooey fingertip to Edith while Beth turned around and her mom knelt behind her offered ass. While Beth swallowed my sticky cock, Edith stuck her tongue out and licked my fingertip tentatively. I waited for her to taste my come and then pushed my gooey finger toward her lips. She parted her lips and sucked my finger clean. My cock started to get hard right then.

By the time Beth came in her mom's mouth and they passed my come back and forth and swallowed it, I was rock hard. Edith squeezed lube on my cock, and I lay back. Victoria's horny ass rode my cock in the cowgirl position.

Beth and her mom got fucked in several positions in the following few hours. I came in their pussies, and each ate my come out and shared it with the other after Edith tasted it on my fingers. My next come load went up Beth's ass, and I plugged her ass, leaving my come there. I fucked her pussy and her mom's ass in the next round until I came deep up Victoria's ass and plugged it. Beth and her mom sucked my sticky cock clean.

"Do you understand that this contributes to Victoria's happiness?" I said. "She now has a happier marriage, and that reflects on her family and household. We are doing well. I am a good guy."

"I understand what you mean," said Edith.

"That's all I ask for," I said.

Beth and Victoria said their goodbyes. I kissed them deeply, and they snuck out.

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"Do you understand that the things I let you do aim to show you that the things we do are not as disgusting or bad as they first seem?" I said as I sat on the edge of the bed.

"Yes," said Edith.

"I am happy I can help you understand how I think," I said.

"Don't you tire?" she said, looking at my hardening cock.

"I love sex so much," I smiled. "I was meant to help others this way."

"No wonder they fawn over you," she said.

"Let me take a quick shower so I can let you lead the next session," I said, getting up.

"Okay," she said.

## FIRST TEST

After my shower, I put my clothes on, and Edith and I had our biblical study session. The evening went normally as it would for the average horny guy—until it was time for bed.

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When Edith and I left upstairs to go to bed, I led her to my room. She looked at me expectantly when we got in.

"Tonight, we are going to sleep together in my bed, naked," I said.

"Nick, I can't," she said. "A good girl wouldn't do that."

"Do you mean that my sluts are bad girls?" I asked.

"No, but I can't do it," she said.

"You can, and you will," I said. "We'll turn the lights off when it's time to take our clothes off and get in bed."

"It isn't right for me to sleep naked in your bed," she said.

"Don't you trust me?" I asked.

"I trust you," she said.

"I promise not to do anything you don't want me to do," I said. "I am not going to rape you."

"Why do you want me to do this?" she asked.

“You’ve never tried it, and you should,” I said. “You’ve never lay in the arms of a guy that you can trust not to rape you, hurt you or do anything bad to you. It’s my honor to have you sleep in my bed and my arms.”

“Do you promise not to try to seduce me?” she asked.

“I am not sure I am capable of making that promise, but I promise not to force you or coerce you,” I said. “The rest’s up to you. I won’t spare any effort to help you understand me.”

“I’ll trust you and sleep with you,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said. “Can you please let me kneel down and kiss your ass when you get naked? I don’t mind if it’s pitch dark either.”

“That isn’t right,” she said.

“I fully disagree with you if you think other girls’ asses deserve to be kissed more than yours,” I said. “If you don’t let me kiss your lovely ass tonight, you may never get anybody else to respect it like it deserves.”

“You are being wicked,” she said.

“The people who respect your ass are not wicked,” I said. “I am very honest in my appreciation of your ass.”

“Okay, I’ll let you kiss my ass,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said.

“I’ll get ready and come back,” she said.

“Don’t get naked before you come back,” I teased.

“Of course not,” she said, slapping me playfully.

When she came back, I was ready for bed. I was naked, my hard cock throbbing.

“Nick, you are always hard,” she chided.

“Can I tell you something, but you have to promise not to get mad at me,” I said.

“It has to be bad,” she said.

“You have to take the risk, or I won’t tell you,” I said.

“Okay, tell me,” she said.

“This is the way my big cock greets you,” I said. “It loves you.”

“You are so bad,” she said.

“Edith, you are a very attractive woman,” I said. “You shouldn’t believe anyone who’d say otherwise, and, if I said this, you have to expect me to act like it.”

“I need to turn the lights off to get my clothes off,” she said.

“Can we turn the lights back on when you are done?” I asked.

“When I am under the covers,” she said.

“I would like to see your ass when I kiss it,” I said. “Is that too much to ask for?”

“You said we’d turn the lights off,” she said.

“We don’t have to if we don’t want to,” I said.

“I want to,” she said.

“Do you know why I want the lights to be on when you get naked?” I asked.

“Obviously to see me naked,” she said.

“That’s the obvious answer, but why do I want to see you naked?” I asked.

“Because you like to see naked girls,” she said.

“That isn’t true,” I said. “I only like to see naked hot girls. Now, do you know why?”

“You think I am a hot girl?” she said.

“I know that you are a hot girl, but I think you don’t,” I said. “I want to show you that. That’s why.”

“Are you sure?” she said. “You don’t just want to see me naked?”

“I have hot sluts that I can see naked and do whatever I want to,” I said. “I don’t care about seeing a naked girl unless there is another reason. In your case, there is another good reason. Can I take your clothes off too please?”

“Why do you want to do that?” she asked nervously.

“Because you are nervous,” I said. “I want to show you that there is nothing to be nervous about.”

“I am too nervous to let you do that,” she said.

“I’ll take that as a yes,” I said, walking to her.

She trembled, and her face turned red.

“Didn’t you say you trusted me?” I whispered in her ear when I stood behind her.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Relax,” I whispered. “There is nothing to be nervous about. I promise you that.”

She blushed when I stood before her. I gently took her headpiece off and put it aside.

“You are beautiful,” I said softly as I let her hair down and ran my fingers through it.

She blushed when I looked at her sweet lips and trembled when I kissed them gently.

“Don’t panic,” I smiled. “I am not seducing you. I promise.”

She was nervous as I slowly took her out of her dress, leaving her in her lingerie that I had bought for her. She blushed when I reached behind her and unfastened her bra. I gently took it off and put it aside, setting her firm tits free. Her nipples were stiff. I gave each sweet nipple a light kiss, making her gasp. I knelt before her and slowly pulled her panties down. I could smell her aroma as soon as the panty crotch left her pussy. She did not expect me to kiss her pussy when her panties were around her knees. She gasped and trembled all over as my tongue tip touched her moist pussy. She stepped out of her panties, and I put them aside.

“Turn around,” I said softly.

“This is so embarrassing,” she said as she turned her ass toward me.

“This is exactly why I want you to do it,” I said softly. “I want to show you that it isn’t embarrassing. You have a gorgeous ass. You should be very proud of it. Spread it for me.”

She reached out and spread her ass, exposing her shy little asshole utterly. Her asshole twitched.

“You have a beautiful asshole,” I said. “Ask me to kiss it.”

“Please kiss my...butthole,” she gasped.

“That wouldn’t do,” I said. “You need to ask me to kiss your *mouthwatering asshole*. I don’t just want to kiss your sweet little asshole. You have to realize that it’s mouthwatering too.”

“Please kiss my mouthwatering...asshole,” she gasped, her asshole twitching.

Her asshole twitched again as I admired it, smiling victoriously. She trembled, and her asshole twitched when I held her hips gently. She gasped, and her asshole twitched under my lips when they touched it, but that was not a peck on the pucker. I gave her asshole a real kiss. She trembled and gasped, and her asshole tensed defensively, but I insisted. I only broke the kiss after her asshole relaxed and she moaned softly.

“You have a delicious asshole,” I whispered in her ear when I got up.

She trembled.

“Are you still nervous?” I asked as I gently turned her around to face me.

“Just a little,” she said softly, blushing.

“We’ll stand here naked until you are no longer nervous,” I said, turning around. “You have to trust me. You can’t be nervous around me. I’ll turn my back to you until you are ready. When you are ready, turn me around.”

We stood there for about a minute.

“I am no longer nervous,” she said, turning me around toward her.

“I’ll put you to the test,” I said.

“Go ahead,” she smiled.

“Sit back on the bed, and spread your legs wide,” I challenged. “Show me your hot little pussy shamelessly.”

“You are so bad,” she said. “You can’t be trusted.”

“Do you trust me?” I asked.

“Yes,” she smiled.

“Go ahead,” I said. “Show me your cute little pussy.”

“You said you wouldn’t seduce me,” she said, walking to the bed.

“I am not seducing you,” I said. “I am only building our mutual trust.”

She sat on the bed, leaning back on her arms, her legs spread wide, splaying her juicy pussy. I knelt on the floor and stared at her pussy.

“You know it’s so appetizing I have to kiss it, don’t you?” I said, not taking my eyes off her leaky pussy.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Ask me to kiss your juicy pussy,” I said.

“Please kiss my juicy pussy,” she shyly.

She gasped and trembled and her thighs shook when my lips touched her hot pussy. This time I gave her hot pussy a real kiss. I tasted it well, feeling it twitch under my tongue and leak.

“You are right you are not nervous and you have a juicy pussy,” I smiled at her as I got up. “It’s delicious.”

“Thank you,” she smiled.

“Do you think I have a beautiful cock?” I teased as my cock throbbed before her.

“Yes, you do,” she said.

“Go ahead, and kiss it,” I said.

She leaned forward and kissed it on its leaky head, making it twitch. Her legs were still spread wide.

“Let’s get some sleep,” I said as I pulled the covers.

We got under the covers, and I turned the lights off.

“Snuggle into me, Edith,” I said softly. “Let’s take advantage of being naked in the same bed.”

“How are you going to take advantage of that?” she asked, moving toward me.

“I want to fall asleep with the hottest nun in the world in my arms,” I said as I wrapped my right arm around her and pulled her closer to me.

My hard cock bumped into her ass and then lay between her cheeks.

“Is that all?” she teased.

“You think that isn’t amazing?” I said.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“What do you think about falling asleep in the arms of the horniest guy in the world?” I asked.

“I think it’s the craziest thing in the world,” she said.

“Are you excited about it?” I asked.

“Like you don’t know,” she said.

“Tell me,” I said as I cupped her left tit in my right hand, making her gasp.

“I am so excited I don’t know how I am going to fall asleep,” she said.

“If you don’t fall asleep, you can’t have wet dreams,” I teased.

“You are so bad,” she said. “Are you going to have wet dreams?”

“I hope not,” I said. “If I do, you may not wake up virgin.”

“You said you wouldn’t rape me,” she said.

“You are so excited I can’t rape you,” I said, squeezing her tit gently. “*You may rape me.*”

“Nick, don’t embarrass me,” she whined.

“Do you know that you may never find a guy to share a bed with in this state and not rape you?” I said. “You are so tempting. Your divine ass is right against my big hard cock, but I’ve made a promise almost impossible to keep.”

“You think I trusted you for nothing?” she said. “I knew you were very special.”

“So are you, baby,” I said, squeezing her right tit.

We finally fell asleep, me first.

---

When I woke up, Edith was still in my arm. The first thing I did was to squeeze her left tit.

“Good morning, Nick,” she said softly.

“Good morning to the sweetest and sexiest nun in the world,” I said.

My cock was already hard, but it was not lying between her cheeks. It was lying between her legs against her pussy, which was wet.

“Nick, your big cock’s hard, and it’s touching my pussy,” she said.

“Did you put it there?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“I didn’t either,” I said. “My big hard cock and your hot little pussy must have wanted to snuggle like us.”

“Your mom would kick my ass if she found us like this,” she said.

“We are not doing anything wrong,” I said. “We are just snuggled. It was involuntary that my big cock got rock hard and your little pussy leaked like a loose faucet, or was any of that voluntary?”

“No, it was all involuntary,” she said.

“I love holding you like this,” I said, gently squeezing her left tit.

“I love it too,” she said. “I’ve never felt like this. Had you not been a bad boy, I’d have fallen in love with you.”

“I think I am falling in love with you despite that,” I said, squeezing her right tit gently.

“Are you falling in love or in lust?” she teased, gently pushing her ass into me.

“I’ve fallen in lust with you the moment I saw you,” I said. “You must have known that.”

“I loved waking up in your arms,” she said lowly.

“Let’s stay like this for a while,” I said. “I think you belong in my arms.”

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

“You are a very special girl, Edith,” I said, pressing my hard cock into her leaky pussy. “Nobody has ever treated you like the amazing girl you are. I am trying to give you a little bit of the appreciation you deserve.”

“Thank you,” she said, pushing her tight ass into me.

“I want you to be proud of your pussy and ass,” I said, grinding gently into her pussy. “I want you to douche them like my sluts do, so you can feel clean and refreshed and never feel bad about them.”

“I don’t have a douche bag with me,” she said.

“I have a new enema package in the bathroom,” I said. “Let me kiss you good morning before you go.”

She turned toward me, and I kissed her gently on the lips. I kissed her stiff nipples, making her gasp.

“I haven’t showered yet,” she said when I went down to her juicy pussy.

“I love you always,” I said as I parted her legs a little. “You are always beautiful. Your sweet pussy and sweeter asshole are always sweet and mouthwatering. You should always be proud of them.”

She gasped when I kissed her wet pussy, gentling sipping her tasty juices. It twitched and leaded into my mouth. I rolled her over, spread her ass and kissed her asshole. She let out a long soft moan.

“Say good morning to my big cock,” I said as I lay back.

She pushed the covers and kissed my engorged cock head.

“I love your luscious orifices so much,” I said. “Bring them back to me to kiss again when you are done.”

“Okay,” she said.

She took about half an hour in the bathroom while I lay in bed lazily.

---

When Edith returned, I got up and showered her lips, nipples, pussy and asshole with gentle kisses.

“I don’t want you to wear underwear today,” I said.

“My boobs would show,” she said.

“You have fine tits,” I said. “Let them show.”

“Your mom may notice them,” she said.

“Don’t worry about her,” I said. “Just tell her that I had you agree to do that.”

“Okay,” she said.

---

When I left the bathroom fifteen minutes later, Edith was already dressed in her sexy habit without underwear. She had applied makeup too. I dressed, and we left for breakfast.

The breakfast was uneventful. If mom or Alex noticed Edith’s stiff nipples, she kept it to herself. Dad had already left to work.

Edith and I returned to my room to start our biblical study.

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“Edith, I want us to be naked while we do our biblical studies,” I said.

“That’s blasphemous,” she said.

“I think we’ll enjoy it immensely,” I said as I started taking my clothes off.

When she saw me naked, my hard cock sticking out in front of me, she took off her habit.

She grabbed the book, and I pulled the covers and motioned her to the bed. She lay on her stomach, and I lay on top of her, straddling her ass and laying my cock between her ass cheeks.

“What are you doing?” she asked.

“I want to snuggle into you, and my cock wants to snuggle into your hot ass,” I said.

“We won’t be able to concentrate,” she said.

“We are not in a hurry,” I said. “We can read each paragraph several times.”

“You are a very horny guy, Nick,” she said.

“As long as you are not mad at me, I don’t mind that,” I said.

“I am not mad at you,” she said.

While we read, I gently humped her ass. She soon humped back. It was the craziest thing I had ever done. After half an hour or so, I pushed my cock between her legs. She gasped when it touched her dripping pussy. As I resumed humping her, the upper side of my hard cock rubbed against her leaky pussy. She humped back right away, occasionally moaning.

“This is so good, Edith,” I said lowly. “I can do this forever.”

“Me too,” she moaned.

“My big cock obviously loves your hot ass and your juicy pussy,” I said.

“I can feel that,” she moaned.

“Do your hot ass and your juicy pussy love my big cock too?” I asked.

“I am sure you can feel that,” she gasped.

“I can feel it, but I want to hear it,” I said softly.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You can’t be shy with me, Edith,” I said. “Say it.”

“My ass and my pussy love your big cock,” she gasped.

“Do they know that *I* love them too?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

We continued like that till lunch time. I was so horny, and so was she. I did not come or let her come, and she was too shy to ask me to make her come. When I dismounted her, I kissed her asshole. I inhaled her pussy aroma deeply before I gave her drenched pussy a long lick, making her gasp and tremble. There was a big wet spot between her legs. The upper side of my cock glistened in her juices. When I brought my cock to her face, she kissed its leaky head right away with a smile.

“We made a big wet spot,” I smiled when she got up.

“Oh, I am so sorry,” she said, blushing deeply when she saw the wet spot.

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “We both made it. My cock drool mixed with your pussy drool to show us that my big cock and your little pussy belong together. Don’t you think they do?”

“Yes,” she said. “They obviously like each other.”

“I think they are in love,” I said.

“I think so too,” she said, looking at my hard cock. “I also drenched your cock.”

“Thank you,” I said. “My cock loved it.”

She went to the bathroom to wash up, but I did not wash her juices off my cock. We went down for lunch.

---

“Today, I am going to fuck another slut wife and her daughter,” I told Edith when we returned. “Now that you and my big cock are best friends, are you going to lube it thoroughly and help it fuck its whores’ horny asses silly?”

“Of course,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said.

“You are welcome,” she said. “Without panties, I’d leak on my dress.”

“Don’t do that,” I said. “When you sit down, make sure to pull your dress from under you so you’d leak on the bed or chair you are sitting on if you can’t wipe your leaky pussy regularly.”

“That would leave wet spots too,” she said.

“You can wipe yourself whenever nobody’s looking, but, if you have to leave a wet spot, do it,” I said. “Hot women have to leak. That isn’t a problem.”

“Okay,” she said.

“How women and old cars leak,” I said. “Some leaks are welcome, and some are not.”

“I guess I leak like an old car,” she said.

“When a car leaks as much as you do, it needs immediate attention,” I teased.

“You are bad,” she said.

## FIRST MISSION

A short while after lunch, Lydia and Cathy snuck in, and I made the introductions.

“This lovely woman’s mom’s best friend,” I said. “She was the hot woman who seduced me, introducing me to the wonderful world of slut wives. Without her, I’d be an average horny guy who never got enough pussy and ass.”

“There is no way you can be an average horny guy,” said Lydia. “There is nothing average about you.”

“She also introduced me to her lovely daughter when she saw what a hot slut my horny girlfriend was,” I said. “Regardless of what she says, I and all my sluts owe her everything.”

“Without him, I and his other sluts would still be starved for cock and most of us would probably be whoring themselves to pathetic or abusive guys.”

“If you think I am such a special person, why don’t you and your sweet daughter drop to your knees and show my lovely nun how much you like me?” I said.

“Wouldn’t she mind?” asked Lydia, looking at Edith.

“No,” said Edith. “I want you to act normally. I am not here to cramp your style.”

“She wants to be like a fly on the wall and observe how I interact with my sluts,” I said. “She also wants to understand why such hot sluts whore themselves to me shamelessly.”

“I’ve explained why,” said Lydia. “Now, Cathy and I will show her how we worship the ground you walk on.”

“Crawl to my big cock on the ground I walk on,” I said. “I want you to worship my cock, not the ground.”

Lydia and Cathy dropped to their hands and knees and crawled sexily to me. They cooperated to set my hard cock free and rid me of my pants and underwear. They licked my cock and balls together.

“Edith, please hike their clothes and expose their horny asses,” I said.

Edith did not hesitate to oblige me. Both Lydia and Cathy pushed their plugged asses out lewdly.

“Can you see anything familiar?” I asked.

“They are wearing butt plugs,” said Edith.

“You know why, right?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Why?” I asked.

“It keeps them horny and ready for you,” she said.

“Yes, it keeps their tight assholes ready for my big cock,” I said. “Did you notice that you can look inside their cock-hungry asses through the bases of their butt plugs?”

“Oh, I didn’t know that,” she said.

“Now that you know, try to peek inside their asses,” I said.

Lydia and Cathy held their asses motionless as Edith looked through their butt plugs.

“What do you think?” I asked.

“They look nice,” she said.

“Thank you,” said Lydia.

Edith returned to her seat on the edge of the bed. She used a soft tissue to wipe her pussy. She blushed when her eyes met mine. I gave her the thumbs-up sign.

Lydia and Cathy devoured my cock.

“Edith will help me fuck you to learn more about the flesh,” I said. “Your first look at her must have told you that she came straight from heaven and had nothing to do with us, carnal earthlings.”

“She looks like an angel,” said Lydia.

“It doesn’t stop at the looks,” I said.

“Sister Edith, does your pussy get wet and sticky when you watch a slut wife suck a big cock?” teased Lydia.

“Mom, you are embarrassing Sister Edith,” complained Cathy.

“You are right, Cathy,” I said. “Your mom deserves a spanking. Would you do that for her?”

“Sure,” she said. “I don’t mind helping mom become a better slut.”

“You are a good girl, Cathy,” I said. “Go ahead and spank her bare ass while she sucks my big cock.”

“Should I spank her while she’s wearing the butt plug?” asked Cathy as she knelt next to her mom’s ass.

“Don’t,” I said. “Strip her out of her butt plug and keep it in your mouth while you spank her. Don’t swallow until you are done. I want you to drool it all inside her asshole. I want her ass to be good for more than spanking.”

“Okay,” said Cathy, tugging her mother’s butt plug.

Cathy slowly popped her mom’s butt plug out of her ass and put it in her mouth. Her first smack to her mom’s right ass cheek made a resounding sound and made Lydia jump. She dealt her mom’s other cheek a similar strike.

“That’s enough,” I said. “Your mom’s a good slut, but she made a mistake.”

Cathy dipped three fingers one by one in her mother’s wet pussy and used them to open up her asshole. She took the butt plug from her mouth and spread her mother’s ass with both hands, making her asshole gape. She drooled a long thick rope of drool inside the open rectum. She finally popped the butt plug back up her mom’s ass.

“You did a good job, Cathy,” I said. “Thank you for disciplining your mom.”

“You are welcome,” said Cathy. “I’d do anything for mom.”

“Lydia, thank your lovely daughter for disciplining you,” I said.

“Cathy, thank you for disciplining me,” said Lydia.

“You are welcome, mom,” said Cathy. “Anytime.”

“Edith, are you okay with the punishment Lydia received from her daughter, or would you like to spank her yourself too?” I asked.

“I am okay,” said Edith.

“You don’t have to hold the butt plug in your mouth or drool in her cock-hungry ass if you don’t want to,” I said. “You can leave the butt plug up her ass while you spank her.”

“I am okay,” she said. “I think that was enough.”

“Lydia, not to be judgmental, but Edith’s a nun, not a whore,” I said. “I hope you know now that a nun’s tight little pussy’s a sign of purity and serenity. We can’t talk about its temperature and humidity.”

“That doesn’t mean they should be ice cold and bone dry,” said Lydia.

“They are reasonably warm and moist, but they definitely are not sizzling hot and leaking like loose faucets,” I said. “They aren’t susceptible to lust and carnal temptation unlike your cock-craving fuck holes.”

“Nuns are actually susceptible to lust and temptation, like other women,” said Edith. “Even Jesus was susceptible to temptation when he was in a human body.”

“I disagree with that,” I said. “If so, we shouldn’t try to corrupt nuns by focusing their attention on their tight little pussies and how hot and wet they can or should be when a big juicy cock’s lustfully and carnally worshipped.”

“That’s right,” she said.

“I hope Lydia didn’t do you any harm by trying to focus your attention on your tight little pussy and suggesting that by now it should be drenched in its own steamy juices,” I said.

“No harm was done,” she said. “She shouldn’t have done that though.”

“I am sorry,” said Lydia. “I didn’t mean to be rude or disrespectful. I described what happened to my pussy.”

“I’ve forgiven you,” said Edith.

“Thank you,” said Lydia.

“I don’t think you described what happened to your pussy,” I said. “Reach between your legs and dip a couple of fingers in your pussy. Show us how wet and sticky it really is right now.”

Lydia pushed her right hand between her legs. She removed it a few seconds later and showed us her glistening fingers. They were soaked.

“Suck them clean now,” I said.

Lydia complied, sucking her sticky fingers thoroughly.

“Edith, can you see how wet sucking a big juicy cock makes hot sluts’ pussies?” I said. “It’s embarrassing.”

“I am not embarrassed about it,” said Lydia. “I love your big cock. This is its effect on me.”

Meanwhile, Cathy swallowed my cock and sucked it hungrily.

“Lydia, what do you feel when you see your daughter stuff her lovely face with my big fat cock?” I said.

“I feel good,” said Lydia. “She’s becoming a young woman who can handle her own with a big cock.”

“Cathy, how do you feel when you see your prim and proper mom do that?” I asked.

“I feel great,” said Cathy. “She looks real and deserves to be my role model. I hate hypocrites.”

“Edith, can you see how I help bring generations and families together in addition to contributing to marital and youth happiness and satisfaction?” I said. “I help promote family and society values.”

“I can’t deny that there are big benefits to what you do,” said Edith.

“I am glad that you believe in what I do for the community I live in,” I said.

“What you do isn’t exactly charity,” she said.

“It’s as important if not more so,” said Lydia. “Anybody can give charity. Not everybody can fuck well.”

“If you don’t know, Nick can fuck several women at the same time,” said Cathy.

“Really?” asked Edith.

“We hold regular orgies so he can fuck the needy women in the neighborhood,” said Cathy.

“He can satisfy them all?” asked Edith.

“The more sluts you give Nick, the hornier he gets,” said Cathy. “He keeps fucking them until they collapse.”

“We are talking about serious fucking here,” said Lydia. “That’s why Nick’s very uniquely special.”

“I didn’t know that,” said Edith.

“You should know that married women don’t risk whoring themselves to any mediocre stud,” said Lydia.

“I’ve already figured that out, and I know that Nick isn’t mediocre in anything he does,” said Edith.

Lydia got up and pulled me to my feet. She led me toward the bed, letting me stand right in front of Edith.

“Sister Edith, I am a slut,” said Lydia, kneeling before me. “Tell me to suck Nick’s big cock.”

Edith looked at me nervously. I nodded at her.

“Suck his...cock, Mrs. Perkins,” said Edith shyly.

“You almost said, ‘Suck his cock, Mrs. Perkins, ma’am,’” laughed Lydia. “You have to say something like, ‘Suck his big cock, you dirty slut.’ Try again, and say it like you mean it.”

“Suck his big cock, you dirty slut,” said Edith lowly.

“Not bad,” said Lydia. “I am sure you’ll do better next time. Thank you.”

Lydia sucked my cock, deep throating it hungrily, for a few minutes.

“Sister Edith, my daughter’s a little whore,” said Lydia as she got up. “Tell her to suck Nick’s big cock.”

Cathy waited expectantly on her knees before me.

“Suck Nick’s big cock, you little whore,” said Edith, delivering it better than before.

“Thank you, Sister Edith,” said Cathy with a smile. “I’d love to do that.”

Cathy devoured my cock for a few minutes.

“Should I fuck them now?” I asked Edith.

“Yes,” said Edith.

“Thank you,” said Lydia, smiling at Edith.

“Tell them to get on all fours,” I whispered to Edith. “Put their butt plugs in their mouths and use three fingers to lube and ream out each asshole. When done, spread the ass of your choice and ask me to fuck it.”

“Get on your hands and knees on the bed,” instructed Edith.

“Yes, Sister,” said Lydia assuming the position.

Cathy knelt next to her mom. Edith hiked their skirts.

“Do they always wear these butt plugs?” asked Edith as she popped Lydia’s butt plug out of her ass.

“They don’t have to wear them all the time, but they are expecting merciless ass fucking,” I said.

“Actually, that’s the merciful way,” said Lydia. “It would be so cruel to fuck a cock-hungry ass very gently.”

“Did you hear that, Edith?” I said. “Cock-hungry assholes would be in pain if they didn’t receive hard vigorous drilling for long periods of time with a big hard cock. They naturally have to be ready for what they need.”

“Are all women like that?” asked Edith. “Do they all like to get fucked in the ass?”

“I can’t say that,” I said. “All I can say is that all the women who tried it with me loved it.”

“They all love it, Nick,” said Lydia. “The ones who have never tried it don’t know that yet.”

“A woman must know about that better than I do,” I said.

“Every woman owes it to herself to try it at least once with somebody who knows how to do it,” said Lydia.

“Girls who don’t get fucked up the ass are very unfortunate,” said Cathy.

“I can only say that guys who don’t fuck hot girls up the ass are extremely unfortunate,” I said.

“Sister Edith, now you have the complete picture,” said Lydia. “You can trust us.”

Edith pushed Lydia’s butt plug into her mouth. Lydia moaned around it. Edith did the same to Cathy. Their assholes were relaxed. Edith squeezed lube generously on each asshole and used three fingers of each hand to lube them and ream them out at the same time, making them both moan and hump her fingers. She finally cleaned her sticky fingers with soft tissues.

“Fuck her ass,” said Edith, spreading Lydia’s ass.

“Thank you, Sister,” mumbled Lydia, pushing her ass out lewdly, as I pointed to my cock.

Edith took the hint and squeezed lube along my shaft. She coated my cock well with lube and aimed it at Lydia’s asshole while she spread her ass with one hand. I pushed, and my cock head popped in. She cleaned her sticky hand and used both hands to spread Lydia’s ass.

Lydia did not wait for me to push my cock into her ass but pushed her ass back herself. I held her hips and pulled her ass back the rest of the way, making her moan. I fucked it gently for a minute before picking up the pace.

“Why did you choose Lydia to be the first to take my big cock up her horny ass?” I asked.

“Didn’t you say she seduced you and the rest of your sluts owed her?” said Edith.

“You are good,” I said, giving her left tit a gentle squeeze.

After Lydia came, Edith kissed my cock head and moved to spread Cathy’s ass. She lubed my cock again and guided it in. Before long, Cathy was fucking back energetically.

“Fuck her pussy,” said Edith when she moved back to Lydia.

As I pushed my cock into Lydia’s drenched pussy, Edith removed the butt plug from Lydia’s mouth and put it in her ass. She kissed my dripping cock head after Lydia bathed my cock in her copious juices. I then fucked Cathy’s pussy to orgasm with her ass plugged. After Edith kissed my glistening cock head, she popped the butt plugs out of Lydia and Cathy’s asses and put them aside.

“Fuck their asses,” said Edith. “You don’t need me to spread them.”

Edith kissed my cock head each time my cock made a slut come. I fucked Lydia and Cathy’s asses silly, switching asses after each orgasm. I finally came in Lydia’s happy ass. When I pulled my slimy cock out, Edith gave its goey head a quick lick, making my cock twitch.

“Lydia, turn around and suck his cock,” instructed Edith. “Cathy, meanwhile, suck his come out of your mom’s ass. When you are done, share it with her.”

“Wow!” said Cathy as her mom turned around. “You are not a real nun, are you?”

“I am a real nun,” said Edith. “I am completely virgin, but Nick has been teaching me about his lifestyle.”

By the time Lydia and Cathy shared my come, my cock was hard.

“What should we do now?” I asked Edith.

“Lie back, and let them take turns,” she said. “I’ll lube you before they start.”

“Who should go first?” I said as I lay back.

“Cathy,” said Edith as she lubed my cock.

Cathy straddled me, and Edith held my cock for her.

“I never thought I’d see a nun lube and hold my daughter’s lover’s cock for my daughter to ride it,” said Lydia.

“When Edith believes in something, she embraces it,” I said. “She realizes that you, cock-craving whores, need my big cock, and she’s helping you get it. It’s like feeding the hungry.”

“When it comes to your cock, we are so hungry,” she said.

“Don’t you find what she does very charitable?” I asked.

“Without a doubt, but I doubt that many nuns would go this far,” she said.

“That’s why she’s very special,” I said.

Cathy came and dismounted me. Edith held my cock for each of them to impale her ass on it. Taking turns gave each time to rest and recover to be able to bounce her ass energetically when it was her turn again.

“You need to come in Cathy’s ass,” said Edith after each took many turns on my cock.

When it was Cathy’s turn, I rolled us over and pinned her feet to the mattress. I pounded her defenseless ass vigorously until she came.

“Are you ready for it, bitch?” I teased.

“Yes, Nick, give it to me,” gasped Cathy.

When her orgasm started, I pumped my come in her twitching rectum.

“You know you are going to eat it out and share it with her,” Edith said to Lydia.

“I hoped so,” said Lydia. “Thank you.”

When I dismounted Cathy, I scooped some come on my finger. I let Edith suck it clean before I mounted Cathy’s chest and fed her my sticky cock. Cathy got up when it was time to trade my come with her mom.

Lydia and Cathy deep throated my hard cock for a few minutes.

“Fuck Lydia while she licks Cathy,” said Edith.

Lydia and Cathy got into position, and I proceeded to fuck Lydia’s drenched pussy while she ate Cathy’s pussy and fingered her asshole. After they both came, I switched to Lydia’s ass. They soon came again.

“Swap places,” instructed Edith.

Lydia and Cathy switched places, and Cathy’s pussy and ass got fucked while she ate her mom’s pussy.

“Can you fuck Lydia’s ass while Cathy licks her pussy?” asked Edith.

“We can do anything you want,” I said.

Lydia was soon bouncing her ass on my hard cock while Cathy ate her leaky pussy until it gushed in her eager mouth. Lydia came again.

“Switch,” said Edith.

Cathy came twice in her mom’s mouth while bouncing her horny ass on my cock.

“Suck his cock,” instructed Edith.

Cathy hopped off my cock and joined her mom.

“Can I have him eat my pussy while I suck his cock?” asked Lydia.

“Sure,” said Edith.

Lydia pivoted around my cock and straddled my face. I ate her pussy and asshole to an orgasm each.

“Can I do that?” asked Cathy.

“Yes,” said Edith.

Cathy straddled my face and each of her fuck holes came on my tongue.

“Lydia, lie here on your back and place your ass on the edge,” said Edith. “Pull your legs over your head, and spread your ass. Cathy will kneel astride your face, her back to Nick, and hold your legs down.”

Lydia got into position, and Cathy straddled her face, holding her legs for her. I stood on the floor and fucked Lydia’s pussy while she spread her ass. After she and her daughter came, I moved my dripping cock to her ass and made her and she made her daughter come again. Edith motioned them to switch, and Cathy got her pussy and ass fucked similarly while she ate her mom’s pussy through two orgasms.

“Lydia, get off your daughter for a second,” said Edith. “Cathy, turn around so your head’s on the edge of the bed. Your mom and you will lick each other’s pussy while Nick fucks her ass.”

Cathy and her mom sixty-nined as Edith described, and I let Cathy suck my cock a little before I pushed it into her mom’s ass, which she spread. The mother and daughter ate each other’s pussy. I made Lydia come in her daughter’s mouth while she made her daughter come in hers. Each came five times before Edith told them to switch. Each came five more times while I fucked Cathy’s ass.

“Come in her ass,” said Edith when Cathy approached her fifth orgasm on my cock.

When I pulled out of Cathy’s ass, Edith plugged Cathy’s ass with her butt plug.

“This should be enough for your ass today,” Edith said to Cathy. “Help your mom suck his cock.”

Lydia was already sucking my sticky cock when Cathy turned around and joined her.

“Lydia, what’s your favorite position?” asked Edith.

“Getting fucked in the ass on my hands and knees like a bitch in heat,” said Lydia.

“Nick, fuck her like that,” said Edith. “Cathy, spread your mom’s ass.”

Lydia got into position, and Cathy spread her ass. Edith lubed my cock thoroughly and guided it into Lydia’s gaping asshole. I held Lydia’s hips and proceeded to fuck her ass.

“Fuck her ass,” said Edith. “Your first married slut deserves the best.”

“Thank you, Sister Edith,” gasped Lydia.

Lydia came every few minutes. Edith occasionally squeezed lube on my pumping cock.

“Lydia, is he fucking your ass well?” asked Edith.

“Oh, yes,” gasped Lydia. “Thank you.”

“I thought so,” smiled Edith.

Lydia came a few more times.

“Come in her ass whenever you want,” said Edith.

“Come soon if you don’t want me to beg for mercy,” gasped Lydia.

Lydia came soon, and so did I.

Edith plugged Lydia’s ass while Cathy sucked my cock clean.

Lydia joined her daughter, and they revived my cock.

“Did you get fucked well?” asked Edith.

“Oh, yes,” said Lydia. “Thank you so much for helping with that.”

“You are welcome,” said Edith.

“We need to sneak out before Amy comes back,” said Lydia.

Cathy and Lydia straightened their clothes and kissed me goodbye.

“I’ll see you soon, Sister Edith,” said Lydia as they left.

“I hope so,” said Edith.

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“Thank you, Edith,” I said.

“You are welcome, Nick,” said Edith. “I enjoyed that immensely.”

“I am happy you did,” I said.

## THE SURRENDER

Edith squatted before me and gave my hard cock a kiss on the head. When she got up, I kissed her on the lips. I knelt down and hiked her dress. I kissed her dripping pussy on the front, making her gasp. I turned her around, spread her ass and kissed her asshole. She moaned and gently ground her ass into my face.

“I’ll shower and be back,” I said as I got up and straightened her dress.

Within a few minutes, I was back.

“Do you want to study or snuggle?” she asked.

“I want both,” I said. “I’ll lie back so you can squat astride me and read to me while you sit astride me and rock gently and I hold your fine tits for you. You’ll be obviously naked.”

“Do you think we’ll comprehend anything we read?” she asked, smiling.

“If we can’t, we need to work on that,” I smiled.

Edith did not resist as I took her out of her clothes. I gave each stiff nipple a soft kiss. I lay back as I described, and she grabbed her book and straddled me. Her drenched pussy sat along the underside of my cock. She gasped and trembled when her pussy touched my cock. She rocked gently and I held her tits even before she opened the book.

“This is the best way to interest teenagers in religion,” I said, squeezing her tits.

“This feels so good I can’t believe anybody can live without it,” she moaned.

“Nobody can know it and live without it,” I said.

She started reading. Nothing registered in my brain, but I did not know about her. She moaned and gasped most of the time. After about an hour of that, she put the book aside and lay on top of me. She smiled at me, and I returned her smile. I let go of her tits and held her ass.

“Nick, aren’t you going to fuck me?” she asked softly as I fondled her ass.

“Do you want me to?” I asked as I spread her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed as I teased her asshole with my fingertips.

“Are you trying to seduce me?” I asked.

“Yes, but I don’t know how to,” she said. “You already have all the sluts that you need.”

“You think you’d be just another slut for me?” I asked.

“What would I be?” she said.

“You are very special to me,” I said. “Don’t you know that?”

“You don’t want me to be your slut then?” she asked.

“Who said that?” I said.

“Why don’t you fuck me then?” she said.

“Edith, I wanted you to be my slut the second I saw you for the first time,” I said.

“Do you still want me to be your slut?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “I do now more than ever before.”

“Why don’t you fuck me?” she said. “I am so ready for it.”

“Is your hot little pussy full of lust for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It’s so little it can’t hold much lust,” I teased.

“Yes, it can,” she said. “It holds so much lust for your big cock it’s unbelievable,” she moaned.

“Do you want me to deflower it and make it mine?” I said. “Do you want me to fuck it hard and pump big loads of warm come deep in your womb?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to deflower your hot little asshole and make it mine too?” I asked as I pressed a fingertip into her asshole. “You want me to fuck it hard and flood your bowels with hot come?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want to suck my big juicy cock and take it down your throat?” I teased. “You want me to shoot my come in your mouth so you can gargle with it and swallow it to the last drop?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You apparently want to be a dirty whore for me,” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am going to do all that to you and then some,” I said.

“Do it,” she said.

“I will but not tonight,” I said.

“When are you going to do it?” she asked.

“You are special, so I’ll take my time,” I said. “Within three days, you’ll be all mine. I’ll take a hole a day.”

“Are you going to let me suck your big cock tonight?” she asked.

“I am not going to let you suck my cock for the first time after I’ve fucked other sluts,” I said.

“At least, make me come now,” she said.

“I want you to come on my big cock when it’s inside you—when you are mine,” I said.

“I love you,” she said.

She kissed me on the lips.

“My big cock and I love you too,” I said. “Do all your holes love me and love my big cock?”

“Oh, yes,” she said, nestling her head against my neck.

“Let me clean your hot pussy so we can get ready for dinner,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

She gasped when I suddenly flipped her onto her back with me on top of her.

“Spread your legs shamelessly,” I said.

She spread her legs and I gently licked her drenched pussy. She gasped and leaked constantly, so there was very little use of what I did except for enjoying her tasty juices and lustful tremors, but that was not what I said I would do. I finally kissed her pussy and got up.

“They’ll call us for dinner very soon,” I said.

We put on our clothes, and I aired the room.

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Edith and I joined my family for dinner and lounging in the living room.

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When Edith and I returned to my room, I left the lights off as I stood her in front of the window. I held her tits and pushed my boner into her ass.

“Is this the hot slut I want?” I whispered, squeezing her tits as she pushed her ass into me.

“I hope so,” she whispered.

“You know so,” I said. “I’ve already told you.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll soon see your inner beauty through your sweet mouth, your juicy pussy and your luscious ass,” I said, touching each part when I mentioned it. “Isn’t that your real inner beauty?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Which hole do you want me to take first?” I asked.

“My ass,” she said, grinding her ass into my boner and making my cock twitch. “Take my ass first.”

“Are you sure?” I asked, pushing my boner into her ass.

“Yes,” she said. “I want you to take my ass now. I want you to take my ass yesterday.”

“I knew I could have fucked you last night, but I wanted you to be all mine,” I said. “If you want me to take your ass tomorrow, you need to wear your butt plug overnight.”

“Do you have a butt plug for me?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “Did you think I wouldn’t have a butt plug for my hot sweet nun?”

“Put it in my ass right now,” she said.

“Let’s close the door and turn the lights on,” I said. “Take off your clothes, and get on your knees and face.”

She took her clothes off while I locked the door and turned the lights on. I soon knelt behind her, naked. My throbbing cock pointed at her virgin asshole. The lube and her new butt plug were between her knees.

“Spread your virgin ass, Edith, my slutty nun,” I said. “Let’s get it ready to lose its sweet cherry.”

She reached back and spread her ass with both hands. I leaned forward and kissed her splayed sweet asshole, making her gasp softly. Her asshole twitched and tensed a little as I licked it, but it soon relaxed. She moaned, grinding her ass into my face. She gasped when I squeezed a generous amount of lube on her asshole.

“Your sweet asshole won’t be virgin in twelve hours,” I said, gently pushing a finger into her asshole.

“I can’t wait for that,” she moaned.

“Me neither, Edith, but we have to do it right,” I said. “I want it to be perfect for you.”

“Thank you,” she moaned.

Her asshole opened slowly and accepted my finger. She moaned as I patiently pushed my finger all the way in. I worked my finger in and out of her asshole, loosening it, for a minute. I then used my finger to work the lube inside her asshole. I added lube and squeezed a second finger in, stretching her asshole wider. I slowly corkscrewed my fingers in, making her moan softly. I got them all the way in and gently fucked her ass with them for a minute. I added more lube and corkscrewed my fingers in and out of her asshole.

Her asshole continued to relax, and I soon added lube and a finger. I carefully and slowly corkscrewed my three fingers into her asshole. I took a few minutes to work them all the way in. She moaned and squirmed as I stuffed my fingers in her ass. I held them there for several seconds before I started to slide them in and out, twisting them.

“How does it feel, baby?” I asked.

“Oh, I never thought I could be this horny,” she moaned. “I didn’t know it was possible.”

“Your ass is sizzling hot,” I said. “I can’t wait to skewer it on my big cock and make it experience ecstasy.”

“Me neither,” she moaned.

My fingers reamed out her asshole for several minutes, loosening it well. I started to take them all the way out and then push them all the way in until her asshole was used to them. Meanwhile, I lubed the butt plug with my free hand. I popped my fingers out and pushed the butt plug in. When she noticed, it was about two inches in. She gasped. I firmly pushed in. Her asshole relaxed and let it pop in. She gasped when her asshole closed around the thick neck of the butt plug. I left it there and kissed her ass cheek.

“Your sluts walk around, wearing this?” she said. “How can they do that?”

“Just like you can,” I said. “You just need a little practice.”

“How can they hold conversation?” she said. “It’s making me so horny I am about to go crazy.”

“You’ll learn that soon,” I said. “Now, roll over so I can clean your dripping pussy a little.”

She rolled over and spread her legs wide. I dove for her pussy and licked its copious juices very slowly and gently. I did not want her to come. She kept leaking, and I kept licking. I gave her pussy a kiss when I was done.

We got under the covers, and I turned the lights off. She snuggled into me, and I wrapped my arm around her.

“I am so horny you may get raped tonight,” she said.

“I’d sue the church for accepting slutty nuns,” I teased.

“The church didn’t tell you to let a slutty nun sleep naked in your bed with a big butt plug up her ass,” she said.

“Is it my fault that I lusted for the hottest slut nun in the world?” I said, squeezing her wet pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Be careful what you wish for. That slut nun’s now your slut.”

“That was one of my dearest wishes ever,” I said, teasing her clit with a fingertip.

“Are you trying to make sure I’ll rape you tonight?” she moaned.

“If I make my cock limp, you won’t be able to rape me,” I said as I continued to tease her clit.

She laughed.

“You can’t make your big hard cock go limp,” she said. “You have better luck making diamond go soft.”

“I better stop playing with your leaky pussy then,” I said, bringing my slick finger to her mouth.

She sucked my finger, moaning around it.

“I am such a dirty slut,” she moaned as I squeezed her tit.

“You’ll always be at least as much of an angel to me as the first moment I saw you,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Tomorrow, we’ll do our reading with my big cock balls deep up your amazing ass,” I said.

“Oh, Nick, I can’t wait,” she said dreamily.

“After that you’ll direct the entire orgy,” I said. “I’ll fuck five whores. You’ve already met four of them.”

“Can you fuck five sluts at the same time?” she asked.

“Yes, baby,” I said. “Tomorrow, I’ll fuck six hot asses silly, starting with a luscious virgin ass.”

She moaned and trembled.

At some point, we fell asleep like that.

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When I woke up in the morning, Edith in my arm, I started to tease her sticky pussy. My cock was hard.

“Get up, my hot slut,” I said when she stirred. “Get up, and get ready to say goodbye to your virgin ass.”

“Good morning, Nick,” she said dreamily. I turned her face to me and kissed her lips. “Are you finally going to fuck my virgin ass and make me your dirty whore?”

“Yes, you cock-craving slut,” I smiled. “Get ready so we can get your hot virgin ass fucked royally.”

“I can’t believe this,” she said excitedly, getting up. “You are finally going to fuck me in the ass.”

Her pussy was wet by then.

“Your cock-starved ass will have a big breakfast before us,” I said.

She hopped off the bed and went to the bathroom.

When she returned, I kissed her lips, nipples, pussy and asshole.

“Put the butt plug back up your ass,” I said. “I’ll take it out.”

“Okay,” she said as I headed to the bathroom.

She was waiting for me when I returned.

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“Assume the position you did last night, you hot slut nun,” I smiled as I hopped onto the bed.

“Wow!” she said excitedly as she got into position. “I am going to get my horny virgin ass fucked.”

“Royally,” I said, slapping her ass. “Spread it.”

She reached back and spread her ass with both hands. I gently tugged her butt plug out, taking it a little out and then back in. I took it a little further out every time. She moaned, humping it. Within a few minutes, her asshole was stretched around the thickest point of the butt plug. I held it there and gently licked her stretched ring for several seconds. I slowly pulled the butt plug out, letting her asshole close shut.

“Please lick my asshole,” she moaned.

Her asshole twitched. I licked it slowly for a few minutes, practically giving it a tongue massage. I probed it with my tongue, and it nibbled it. I squeezed lube on her asshole and worked it inside with two fingers, twisting them. I added more lube and squeezed a third finger in. I corkscrewed my fingers in and out, massaging her asshole.

“Lube my big cock, Edith,” I said. “It’s going up your virgin divine ass.”

She turned around and grabbed the lube.

“You can’t suck it yet,” I said. “You can kiss it though.”

She kissed my cock head gently, making it twitch. She generously squeezed lube on my cock and lubed it thoroughly. She gave my engorged cock head a kiss and turned around. She got into position and spread her ass.

“Fuck my virgin nun’s ass, Nick,” she said, spreading her ass wider. “Make me your dirty whore.”

“Are you sure?” I teased, squeezing lube on her splayed asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I need it. I need to be your whore.”

“Ask me to fuck your cock-craving virgin ass,” I said.

“Please fuck my cock-craving virgin ass and make me your dirty whore,” she gasped as I touched my glistening cock head to her asshole.

“Promise me you are going to be a devoted dirty whore for me,” I said, pressing firmly into her asshole.

“I Promise to be a devoted dirty whore for you,” she gasped. “I’ll never be a whore for anybody else.”

She moaned quietly as her asshole dilated slowly, letting my cock head sink little by little in. My hard cock throbbed as it waited impatiently at the gate of her heavenly ass, which was otherwise never going to be fucked.

“Your asshole’s so sweet as it opens to give itself to me,” I said. “This is what I wanted the moment I met you.”

“I’d never have guessed this even if my life had depended on it,” she said.

“Aren’t you glad I wished it for you?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

My cock head slid past her sphincter, and I let go of my cock and held her hips with both hands.

“I did my part,” I said. “My cock’s in. Now, take it balls deep up your sizzling ass. Show me that you are mine.”

“Your cock feels so big, but I am going to take it all in,” she moaned, pushing back gently. “Those other whores are not going to be better to your beautiful cock than me.”

“I know that, baby,” I said, gently pulling her ass back. “You were born for this, and you’ll be perfect at it.”

My cock sank little by little past her stretched asshole.

“Your ass feels amazing,” I said.

“So does your wonderful cock,” she moaned. “My ass definitely belongs to you.”

She employed gentle thrusts to work her asshole back over my shaft. I pulled firmly whenever she pushed back.

“Can you believe this, Nick?” she gasped when I was halfway in. “I am going to come.”

“Of course, I can believe it,” I said, pulling her firmly back. “After all, you are the sluttiest nun in the world.”

“I apparently am,” she gasped, stiffening.

“You are, and you are mine, Edith,” I said. “You are all mine.”

“Yes, I am all yours,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm, and I firmly shoved my hard cock deeper up her twitching asshole with every shake. I held her hips tightly so she would only move her ass in one direction with respect to my cock. She went wild when my balls pressed into her gushing pussy.

“I am balls deep up your amazing ass, Edith,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “Your hot ass is no longer virgin.”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, shaking wildly. “Fuck my cock-craving ass.”

It was getting hard to steady her, but I did, fucking her ass with short hard thrusts in rhythm with her spasms. I slowed down only when her orgasm subsided, leaving her gasping for air.

“Nick, this is the happiest moment in my whole life,” she gasped. “I am in ecstasy.”

“Is that only because I made you my dirty whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “You think that’s trivial?”

“That’s phenomenal,” I said. “Now, there is no keeping your slutty ass away from my big cock.”

“Of course not,” she gasped.

“Rise on your hands, my hot slut nun, and get your horny ass fucked,” I said. “I’ll spread it for you.”

She rose on her hands and rocked her ass into me. I spread her ass and watched her cute little asshole stretch widely around my hard cock and slide back and forth. I squeezed lube on my shaft, and let it work it in. Her pace accelerated slowly but surely.

“This amazing ass was definitely made for my big cock,” I said.

“No doubt,” she gasped. “I am so happy it finally met your fantastic cock.”

“Nothing can escape its destiny,” I said. “My big cock has always been your destiny, but you didn’t know that.”

“You are right,” she gasped. “I am glad it’s my destiny.”

“It’s your destiny because you deserve it,” I said. “This divine ass deserves to be fucked royally, and it will be.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Your thanks are no good for me,” I said. “You can only thank me by coming wildly on my big hard cock.”

“In that case, I’ll drown you in thanks,” she gasped.

“You do that, baby,” I said. “I am a sucker for that.”

She bucked her ass wildly, and I held it tightly to keep it on its single rail. She came in no time, and I took over drilling her ass while she convulsed in orgasm.

“You are welcome,” I said, when her orgasm subsided, thrusting gently in her ass.

She caught her breath soon.

“Roll over, my hot slut,” I said. “I want to look in my whore’s sexy eyes while I fuck her hot cock-craving ass.”

“I also want to see my wonderful stud as he shows me what my horny body was made for,” she said as she pulled her ass off my cock and lay on her back.

“You know you need to pull your legs over your head and spread your ass,” I said, lubing my cock.

She pulled her legs and spread her ass. I grabbed her ankles and pushed my cock into her ass.

“Guide it in,” I said. “You’ve become so good at that.”

She held my cock and guided its head into her eager asshole. One gentle push sent my cock head in. She spread her ass with both hands, and I pushed my cock the rest of the way in, making her moan.

“You are so beautiful,” I said, fucking her ass gently. “Don’t you think this is what you were meant for?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

We held eyes, smiling at each other, while I slowly worked my cock in and out of her tight ass in long smooth strokes, savoring the sensations. She moaned with every stroke.

“This is so good,” she moaned. “Why didn’t we do it last Friday?”

While she waited for my answer, I lowered my mouth to hers. We shared a long gentle kiss.

“You were not ripe,” I said. “I had to let you ripen and sweeten before picking you. You are now luscious.”

After enjoying that for several minutes, we both picked up the pace, and she soon came wildly. I pounded her spread ass until she went limp. I thrust in her ass gently until she recovered.

“Are you ready for this?” I smiled, pinning her feet to the mattress.

“Of course, I am,” she said. “I am ready to get fucked like the dirtiest whore in the world.”

“I hope that’s what you are,” I said, accelerating the pace slowly.

“If that isn’t what I am, I’ll do my best to compete with it,” she gasped.

“To me, that’s what you are,” I said.

“Thank you, baby,” she smiled.

“You know how to thank me, and that isn’t how,” I said, fucking her harder.

“I am about to thank you profusely,” she gasped.

She soon came hard. She could not go anywhere while I pinned her down like that, so I drilled her ass vigorously, and her asshole kept twitching wildly. I slowed down when she was completely motionless except for her heaving tits. I leaned forward and kissed each nipple.

“You are most welcome,” I smiled, thrusting gently in her ass.

“I love your wonderful cock,” she gasped.

“Is that the only think you love?” I teased.

“I love all of you,” she gasped. “I love you.”

“I love you too, my hot dirty whore,” I smiled.

She was already gasping, so, after our long deep kiss, she was more out of breath.

“I love fucking you like this,” I said.

“Me too,” she gasped. “I am sure I love having you fuck me any way.”

“Me too,” I said, thrusting slowly but rhythmically in her ass.

Within a minute, I was hammering her defenseless ass hard. She came three times before I slowed down.

“My ass is even hungrier for your big cock than I thought,” she gasped.

“You are a greedy bitch,” I teased, smiling.

“I think I am,” she smiled.

“You must be ready for this too,” I said as I wrapped my arms around her and rolled us over, making her gasp.

She bent her knees, getting into the cowgirl position.

“I am going to ride your big cock like a champion,” she said.

She rocked gently in the beginning. I raised my head and sucked each stiff nipple a little, making her moan and making her asshole twitch.

“Would I win if I bet on you?” I teased, slapping her ass.

“Nineteen to one you will,” she said, bouncing on my cock faster.

“For me to win, you’ll have to come nineteen times to my one time,” I said.

“What race is this?” she gasped. “Am I riding you to Vegas?”

“No, baby,” I said. “You are riding me to heaven.”

“I need to pick it up,” she gasped, bouncing even faster.

“You do that, baby,” I said, slapping her ass. “I’ll do my part to keep you in the lead.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“That isn’t the thanks I am looking for,” I said, slapping her other ass cheek.

“Do we count the past orgasms?” she gasped.

“Of course not,” I said. “That was practice.”

“I need to be a serious whore to win,” she gasped.

“I don’t think you are a joke,” I said, slapping her ass.

She rode me well through the first three orgasms. After that I had to help her whenever she approached orgasm. Near the end, I was fucking her while she just held her ass spread for me. We naturally added lube a few times.

“I am approaching the finish line,” she gasped when her nineteenth orgasm approached.

“I am getting the trophy ready,” I said, drilling her harder.

“I am coming,” she gasped, shaking in orgasm. “I win.”

“Here comes the trophy, baby,” I said as my cock swelled and started to twitch.

She went crazy as I forcefully pumped my thick come up her twitching rectum. I slammed into her to send my come as far as possible up her bowels. I continued to thrust gently into her even after our orgasms died completely.

“Oh, Nick, that was incredible,” she gasped. “Thank you so much.”

“You’ve already thanked me more than enough,” I said.

“I don’t think it’s possible to thank you enough,” she gasped.

“I think I decide that, and I already have,” I said.

She showered me with kisses as she deliberately milked the base of my cock with her anal muscles. I suddenly flipped her over onto her back. I pulled out and replaced my cock with the butt plug. Her happy pussy had leaked so much my lower abdomen was soaked with her juices. I licked her drenched pussy, slurping off most of the juices I could get. When I was done, I wiped the come sticking to my cock on her virgin pussy.

“You can’t suck my cock, but you can lick your juices off my pubic area,” I said, lying back.

She got up and looked at my cock and pubic area.

“Did I do all this?” she said. “Wow!”

“You couldn’t have finished the race not to mention winning it without this,” I said.

She kissed my cock gently and thoroughly licked her juices off my abdomen.

“We need to shower and air the room,” she said.

She opened the window, and we showered together. I kissed her, sucked her nipples and kissed her pussy while we showered. She soaped my hard cock. We dried each other and put on our clothes.

“You’ll now walk around with my come up your hot ass,” I said. “I am so excited about that.”

“Not only your come, but the butt plug’s up my ass too,” she said. “I need to practice walking a little.”

“You walked to the bathroom and back just fine,” I said.

“I wouldn’t be so sure,” she said, walking around the room.

While she applied her makeup, I fondled her tits.

“It’s already so hard,” she said. “Don’t make me soak my dress.”

“Okay,” I said, pinching her stiff nipples.

We kissed after she finished her makeup. We went down for breakfast. I squeezed her ass when we approached the dining table.

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“You look happier today,” mom said to Edith.

“What about me?” I complained.

“You do too,” she said.

“I think it’s because we made great progress in our early morning session,” I said.

“Yes,” said Edith, trying to be normal.

“That’s great,” said mom.

“It is,” I said. “I think we deserve to eat now.”

“Of course,” said mom.

We had breakfast, and Edith and I returned to my room.

On the way to my room, I squeezed Edith’s ass a few times, but there was no one to see that.

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Edith started taking off her clothes before I closed the door. We were soon both naked. Her pussy was already wet.

“Let me eat your pussy before we start our session,” I said.

She lay back and spread her legs wide, and I pounced on her leaky pussy. I made her come and rolled her over. I lubed my cock and gently popped her butt plug out. I lay on top of her and inserted my hard cock into her relaxed asshole, making her moan.

“Let’s get started,” I said.

She started reading as I gently ground into her ass. She milked my cock deliberately and before long humped back. Needless to say, she had several orgasms in the following few of hours.

“Isn’t this much more enjoyable than reading while sitting around at a desk?” I said as I pulled out of her ass.

“There is no comparison, Nick,” she said as I pushed her butt plug up her ass.

“You’ve obviously soaked the sheets,” I said. “Roll over, and let me see if I can clean your pussy up a little.”

“Your cock leaked freely deep in my ass,” she said, rolling over. “My pussy only had the sheets to leak on.”

She spread her legs, and I licked her drenched pussy to my best ability.

“Let’s shower and have a quick lunch before the whores arrive,” I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

Edith opened the window. We showered together, but we did not play much.

We had lunch, and mom left right away.

## FIRST ORGY

Edith and I made out for several minutes before my whores arrived. Lydia, Victoria and their daughters arrived together. Lisa had not met Edith yet, so I made the introductions while Edith sat in my lap.

“Lisa, you are the only slut I haven’t seen suck Nick’s big cock,” said Edith, shocking Lisa. “Please show me.”

Lisa looked at Edith and me speechless.

“Edith’s the boss here,” I said. “If she says suck cock, you suck cock. If she says lick pussy, you lick pussy.”

“It’s okay too if you want to sit aside and watch while everybody else sucks and fucks,” said Edith.

“I want to suck Nick’s fat cock,” said Lisa, getting off the bed.

“That’s a good slut,” said Edith, getting off my lap as Lisa approached me.

Lisa knelt before me, and Edith knelt next to her.

“Take off his pants and underwear so you can have better access to his big cock and heavy balls,” instructed Edith. “You are so young, but I am sure you are so hungry for his big juicy cock, or you wouldn’t be here.”

“Yes,” hissed Lisa, reaching for my fly.

Edith helped Lisa take off my pants and boxers, setting my hard cock free.

“Suck that big juicy cock,” said Edith.

Lisa licked my shaft all over before she took my cock head in her mouth and proceeded to suck my cock happily. She deep throated my cock eagerly.

“Do you want to be the first to get fucked in every hole you have?” asked Edith as she took off Lisa’s skirt, exposing her plugged ass.

“Yes,” said Lisa.

“That’s how we’ll do it,” assured Edith, taking off Lisa’s top.

Edith put Lisa's clothes aside while Lisa continued to suck my cock.

"Nick, let her get on her knees on the chair and fuck her dripping pussy," said Edith.

"Sure," I said as I got off the chair.

Edith helped Lisa onto the chair and guided my cock into Lisa's leaky pussy, making Lisa moan. I pulled Lisa's ass to me, stuffing her pussy with my cock.

"Fuck the little slut," urged Edith.

Lisa was already thrusting into me. I held her hips tightly and put it to her.

"You can all take off your clothes," Edith said to the others.

They all got naked while Lisa had her first orgasm on my cock, soaking it.

"Cathy, lick Lisa's drenched pussy while she sucks her excess juices off her lover's big cock," instructed Edith.

Cathy knelt down and proceeded to lick Lisa's wet pussy to orgasm while I fucked Lisa's throat gently.

"Spread her ass so her lover can fuck it hard," instructed Edith.

Cathy spread Lisa's ass, and Edith popped the butt plug out. Lisa's asshole gaped slightly. Edith filled it with lube, squeezing some on the rim. When I stood behind Lisa, Edith lubed my cock thoroughly and guided it into Lisa's offered ass.

"Fuck her ass, stud," instructed Edith.

My cock head popped in, and I shoved the rest in, making Lisa gasp. I fucked her ass hard, making her come within a couple of minutes.

"Let Cathy suck it," instructed Edith.

Cathy opened her mouth before I popped my cock out of Lisa's gaping asshole. I held the back of Cathy's head and fucked her throat for a few minutes.

"Fuck Cathy's pussy while she eats Lisa's asshole to orgasm," instructed Edith.

We got into position, and Cathy was soon moaning into Lisa's asshole. They soon came.

"Lisa, suck your friend's juices off your lover's big cock," instructed Edith.

Lisa complied readily, and I fucked her throat.

"Spread her ass for her lover's big cock," Edith instructed Lisa.

Edith popped the butt plug out of Cathy's ass and lubed her asshole. She also guided me in.

"Let Lisa suck it," said Edith after Cathy came.

Lisa eagerly swallowed my cock.

"Sit back on the chair," Edith said to me. "Your girlfriend's going to get her ass fucked on your cock while her sister eats her juicy pussy."

Beth walked to us, and Edith unplugged and lubed her asshole. Beth sat on my cock in the reverse Asian cowgirl position, impaling her ass on it.

"Eat your sister's dripping pussy, Lisa," instructed Edith. "Cathy, lick Lisa's asshole. You seemed to like that."

Lisa licked Beth's leaky pussy to orgasm while Beth bounced on my cock with me holding her ass spread. At the same time, Cathy ate Lisa's asshole to orgasm.

“Beth and Lisa, keep going,” said Edith. “Cathy, climb up and let Beth eat your pussy.”

Cathy and Beth came this time, naturally Beth first.

“Victoria and Lydia, suck your lover’s big cock together,” instructed Edith.

The daughters moved to the side, and the moms knelt down before my sticky cock.

“Worship that powerful cock,” instructed Edith. “Take pride in showing it your love and respect.”

Lydia and Victoria eagerly sucked my cock together. They deep throated my cock, and I fucked both throats.

“Slap the whores’ faces with it,” instructed Edith.

My cocksuckers offered their faces, and I slapped and rubbed them with my sticky cock.

“Kneel on the chair, and push your horny asses back,” instructed Edith.

Lydia and Victoria got into position, squeezing themselves onto the chair, their asses sticking a little out to the sides. They pushed them out lewdly.

“Beth and Cathy, spread your moms’ cock-hungry asses,” said Edith.

Beth and Cathy stood on either side of the chair, each spreading her mom’s ass.

Edith gently pulled the moms’ butt plugs out, making their spread asses gape. She walked around the chair and pushed each butt plugs in the other’s mouth.

“Lisa, lube their horny assholes and your lover’s big cock,” instructed Edith, handing Lisa the lube.

Lisa started with her mom’s ass. She lubed it well and did the same to Lydia’s. She then lubed my cock.

“Guide him into your slut mom’s ass,” said Edith. “You need to suck his cock whenever he takes it out.”

Lisa guided my cock into her mom’s gaping asshole. I grabbed Victoria’s hips and fucked her horny ass. In a minute, I was drilling her ass vigorously. She soon came, and I pulled my cock out. Lisa knelt down and pounced on my cock. She swallowed it and sucked it hungrily.

“Guide it into the other slut’s ass,” instructed Edith.

Lisa got up and guided my cock into Lydia’s open asshole. Lydia soon came on my cock.

“Suck it, and take it back to your mom,” said Edith.

Lisa sucked my cock and guided it into her mom’s ass.

“All sluts, get on your knees on the bed,” instructed Edith, taking the butt plugs out of Victoria and Lydia’s mouths after Lydia came again.

They all got into the doggy position, their asses pushed out lustfully. Edith used one hand to spread Lisa’s ass and the other to lube her asshole. She then lubed my cock.

“Fuck her ass, Nick,” said Edith, spreading Lisa’s ass with one hand and guiding my cock in with the other.

When my cock head popped in, Edith moved back and watched. I grabbed Lisa’s hips and fucked her ass hard to orgasm. I slowed down while she recovered.

“Keep going,” instructed Edith.

Lisa was soon energetically pursuing her next anal orgasm. It was a short pursuit, and she came wildly.

“The little slut must be starved for your big cock in her greedy ass,” said Edith. “Feed her well.”

“Of course,” I said, picking up the pace.

Lisa soon came, but I did not slow down until she came three more times.

“We don’t want the others to starve either,” said Edith, lubing Beth’s asshole.

After that, Lisa got fucked twice as much as the each of the others and sucked my cock most.

“Lisa, I want you to get into an upside position with your knees on either side of your head on the floor and your ass way up,” said Edith. “I want Nick to come deep in your ass and want the come to keep going deeper.”

“Like this?” asked Lisa as she got into the pile driver position on the floor.

“Excellent,” said Edith. “Now, spread your ass.”

Lisa spread her ass, Edith lubed her asshole and my cock.

“Flood her greedy ass with come,” said Edith, guiding my cock into Lisa’s gaping asshole.

“You got it,” I said, thrusting in Lisa’s upturned ass from above.

It was not easy to fuck hard in this position, but I made Lisa come and came in her twitching ass. Her sucking rectum sucked all it could out of my balls. I fucked her gently until my cock was completely soft. I finally pulled my sticky soft cock out.

Edith motioned Victoria to suck my cock, and Victoria did.

“Lisa, you need to stay like this for a while,” said Edith, plugging Lisa’s asshole with a butt plug.

“Okay,” said Lisa.

“You have work to do,” said Edith, motioning the others to my cock.

Lydia, Beth and Cathy joined Victoria, and the four revived my cock.

Lisa remained in that position until it was her turn to get her ass fucked.

Edith had me come in Lisa’s mouth and had my come go in a full circle before coming back to Lisa to swallow.

She had Victoria suck my next come load out of Lisa’s pussy.

My next come load went up Victoria’s ass in the doggy position.

“Cathy, you are not happy about this,” said Edith, working a butt plug in and out of Lydia’s spread ass. “You think your mom’s ass deserves this come load. You are going to suck it out and drool it into your mom’s gaping asshole.”

“This is so depraved,” said Beth. “Are you sure you are a nun?”

“Nuns are women,” said Edith, motioning Cathy to get to work. “Women have dirty minds.”

After Cathy sucked the come out of Victoria’s ass, making her come, Edith popped the butt plug out, leaving Lydia’s ass gaping. Cathy dribbled the come into her mom’s open asshole. Edith plugged Lydia’s asshole, locking the come inside.

“Get into the same position Lisa used to take the come deeper up your bowels,” instructed Edith.

Lydia assumed the upside down position, and the others revived my cock.

“Turnaround’s fair play, Beth,” said Edith, fucking Victoria’s spread ass with a butt plug, after I came in Lydia’s ass. “Set it all right. Suck the come out and drool it where you think it belongs.”

Beth smiled as she went for Lydia’s ass.

“You didn’t think anybody could get away with siphoning come on my watch, did you?” said Edith.

“I didn’t think so,” smiled Beth.

Beth sucked the come out of Lydia's asshole and drooled it into her mom's gaping ass. Edith plugged Victoria's ass, and Victoria got into the upside down position without invitation.

"You need to leave his big cock clean and hard like you found it," said Edith.

The others sucked my cock clean and revived it. While they did, Edith plugged their asses.

"I hope you enjoyed this orgy," said Edith.

"We did very much," said Lydia. "Thank you so much, Sister Edith. You should direct all our orgies."

"I'll think about that," said Edith. "Now, you all need to have your pussies cleaned up a little before you leave. Lisa, let Nick lick your pussy clean. The others should pair up and clean each other's pussy."

Lisa spread her legs, and I licked her pussy clean. Cathy paired with Victoria, and Beth, Lydia.

"You can use the bathroom to wash up a little," said Edith.

My guests soon left.

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"Who's going to clean my pussy now?" asked Edith, taking off her clothes.

"I don't know," I teased. "They all left."

"You didn't leave," she said, lubing my hard cock.

"You want me to clean it with my well-lubed cock?" I teased.

"You know what I want you to do," she said as she got on her hands and knees.

She popped her butt plug out and pushed her ass out lewdly.

"I am tired," I said, rubbing my engorged cock head up and down her leaky pussy. "I don't know anything."

"Does this help?" she asked as she reached out and guided my cock into her asshole, pushing her ass back.

"You want to suck my cock?" I teased, pressing in. "You can't until I teach you how to do it one morning."

"I can suck it with my asshole, can't I?" she said, pushing her ass back. "Please fuck my horny ass, Nick. I am so horny I am about to scream, and that wouldn't be good."

"You did great today," I said as I drove my cock more than halfway in, making her gasp. "I am so proud of you."

"Thank you," she said, pushing her ass the rest of the way back. "You are really insatiable. You fucked five horny women and girls until they quit after you fucked my ass, and you are fucking it again."

"It isn't easy for me to get enough of those addictive sweet orifices," I said, fucking her ass gently.

"I am very new to this, but I know enough to know that you are very impressive," she said.

"You are very impressive too," I said. "You have an amazing ass and a great dirty mind."

"I wish I could blink and be one of your dirty whores like those," she said.

"Those hot sluts were not exactly whores before they knelt before my big hard cock," I said.

"They were not nuns either," she said.

"You are right if nuns have the only claim on virtue," I said, picking up the pace.

"I didn't mean that," she said.

"If you didn't, you were vastly mistaken," I said.

“Why do you think so?” she asked.

“Before this, you haven’t had sex, and they hadn’t had all-out satisfying sex,” I said. “You vowed not to have sex, and they vowed not to have sex with other than their husbands. Can you see the similarities?”

“They were looking for sexual satisfaction,” she said. “I wasn’t.”

“Relax, baby,” I said. “You are going to be one of my dirtiest whores. I have no doubt. Neither should you.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“First, we need to teach you how to thank me properly,” I teased, fucking her ass harder.

“I keep forgetting that,” she gasped. “I need more practice.”

“I’ll be so happy to help,” I said.

She soon came long and hard while I drilled her twitching ass mercilessly.

“You are welcome,” I said, fucking her gently.

---

Edith and I naturally missed dinner, so we had a late dinner with dad with Edith’s ass full of my fresh come and plugged. We retired to my room a couple of hours later.

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Edith lay prone in my bed, and I spread her ass and ate it through three orgasms. I licked her drenched pussy clean while I lubed my cock. I then mounted her and slid my cock balls deep up her hot ass. I gently ground into her. She milked my cock, grinding back into me.

“Your mom would go crazy if she found out that not only did I become your whore but I also helped you fuck your other whores,” she moaned.

“She’d think I have the Midas touch,” I said. “Every girl I touch turns to gold given that my whores are the most precious girls around.”

“Do you really value your whores, or do you say this just because we let you fuck us freely?” she asked.

“Do you think you are only a hot ass to me?” I asked.

“I know that I am a pussy and a mouth too,” she teased.

“You missed your tits,” I teased, squeezing her tits.

“I didn’t miss my tits, but I thought you were talking about my holes,” she said.

“If I did, I’d mention your sweet asshole,” I said.

“Are we only fuck toys to you?” she asked.

“What do you think?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“That was a tricky question,” I said. “Both answers would have been right.”

“How can that be possible?” she asked.

“If you thought you were only a fuck toy to me, that would be the most you deserve,” I said. “If you thought you were much more than a fuck toy to me, that would be what you really are. You chose the better answer.”

“I am glad that I am more than a fuck toy to you,” she said.

“You met five of my whores,” I said. “Do you think any of them was only good enough to be a fuck toy?”

“No,” she said. “They are all very nice.”

“My whores are topnotch,” I said. “Is my newest fuck toy ready to get her virgin but cock-craving pussy deflowered and fucked silly tomorrow?”

“Your fuck toy wants to get down on her knees and worship your big wonderful cock tomorrow,” she moaned as I sucked her earlobe gently. “It wasn’t easy not to drool while I watched them do that today.”

“You are a perfect whore, Edith,” I said. “Never let the thought that you are not cross your mind.”

“You are the sweetest guy I’ve ever met,” she moaned.

“Is that because I call you a dirty whore?” I teased.

“It’s because you’ve always had faith in me,” she said. “You turned me from a nun to a real woman. You turned me into a dirty whore, and I loved it. I love it when you call me a dirty whore because I know what you mean.”

“I mean that you are a cock-craving bitch,” I teased.

“I am a cock-craving bitch thanks to you,” she said. “I am *your* cock-craving bitch.”

“Reach for your dripping pussy, and make yourself come for me,” I said.

She obliged me happily, making her asshole twitch wildly around the base of my hard cock.

My cock was up her ass in the spoon position when we drifted into sleep. It slid out during the night.

---

When I woke up, Edith was teasing the underside of my hard cock with her tongue tip.

“Good morning, my slut,” I said. “You are not supposed to suck my big cock yet.”

“I haven’t,” she said. “I am showered, plugged and ready to kneel down and worship it.”

“Let me get ready myself,” I said, getting up.

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My cock throbbed when I sat back in the chair.

“You’ve seen my sluts do it,” I said. “Start your training, baby.”

“I can’t wait,” she said excitedly as she knelt before me. “Thank you so much for this.”

“We’ll take it slow,” I said. “That’s how Beth and Cathy started. Today, they are formidable cocksuckers.”

“Okay,” she said.

“You are not going to do something awfully bad,” I said. “You’ll just taste my cock and feel it up with your tongue. Furthermore, there is nothing in the bible against inhaling cock and ingesting come despite what they say.”

“What we’ll do is sexual and lustful in its nature though,” she said.

“That isn’t necessarily true,” I said. “Your mouth isn’t a sexual organ. If I feel lust because of that, that’s only because I have a dirty mind, and that isn’t your fault. You are just giving me a massage as a means to an end.”

“A means to what end?” she asked.

“It’s a means to several ends besides the rear end,” I said. “It helps the woman control her gag reflex, massages her throat and enhances her humility. It improves the man’s stamina, controls his lust and relieves his tension. Last but not least, it’s the best way for the woman to ingest warm fresh come. Do you object to any of these ends?”

“No,” she said.

“Does it fail to achieve any of these ends?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Do you have any other single way to achieve them all?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“It shouldn’t tarnish its image if a few people with dirty minds use it to fuel their lust,” I said.

“All men use it that way,” she said.

“That isn’t true either,” I said. “I don’t. You’ve seen that my cock has always been rock hard before they touch it. That makes it obvious that cock sucking can only train and tame my rampant cock. We agree that’s a good thing.”

“You may have a point,” she said.

“I think this is clean fun that should be allowed in public parks,” I said.

“What about my lust?” she said. “I am dripping already.”

“That’s only caused by your being a slut,” I said. “It isn’t your fault. It’s actually a blessing. Because you are a slut, you are expected to indulge in unbridled sex, and nobody can blame you for it.”

“Do you think so?” she said.

“Even if it’s totally wrong and it’s a great sin, you know that sinning isn’t the end of the world,” I said. “We wouldn’t have met otherwise. Isn’t that right?”

“Yes,” she said.

“I don’t want you to feel any pressure,” I said. “Take it slow and take all the time you need. I want you to experiment at your own pace. I don’t expect you to do like the others did. You didn’t see them on their first day. They were not as good at all. I want you to enjoy it. That’s my main goal. I’ll enjoy watching you have fun.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Before we start, I want you to promise me that you’ll be honest with yourself and try to do your best but no more,” I said. “Today’s a very important day in your life, so please do everything right.”

“I promise,” she said.

“Do you know what will happen if you don’t keep your promise?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“I’ll spank you on your bare lovely ass harder than yesterday and let you start over,” I said, smiling.

She smiled.

“You may not know this, but how you suck cock is who you are,” I said. “It shows the real woman inside you. Don’t be shy. Remember that shyness is caused by arrogance. A humble woman devours a big juicy cock.”

“I’ll try to remember that,” she said. “I don’t think I’ll be shy but maybe a little nervous.”

“Shyness and nervousness are equally bad,” I said. “One’s caused by arrogance, and the other, lack of faith.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Don’t rush it,” I said. “We have a long time, and I enjoy marathon blowjobs especially by new cocksuckers.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Remember that being good at anything is a personal trait,” I said. “The person who can be a good nun can be a good slut. I know that you are a great nun and a great whore.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You know by now that I wouldn’t fuck my sluts if that wouldn’t make them happier and better persons,” I said. “I also have a mission but a different means or approach. I like to think I am a good person despite everything.”

“You are a very good person, Nick,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said. “Now, show me how good a person you really are.”

She licked the clear fluid off the tip of my engorged cock head, making my cock twitch. She then gave my cock head a tongue bath. She took it into her mouth and sucked it gently.

“I appreciate your eagerness, but you are going too fast,” I said. “This is your first time. You should be slow and experimental. Try everything you can think of. Be thorough and slow. We have time.”

She started with my balls and took her time, giving my balls, shaft and cock head a tongue bath. She then proceeded to suck my cock head and tease it with her tongue, trying different tricks.

“How can I take it all down my throat?” she asked.

“Step by step, you’ll be able to teach yourself everything,” I said. “You’ll even gargle with my come.”

She returned to sucking and teasing my leaky cock head.

“How you suck my big cock is who you are, so be yourself,” I said. “When you swallow cock, you don’t chew, and you then take it out. If you are the hot slut I think you are, you’ll learn all that by yourself without any help.”

She started to take my cock deeper, applying the same technique.

“Nick, can you today fuck whores I haven’t met yet?” she said.

“I am glad you asked,” I said. “If I don’t, they get mad at me.”

“You have more whores?” she asked.

“What can a guy do if there are too many cock-starved sluts than there are good cocks?” I said.

“I see that you are doing all you can,” she smiled.

“I’ll get you one of my special whores today,” I said. “Unfortunately, she doesn’t have any daughters.”

“You like family deals, don’t you?” she said.

“Who doesn’t like wholesale discounts?” I said. “You want to show off your slutty mind, don’t you?”

“I just want to see how you fuck others,” she said.

“Royally,” I said.

“I know that,” she smiled.

She returned to sucking my cock, and I watched her silently.

She slowly but consistently took my cock deeper and deeper.

“Can you feel and taste my cock drooling in your mouth?” I asked.

She moaned over my cock.

“Do you like the feel and the taste?” I asked.

She moaned her assent again.

“You are a good slut,” I said. “You were definitely made for this. You are going to make a great dirty whore.”

She moaned.

She finally reached where her gag reflex interfered. She slowed down and started to experiment, gagging a little every few times. After a couple of minutes of experimenting, she took a deep breath and swallowed my cock, making it twitch and leak past her throat. She held my cock down her throat for a few seconds.

“Didn’t I tell you that you were made for this?” I smiled when she pulled back, gasping.

“You were right, Nick,” she said. “I loved taking your big cock down my throat.”

“I’d never stand between one of my hottest sluts and what she loves,” I smiled.

She returned to sucking and deep throating my cock. I watched enjoying the view and the sensations. She improved constantly, and her joy increased.

“Are you going to come in my mouth?” she asked after a few minutes.

“Don’t you want me to fuck your horny ass first?” I asked.

“Yes, I do,” she said.

“I want to come on your lovely face first,” I said. “I want you to use the mirror to feed my come to yourself.”

“I’d like that,” she said.

“You’ll be a dirty come slut, Edith,” I said as she returned to sucking my cock eagerly. “You’ll make me proud.”

“Nick, I want you to fuck my face,” she said, getting up, several minutes later.

She got on her hands and knees on the bed, offering me her face. I pushed my cock down her throat and held her head. I fucked her throat gently. She picked up the pace later. I occasionally slapped and rubbed her face with my cock. She moaned happily whenever I did that.

When she had enough of getting her throat fucked, she smiled at me and turned around. She pushed her plugged ass out lewdly. I unplugged her asshole and gave it a deep kiss. I lubed her relaxed asshole thoroughly before I skewered it with my cock. I held her hips and fucked her ass briskly. She fucked back energetically. I occasionally reached out and squeezed her tits.

After ten orgasms, I rolled her over and pushed my cock up her ass. She spread her ass, and I grabbed her ankles and proceeded to fuck her ass hard.

“I am ready to take your hot come on my face,” she gasped five orgasms later.

Before I pulled her off the bed, I kissed both her holes and plugged her asshole. She knelt down on the floor and deep throated my cock for a few minutes. I held her head and fucked her throat for a few more minutes.

“I am going to come all over your pretty face, baby,” I said, tilting her face up.

“Yes, yes,” she urged.

My come burst out, and I decorated her face with my thick come. I wiped my sticky cock head on her cheek. I bent over and gently kissed a clean corner of her mouth.

She got up and walked to the mirror. I stood behind her and wrapped my arms around her.

“You are so beautiful, my hot nun,” I whispered. “Do you like how you look with my come all over your face?”

“I love it,” she smiled.

“Eat it all, my sexy slut,” I said. “Enjoy being my dirty come slut.”

She carefully used her fingers to scoop my come off her face and suck it off, smiling at me in the mirror. She got it all. I turned her around and gave her a deep kiss.

“Let’s clean each other up,” I said, leading her to the bed.

She mounted me in the sixty-nine position and came a few times while she cleaned and deep throated my cock.

We showered together, and she sucked my cock in the shower. We then went for breakfast.

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Since Edith was busy worshipping my cock, I did the reading in our morning session. Thankfully she knelt on a towel to catch her dripping juices. She enjoyed that session immensely. So did I.

“I need it in my ass,” she said after over two hours of cock sucking.

“Take it,” I said.

She lubed my cock thoroughly before she got on all fours on the bed and unplugged her ass. I put the book down and put it to her ass. I made her come three times. She returned the butt plug to her ass and deep throated my cock leisurely for a few minutes.

We showered before lunch.

## THE SISTERS MEET

Mom left right after lunch as usual. It was no coincidence that mom always left before my whores arrived. Every day I had one or more of them take her out for shopping or whatnot. I usually had the slut moms that I wanted to fuck the next day take her out, so today it was Helen, Marge and Carol’s turn. They naturally jumped at the chance to take mom shopping and get fucked in my room for the first time.

Neither Edith nor Barbara knew what was in store for them today. Barbara knew that she was going to get fucked, so she wore a little dress and a big butt plug. She was surprised to see her sister when I let her in. They hugged and kissed. I had them sit on the edge of the bed while I sat on the chair.

“Mrs. Norton, your sister’s an angel,” I said.

“Yes, I know,” smiled Barbara.

“She amazingly found good traits in me and doesn’t look at me like a slime ball,” I said.

“Nobody can look at you like a slime ball,” she said.

“Slime balls can,” I teased. “She’s a sweetheart. To accommodate my misconceptions, she wore that sexy habit instead of the scary traditional one.”

“You don’t like the traditional ones?” she asked.

“You’d laugh at me if I told you how they make me feel, so the short answer’s that I hate them,” I said.

“That’s nice of her,” she said.

“How come you are dressed like this?” asked Edith.

“Nick hates granny clothes,” said Barbara.

“Why do you visit him?” asked Edith.

“He’s my friend,” said Barbara.

“Edith, sit in my lap,” I called, patting my right thigh.

Edith walked to me and sat on my right thigh, turning to the left. She adjusted her position so her butt plug did not press into my thigh. I wrapped my right arm around her and laid my left hand on her bare thigh.

“I bet most nuns would never sit in my lap,” I said.

“What’s wrong with you?” said Barbara.

“I know that he’s the neighborhood stud, but that doesn’t scare me,” said Edith. “I know that he’s a great guy.”

“Who told you he’s the neighborhood stud?” asked Barbara nervously. “That may be a rumor.”

“I just know,” said Edith. “I also know that you aren’t here to read the Bible with us.”

“What do you mean?” asked Barbara tensely.

“Are you cheating on Bob with Nick?” asked Edith.

“Why do you say that?” asked Barbara in horror.

“Because you don’t go for coffee at Home Depot,” said Edith. “You go there for home improvement. Admit it.”

“Are you going to tell Bob?” asked Barbara apprehensively.

“You think nuns are home wreckers?” said Edith. “Of course not. You whore yourself to Nick, don’t you?”

“Yes,” said Barbara, her face down in shame.

“I thought you were proud to be my dirty whore,” I said.

“I am, but I got caught,” she said lowly.

“Drop to your knees, and suck your lover’s big cock, Barbara,” Edith said to her sister, getting off my lap.

“What?” Barbara asked in shock as Edith sat on the right armrest.

“Isn’t that what you are here for?” said Edith. “Kneel down and worship his big cock.”

Barbara looked at me for help. I nodded at her.

“I won’t tell anybody if you do it right,” assured Edith.

Barbara got off the bed slowly and nervously. She walked to me and knelt before me.

“Take his pants and underwear off,” instructed Edith. “Let’s see the big cock you are so much in love with.”

“You are in love with my big cock, Barbara, aren’t you?” I said, squeezing Edith’s ass.

“Yes,” hissed Barbara as she slowly took off my pants and underwear.

“Don’t be shy,” I said. “Your little sister’s the sweetest girl I’ve ever met.”

“Thanks, Nick,” said Edith. “You are the sweetest guy I’ve ever met too.”

Meanwhile, I fondled Edith’s ass off the armrest. Barbara could not see even if she had her wits and tried to look as I pulled the back of her sister’s dress out of the way and tugged her butt plug.

“It’s a big one,” said Edith as I slowly worked her butt plug in and out of her ass. “It’s worth it, isn’t it?”

“Yes,” said Barbara lowly.

“You love that big juicy cock more than any other cock, don’t you?” teased Edith, startling her sister.

“Yes,” hissed Barbara.

“You are lucky your lover has a big beautiful cock,” said Edith. “Does he know how to use it?”

“Yes,” hissed Barbara.

“It’s already leaking,” said Edith. “It must like you. Stick your tongue out, and gently lick its fluids.”

While Barbara licked my cock drool off, Edith hopped off the armrest, straightened her dress and knelt down next to her sister.

“With your tongue tip lick his shaft from where it meets his balls to where it meets its head,” instructed Edith.

Barbara looked at her sister in confusion before she carried out her instructions, making my cock twitch.

“Did you see that?” said Edith. “His big cock liked that. Do it again, but this time use more of your tongue.”

Barbara did that.

“It tastes good, doesn’t it?” said Edith.

Barbara looked at her sister, trying to read her face to no avail.

“Yes,” said Barbara.

“I can see that,” said Edith. “It’s a gorgeous cock. It has to be delicious. If this were not a fantastic cock, you wouldn’t whore yourself to it, would you?”

“No,” said Barbara.

“It leaked again,” said Edith. “This time I want you not only to lick the fluids off but also to lick the entire engorged cock head. I bet he’d like that.”

Barbara licked the fluids off and licked all around my cock head.

“Do you like that, you horny slut wife fucker?” said Edith, looking at me.

“Yes,” I said.

“Keep doing that, sister,” instructed Edith. “Make your horny lover feel good. I know you want him to feel good.”

Barbara continued to lick my cock head, making my cock twitch occasionally.

“Take just the head in your mouth and suck it gently while you swab it with your tongue,” instructed Edith.

Barbara did that.

“Lick his balls nicely,” instructed Edith a minute later. “They are full of come for you. I am sure you know that.”

Barbara proceeded to lick my balls.

“Nick, you horny wife fucker, are you going to fill my slut sister with hot sticky come before you send her back home to her clueless husband?” asked Edith.

“Of course,” I said. “I like your sexy sister.”

“Are you going to fill all her holes with come?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“She has to be extra nice to your balls,” she said. “I’ll have her lick them a little more.”

Barbara licked my balls for another minute.

“Take them in your mouth and suck them gently,” instructed Edith. “You need to be nice to them so they’ll make more come for your greedy fuck holes.”

Barbara got used to her sister’s dirty talk and instructions and executed them without hesitation.

“Does Matt know that you are his friend’s whore?” asked Edith.

“No,” said Barbara lowly.

“He wouldn’t understand,” said Edith. “He’s more likely to understand if his dad had a teenage slut. It’s hard for a guy to comprehend that his precious mom’s a depraved cock-craving whore, especially for his teenage friend.”

Barbara continued to suck my balls gently.

“What do you think, Nick?” asked Edith. “Would you comprehend that?”

“If a guy tried to fuck my mom, I’d grill his balls and feed them to him while I feed his grilled cock to a dog.”

“Did you hear that, sister?” said Edith. “If there is one person you need to hide this from, it’s Matt.”

Barbara moaned her understanding over my balls.

“Give your lover’s big juicy shaft a tongue bath,” instructed Edith. “Leave the head alone for now.”

Barbara proceeded to lick up and down and around my shaft from the base to the top, excluding the engorged head. My cock leaked, occasionally twitching.

“Lick up its leaking fluids so it won’t interfere with what you are doing,” instructed Edith.

Barbara licked the big drop of clear fluid at the tip of my cock.

“Yes, just like that,” said Edith as her sister continued to lick my cock.

Edith watched her sister lick my cock for a couple of minutes, occasionally nodding.

“Take it into your mouth, and suck it nice and slow,” said Edith. “Work it in and out, taking it a little bit deeper with every new stroke. Don’t rush it. I want you to enjoy yourself. Your lover must enjoy watching you have fun.”

Barbara proceeded to do that.

“Yes,” I said.

“You are doing well,” said Edith. “Don’t stop until it’s all the way down your throat. I am sure a cock-craving slut like you can do that. If you can’t, you don’t deserve to get fucked by this amazing cock in every hole you have.”

“I can,” said Barbara.

“I knew you could,” said Edith. “Otherwise, Nick wouldn’t let you touch his big juicy cock. He’d send you back to cock sucking school. I don’t think Bob’s cock can handle your sinful mouth like Nick’s can, can it?”

“No,” said Barbara.

“No wonder you pounced on Nick’s mouthwatering cock like a hungry bitch,” said Edith. “You are too much of a slut for Bob. You need a real stud like Nick to tame you and ride your greedy ass, don’t you?”

“Yes,” said Barbara.

Edith hiked Barbara’s dress, exposing her plugged ass.

“You expect to get fucked in the ass royally, don’t you?” said Edith.

“Yes,” said Barbara, cooperating as her sister pulled her dress up over her head.

“Nick, are you going to send my slut sister’s ass home loose and full of your hot come?” asked Edith.

“Of course,” I said.

“There is no way my brother-in-law can do that for her,” she said. “This slutty ass needs a real stud to fuck it.”

“It does,” I said.

“I’ll get it ready for you,” she said tugging her sister’s butt plug out. “After all, I don’t want you to hurt my sister’s greedy little asshole, or the poor slut wouldn’t be able to get all the cock she craves.”

“What are you doing?” asked Barbara.

“Spread your slutty ass, and suck the big cock that’s going to ream it out for you,” instructed Edith firmly.

Barbara reached back and spread her ass. She gasped when the butt plug popped out of her ass. Edith squeezed lube on it and pushed it back into her sister’s spread ass.

“For an ass that has been wearing this big butt plug for a while, it’s tight,” said Edith, working the butt plug in and out of Barbara’s ass. “It definitely needs a serious reaming. That’s obviously why the whore’s here. Isn’t that right?”

Barbara moaned around my cock.

“Suck his big cock seriously,” urged Edith. “Show me what a dirty whore you are. Show your nun sister that you are a real whore that deserves to get fucked up the ass royally if you really want it.”

Barbara sucked my cock hungrily while Edith fucked her ass with the butt plug.

“Worship that big cock, sister,” said Edith. “Show your lover that you really deserve it.”

Barbara devoured my cock.

“That’s why you like her,” said Edith, looking at me. “She loves your big cock.”

“She wouldn’t be a slut if she didn’t,” I said.

“She isn’t just a slut,” she said. “She’s a serious cock-loving whore.”

“Your sister’s a great whore,” I said. “She was my second married whore, so she’s very special to me.”

“Enough of this,” said Edith, letting go of the butt plug. “Hop on his cock, and impale your drenched pussy.”

Barbara straddled me, and her sister held my cock up for her. She moaned as she lowered her pussy, swallowing my cock balls deep. I pulled Barbara to me and gave her a passionate kiss.

“Hold it there,” said Edith, grabbing the base of the butt plug.

Edith fucked her sister’s ass with the butt plug.

“Does this feel good to you, Nick?” asked Edith.

“Yes,” I said.

“What about you, my slut sister?” said Edith.

“I like it,” moaned Barbara.

Edith popped the butt plug out of Barbara’s ass, making her gasp, and got up.

“Suck it,” said Edith, pushing the butt plug into her sister’s mouth.

Barbara sucked the butt plug thoroughly. Edith returned it to Barbara’s ass.

“Get your pussy fucked, sister,” said Edith, letting go of the butt plug. “Ride your lover’s big fat cock.”

Barbara started bouncing on my cock, and I held her ass, pacing her.

“Spread her ass wide, Nick,” said Edith. “I want to play with her asshole.”

Edith was already tugging the butt plug when I spread her sister’s ass. She fucked it with the butt plug while her sister got her pussy fucked with my cock.

“I am getting your horny ass ready for its big cock,” said Edith.

Barbara soon came. Edith continued to fuck her ass with the bug plug until her orgasm subsided. Even when Barbara stopped moving, Edith slowly worked the butt plug in and out of her ass.

“Get off him, and suck your juices off his big cock,” instructed Edith, leaving her sister’s ass plugged.

Barbra dismounted me and knelt down. She licked and sucked my dripping cock clean. When Barbara was done, Edith squeezed lube on my cock and rubbed it in thoroughly.

“Squat astride him,” instructed Edith.

Barbara squatted astride my legs, and I held and spread her ass. Edith popped the butt plug out.

“Lower your ass all the way down,” instructed Edith, holding my slick cock up for her sister.

Barbara lowered her ass, and my cock head popped in. Edith let go of my shaft.

“Take it up your slutty ass balls deep,” instructed Edith.

Barbara moaned as her ass swallowed my cock smoothly. When I was all the way in, Edith pushed the butt plug into her sister’s mouth. Barbara took the butt plug all the way into her mouth.

“Keep it in your mouth until you come,” said Edith. “Ride his big cock. Get your horny ass fucked well.”

Barbara bounced her ass on my cock in the Asian cowgirl position, moaning around the butt plug, while Edith knelt behind her. She teased my balls while watching her sister’s stretched asshole shuttle up and down my shaft.

“This looks very good,” said Edith. “Does it feel as good?”

“Yes,” mumbled Barbara.

“Has Bob ever been up your cock-craving ass?” asked Edith.

“No,” mumbled Barbara.

“I am glad he knows his limits,” said Edith. “This greedy ass needs a powerful cock like this one. Doesn’t it?”

“Yes,” gasped Barbara

“Get it fucked well,” urged Edith. “Don’t be timid. Fuck it harder.”

Barbara bounced faster.

“Do you like my fucking my slut sister’s tight ass with your big cock?” asked Edith.

“Yes, I love it,” I said. “Your sister has a great ass.”

“She apparently does,” said Edith. “It’s so hungry for your big cock I think it was made for it. If I didn’t know any better, I’d think you’ve never fucked it.”

“She has a greedy ass, and I love fucking it,” I said.

“You love fucking all my slut sister’s holes,” she said. “I saw you fuck them all.”

“I do, but I love her hot ass most,” I said.

“She obviously loves your big cock up her ass most too,” she said.

Barbara soon stiffened and came, shaking wildly. I held her tightly and pounded her ass from below until she stopped moving and sat her ass on my thighs, deeply impaled.

“That was nice,” said Edith as she got up and popped the butt plug out of Barbara’s mouth. “Did you enjoy it?”

“Yes,” gasped Barbara. “It was wonderful.”

“Suck his big cock, and get ready for round two,” instructed Edith.

Barbara dismounted me and got on her knees. She sucked my cock thoroughly for a couple of minutes.

“Get on your hands and knees on the bed,” instructed Edith. “Push your ass out over the edge.”

Barbara assumed the position, and Edith lubed her asshole thoroughly with three fingers. I got up, and Edith lubed my cock. She cleaned her hands and spread her sister's ass.

"Fuck my slut sister's ass, Nick," said Edith, guiding my cock into the waiting gaping asshole.

My cock popped in, and Edith spread Barbara's ass with both hands. I grabbed Barbara's hips and fucked her ass briskly. Barbara moaned happily and fucked back.

"You love this, you married whore, don't you?" teased Edith.

"Oh, yes," gasped Barbara.

Barbara came, and I continued to fuck her ass.

"Don't stop, Nick," urged Edith. "My sister has an insatiable ass. I want it to get its fill of your incredible cock."

"It will," I said, fucking Barbara's offered ass harder. "I know how hungry my dirty whores are."

"They wouldn't be your whores if you didn't," she said.

Barbara came again.

"This time, don't fuck her," Edith said to me as I gently thrust in Barbara's ass while she recovered. "Her ass needs your big cock more than your big cock needs it. Let her move her ass and get it fucked. Let go of her ass."

"Okay," I said, taking my hands off Barbara's ass.

Barbara rocked her ass gently.

"Relax, and enjoy," said Edith. "Watch her greedy asshole repeatedly swallow your big cock to satisfy its hunger. You are its only hope. Her husband doesn't even have a clue that his slut wife's ass craves cock so bad."

"I am so happy I can help your slut sister's horny ass," I said.

"Get your ass fucked, my slut sister," urged Edith, slapping Barbara's ass. "We don't have all day."

Edith spread her sister's ass while Barbara bucked faster and faster.

"That's it, sister," encouraged Edith. "Feed your hungry ass that big fat cock."

"Yes, yes," gasped Barbara, bucking faster.

"Does my slut sister's horny ass feel good on your big cock, stud?" asked Edith.

"Oh, yes," I said. "I love it."

"Can you feel her horny ass loosen up and get ready to get fucked harder?" asked Edith.

"Yes," I said.

"Get your ass fucked harder, whore," urged Edith. "Make yourself come on your lover's big cock."

Barbara got her ass fucked harder and faster and soon came. Edith jerked her sister's ass on my cock until her orgasm subsided.

"Did you like it, sister?" asked Edith.

"Yes," gasped Barbara.

"Let's do it again," said Edith. "Get your horny ass moving."

Barbara picked up the pace and came again within a few minutes.

"Your big cock did a great job, Nick," said Edith as she slowly moved her sister's ass back and forth on my hard cock. "It deserves to get sucked well by your whore."

Edith pulled Barbara's ass off my cock, and Barbara turned around and swallowed my cock.

"Suck it, slut," urged Edith as Barbara deep throated my cock. "Suck it like you've never sucked your husband."

Edith grabbed the lube and lubed her sister's bucking ass.

"Nick, clean up her drenched pussy a little," said Edith. "I know she's so horny nothing can make it dry."

Barbara lay back and spread her legs, and I pounced on her soaked pussy. I made her come in my mouth and licked her pussy gently while she recovered.

"Pull your legs over your head," instructed Edith. "Spread your slutty ass too."

Barbara obliged her, and Edith lubed my cock.

"Fuck her ass," said Edith, guiding my cock into her sister's spread ass. "Use it for what it was made for."

Edith held her sister's legs, and I proceeded to fuck Barbara's ass hard. After Barbara came, Edith let her sister's legs go. Edith watched until I started to fuck her sister briskly.

"Pin her legs down, and put it to her," said Edith, getting up. "I'll be back in a minute."

Edith left the room after she saw me carry out her instructions. She returned in a couple of minutes, carrying an empty plate. She sat down and put the plate aside.

"This time I want you to flood her ass with come," said Edith as her sister approached orgasm.

"Okay," I said, pounding Barbara's defenseless ass vigorously.

Barbara soon came, and I spewed my come deep in her ass. Her twitching rectum sucked ever last drop.

"Push her come-filled ass away from the edge so she can squat and leak all the come into the plate," said Edith.

Edith's statement startled Barbara. I pushed Barbara's ass two feet forward, climbing onto the bed.

"You heard me," said Edith, pushing the plate under her sister's ass. "Squat, and leak it all out."

Barbara got up and squatted as Edith held the plate under her ass.

"Spread your ass, and make it gape," instructed Edith, lowering her head to see her sister's asshole.

Barbara spread her ass, and the come started leaking out.

"Yes, push all that slimy come out," encouraged Edith.

When the leaking come diminished, Edith used a finger to reach inside her sister's gaping asshole and scoop the remaining come out. She also wiped the come that clung to her sister's pucker. She pulled the plate away.

"Suck," said Edith, offering her gooey finger to Barbara.

Barbara opened her mouth and sucked the come off. Meanwhile, Edith popped the butt plug up Barbara's ass.

"Does it taste good?" asked Edith.

"Yes," said Barbara shyly.

"Suck your lovers' sticky cock clean," said Edith.

Barbara sucked my hardening cock clean.

"Good?" asked Edith.

"Yes," said Barbara.

"I am glad that you liked your lover's come out of your ass because you are going to polish this plate with your tongue," said Edith, placing the come plate on the bed in front of her sister. "Get on all fours, and lap it like a bitch."

Barbara got down on her knees and forearms and proceeded to lick the come off the plate.

“Lick it clean, sister,” encouraged Edith. “You can’t waste any of that delicious gooey come.”

Barbara was doing a good job anyway.

“Your husband should see you now so he can be proud of his whore wife,” teased Edith.

“I don’t know about her husband, but I am sure proud of her,” I said.

“Of course, you are,” she said. “She’s a good whore for you after all.”

“She’s a great whore for me,” I said.

“You are not done with her,” said Edith, stroking my hardening cock. “You are still hungry for her slutty ass.”

“That’s right,” I said.

“Is there more come for her here?” she said, fondling my balls.

“Of course,” I said.

“You are going to send her back to her husband full of it, aren’t you?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “He should be happy that I worked hard to return a happy wife to him.”

When Barbara finished licking the come off the plate, Edith held the plate against the light and turned it around to make sure her sister did not miss anything.

“Well done, sister,” said Edith. “Now, suck his big cock while he licks your dripping pussy.”

Barbara mounted me in the sixty-nine position, and I ate her pussy to orgasm while she deep throated my cock.

“Turn around, and impale your ass on his big cock,” said Edith as she squeezed lube on my cock.

Edith lubed my cock and held it for her sister to take it up her ass. Barbara started bouncing on my cock.

“Spread her ass, Nick,” said Edith. “Let me see it get fucked.”

“You got it, my heavenly nun,” I said as I spread Barbara’s ass and paced her.

“Raise your knees, Barbara,” instructed Edith. “I want to see it go balls deep up your cock-hungry ass every time.”

Barbara raised her knees, getting into the Asian cowgirl position. I reached for her ass through her legs.

“That’s it, sister,” said Edith. “We need to feed your cock-hungry ass well, or it won’t be happy. Relax, and let your little sister look after your slutty body.”

Under Edith’s direction, we changed positions a few times, and I fucked Barbara’s pussy once.

“I want you to come on her face,” instructed Edith when it was time to give her sister her next come load. “Barbara, get down on your knees on the floor, and present your face for the come.”

Barbara took her position, and I stood before her.

“Fuck her face for a few minutes,” instructed Edith as she stood to my right.

Barbara got ready for that. I held her head and fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“Get ready to come,” said Edith.

Barbara worked harder.

“Hold your face up,” instructed Edith, pushing Barbara’s head off my cock.

Edith held my cock and proceeded to stroke it vigorously.

“I am going to come,” I announced.

Edith pushed me closer to Barbara’s face and aimed my cock at it. My cock twitched and spewed come. She aimed my cock and sprayed her sister’s face with come. She wiped my sticky cock head on her sister’s face.

“Relax,” said Edith, kneeling before Barbara. “Your sister will feed all this delicious slimy come to you.”

Edith used the index finger of her right hand to scoop come carefully off her sister’s face and feed it to her. Barbara sucked her sister’s gooey finger clean every time. Edith did not leave anything on her sister’s face.

“It’s all clean now,” said Edith with a smile as she got up. “Now, get him hard again.”

Barbara turned to me and proceeded to revive my cock.

“Nick, lie on your back,” instructed Edith when I was hard. I complied. “Barbara, I want you to ride his cock in the reverse cowgirl position. I want to watch your dripping pussy while you get your horny ass fucked to orgasm.”

Barbara soon obliged her sister. I fondled her tits and pinched her nipples while she bounced her ass on my cock. When her orgasm hit her, I grabbed her hips and drilled her ass from below until she went limp and lowered her ass on my cock. She gasped for air.

“Your pussy’s drenched,” said Edith while Barbara recovered. “It needs to be cleaned up a little.”

Edith used her right index finger to scoop juices off her sister’s soaked pussy and let her sister suck it clean. When she was done with the exterior of Barbara’s pussy, she probed its wet insides. Barbara sucked it all silently.

“Did you enjoy that?” Edith asked Barbara.

“Yes,” said Barbara.

“Do it again,” instructed Edith.

Barbara resumed bouncing her ass.

“Eat her asshole to orgasm,” said Edith after she fed her sister’s pussy juices to her.

Barbara got on all fours, and I ate her asshole to orgasm.

“Lie on your sides, and fuck her ass,” instructed Edith.

We obliged her.

Edith moved us around a few more times until I was fucking Barbara’s ass in the missionary position with her feet pinned to the mattress behind her head.

“Nick, I want you to shoot most of your come in her ass and drain the rest in her pussy,” said Edith.

While I drained my balls in Barbara’s twitching pussy, Edith popped the butt plug up Barbara’s ass. The extra pressure enhanced Barbara’s orgasm and helped drain my balls.

“Mount her face, and let her clean you up,” instructed Edith.

Barbara sucked my cock clean, and I dismounted her.

Edith used her finger to clean Barbara’s drenched pussy, letting her suck her own juices off. When she was done, I kissed Barbara’s pussy and mouth.

“You need to shower lest someone mistakes you for a mobile whorehouse,” Edith said to her sister as she opened the window to air the room.

While Barbara showered, Edith sucked my cock to full hardness. Barbara returned and put her dress back on.

“Edith, you are not going to tell anybody on us, are you?” asked Barbara nervously.

“Not as long as you are a good whore for Nick,” said Edith.

“I am serious,” said Barbara.

“So am I, sister,” said Edith. “If you really need this, you have to do it right, and I think you do.”

“I do,” said Barbara.

“Promise me you are going to be a good whore for Nick and let him satisfy all your needs,” said Edith.

“I promise,” said Barbara.

“You don’t have anything to worry about,” said Edith.

“You don’t think that I am a dirty whore, do you?” said Barbara.

“As a matter of fact, you sure are,” smiled Edith. “Don’t worry thought. That’s what you were meant to be.”

“You don’t despise me?” asked Barbara.

“Of course not,” said Edith. “If I did, would I feed you your lover’s come? I just want you to be happy.”

“Thank you,” said Barbara.

Edith got up, and the sisters hugged. I squeezed both their asses possessively.

Barbara left, and Edith closed the door.

---

Edith took her clothes off quickly.

“Nick, I am so horny I can’t believe I could wait this long,” said Edith as she got on her hands and knees on the bed, pushing her plugged ass out. “Please fuck my ass to a quick orgasm.”

Before we went to dinner, Edith swallowed a come load down her throat and another up her ass.

---

When Edith and I returned to my room to go to bed, we sixty-nined. She deep throated my cock, and I ate her pussy and asshole for nearly an hour, making her come about a dozen times. She snuggled into me and impaled her ass on my cock before we drifted into sleep.

---

When I woke up, she was already deep throating my hard cock, her leaky pussy swaying above my face. I silently pulled it to my mouth and sucked its juices, making her moan. I unplugged her asshole and ate it to orgasm. She lubed my cock while I licked her drenched pussy.

“You shouldn’t have done this before I showered,” I said when she impaled her ass on my cock.

“Don’t worry,” she said. “You’ll take a shower before you pop my cherry.”

She rode my cock through a few orgasms. She turned around and sucked my cock clean while I licked her soaked virgin pussy clean for the last time.

“You can shower now,” she said, dismounting me. “I’ll even help you.”

She got into the shower with me. She did not take a shower herself, but she got herself wet.

After she dried me, she swallowed my hard cock. I fucked her throat gently for several minutes.

“Let me give you my last cherry,” she said, leading me to the bed by my cock. “It’s so juicy.”

“You want to get your virgin little pussy fucked?” I teased as I got into position between her spread legs.

“Isn’t it about time?” she said. “I am eighteen.”

“I think eighteen-year old nuns should get fucked in every hole if they are half as hot as you or more,” I said, rubbing my cock head up and down her dripping pussy.

“I’ve got two holes fucked, and I am now trying to get the third one fucked,” she said.

“Aren’t you going to ask me to take your last cherry and complete turning you into my dirty whore?” I asked, gently pushing my cock between her slick pussy lips.

“Please take my sweet cherry, and finish turning me into your dirty whore,” she begged. “Make me all yours.”

Her tight pussy hole gave way to my hard cock, and I thrust firmly, breaking her cherry. She grunted, and her pussy tensed, but I pushed in firmly. I made successive thrusts that drove my cock deeper into her tight pussy little by little. I paused after my last thrusts, which drove my cock balls deep into her sizzling pussy.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come for me, my dirty whore,” I urged, shoving my cock into her.

She stiffened for a second and came. I pulled out a little, allowing her orgasm to jerk her twitching pussy up and down my cock. She shook and convulsed, shoving her pussy into my cock and gushing around it. I held my ground until she went limp.

“All my holes are now yours,” she gasped.

“All your holes and the dirty whore attached to them are now mine,” I said, lowering my lips to hers.

We kissed gently. While we kissed, I pushed her legs over her head and under my shoulders.

When we broke the kiss, I pulled a towel under her ass and started to fuck her pussy gently.

“Do you love being my dirty whore?” I teased, fucking her pussy briskly.

“Yes,” she gasped.

With her legs pinned under my shoulders, I fucked her harder and harder. She came repeatedly, gasping for air. I always gave her a minute to catch her breath before I resumed fucking her pussy. On her twentieth orgasm, I flooded her twitching pussy with come. I held my softening cock in her slimy pussy and showered her face with kisses.

A few minutes later, I pulled out. I wiped my cock with soft tissues and had her hold the towel to her pussy. I washed up quickly, and she went in to clean up.

Her plugged ass was full of my come when we went down for breakfast about an hour later.

---

After breakfast, Edith did the reading while I lay back. She gently rode my cock with her hot ass. She came several times before lunch.

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Mom left, and my three married whores arrived.

The introductions were made, and Edith took control of the afternoon. She had me come in every asshole and always had the come sucked out and passed around to be swallowed by the women in whose ass I came.

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Since Edith had become a full whore, she sent the sluts home, saving two hours for her own ass. I did not touch her pussy except for licking it clean. As had become usual recently, she went to dinner with her ass full of come.

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Before Edith and I went to sleep, we sixty-nined for about half an hour. We snuggled for another half hour with my arm around her and my hard cock deep in her leisurely milking ass. We fell asleep like that.

## MOM TOUCHES BASE

Edith's pussy was still on vacation when I woke up with my cock down her throat. Her ass had been fucked thoroughly and had had a creamy breakfast when we had ours.

---

"Nick, are you doing well?" asked mom when I caught up with her in the kitchen after breakfast.

"Yes, mom," I said. "Thank you for asking."

"You've been without sex with those women for several days, nearly a week, and you are doing great, aren't you?" she said. "I knew you could quit."

"Mom, you are asking questions that you know I can't answer," I said.

"Why can't you answer my questions?" she asked.

"If we talk, I'll soon somehow be talking about your hot little pussy, and you won't like that," I said.

"Why would you be talking about my...hot little pussy?" she asked.

"Well, it's where I came from," I said. "It's my original home. There's no way I can forget it or ignore the great relationship between us. Nobody can blame me for loving my native home or feeling homesick."

"Nick, people who leave there never come back," she said.

"They don't, but they have to feel love for it or like to see it every once in a while," I said.

"I can't show you my hot little pussy," she said.

"I am sure it's beautiful," I said. "You don't have anything to be shy about."

"Nick, it isn't proper for a mom to show her pussy to her son," she said.

"Who said that?" I asked. "Those who say so, think one's mom's pussy isn't so sweet it's mouthwatering. It's between you and me anyway. If we think it's proper, it is."

"Well, we don't," she said. "At least, I don't."

"You don't have any reason why not though, do you?" I asked.

"Sure," she said. "It's wrong."

"Is there any reason why it's wrong?" I asked.

"Nick, moms don't do that," she said.

"Mom, moms don't want to do that, but there is no real reason why not," I said. "Maybe they think their sons wouldn't find their little pussies beautiful. I hope you don't have that misconception about me."

"Whatever," she said. "I don't think I can convince you."

“Can you at least do me a little favor?” I asked.

“Sure if I can,” she said.

“Next time you see your hot little pussy, give it my love and kisses,” I said. “Tell it I love it so much.”

“I’ll try to do that,” she said.

“I wanted to give it my love and kisses in person, so please tell it that too,” I said.

“I will,” she said.

“If I can’t do that, shouldn’t I at least be able to give it a playful squeeze?” I teased.

“No, you can’t do that either,” she said, pulling away.

“Maybe you can give it a small gift on my behalf,” I said. “I’ll be right back.”

Mom waited for me, and I returned in a minute.

“Here it is,” I said as I handed her a gift-wrapped box one foot by one foot by half a foot.

“A gift for who?” she asked.

“For your hot little pussy,” I said.

“What is it?” she asked suspiciously.

“When you are alone, you can open it and find out,” I said.

The big box was filled with packing foam and only contained seven colored micro thongs.

---

In the study period, Edith read in the doggy position while I stood behind her and gently thrust in her ass. I made her come once every half hour.

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“Nick, thanks, but I can’t wear that stuff,” said mom shyly when I checked on her just before lunch.

“Why not?” I asked.

“They are too small,” she said.

“Don’t they cover your entire hot little pussy?” I asked.

“They do but barely,” she said. “That’s all they cover too. They don’t give any modesty.”

“They are not supposed to,” I said. “You are supposed to wear a dress, a skirt, shorts or pants over them.”

“I’d still feel naked under the dress,” she said.

“You’ll get used to it very fast,” I said. “Nobody knows about it except you and me.”

“You wouldn’t know about it, Nick,” she said. “I wouldn’t tell you.”

“You don’t have to,” I said. “I’d know when I look in your eyes.”

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“A woman can’t hide a happy pussy,” I said. “I am sure yours will be happy when you wear them.”

“We’ll see,” she said.

“Promise me you are going to wear each one for a day before you decide,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“Did you remember to give your hot little pussy my love and kisses?” I asked.

“I did,” she said. “I also told it that the gift was from you.”

“What did it say?” I asked.

“It thanked you and appreciated your gesture,” she said.

“Didn’t it want to thank me in person?” I asked.

“It actually did, but I wouldn’t let it,” she said.

“I am at least glad that my love’s reciprocated,” I said.

“Of course, it’s reciprocated, but you can’t meet,” she said.

“If we both want to meet, we eventually will, even if behind your back,” I said. “Assure her of that.”

“That wouldn’t be easy,” she said.

“It would if you bent over when naked and your back was toward me,” I said.

“That won’t happen,” she said.

“I hope it will, and I think it will,” I said.

“Don’t hold your breath,” she said.

“Is your hot little pussy wearing a pair of the ones I gave it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said, blushing slightly.

“Does it like it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Be reasonable, mom,” I said. “Wear miniskirts or mini dresses with them. They don’t go with grandma style attire. You are too young for that style anyway. I am sure my grandmas wouldn’t have worn this with them.”

“Nick, I am not a teenage girl trying to strut her stuff,” she protested.

“You are not one-hundred years old, trying to save people the pain of seeing her wrinkled legs either,” I said. “Remember that most teenage girls wear larger panties because not everyone has a hot little pussy or ass.”

“I’d feel naked if I wore short skirts or dresses with these tiny panties,” she said.

“You wouldn’t if you remembered that nobody knows what you are wearing under your sexy skirts except your son,” I said. “For all they know, you could be without panties.”

“Nick, I’d never go anywhere without panties,” she said.

“Maybe you should give it a try, especially with a short tight skirt,” I said. “That can be a good start.”

“You want me to dress like a slut?” she said.

“I want you to dress any way you like,” I said. “Don’t let others decide for you.”

“You are trying to do just that,” she said.

“I want you to try before you make up your mind,” I said.

“Okay, I’ll give it a try,” she said.

“Going without panties?” I asked.

“No, wearing a short dress,” she said.

“Yes, that’s a good idea,” I said. “The style of your clothes should match the size of your panties. That would make it even easier for me to tell. Give that a week before you try to go bare to air.”

“I am not going to try going bare to air,” she said.

“You should,” I said. “Never be too shy to strut your stuff for your appreciative son. Go put on a decent outfit.”

“You mean indecent,” she said.

“It’s all in the eye of the beholder, but I’d never want my mom to look indecent,” I said. “I’ll wait here.”

---

Mom returned several minutes later, wearing a short red dress that exposed most of her sexy legs and a little of her impressive ivory cleavage and hugged her curves. She walked shyly.

“Does this look better?” she asked, blushing.

“A lot,” I said. “Now, you look back in your early twenties where you belong.”

“Don’t be silly,” she said as she took her seat. “I don’t look like I am in my early twenties.”

“You do, mom,” I said. “There are a few girls in their early twenties who have tits this big and asses this tight.”

“Oh, Nick,” she said, covering her cleavage. “I shouldn’t have worn this dress. Its top is too revealing. Now, you are teasing me about my boobs.”

“I am not teasing you about the first and sweetest pair of fine tits I’ve ever sucked,” I said. “I love them. You are being silly covering them from the person whose life depended on them for a long time. Women strut them.”

As she took her hand off her cleavage and relaxed, I leaned down and tried to peek up her skirt.

“What are you doing?” she asked.

“I want to make sure you didn’t change back into one of your thick cotton extreme coverage panties,” I said. “A woman’s overdressed when she wears them even if she’s topless.”

“I don’t have thick cotton extreme coverage panties,” she said.

“Which pair are you wearing?” I asked.

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

“I know,” I said. “Please tell me.”

“The red one,” she said, blushing.

“You are a red hot woman, mom,” I said, getting up. “Don’t feel shy about that. Because you are a good girl, I have another gift for you. I apologize that this time it isn’t for your hot little pussy but almost as important.”

The similar box I gave her had seven shelf bras in matching colors to the thongs.

“What is it?” she asked.

“Find out on your own,” I said. “I gave it to you to show you that your hot little pussy isn’t my only friend.”

She returned five minutes later. I could see the outlines of her nipples right away.

“Nick, did you really expect me to wear those?” she said, covering her nipples as she approached. “My nipples are outlined by my top.”

“That will go away when you get used to it,” I said. “Your nipples push against your top because you think I’ll stare at your big fine tits, thinking I’ll have better luck with them than with your hot little pussy. I don’t.”

“What should I tell your dad if he came home and found me like this?” she asked.

“You could tell him that I talked you into wearing this outfit so I could peek up your skirt,” I said.

“Don’t be silly,” she said.

“You could tell him that you are going on a date tonight and that he could be your date if he insisted,” I said.

“What if he didn’t insist?” she asked.

“In that case, I’ll go out with you and spend the entire night trying to peek up your skirt,” I said.

“Would you go out with me if I let you peek up my skirt right now?” she asked.

“This is a rhetoric question,” I said. “There is no way you’d do that. I need to wear you out first.”

“I don’t think you can,” she smiled.

“I’ll just have fun trying,” I said. “If I ever give up, I’ll try to peek down your top.”

“Gentlemen don’t try to peek up their date’s skirts and down their tops,” she chided.

“I guess I am not a gentleman,” I shrugged, smiling. “Some of us are, and some of us are passionate.”

“What are you?” she said. “A bad boy?”

“I am a good boy,” I said. “Bad boys don’t keep their dates reminded how sexy they are.”

“You are going to the extreme though,” she said.

“I err on the side of caution,” I smiled.

“You are acting this way because you’ve been without sex for several days,” she said.

“Whether that’s true or not, I want you to know that I’ll always love your hot little pussy and big fine tits,” I said as I got up. “I’ll always dream about expressing my love to them in person. I’ll leave you alone for a bit now.”

“Thank you for the gifts,” she said.

“You are welcome,” I said. “Make sure to wear them, or I’ll feel bad.”

“I will,” she said.

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Edith lay prone in bed, and I thrust gently in her ass while she read and I savored every tantalizingly long slow stroke in her sizzling ass. She occasionally moaned.

Edith wore her butt plug, and we had lunch with mom and Alex. Edith’s ass was rarely empty.

Mom left, with Barbara, and I introduced Edith to four of my married whores. Edith again directed the orgy, saving two hours for her own ass. She again went to dinner, her plugged ass full of come.

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Mom was returning to the living room from the kitchen after dinner when I ambushed her from behind and held her waist, pulling her to me.

“Nick?” she said, looking back at me.

“Mom, you look great tonight,” I said, holding her waist tightly as I touched my boner to her ass.

“You like seeing your mom half naked?” she said.

“I’d love that, but she’s nowhere near half naked now,” I said.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she asked, freezing in panic when she felt my boner rub against her ass.

“What am I doing?” I asked.

“You are getting sexual gratification by rubbing your erection into your mom’s butt,” she accused.

“Is that what you call the way I hold you tight?” I asked, still grinding my boner into her ass.

“That isn’t what you are doing,” she said. “You are actually rubbing your erection into me right in front of your dad, sister and Sister Edith. What would they think if they saw you?”

“They are too busy watching TV,” I said. “Besides, we are not doing anything wrong. I am holding you this way to show you that I love you. Rub me back to show me that you love me too.”

“This isn’t how moms show their sons that they love them,” she said.

“This is how this hot mom shows this horny son that she loves him,” I said. “We are free to choose our own way of expressing our emotions as long as it’s clear to us.”

“This isn’t clear to me,” she said. “You don’t show me your love by rubbing your big erection into my butt.”

“If I am rubbing my big cock into your tight ass, it’s because they happen to be against each other in this position,” I said. “If you are offended by the fact that I have a big boner, then don’t be. I am always like this. I am seventeen not seventy. My cock goes soft only for a few minutes immediately after I ejaculate a hefty come load. Even if I really have a big boner for you, it’s neither my fault nor yours that you have a sizzling ass and I know it.”

“Nick, what you are doing is inappropriate, and you are doing it in front of them,” she said.

“Mom, roll your hips back and forth, and don’t get hung up on the sexual interpretations of what we are doing,” I said. “We are not doing anything wrong to have to hide it from anybody including dad, Alex and Edith.”

“I can’t do that,” she said.

“You can, and you have to if you don’t intend to stand here all night and draw their attention to you,” I said. “What would you tell Alex if she asked you why you let me get away with rubbing my big boner into your tight ass? Are you going to tell her it’s because I pressed the biggest boner you’ve ever felt against your cute little ass that I adore you loved it? Do you think she’d accept that answer? She may alert dad to us. What would you tell him?”

“I can’t believe this,” she said, subtly grinding her ass into my boner.

“By doing this, you are showing me that you recognize my big hard cock and you realize that it doesn’t stand between us,” I said as I cupped her tits, feeling her stiff nipples against my palms and making her freeze again.

“Nick, you are groping my boobs,” she said very lowly.

“Mom, keep moving,” I said, teasing her nipples. “I am holding your tits lovingly because I love them.”

“Nick, if this is happening to you because you’ve been away from your sluts for a few days, then it may be better to let you go back to them,” she said as she resumed grinding into my cock.

“My sluts?” I asked. “What sluts?”

“The women you fuck with your big cock that you are rubbing into my ass,” she said.

“My sluts may only exist in your dirty mind,” I said. “I could be a complete virgin, and you could be the one who’s always thinking about sex because she isn’t getting enough of it.”

“Do you play chess when Beth spends hours in your room?” she said.

“Is it wrong to play chess with one’s girlfriends for hours if they both like it?” I asked.

“No, but I don’t think you both like it,” she said.

“Mom, you find a sexual interpretation for everything I do,” I said. “If I say hi to one of your friends, you think I am fucking her. If my girlfriend and I spend a couple of hours together, you think we are fucking. When I asked you to let me see and kiss your hot little pussy respectfully and lovingly, you thought that was perverse. Even if I hold you lovingly like this, you think I am getting sexual gratification from rubbing my big cock into your gorgeous ass. Why can’t you believe that I am as pure as driven snow? Are you obsessed with sex, or am I such an evil boy?”

“Nick, there is no innocent interpretation for what we are doing right now,” she said.

“The interpretation’s up to us,” I said. “It’s what we intend by it. Does it have a sexual effect on you?”

“How can my son have a sexual effect on me?” she said.

“You are the best,” I said as I lowered my right hand and gave her pussy a quick squeeze.

“Nick,” she gasped.

“I hope one day you’ll let me give your hot little pussy the biggest kiss it’s ever had,” I said.

Before she could reply, I gave her a light kiss on the nape, pinched her ass playfully and disappeared.

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Edith lay prone in bed, and I thrust gently in her ass while we had our nightly romantic sex talk.

## THE UNDERSTANDING

Mom only had a chance to bring up the night ambush after brunch.

“Nick, can I talk to you for a minute,” mom called, leading me to the kitchen.

“I’ll be up soon,” I said to Edith.

Everybody else went away.

“Nick, what we did last night was inappropriate,” she said. “It was actually outrageous. I let you get away with it because your dad and sister were right there and could have seen us.”

“Did you mean that you lied to me?” I asked as I turned her around so I was behind her.

“I didn’t lie to you,” she said as I adjusted my boner to point in the right direction.

“You rubbed your gorgeous ass into my big cock to show me that you loved me,” I said, pressing my boner into her ass. “That didn’t mean anything to you?”

“I really love you,” she said as I humped her ass gently.

“Do it now if you mean it,” I said.

“We shouldn’t do it,” she said as I cupped her tits. “Nick, stop it. I am not a whore you picked up.”

“Have you ever seen me do this to one?” I asked.

“No, but that’s what you’d do to one,” she said.

“No, mom, you are wrong,” I said. “Nobody cares about a whore like I care about you. Do you doubt that?”

“No, but this isn’t right,” she said.

“I wish my big hard cock and your hot tight ass were bare as they pressed together so we could be as close as we should be and feel the warmth and the heat of our emotions like we should,” I said.

“Nick, you shouldn’t think this way,” she said softly.

“I love you so much I wish you’d just bend over and spread your gorgeous ass so I could hold it and kiss it to show you how much I loves it,” I said. “As hard as my big cock is, it can’t express all my love for you.”

“Your cock can’t express your love for me,” she said.

“If you saw my big hard cock face to face and let yourself kiss it and rub it lovingly on your lovely face, you’d be surprised at how warm and expressive it can be,” I said. “It would get even bigger and love you even more.”

“That isn’t exactly love,” she said.

“I assure you that the warmth and hardness of my big cock can break through your apprehension and fill your body with emotional warmth and heat,” I said. “Our bodies can understand each other more than you dare to think.”

“You think that’s love?” she asked.

“Of course, it’s love,” I said. “My big cock, your little pussy, your tight ass and your sexy mouth express love in different ways. You said this didn’t have a sexual effect on you. If it doesn’t have one on me either, we are fine.”

“The problem’s that it has an effect on you,” she said as she ground into my cock. “Can’t you feel it?”

“Where is it?” I said.

“Right here,” she said, pushing her ass into my boner. “You have a big boner.”

“You are kidding,” I said. “I always do. The effect has to be something new. If you are always horny, and you are now horny, then I don’t have an effect on your juicy little pussy either.”

“Nick, I am not always horny,” she said as I gently pinched her stiff nipples.

“In this case, don’t be silly, and move your hot ass,” I said. “I love how it feels when you do that.”

“Nick, you touched my pussy,” she said.

“I didn’t,” I said as I squeezed her pussy, making her gasp. “I merely gave your hot little pussy a quick playful squeeze to let it know that I loved it. What if I did too? Did you forget that it’s my native and coziest home?”

“You are freely fondling my tits,” she said.

“I love them,” I said. “It isn’t my fault if lustful people handle their women’s tits the same way.”

“You are teasing my nipples,” she said.

“They were my first source of food,” I said. “I can’t forget that or ignore them. I have to show my love and appreciation to them. What’s the big deal anyway if what we are doing is pure love and no sex?”

“Nick, we can’t do this in front of your sister or dad,” she said. “They wouldn’t understand.”

“Why not?” I asked. “They should know that everything doesn’t have to be sexual even if it looked that way.”

“Not all people can be open-minded like you and me,” she said. “Let’s not create unnecessary problems.”

“Mom, are you going to show me your hot little pussy?” I asked.

“No,” she said. “That would be too much even for me.”

“Can I at least give it a squeeze every once in a while?” I said, giving her pussy a quick squeeze.

“Yes,” she gasped.

While she continued to grind her ass into my hard cock, I gave her pussy a thorough massage, keeping her at the verge of orgasm for over fifteen minutes.

"There is no way you can be a virgin," she said.

"Why not?" I asked.

"The way you do things doesn't fit a virgin," she said. "You really know what you are doing. You are trouble."

"I think we are all born with the instinctive knowledge of how to express love," I said.

"Not all, Nick," she said. "Definitely not all. You are playing me like a fiddle."

"Mom, I am not playing you," I said. "I am expressing my love for you. Do you doubt it?"

"No, I didn't mean it like that," she said. "I meant that you can get me to do your bidding."

"You mean that I convinced you that it's okay for us to express our love this way?" I said.

"Yes," she said.

"It isn't strange for a mother and son to think similarly," I said. "I don't think I can talk Alex into letting me express my love for her this way."

"Don't broach it with her," she warned.

"I know, mom," I said. "I am not dumb. I know I didn't come out of her hot little pussy or nursed her ripe tits."

"Do you lust for your sister?" she asked.

"If you mean by your question whether that I realize that she has a hot tight body, sure," I said. "If you are asking if I'd love to be able to express my love for her this way, sure too."

"She may not understand," she said. "She's too young it may confuse her. Keep this between the two of us."

"Do you mean by *this* my big boner?" I teased.

"Nick, you know what I mean," she said.

"You got that," I said, squeezing both her tits. "You have more to love and more reasons to do so anyway."

"This feels good," she moaned softly.

"I wish I could push my big hard cock all the way into your hot little pussy," I said. "It must feel so hot stretched wide and stuffed tightly with my big cock. I want to feel it throb and let it feel my every heart beat."

"That's sex, not love," she moaned.

"What about your hot tight ass?" I said. "It must be sizzling hot. I want it to engulf my entire big cock in its heat as its little puckered hole stretches so wide around the thick base of my hard cock. I want to feel its heartbeat."

"That's gross," she said. "It has nothing to do with love."

"If you used an enema bag to rinse your insides and make them squeaky clean, there will be nothing gross or dirty about it," I said.

"It would still be very painful," she said. "A big cock like yours can't fit inside a tiny anal orifice like mine."

"You've never had a big cock impale your cute ass for you?" I said.

"Of course not," she said. "Your mom isn't a disgusting pervert."

"You know this is a lame excuse though," I said. "You know I'd never hurt you. I'd carefully use my fingers to lube and loosen up your little asshole until it's fully relaxed and able to swallow my big hard cock and feel its love."

“I don’t think it’s as simple as you describe,” she said.

“You have my guarantee not to hurt you anyway,” I said. “What about having you spread your bare ass for me so I can kiss it and stick my tongue inside it? I want to feel its love as it twitches and nibbles my tongue tip.”

“You want to kiss my asshole and stick your tongue inside it?” she said. “How can you even think of that? Whoever expresses his love like that?”

“I do, mom,” I said. “I love you so much. You have a spectacular loving ass. Its orifice must be so sweet. I don’t see anything repelling about kissing it and probing it as I’d do to your lovely mouth or mouthwatering pussy.”

“Would you really do that to my little asshole?” she moaned.

“Would that express more love than what you’d expect from your son?” I said. “You think you don’t deserve that love? You sure do. Wouldn’t you clean up your little asshole and make it squeaky clean and edible for me?”

“I think I would,” she moaned.

“You’ve never had a guy kiss you there?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “Who would ever do that?”

“Any guy with a useable eye and half a brain,” I said.

“I don’t exactly go out waving my ass in guys’ faces,” she said.

“Only a blind eye would need you to do that,” I said. “Any perceptive guy can’t miss your outstanding ass or resist the overwhelming urge to devour its cute little orifice. Your ass is a priceless treasure only the blind can miss.”

“Do you think so?” she moaned.

“Mom, you are a treasure chest,” I said, squeezing her tits. “You are full of treasures. Even if I didn’t love you at all, I wouldn’t be able to miss the brilliance of every part of your hot body. Even if my big cock weren’t always hard, it couldn’t be limp around you out of respect unless I were completely impotent. You are a hot sex goddess.”

“You really think I am that sexy?” she moaned.

“I do,” I said. “You deserve all the love I have for you and a lot more. I love you so much.”

“I love you too, darling,” she moaned.

When she reached the point where she had to either come on my fingers or cry, I let her go. I only wanted her to get addicted to my words and my touch.

“Mom, I really enjoyed our quality time together,” I said. “I understand that the same way I need your love you probably should feel mine, so feel free to come to me whenever you want to spend some quality time with me.”

“Sure,” she said.

“Thank you for grinding your great ass into my big hard cock and letting me fondle your fine tits and luscious pussy,” I said. “That meant a lot to me.”

“You are welcome,” she said.

“You’ve made me sure of that,” I said. “I’ll be back for more before you miss me. Thank you.”

Another kiss on the nape and pinch of the ass ended our expressional love session.

---

Edith sat on my cock in the cowgirl position, impaling her ass, and read to me for over an hour while I fondled her tits and thrust gently in her ass.

---

Before lunch, I caught mom from behind again, and she did not resist. She got hotter and hotter as I humped her ass and toyed with her tits and pussy.

“I almost need you as much as I did when you gave birth to me,” I said as I squeezed her juicy pussy, making her gasp. “We were definitely meant for each other. Does your hot little pussy love me as much as I love it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“How would I know that?” I teased.

“Can’t you feel how hot and wet it is?” she moaned.

“If I didn’t know you any better, I’d say that’s pure lust,” I said as I squeezed her pussy, making her tremble. “Is it love for my big hard cock?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“My big cock can’t wait to feel your eternal love,” I said. “It wants you to hug it tightly and desperately with every hot orifice you have. It wants to be all the way down your throat, in your pussy and up your ass as you profess your love for it in every way you can. It wants to feel your passionate love and make you feel its throbbing love.”

“I love you, and I love your big cock,” she gasped. “My entire body loves you.”

She almost begged me to make her come, but I let her go just before she did.

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After lunch, mom spent most of Saturday with Lydia.

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Barbara arrived, carrying a gift-wrapped box I asked her to get for me. I took it from her and thanked her.

When Barbara saw Edith, they both thought it was a repeat of Wednesday, but it was not. It started like that until Barbara sucked my cock for ten minutes.

“Edith, can you show her how my cock should be sucked?” I said, surprising them both.

So far, nobody knew anything about my relationship with Edith.

Edith was already kneeling next to her sister.

“Sure,” said Edith.

When Edith moved closer to my cock, Barbara did not understand, but she made room anyway.

Edith proceeded to worship my hard cock while her sister watched in disbelief especially since Edith sucked my cock like she was born with it down her throat. Barbara knew though not to ask questions.

“Barbara, are you going to let your not only little but also nun sister teach you how to suck cock?” I teased.

“I didn’t know she sucked cock not to mention sucking it this well,” said Barbara. “I am really surprised. How do they train nuns these days?”

“You must have heard how priests and other religious men take advantage of young boys and girls,” I said. “I think I was just very lucky to get to take advantage of your nun sister’s fine training.”

“Do you know how she came to suck cock like this?” she asked.

“This is obviously not her first time,” I said.

“That’s obvious, but do you know who taught her this?” she said.

“I think we have to ask her,” I said. “Edith, would you mind telling us who taught you to suck cock?”

“You have to promise not to tell anybody because this is serious,” said Edith, looking at Barbara.

“Do you think I’d tell after you saw me whore myself to my friend’s son?” asked Barbara.

“You have to promise anyway,” said Edith.

“I promise I won’t tell anybody,” said Barbara.

“Nick did,” said Edith.

“What?” said Barbara in disbelief.

“Nick taught me all I know about sex,” said Edith.

“Nick, you seduced my little nun sister?” asked Barbara.

“You call teaching an innocent girl how to suck a big cock seduction?” I said as Edith resumed sucking my cock.

“Is cock sucking all that you taught her?” asked Barbara.

“She said I taught her all she knew about sex,” I said. “It depends on what she knows about sex.”

“If you taught her how to suck cock, you taught her everything else,” she said.

“Barbara, she knew that you were my whore by seeing you whore yourself to me,” I said. “I didn’t tell her that. You think I’ll tell you anything? You’ll only know what she wants you to know.”

While Barbara and I talked, Edith reached back and popped her butt plug out of her ass. She hid it on the end table next to the chair. She silently took her clothes off.

“If you want to find out, spread my ass,” said Edith to her sister as she walked to the bed.

Edith got on all fours, pushing her ass out. I lubed my cock while Barbara looked in disbelief.

“Spread her ass, Barbara,” I said as I stood behind Edith’s offered ass.

Barbara spread her sister’s ass, and I pushed my cock in.

“Nick, you’ve turned my nun sister into a whore,” said Barbara looking up at me as I thrust in her sister’s spread ass and her sister moaned, fucking back happily. “Thank you.”

“What?” I asked.

“You think I wanted her to be a nun?” she said. “You turned her into one of us. You did her a great favor.”

“My sister’s right,” gasped Edith. “You did me a huge favor.”

“You can only return the favor by being my dirty whore for fifty years,” I said.

“I’d love to do that,” she gasped.

“You are amazing, Nick,” said Barbara. “Thank you so much for this.”

“Your sister’s going to take care of thanking me,” I said.

“You’ve done the two of us a big favor,” she said. “I have to thank you too.”

“In that case, I’ll let the two of you take turns thanking me,” I said.

“That would be perfect,” she said.

“That’s right,” I said. “You are my second slut sister pair ever.”

Since Edith was already getting fucked, our orgy lasted until mom was about to come home. Actually, it lasted longer, but Barbara had to go home then.

Edith and Barbara ate come out of each other's pussy and ass. They naturally got to suck my cock together. They also sixty-nined while I fucked them. I sent Barbara home with her ass full of come while I continued to fuck Edith, who as usual took a load of my come up her ass to dinner. We finished early, and I let her relax while I went down, looking for mom.

---

"You must know that just like sexual excitement can reach an orgasm, emotional excitement can too," I said after tantalizing mom's pussy for twenty minute. "Do you want your emotional excitement to reach one?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"Do you want to come for me like you'd come from extreme sexual excitement?" I teased.

"Yes," she gasped.

"I know you'd look like a dirty whore, but we both know what you are," I said. "Come for me, mom."

"I am coming, baby," she gasped as she stiffened.

"Come for me like a dirty whore," I urged, rubbing her pussy harder.

"I am coming for you like a dirty whore, darling," she gasped.

"Enjoy yourself, mom," I said. "You deserve this more than any whore dirty or not."

She ground into me slowly but hard as she recovered from her orgasm.

"Thanks, Nick," she gasped. "I needed that."

"So did I, mom," I said.

"Nick, that was the best orgasm I've had in a very long time," she gasped.

"I don't think you've ever been with anyone who loved you as much as I do," I said. "I know you need more though, so I am not stopping now."

"Yes," she hissed.

"Maybe one day my big cock can feel you convulse around it when your love for it soars beyond what your hot body can handle," I said. "You'd be expressing your intense love to my big cock directly in the most eloquent way."

She trembled even without my touching her pussy.

"Your hot little pussy would love that, wouldn't it?" I teased, squeezing her pussy.

"Yes," she gasped, trembling.

"Mom, I don't want you to wear panties from now on," I said. "They try to get in the way of the hot wild love your hot little pussy and I hold for each other."

"If I don't, I'll soak the front or the back of my dress," she said.

"No, mom, you won't," I said. "I'll massage your hot little pussy directly. You'll soak my fingers. Besides, they are too flimsy. Be a good girl and take them off. Give them to me as a souvenir of your best orgasm."

"Are you sure I should do that?" she gasped as I rubbed her pussy gently.

"Your hot little pussy deserves the best treatment, mom," I said. "I also deserve the saturated panties as a priceless gift from the best and hottest mom in the world."

“They were a gift from you,” she said. “They are going back to you.”

“Anybody can get a pair of panties, but nobody can get a pair saturated with the most succulent love essence,” I said as I hiked the front of her dress and rubbed her pussy through her wet panty crotch.

“Would you like to take them off yourself?” she suggested.

“I want you to take them off and hand them to me because they are your gift,” I said. “I promise you that your bare pussy will be in good hands.”

“I am sure of that,” she said as she reached down to take off her panties.

She pulled her panties down as I hiked her dress for her. I straightened her dress when she got up. She turned around and handed her panties to me with a smile. I held her hand and deeply inhaled her aroma. I kissed her hand and her panties before I took them from her.

“They smell almost as sweet as you really are,” I said as I held them between our faces. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” she smiled.

She turned around after she watched me fold her panties and slip them into my pocket. She pushed her ass into my boner, and I held her tits. We were soon working on her next orgasm. I rubbed her pussy without penetrating it.

“It feels so much better when your fingers massage my pussy directly without the panties and the dress in the way,” she moaned, humping my cock and hand.

“Wait until I slide my fingers inside your sizzling pussy,” I said. “You’ll then feel true love.”

“When are you going to do that?” she gasped.

“After you come for me again,” I whispered. “You love coming like a dirty whore for me, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do it again if you want me to give your hot little pussy an internal massage,” I said.

“I am going to come again for you,” she said. “I want you to give my hot pussy a good internal massage.”

“Come like a dirty whore, mom,” I urged, rubbing her dripping pussy vigorously. “Let your love burst out.”

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

“Do it like a dirty whore, mom,” I urged, diddling her pussy harder. “They are shameless.”

“I am doing it, baby,” she gasped. “I am coming for you like a dirty whore. I am not holding back.”

She gasped, convulsing wildly between my hand and boner. She finally calmed down, panting. I gently massaged her drenched pussy while she recovered.

“That was so nice, Nick,” she gasped.

“Are you ready for more, mom?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I feel like a bad girl.”

“You want me to finger fuck your hot little pussy like a horny bastard does it to a cheap dirty whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You enjoy expressing love in dirty ways, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes, baby,” she hissed.

“Hike your dress up higher,” I said softly. “Do it like a very horny slut.”

While she pulled the hem of her dress up, I whipped out my hard cock.

“What’s that?” she asked when I pulled her to me, pressing my bare cock between her bare ass cheeks.

“It’s my big hard cock, mom,” I said softly, teasing her pussy. “I want you to feel my love skin to skin.”

“Do you think that’s a good idea?” she asked.

“I think it’s a good idea only with hot sluts, but you are acting like one now,” I teased.

“You are not going to do anything we are not ready for?” she asked.

“You are in charge, mom,” I said. “If you want me to put it back in my pants, I will.”

“No,” she said, pushing her ass into my boner. “It feels better this way.”

“You like being a hot slut, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s show those perverts that hot moms can have even more fun, and they deserve it,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I can’t wait to feel your love swirl around my fingers and leak out,” I said, sliding a finger into her wet pussy.

“Yes, baby,” she moaned. “It’s leaking all around your finger.”

“Do you know what a hot dirty slut would do if I did this to her?” I said. “I want you to do like her. I want you to show them that this wasn’t made for dirty whores but for prim and proper wives and mothers.”

“Yes, yes,” she hissed, humping my finger lustfully.

“Nobody has ever fingered me like this,” she gasped. “You really know what you are doing.”

“Nobody has spent such a long time in your hot pussy,” I said. “I literally know it inside out.”

“You obviously do,” she gasped.

After torturing her for a few minutes, I let her come. She convulsed wildly, gushing around my fingers. When her orgasm subsided, I wiped a dripping finger on her lips and sucked my fingers clean.

“Nick, don’t you want to come too?” she asked when she calmed down.

“Of course, I do,” I said. “We may do it next time if you are a good girl.”

“Do you want me to be a good girl or a bad girl?” she teased.

“Of course, I want you to be a good girl but one that enjoys acting like a very bad girl,” I said.

“I know that I enjoy acting like a very bad girl, but I am not sure I am a good girl,” she said.

“A good girl keeps her cute pussy and sweet asshole refreshingly clean inside out,” I said. “I am sure you’ll go to a drugstore without underwear right away and get whatever you need to be a good girl for our next time.”

“I’ll do that,” she said, trembling.

“I may even finger your hot little asshole if you are a very good girl,” I said. “I’ll let it express its love for me if it wants to do that. Does it want to?”

“I think so,” she said as I pulled back and straightened her dress.

“A very good girl would buy very good anal lube at a nice sex shop,” I said softly

“It’s going to be embarrassing, but I’ll do that for you,” she said.

“She’d also buy a glass butt plug two inches wide at its widest point,” I said.

“Isn’t that too big?” she asked nervously.

“She wants to get her hot tight ass ready for serious drilling with a big hard cock, not for finger fucking,” I said.

“That will be even more embarrassing,” she said.

“That good girl’s so sexy if there were only one girl meant to get fucked up her hot ass like a dirty whore it’s her,” I said. “Any guy can tell at first sight that her hot ass was made for cock, but he’d know as fast it wasn’t his.”

“Okay,” she groaned.

“Are you that very good girl, mom?” I said as I put my cock back in my pants.

“Yes,” she hissed as I kissed the back of her neck.

“I knew that you were the best girl in the world, and that wasn’t only because you had the best ass,” I said, pinching her ass. “That makes me love you so much.”

“I love you too,” she said.

“I know that everything you’ll do will prove that beyond doubt,” I said.

---

We had a normal dinner if having the biggest boner for one’s mom were normal.

“I’ll go for an errand,” mom announced right after dinner. “Does anyone need anything?”

“Can you get me some of my favorite ice cream?” I asked.

“Sure, darling,” she said.

“You are the sweetest mom in the world,” I said.

“Thank you,” she smiled.

---

When mom came back, I rushed to her.

“Did you get me my ice cream?” I asked.

“Of course, darling,” she said, offering me a plastic bag.

“Did you get the lube and the butt plug?” I asked quietly as I took the ice cream.

“Yes,” she said, blushing.

“Hide them in the guest bathroom,” I said. “We’ll use them before you go to bed.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Thanks, mom,” I said as I squeezed her ass. I pecked her on the corner of her lips. “You are the best.”

Her hot ass did not forget to get its goodbye pinch.

---

Before Edith and I retired to my room, I whispered to mom to wait for me in the guest bathroom. Edith took her clothes off as soon as we entered the room. I kissed her lips, nipples, pussy and asshole.

“Get the bed warm,” I said as I went into the closet and grabbed a box. “I’ll be back soon.”

“Don’t take too long,” she said as I headed to the door.

“Don’t come without me,” I said as I closed the door.

---

“Nick, all I can think about is your words, your touch and your big hard cock,” said mom when I joined her in the guest bathroom and closed the door.

“You are all I can think about too,” I said, pulling her to me. “I love feeling your body warmth, heat and love. I think your tight ass is the hottest little thing in the world. I love you, and I hope my love isn’t wasted on a bad girl.”

“I am a good girl,” she said. “I am trying to be a very good girl for you.”

“You don’t have to try,” I said. “You are naturally and effortlessly the best girl in the world.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Show me what you bought,” I said. “Let me see how good a girl you are.”

“I tried to be a very good girl,” she said as she took out the butt plug and the lube from a drawer. “I’ve already washed the butt plug.”

“You are definitely a very good girl,” I said, taking them from her. “They are perfect for my best girl. I think you know how very good girls get rewarded.”

“Yes,” she hissed as I put the lube and the butt plug on the counter.

“Don’t be nervous,” I said, opening her arms for her. “You’ll find out that it’s really a reward.”

She walked into my arms, and I pulled her into me tightly. She molded her body into mine. My hard cock pressed into her pussy, making her moan.

“My big cock loves your hot ass,” I said as I squeezed her ass and then hiked her dress, exposing it.

“My ass loves your big cock too,” she said as I cupped her bare ass cheeks.

“Are you sure this gorgeous little ass loves my big cock?” I asked as I squeezed her ass cheeks, pulling them apart. “Didn’t it fall in love with a pencil cock, thinking it was perfectly sized for it?”

“My ass would never do that,” she moaned, grinding her pussy into me. “It knows that it belongs to your big cock. It loves it so much and loves no other cock.”

“Take my big hard cock out and trap it against your juicy pussy,” I said, fondling her ass. “It wants you to drench it in your hot love.”

“I am going to drench it in my love and my love juices,” she said as she reached for my fly.

She fished out my hard cock while I continued to grope her ass. Her fingers felt cool on my throbbing cock.

“Your cock’s so big and hard,” she breathed as she squeezed it gently with her hand.

“It’s so full of love for you it’s about to burst,” I said.

“I can feel it,” she gasped as she pushed my cock down and pressed her leaky pussy against its upper side.

“It can feel your love bathe it,” I said, pulling her into me and touching a few fingertips to her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is this squeaky clean?” I asked softly as I tickled her asshole with a fingertip, making her gasp.

“I told you I was a good girl,” she moaned.

“I told you that you were the best girl,” I said.

“Are you going to finger my little asshole?” she moaned.

“I am going to do that if your little asshole wants me to,” I said. “I think it does if I can judge it by the juices your pussy leaks whenever I touch your asshole.”

“It does,” she moaned.

“Let’s find out for sure,” I said as I grabbed the lube.

“You are going to use the lube right away?” she asked as I squeezed lube on my fingertips.

“It’s just a relaxing massage for your little asshole,” I said as I spread her ass and gently rubbed the lube into her sensitive pucker. “You’ll feel the passion because your tight ass is full of love for my big hard cock.”

“Yes,” she gasped as a slick fingertip popped past her sphincter.

Her asshole tensed up, and her pussy twitched and leaked on my shaft. I held my finger motionless up her ass while I ground into her dripping pussy until her asshole relaxed.

“Your little asshole’s so tight,” I said softly as I gently moved my finger within her asshole. “We’ll enjoy loosening it up until it can handle expressing all the love your hot ass holds for me and my big cock.”

“This feels strange but so wild,” she moaned, grinding into me.

“You’ve never expressed love for anybody this way,” I said. “Do you know why you have to do this now?”

“Why?” she whispered.

“Because you have so much love for me you have to use every possible way to express it,” I said. “Your sweet little asshole’s a very sensitive and expressive orifice. You’ll soon find that out if you haven’t already.”

“I can feel that already,” she moaned.

“Can you feel how toying with your hot asshole makes your juicy pussy burst with love?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “My pussy has never been this alive.”

“I am pretty sure that your succulent pussy’s in love with my big cock too,” I said.

“Of course, it is,” she moaned. “Can’t you feel it?”

“I can feel it, but I like to hear it too,” I said as I added lube and squeezed a second finger into her asshole.

“My little pussy’s head over heels in love with your big hard cock,” she moaned.

“No place is like one’s first home,” I said. “My first home loves me as much as I love it.”

“You are the most special person who’s ever lived there,” she moaned.

“Is that because I have a big hard cock?” I teased.

“It’s mainly because you love it so much,” she moaned.

“How do you know that Alex isn’t in love with your hot juicy pussy?” I asked.

“I can tell that she can’t be as much in love with it as you are,” she said. “I am not even sure anybody can love a woman’s pussy as much as you love mine.”

“You should be sure nobody can,” I said. “I love your pussy so much I want it to be all mine and mine only.”

“If you keep complimenting it and loving it this way, it will soon be all yours and yours only,” she moaned.

“You know I’ll never stop loving your hot pussy and every part of your lovely body,” I said.

“I know, baby,” she moaned as I rhythmically pumped my two fingers in her receptive asshole.

She adopted my rhythm, pushing her ass into my fingers and then her leaky pussy into my cock. Her pace accelerated slowly but surely, her pussy leaking on my cock constantly.

“I think your little asshole wants to come on my fingers,” I said.

“Oh, Nick,” she gasped. “I can’t believe this can feel this good.”

“You didn’t know how much you loved my big cock, but I am going to make a believer out of you,” I said.

“I know, baby,” she gasped. “My pussy and ass are going to explode.”

“Let your little asshole explode in ecstasy,” I said, diddling both her orifices vigorously. “Let it see what love can do to it. Imagine dad’s here and show him that no dirty whore has anything on the hottest slut wife he’s ever seen.”

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

“Yes, mom,” I said. “Let your sizzling asshole knock itself out. It can come only for me, isn’t that right?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You can see that you are even a dirtier slut than you’ve ever thought, can’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I love how your horny little asshole twitches with love for my big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

When her orgasm subsided, I gently bent her over the counter. I guided her hands to her ass, and she spread it. My fingers were still up her ass.

“Can you feel how bad your horny little asshole needs my big hard cock?” I said, gently pumping her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You have an amazing asshole, mom,” I said. “I love it.”

“It loves you too,” she panted.

“I have no doubt about that,” I said, twisting my fingers. “Does it love my fingers or my big cock more?”

“It loves both, but it loves your big cock *most*,” she panted.

“My big cock loves it most too,” I said.

“I felt that in your big hard cock,” she moaned.

“My cock loves your pussy too,” I said. “It was so happy to feel it leak all over it and bathe it in its love.”

“I love having you finger my little asshole no less than having you finger my horny pussy,” she moaned as I gently reamed out her little asshole.

“I love them both,” I said. “Your juicy pussy’s my home, and your sweet asshole’s my destiny.”

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“I’ve already lived in your wonderful pussy,” I said. “My big hard cock wants to live in your amazing ass. It wants it to engulf it completely. It wants to throb inside it and feel it throb. It wants to feel you through your sizzling ass.”

“Oh, baby, you want to fuck your mom’s slutty ass so bad?” she moaned.

“Some people call it that, but no matter what you, I or anybody else calls it, you know what I want,” I said. “My big hard cock wants your hot tight ass to be its home, and your hot tight ass wants my big hard cock inside it.”

“Yes, I know,” she moaned. “You don’t know how much my ass wants your big cock inside it.”

The moment felt right for our first kiss. I pulled her up and looked at her lips. We both went for the kiss. Our lips met in a gentle kiss and then another. Our kisses become longer and more demanding as my hard cock pressed into her leaky pussy. Our tongues were soon dueling and chasing each other around our mouths as we kissed more and more passionately. My fingers were still up her ass but she held me tightly instead of spreading her ass, and my left hand squeezed her right tit. We kissed for a few minutes before we broke it off.

“Mom, you are delicious,” I smiled at her. “Did I have to stick my fingers up your hot ass for you to grant me my first kiss? I know you didn’t use to do that with your dates long ago.”

“We were just distracted by other things,” she said. “You know you can kiss me whenever you want.”

“Let’s put that to the test,” I smiled, bringing my lips to hers.

We kissed playfully and deeply for a few more minutes. I took my fingers out of her ass and brought them to her mouth. She did not hesitate to kiss them. I kissed her on the mouth.

She eagerly bent over the counter and spread her ass for me. I knelt behind her and held her hips. I showered her asshole with kisses, making her gasp. Her asshole relaxed and welcomed my tongue. I soon ate her asshole eagerly while she moaned and humped my face.

“Oh, Nick, your amazing tongue’s going to make me come,” she moaned.

That only made me eat her luscious asshole more hungrily, and she soon came. Her asshole twitched around my tongue as I tried to push it deeper into her happy asshole. While she recovered, I lubed her asshole and used two fingers to ream it out gently. She was fully recovered and her pussy was drenched when I squeezed a third finger into her asshole. She moaned quietly as my fingers stretched her asshole wider and wider. It took me several minutes to work my fingers all the way in. I held them there and twisted them slowly. She moaned and ground into my hand.

Her anal grip on my three fingers relaxed gradually. I lubed the butt plug with my free hand. I slowly pulled my fingers out of her ass and gently pushed the butt plug in. Her asshole tensed defensively but soon relaxed, allowing the butt plug to advance slowly but surely. She groaned as her asshole stretched wider and wider. The butt plug was finally halfway in, stretching her asshole to the maximum it could. I held it there for a little while.

“This is so big,” she moaned.

“It feels good, doesn’t it?” I said, looking at her leaky pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Wait until you try the real thing,” I said. Her asshole twitched. “That’s what your hot ass was made for.”

She groaned.

The butt plug popped all the way in, making her gasp, when I gave it a gentle nudge. I got up and swiped her clit with my leaky cock head. She stiffened and came. I held my shaft and rubbed her gushing pussy vigorously until her orgasm subsided. I lazily massaged her pussy lips with my cock head while she recovered.

“Nick, please fuck me,” she begged.

“You are too precious to me to do that to you now,” I said as I continued to rub her drenched pussy.

“Why not?” she asked.

“When I fuck you, it will be amazing,” I said. “It will be the best fuck of your life.”

“This is already the hottest night of my life,” she said.

“I’ll fuck you when your virgin asshole’s ready to get fucked for hours,” I said. “Mom, you are going to get fucked, not teased. You are going to get fucked royally. It will be worth the wait.”

She groaned quietly.

"I want to hold your lovely tits and suck the nipples I loved all my life," I said, carrying her onto the counter.

"Go ahead," she smiled. "Take them out and love them. They still love you. They love you even more now."

She guided my hands to the straps of her dress, and I took over. I pulled her top down to her waist, setting her big firm tits free. She was practically naked, her dress collected around her waist.

"They are as beautiful as ever," I said, admiring her tits before I finally held them in my hands.

"Kiss them, and suck them," she whispered. "They anticipate your touch."

My mouth watered as I looked at her sweet stiff nipples. I leaned forward and gently sucked her left nipple.

"Yes," she hissed, holding my head to her tit.

She moaned constantly as I licked and sucked her nipple. Her hand followed my head when I switched to her right nipple. I kneaded her tits gently and teased her free nipple with my thumb.

"I want to fuck them," I said. "I didn't get to do that when I was a baby."

"You were too young to know how to ask for that, not to mention that you were not big enough," she smiled.

"I am glad I am old and big enough now," I said, helping her off the counter.

My cock was still sticking out, rock hard. She knelt down and saw it for the first time.

"You have a gorgeous cock," she said.

"It was made in the prettiest pussy in the world," I said. "Drool in your cleavage, and squeeze it between your lovely tits. Let it feel your love."

She drooled in her cleavage while I lowered my pants and underwear to my ankles. She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I proceeded to fuck them. She met my strokes.

"I love feeling the tits I love so much around my big cock," I said.

"I love this too," she said.

"Drool on your nipple," I said after a little while, teasing her stiff nipple with my leaky cock head.

She drooled on her nipple, and I rubbed it with my cock head, making her moan. I switched my cock to her other nipple, and she drooled on it right away. I returned my cock to her cleavage and resumed fucking her tits.

"Do you still want me to come for you?" I asked.

"Yes, of course," she said, looking up at me.

"Do you let dad come on your lovely face?" I asked, lightly brushing her cheek with my hand.

"Nick, we shouldn't discuss my sex life with your dad," she said. "It's private."

"I am not prying," I said. "I want to know if you've ever had a man shoot come on your sweet face. Your face is so beautiful I am sure every man who's ever seen it fantasized about shooting his biggest come load ever all over it."

"Nobody had the guts to do that or ask for my permission to do it," she said as I pulled my cock from her cleavage and brushed her face with it. "I wouldn't have let them. That's gross. I'd have gotten very mad at them."

"If you want me to come, I'll come on your pretty face," I said, gently slapping her face with my cock. "You'll look so sweet with your face splattered with a big load of my hot thick come. It's a nice way to express hot love."

"Have you done that before?" she asked. "I answered your question. It's only fair for you to answer mine."

“I can’t, mom,” I said, rubbing her face with my cock head. “You’d then know if I am a virgin or not.”

“I know you are not,” she said.

“You think you do, but that’s speculation,” I said, dragging my cock head along her lips.

“Okay,” she shrugged.

“Are you going to let me decorate your pretty face with come and feed it to yourself with your fingers?” I asked.

“Do you have to come on my face?” she asked, pressing her face into my cock.

“Your face is just so beautiful, but a man’s come should end up in one of his slut’s hot fuck holes,” I said.

“Am I your slut?” she asked.

“No, mom,” I said. “There is no word to describe you, but we use that because it’s the closest word.”

“Why don’t you come on my ass that you love so much to rub your big cock on?” she asked.

“A man should only come on a slut’s ass if there is another slut to lick it up and eat it or feed it to her,” I said, flicking my cock head on her lips. “Come should always be shot or fed to her mouth, pussy or asshole.”

“You know anal sex is called sodomy,” she said.

“Mom, I really don’t care what people call anything,” I said. “If it’s right, I do it. Otherwise, I don’t.”

“Fucking a woman up the ass is supposed to be bad,” she said as I rubbed the side of my cock on her left cheek.

“I think a slut’s tight asshole’s a perfect fuck hole and a perfect come receptacle,” I said. “I even think it’s more suitable for that than her pussy because it’s tighter and come shot inside it can be absorbed by her body.”

“Where do you come up with these kinky ideas?” she asked as she held my cock and rubbed it on her cheek.

“This comes from the idea that a man’s come’s too precious to be wasted outside a slut’s body,” I said. “In the future, I may come on your ass and feed the come to your luscious pussy or preferably your sweet asshole.”

“Okay, Nick,” she said, holding my cock to the side of her face. “You can come on my face. You are the only one I’ll ever let do that. I’ve never even let anybody rub his cock on my face.”

“I know I am special, and so are you,” I said. “When I blast your lovely face with come, you have to have your eyes and mouth wide open. Don’t be afraid of my creamy come. Come’s a slut’s favorite lotion and potion.”

“I’ll do that,” she said. “I want you to paint my face with your come. I’d do anything for this gorgeous cock.”

“I am sure you’ll enjoy experiencing this treat like a good come slut,” I said. “You are too hot not to.”

“I am sure of that too,” she said.

“A cocksucker can suck cock energetically for fifteen minutes on the energy of a good come load,” I said.

“She can suck it back to life without spending any of her own energy?” she said, rubbing my cock on her face.

“I think that’s the whole idea,” I said.

“What if she wants to lose weight?” she asked, gently slapping her face with my cock.

“In that case, after she gets it ready, she bounces on it for ten minutes in the cowgirl position,” I said.

“That makes sense,” she said.

“Stroke my cock as hard as you can,” I said. “When you feel my orgasm start, open your mouth and eyes and let me take over the shooting. I want to decide where to shoot my hot come.”

“You got that, baby,” she smiled as she started to jack me off, her eyes glued to my hard cock. “You want to be the first and only one to come all over your mom’s face, you horny boy?”

“My mom’s so beautiful she deserves to have her lovely face covered with come, and I can’t think of better come than mine,” I smiled.

“I am only letting the best come in the world in my mouth and on my face,” she said.

When my cock swelled and started to twitch, she let it go and got ready for come, tilting her face up. I shot come all over her face. Some come even hit her eyes although I tried to avoid them. I also avoided her mouth except for giving her a little taste. I finally wiped my cock head on her lips.

“I wiped my sticky cock head with your lips because they are so full and soft,” I said. “Hold it like this. I’ll take a few pictures of your lovely face.”

She did not move while I took the camera from the box and took a few pictures of her glazed face. She just wore a big smile for the camera.

“Use the mirror to help you scoop all the come off your face and eat it up,” I said.

She got up and leaned over the counter. In the beginning, I watched her carefully transfer my come from her face to her mouth and suck it lewdly. I then knelt behind her and licked her leaky pussy. I made her come while she ate my come off her face. When she was done, I sat her on the counter and ate her pussy through a few more orgasms.

When my cock got hard, I straightened up my clothes and washed up. I picked up the box.

“Good night, mom,” I said, pinching her ass. “Sweet dreams. Dream about me fucking you while dad watches.”

“Good night, my wicked baby,” she said as I left with the camera.

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“What took you so long?” asked Edith.

“I had to take care of something,” I said, going into the closet.

“I almost fell asleep,” she said as I got naked. “My dripping pussy kept me awake.”

“I knew it would,” I said as I slid under the covers.

“I am well lubed,” she said, pushing her ass up from her prone position.

“You are a good girl,” I said as I lay on her, pushing my cock into her eager ass.

“Your good girl’s horny ass needs your big cock,” she moaned.

“I spoil my good girls and give them anything they want,” I said, thrusting gently in her hot ass.

“That’s why they are always happy,” she moaned.

We drifted into sleep half an hour later.

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When I woke up, Edith was deep throating my hard cock.

“You are being a bad girl, Edith,” I said. “You shouldn’t do this on a Sunday morning.”

“I am a horny slut,” she said.

“You are actually a spoiled bitch,” I said. “I have a special program for today. Leave my big cock alone.”

“Am I not going to get my fill of cock because of that?” she whined as I rolled her onto her stomach.

“Of course, you are, but don’t be a greedy bitch,” I said as I unplugged her hot ass and pushed my cock into it.

“I just love your amazing cock so much,” she moaned as I thrust gently in her ass.

“I love your hot ass even more,” I said.

“Nick, I don’t want to be a nun anymore,” she said. “I want to be your slut.”

“Edith, did you think I did all this to make sure that only bad girls became nuns?” I asked.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“Sluts are all over the place,” I said. “You are already my slut and a nun. If you become only a slut, you are adding nothing despite being a great slut. That’s much less than your potential.”

“You want me to be a nun?” she asked. “I don’t like that.”

“Edith, you are a great girl,” I said. “I want you to be a slut nun.”

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“I want you to continue to be a nun and continue to whore yourself to me,” I said.

“That’s a sin,” she said.

“Didn’t all the great people commit bigger sins than whoring themselves to the horniest ass fucker in the world?” I said. “You must know that very well.”

“That would be hypocritical,” she said.

“Don’t be hypocritical,” I said. “Don’t preach what you don’t practice and don’t preach sexual whoredom.”

“The church wouldn’t accept a nun like that,” she said.

“Don’t serve the church,” I said. “Serve the people the church should serve. Serve what you believe in. From the way you served my cock, you clearly serve well whatever you serve.”

“Nick, I love serving your big cock more than serving the church,” she said.

“I want you to love serving my big cock more than anything, but I don’t want it to be the only good thing you do,” I said. “Be a good nun too. Show the world that nuns don’t have to be as boring and scary as I think.”

“You think I should improve the image of nuns?” she said.

“I want you to benefit people by being a great nun,” I said. “I am sure you’ve become a nun because of a good reason. I want you to change that only if you find a better way to make a positive influence on people.”

“You think I should help people most?” she said.

“You are a great girl, Edith,” I said. “You are very valuable. Your future’s priceless. I want you to plan it very well. You’ll always have my big cock. Meanwhile, I’ll have the sweetest, sexiest and sluttiest nun in the world.”

“Thank you so much, Nick,” she said. “You are the sweetest person I’ve ever met. Your sluts do themselves a huge favor by whoring themselves to you. You are a lot more than an impressive cock that never quits.”

“Of course, I have to have a big heart to keep tirelessly pumping blood into the cock that never quits,” I teased.

“You are also the silliest person I know,” she teased.

“Since you are a slut nun, you have to go to church today, wearing your butt plug,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Do you really want me to do that?” she asked.

“If you don’t do that, my come may leak out of your ass,” I teased.

“You want to send me to church with your come up my ass?” she gasped.

“If I don’t, you’ll be only a nun, and nuns can’t serve my big cock,” I said.

“I am your slut nun, Nick,” she gasped. “I’ll do that for you.”

“You’ll do it for yourself, baby,” I said. “That’s how you show yourself that you are a real slut nun.”

“I’ll do it,” she gasped.

She soon came. When she recovered, she sucked my cock, and I showered and went down.

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“Nick, aren’t you going to fuck me?” asked mom as I entered the kitchen. “I mean, aren’t you going to massage the inside of my hot little pussy deep and hard with your big hard cock like a horny bastard fucks a dirty whore?”

“Are you wearing your butt plug?” I asked, squeezing her ass.

“Yes,” she said.

“How does it feel?” I asked, pinching a stiff nipple.

“It’s driving me crazy,” she said.

“Is that why you want me to fuck you so bad?” I asked, pinching her other nipple.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“That will happen if and when the time’s right,” I said. “We just express our love for each other spontaneously. Whatever way of expression is appropriate at any time is what we are going to use.”

“Would you like to express your love for me that way?” she asked.

“I’d like to express my love and lust for you in every possible way and then some,” I said. “I sure want to show you how much my big cock loves every part of you, especially where it came from and where it’s going.”

“Your big cock loves my little asshole so much, baby,” she said.

“Yes, mom,” I said. “Your sweet asshole’s a perfect fuck hole. It needs to be loved, probed, stretched, stuffed, pumped through many orgasms and filled with come. That needs to be repeated until sated. It’s getting ready for it.”

“Your words make it twitch in lust,” she moaned. “I always thought it was too small for your big cock.”

“It’s small enough,” I said. “Stretching and stuffing are part of the fun. It will be perfect. Though, it can happen only if you want to experience the intense pleasures of ass fucking like ass whores but with the man you love most.”

“Are anal pleasures always as intense as last night?” she asked.

“They are normally more intense than that,” I said. “If you want to find out before you try it, I am sure you can ask some of your friends. A few must have tried it before.”

“No one has ever admitted to that,” she said.

“Are you going to admit to it once you try it?” I teased.

“I don’t think so,” she said. “They’d probably think I were an ass whore as you said it.”

“As long as we know what we are, we don’t care what others think,” I said.

“That’s true, but we don’t want to publicize our private lives and get judged by those who misjudge,” she said.

“Of course not,” I said. “They may think we are sick or perverts.”

“What happens between mother and son stays between them,” she said.

“Are you going to let that happen between us?” I teased.

“As you said, if and when the time’s right, it will happen,” she said.

“I have a feeling that’s going to happen today when dad and Alex are out,” I said.

“You really think so?” she asked excitedly.

“If you are a good girl, it’s guaranteed,” I said.

“You know I am a very good girl,” she said.

“That’s why I have this feeling,” I said. “I can almost see it happen before my eyes.”

“I can’t wait,” she said.

“Don’t go anywhere today,” I said. “You don’t know when the time’s right.”

She had been spending most of her days out for a week thanks to my sluts. I wanted her to be home today.

“I am only leaving for church,” she said.

“Take the time at church to train your asshole,” I said. “Milk the butt plug as hard as you can. Try to push it out. Discover what you can do with the muscles of your luscious ass. Ass fucking’s a wide world of wild pleasures.”

“You want me to go to church, wearing it?” she said. “It makes me so horny.”

“That’s the point,” I said. “Even at church, you have to know and feel that you are mine.”

“Nick, you are the only one I let do these wild things to me,” she said.

“I understand, mom,” I said. “We are two of a kind. We can understand and accommodate each other.”

“I’ll do what you want,” she said.

“I knew you would—without underwear,” I said. “You are the hottest slut mom in the world after all.”

An ass pinch concluded our meeting.

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Edith was eager to get fucked in every hole. I pumped her ass full of come and plugged it before she showered and got ready for church. She was without underwear except for her butt plug and the panties stuffed in her pussy.

## THE OTHER SISTER

While my parents and Edith were at church, I teased Alex.

Before the car drove off, I was giving Alex the gift box Barbara got for me. It had half a dozen micro thongs and matching shelf bras. The time was too tight to give them to her in installments.

“Is this for me?” she asked when I offered her the gift.

“It apparently is,” I said, smiling. “I got a special gift for my sweet sister.”

“Thank you,” she said. “Is there a special occasion? I don’t remember any.”

“Of course,” I said. “I’ve been busy recently, and this is the first chance I got to appreciate you.”

“Thank you,” she said with a big smile and kissed me on the cheek. “What is it?”

“I honestly don’t know, but I hope it’s what I had in mind,” I said.

“What did you have in mind?” she asked.

“What I had in mind is hopefully hidden in this box,” I said.

“Okay,” she said, unwrapping the box. “I’ll find out.”

“If it’s what I had in mind, you should unwrap it in your room,” I said.

“Okay,” she shrugged, getting up.

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Alex came back, walking shyly ten minutes later. I could see the outlines of her nipples.

“Nick, the underwear you got me is too small,” she said.

“Are they a size or two too small?” I asked.

“The sizes are right, but they are so small,” she said. “They don’t cover much.”

“I tried to get you sexy ones,” I said. “I didn’t know you wanted granny underwear.”

“I don’t want granny underwear,” she said. “These bras though don’t even cover the nipples.”

“Of course not,” I said. “They are not swimsuits. You need to wear tops and skirts on top of them.”

“I know, but guys would be staring at me all the time,” she said.

“Alex, I am a guy,” I said. “Guys will stare at you even if you hide behind a thick brick wall, so wear what you like, but don’t be provocative. Wear them around the house to see how they feel, and don’t be surprised if I stared.”

“Don’t be silly,” she said, punching my upper arm.

“I am serious,” I said. “I’ll stare a little. I want you to get a feel of how things would feel outside. Besides, you are a sexy young lady. It doesn’t hurt anyone to look at you. Feel free to flash me your new panties occasionally.”

“That won’t happen,” she said.

“In that case, I’ll try to peek up your skirts,” I smiled.

“I’ll wear long pants,” she said, smiling.

“Why don’t I get you granny bras and panties instead?” I said. “You wouldn’t need to wear anything over them, and people would stare for a different reason.”

“You are being silly,” she said.

“Are you wearing the sexy panties I got you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said shyly.

“How do they feel?” I asked.

“They feel good,” she said. “I am getting used to the fact that I feel like I am naked under my skirt.”

“Can you show them to me?” I asked.

“Did you get them for me so you can see me in panties?” she asked.

“No,” I said. “I got them for you because you are very sexy and you deserve to wear sexy underwear.”

“Why don’t you let Beth show you her panties then?” she asked.

“Because she doesn’t wear any,” I said. “If you stop wearing panties, I won’t ask you.”

“Does she really go around without panties?” she asked.

“You can ask her if you don’t believe me,” she said. “You know panties just get in the way.”

“Do you really want to see my panties?” she asked.

“Yes, please,” I said. “I’d like you to hike your skirt and model them for me as if you were a lingerie model.”

“That would feel weird,” she said.

“It shouldn’t be a big deal,” I said. “You only need to pace back and forth in panties. It’s only for a short while.”

“I am not so sure,” she said.

“You don’t have anything to worry about,” I said. “You have sexy legs and a great ass you should be proud of.”

“It isn’t right though,” she said.

“Do you feel shy?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“That’s why you need to do it,” I said. “It would improve your confidence and self-esteem. You see how models walk proudly wearing outrageous outfits and sometimes half naked.”

“They are sexier than me,” she said.

“Not to me,” I said. “They feel like dolls to me, and I am not a girl to like dolls, but you are real.”

“You won’t make fun of me?” she asked nervously.

“Wow, Alex!” I said. “Are you serious? You think you have anything to be made fun of?”

“I don’t?” she said.

“Of course not,” I said. “You have a body that makes people drool not boo or make fun of.”

“Okay, I’ll try,” she said, getting up.

“You’ll do great,” I said.

She walked to the farthest wall and hiked her skirt very slowly, looking at me. I kept motioning her to raise it higher. Finally, the small crotch of her red thong appeared. Taking after her mom, she wore the red one. She hiked her skirt a little more, and I gave her the stop signal and motioned her to walk. I motioned her to stop and go back.

“What?” she asked.

“That did not show any confidence,” I said. “You are either confident or shy. I don’t want you to be shy.”

She started over, and I stopped her again.

“This is better, but you need to swing your hips,” I said. “You are a very sexy girl modeling sexy underwear.”

She started walking again a lot better until she was several feet away from me.

“You are modeling for me, so you should walk right to me and then go back,” I said.

She walked to me shyly.

“No, don’t be shy,” I said. “Do that again.”

She backed up and walked to me again, stopping a few feet away.

“That’s better,” I said. “Now, turn around and walk back. You need to repeat this a few times to perfect it. Come closer next time too. They are so small. We’ll repeat it until you can confidently stand between my legs.”

She turned around and walked to the farthest wall, my eyes glued to her twitching bare ass.

She walked back again and stopped a couple of feet away.

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

She walked a foot closer. I motioned her to keep going. She finally stopped between my legs.

“Can you take off your skirt next time?” I said. “It isn’t covering anything anyway.”

“I don’t know,” she said. “I’ll try.”

“Next time, you should be able to do it in one shot too,” I said. “By the way, you have perfect legs and ass, so don’t be shy at all. Turn around and walk away.”

She blushed before she turned around and went away. She took off her skirt and paraded again.

“Thank you,” I said, giving her a playful slap on the ass when she stopped before me.

“You are welcome,” she said shyly.

“Now, take off your top and show me your bra,” I said.

“I can’t,” she said. “It doesn’t cover the nipples.”

“That’s okay,” I said. “One day you are going to show your fine tits to somebody. I hope you can trust me more than anybody you’ll show them to. You’ll start from afar anyway. I know they look wonderful.”

“I am not sure I can do that,” she said.

“Stand at the end of the room and pull your top off,” I said. “See how that feels. Don’t start your parade until you are comfortable with it. You don’t have any reason to be self-conscious.”

She turned around and went to the far wall. She took off her tank top, remaining in her underwear which exposed her nipples, but they looked so small from that distance. I motioned her to start her parade. She hesitated for a few seconds before she started walking. I fixed my eyes on her tits.

She stopped a few feet away. I motioned her to keep walking until she finally stood between my legs.

“They are mouthwatering,” I said, making her blush, as I held her bare hips. “You don’t have anything to be shy about. Next time, do it right.”

“Okay,” she said lowly.

My eyes followed her twitching ass cheeks until she reached the far wall. She turned around and walked more confidently all the way to me.

“Can you take the bra off and do it again?” I asked, holding her hips.

“You want me to parade topless?” she asked nervously.

“Your sweet nipples are already exposed, and they look perfect,” I said. “I want you to be very confident.”

“Okay,” she said lowly.

“Don’t be shy when you walk,” I said, slapping her ass.

“Okay,” she said.

She turned around and walked away. She took off her bra and returned to me.

“They are beautiful,” I said, holding her hips. “Was there any real reason why you should be shy about them?”

“No,” she said.

“If you ever need anybody to kiss them or suck them, bring them over to me,” I said.

“Don’t you have a girlfriend to do that to?” she asked.

“I do, but does that mean I shouldn’t be nice to my sexy sister?” I said. “I am just telling you that I’ll be there for you if you ever need somebody to pamper and spoil your fine tits.”

“I’ll remember that,” she said. “Thank you.”

“Can you take off your panties next time?” I suggested.

“I’d be completely naked,” she said.

“They don’t cover much anyway,” I said. “It should be okay to parade naked for me. You shouldn’t shy away, and you can’t be shy. You are beautiful and sexy.”

“Okay,” she said lowly.

She turned around and went away. She took off her panties and walked back to me naked.

“You are beautiful,” I said. “Are you shy?”

“A little,” she said, blushing slightly.

“You know you have to do it again then,” I said.

She turned around, and her little pussy peeked at me. I stared at her naked ass until it reached its destination. She turned around and came again, strolling sexily.

“Turn around, but don’t walk away,” I said when she stopped before me.

She turned around slowly.

“Sit in my lap,” I said.

“I am naked,” she said.

“I know,” I said. “Are you afraid of me?”

“No, but I shouldn’t,” she said.

“When you are with me, you can do anything you want,” I said. “Sit in my lap, facing a little to the side.”

She hesitantly sat in my lap. I guided her to my right thigh.

“How do you feel?” I asked as I wrapped my right arm around her waist and rested my left hand on her thigh.

“I feel okay,” she said.

“Do you think you have more confidence now?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“I’ll put you to the test,” I said.

“How?” she asked.

“You’ve showed me every part of your sexy body except two things,” I said.

“What?” she asked. “I showed you everything.”

“You didn’t show me your little pussy and asshole,” I said. “Do you think you can show them to me?”

“That’s shameless,” she said.

“It is,” I said, smiling at her.

“I can’t show them to you,” she said.

“You can,” I said.

“That isn’t right,” she said.

“You and I decide what’s right and what’s wrong as long as it doesn’t hurt anybody,” I said.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Are you afraid they may not be mouthwatering?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said lowly.

“You need to know,” I said. “Show them to me.”

“You want me to get up and bend over?” she asked.

“No,” I said. “I want you to sit in my place and pull your knees to your lovely tits. I want you to see me while I look at your sweet orifices. I want you to be comfortable with that, not to escape from it.”

She did not say anything and did not resist as I helped her stand up. I got up and gently pushed her into the chair, smiling at her. She sat back.

“Pull your knees to your tits, and ask me to look at your little pussy and asshole,” I said. “You can’t be shy.”

She shyly pulled her legs up while I held her eyes.

“Look at my pussy and asshole,” she said shyly.

“That didn’t show that you are proud of them,” I said. “Ask me to look at your juicy pussy and sweet asshole.”

“Look at my juicy pussy and sweet asshole,” she said shyly.

“Say please, and don’t be shy,” I said. “I am not looking if you are shy.”

“Please look at my juicy pussy and sweet asshole,” she said.

“Now, you are talking,” I said as I lowered my eyes to her pussy.

Her pussy was moist. It looked mouthwatering, and so did her little pink asshole.

“They are very beautiful, Alex,” I said. “Can you spread your ass so I can see your cute asshole better?”

She hesitated for a few seconds, but I did not take my eyes off her pussy and asshole. She reached down to her ass and spread the cheeks.

“This is perfect,” I said. “They are so beautiful, both of them.”

Her asshole twitched as I looked at it. My cock twitched too.

“Can I kiss your sweet asshole?” I asked.

“You want to kiss my asshole?” she asked in surprise. “Why do you want to do that?”

“It should be obvious,” I said. “It’s mouthwatering. It looks so delicious.”

“My asshole?” she said in disbelief. “People don’t kiss girls’ assholes.”

“Do you want to know why they don’t?” I said.

“Because they are dirty,” she said.

“No,” I said.

“Why not then?” she asked.

“Because girls’ assholes are nowhere as pretty as my sister’s,” I said. “Not all assholes deserve to be kissed.”

“You really think it’s that pretty?” she said.

“Can I kiss it now?” I said.

“Isn’t it dirty?” she said.

“No,” I said.

“Okay, kiss it,” she said.

“Keep it relaxed,” I said, lowering my mouth to her asshole. “I don’t want it to feel afraid of my mouth.”

“This is so unbelievable,” she said lowly.

That was before my lips touched her asshole. She gasped then, and her asshole tensed anyway. I showered it with kisses, and she gasped a few more times. I gave it real kisses before I used my tongue on it. It did not tense for long, as I massaged it with my tongue.

“What are you doing?” she moaned.

Right then, licking her asshole was the best thing my mouth could do, so I did not interrupt it, and she moaned and squirmed. Her sweet pussy leaked freely. She tried to push her ass into my face.

“Nick, what’s happening to me?” she gasped when her orgasm approached. “Am I going to...come?”

Her asshole answered her several seconds later. She stiffened, and her asshole twitched in ecstasy. I devoured it while she shook and gasped. Her wild orgasm finally subsided.

“Wow!” she gasped as I gently licked her copious juices off her pussy. “That was incredible.”

She gasped for air while I gently worked on her pussy. She soon started to moan and leak fresh juices.

“Nick, I don’t think we should be doing this,” she gasped.

“Most people think not, but I think we should, so give me the benefit of the doubt,” I said.

That answer seemed to satisfy her, and I ate her leaky pussy more hungrily. She moaned and humped my face, leaking freely in my eager mouth.

“Has anybody else ever seen your fine pussy and cute asshole?” I asked, briefly interrupting what I was doing.

“No,” she gasped.

She soon came again, gushing generously in my eager mouth.

“They are so beautiful and delicious,” I said when her orgasm subsided. “Don’t show them to anybody else. Whenever they need to be taken care of, bring them to me.”

“But you are my brother,” she gasped.

“I know who I am,” I said. “The bottom line’s that your delicate pussy and asshole need to be taken care of and pampered by someone who can take good care of them. That someone’s none other than your own brother.”

“Isn’t that incest?” she gasped.

“I don’t care what ancient people called anything,” I said. “I only care that it’s the right thing to do.”

She did not argue much as I made her pussy come again. I licked up her juices and made her asshole come.

“Are you still self-conscious about your body?” I asked after cleaning her drenched pussy for the fourth time.

“No, but I am not sure this is right,” she said.

“Did you enjoy it?” I asked.

“Oh, yes, very much,” she said. “I’ve actually never thought anything like this is possible.”

“Now, you know it is and where to get it,” I said. “Get dressed before our folks come home and wonder why you are feeding me the most delicious two things in the world.”

“Oh, yes,” she said, sitting up. “I forgot all about them.”

“I am glad you had fun,” I smiled, getting up.

She grabbed her clothes and scampered to her room. My eyes followed her with a smile.

## REELING IN MOM

Mom caught up with me after she came home from church.

“Nick, I am so horny,” said mom, leading me to the kitchen. “When are you going to fuck me?”

“Did you train your sweet asshole well?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “It drove me crazy.”

“I am proud of you,” I said.

“When are you going to fuck me?” she asked. “Didn’t you say it would happen today?”

“You think it’s okay for a horny guy to fuck his hot slutty mom?” I teased.

“I don’t know about that, but our relationship’s very special,” she said. “It’s perfect for us to fuck and suck.”

“Is that what you wanted all along?” I teased. “You wanted Edith to talk me off fucking your friends so you can have me all to yourself?”

“You know that wasn’t it, but one thing led to another and fortunately we are here now,” she said.

“I may or may not be fucking your friends, but how do you feel about that?” I asked. “Are you against it?”

“I want you to be careful,” she said. “I wouldn’t mind if they found out that my son’s the hottest stud in town.”

“Can you handle watching one of your close friends suck me and fuck me before she drains my balls in one of her hot fuck holes or another?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said. “What would she think about me?”

“She’d think she’s your son’s whore and you are okay with that,” I said. “Didn’t you say you were?”

“Wouldn’t she smirk at me because she can fuck my son and I can’t say anything about it?” she asked.

“You think I’d fuck a slut like that?” I asked. “Do you have such bad friends?”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“That would never happen, mom,” I assured. “If anything she’d be kissing your ass so I’d keep hers.”

“Nick, are you really fucking my married friends?” she asked.

“Can you tell Lydia that I want to make her my dirty whore?” I asked.

“I can’t do that,” she said. “What would she think? What would I think if she told me her son wanted to make me his dirty whore? I’d go nuts.”

“You shouldn’t,” I said. “We know that every guy wants to make you his dirty whore, but it isn’t up to them. If Lydia told you her son wanted to make you his dirty whore, you could simply say you are already someone else’s.”

“You think so?” she said.

“Are you now ready to call her and tell her that I want her to be my dirty whore forever?” I asked as I hiked the front of her dress and proceeded to finger her dripping pussy, making her gasp.

“Wouldn’t she think you are out of your mind?” she moaned.

“Let’s find out,” I said. “I’ll finger your leaky pussy while you talk to her.”

“This is so crazy,” she said, reaching for the phone.

“It isn’t as crazy as it sounds,” I said, turning her around so her back would face out.

She dialed Lydia’s number, humping my finger.

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“Hi, Amy,” greeted Lydia.

“Hi, Lydia,” said mom. “How are you?”

“I am great,” said Lydia. “What’s going on?”

“Do you remember when you told me the rumor about Nick having sex with our friends?” said mom.

“Yes,” said Lydia. “What about it? It didn’t turn out to be true, did it?”

“I don’t know yet, but I’ve just found out that Nick wants you to be his dirty whore forever,” said mom.

“Are you sure?” said Lydia. “How did you find out? Was it another rumor?”

“No, it wasn’t a rumor,” said mom. “I heard it right out of his mouth.”

“You mean he really wants me to be his dirty whore forever?” said Lydia.

“That was what he said,” said mom.

“Wow!” said Lydia. “I am so flattered.”

“Are you not offended by that?” asked mom in disbelief.

“Are you crazy?” said Lydia. “Why would I be offended if your handsome son thought I was so hot he wanted me to be his dirty whore forever? I don’t get offended when I receive serious compliments.”

“Would you actually let him have sex with you?” asked mom.

“Tell your son I am all his as long as he wants me,” said Lydia.

“He said he wanted you forever,” said mom.

“In that case, I am all his forever,” said Lydia.

“You really don’t mind having sex with him?” said mom “You are a married woman.”

“Amy, you are a married woman too,” said Lydia. “Do you really think Nick would fuck me like our husbands fuck us? I bet that your horny son can fuck a wife like her husband has never fucked her, and I sure want that.”

“That would be cheating though,” said mom, her pussy leaking freely on my fingers.

“Wives cheat all the time with pathetic lovers,” said Lydia. “I’d shamelessly cheat with your hot son anytime.”

“If you think so, our friends must be even worse,” said mom.

“Our friends already claim that Nick’s fucking them royally,” said Lydia. “They obviously wouldn’t miss a chance to whore themselves to him. Your friends know how superior your son is. Are you going to let him fuck us?”

“I don’t know,” said mom. “You’ve actually shocked me. Would you respect me if I let you fuck my son?”

“You should be proud you are the neighborhood stud’s mom,” said Lydia. “We’d respect you even more.”

“I’ll talk to you later,” said mom. “Bye for now.”

“Thanks for letting me know,” said Lydia. “Bye.”

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“I can’t believe this,” said mom, shaking her head, after she hung up.

“Didn’t I tell you that your friends were sluts?” I said.

“I can’t believe it,” she said. “I didn’t believe you when you told me they fantasized about you.”

“All women love cock,” I said. “Now, do you want to talk about your slut friends or their slut friend?”

“I want to talk about us,” she said.

“Do you think you are ready for me to fuck you?” I asked.

“I am more than ready,” she said. “How can I not be when all my friends are?”

“I am not sure about that,” I said. “Let me ask you a few questions.”

“Go ahead,” she said.

“Would you drop to your knees and suck my big cock in front of dad or Alex?” I asked.

“We can’t do that,” she said. “Your dad and sister wouldn’t understand the nature of our relationship.”

“I know, mom, but I want them to know that you are mine like you’ve never been anyone else’s and I am yours like I’ve never been anyone else’s,” I said. “I want them to know that you are mine—my dirtiest whore, that I am the only one who can fuck you any way he wants and you’d never say no to. I want to show dad that his wife’s the hottest woman in the world. I want him to know that her hot ass belongs only to me and will never belong to anyone else.”

“I wish we could, but that would cause a disaster and break us apart,” she said.

“Nothing can break us apart,” I said. “Only death can. I want dad to spread your gorgeous ass and watch my big hard cock slide all the way inside it and fuck it hard into ecstasy. I want him to feel you convulse in orgasm around my big cock as you, your gushing pussy and twitching asshole express your love for me and for my big cock.”

“Your dad would never do that,” she said.

“He has to know that this amazing ass now belongs to his son as it always will,” I said. “He has to concede it.”

“That’s an impossible dream,” she said.

“It’s no more impossible than when I dreamed about you,” I said. “I decided that you were hotter than all your friends combined and wanted you. It’s now a reality. You are now mine. They now have to acknowledge a fact.”

“You dreamed about me?” she asked. “It didn’t faze you that I was your mom?”

“We both know now that being mother and son made it perfect for us,” I said. “It feels more natural and more intense. It just feels right. Don’t you agree?”

“I do, but I didn’t know that then,” she said.

“I am so happy I did,” I said.

“Me too,” she said.

“Now, the rest of our family has to acknowledge that,” I said. “We’ll find a way for that. We’ll soon be able to fuck and suck freely right in front of them.”

“Nick, please be very careful,” she warned. “This can cause a serious disaster.”

“Alex isn’t a problem,” I said. “She’ll soon be mine just like you.”

“Are you going to seduce your little sister?” she asked.

“I have to, and I want to,” I said. “She’s a great girl. I can’t let her go.”

“She’s too young for this,” she said. “She’s still virgin.”

“She’s young, but she has a ripe juicy pussy waiting to be taken,” I said. “If I pass on her, she may end up with a jerk who may abuse her. Why should she suffer when she has a considerate brother who’d take good care of her?”

“You think she’d let you seduce her?” she asked.

“I hope she’s taking after the hottest mom in the world,” I said.

“Be very careful not to ruin your relationship with her forever,” she said.

“I know how to deal with risks, mom,” I said. “Did you think seducing my hot mom was risk free?”

“You set out to seduce me?” she asked.

“You are too precious to be left to chance,” I said. “Let’s face it. You’d never come to me and try to seduce me. It would have been a lot of fun too if you’d done that. I made sure the rumor reached you and took it from there.”

“Is the rumor true?” she asked. “It sure looks like it.”

“I am not going to tell you,” I said. “Should you really care? Didn’t it do what it was intended to do? If you insist, you’ll have to find out on your own. I assure you that in the future I will since you don’t mind.”

“Whether it’s a rumor or not, in the near future it will be a fact,” she said.

“That’s right mom,” I said. “You’ll soon watch me fuck your slut friends in the living room. You’ll even spread their horny asses for me, especially Lydia’s.”

“Nick, you have to fuck me very soon, or I’ll go crazy,” she said. “I can’t wait.”

“I will,” I said. “You only have to wait a little. Keep your fuck holes hot for me.”

“I will,” she said as I pinched her ass.

---

“How did it go?” I smiled when I caught up with Edith.

“I didn’t understand one word of what I heard,” she smiled. “I was and I am still so horny I can’t believe it.”

“I take it that you enjoyed being a slut nun,” I smiled.

“I loved it,” she said.

“Well, now that you are officially a slut nun, your first mission will be helping my mom,” I said.

“How can I help your mom?” she asked.

“I want you to help her become my dirty whore,” I said.

“You want to have sex with your own mom?” she said in disbelief.

“Yes,” I said.

“That’s incest,” she said.

“I know,” I said. “Remember that mom’s full of cock-hungry orifices like any other slut, and I don’t think she’s getting enough. Do you want me to leave her to starve for cock or force her to whore herself to another guy?”

“Your mom wanted you to stop having sex with other women in the first place,” she said. “How are we going to persuade her to have sex with you herself now?”

“You wanted the same before you discovered what it was all about,” I said. “Mom’s an adult. We’ll help her see what it’s like and then let her make her choice. A wise and sincere woman would choose my cock every time.”

“I don’t know what your mom would do if she found out that I’ve become your whore too,” she said.

“She wouldn’t do any harm,” I said. “After all, we want her to join the club too. Besides, you have the right to whore yourself to me like the dirtiest whore in the world.”

“How can I help?” she asked.

“Trust me, and play along,” I said. “Married women need cock bad, and they know it. She’s a married woman.”

“Be careful,” she said.

“I know what I am doing,” I said. “Trust me, and stand your ground.”

“Okay,” she said.

“She’s going to watch you worship my big cock in the living room,” I said.

“In the living room?” she said. “What about your dad and sister?”

“They’ll leave after lunch,” I said. “She’ll be home alone.”

“I’ll stand by you,” she said.

“I knew you would, Edith, baby,” I said, squeezing her ass. “You are not my slut nun by mistake.”

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Edith and I spent the time before lunch in the living room with the family except for mom’s making lunch.

After lunch, dad and Alex left.

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Edith and I remained in the living room. I motioned her to sit on the loveseat while I sat on the sofa. After a while, mom joined us and sat on the other end of the sofa.

“Mom, Edith has accomplished her main mission,” I said. “Now, she and I have better perspectives on life in general and on religion in particular.”

“That’s great,” said mom although she did not understand what I meant since she knew that I was going to fuck her friends even in front of her and even fuck her. “Thanks, Sister Edith.”

“You are welcome, Mrs. Callaby,” said Edith. “I just did what I was meant to do.”

“Edith and I are going to explain our new understanding, but we ask that you do not interrupt us until we are done,” I said. “Is that okay with you?”

“Sure,” said mom. “I don’t normally interrupt people.”

“I am sure of that,” I said. “What you’ll see may be unexpected, so please bear with us.”

“Okay,” she said. “I’ll do my best.”

“Edith, please, go ahead,” I said. “The floor is yours, so to speak.”

Edith got off her seat and walked over to me. She knelt at my feet and looked up at me, confusing mom.

“Nick, may I please suck your big beautiful cock?” said Edith solemnly, looking up at me.

“What’s this?” asked mom. “Is this some kind of a silly joke?”

Without a word, I just motioned her to remain silent.

“Nick, this is...,” said mom.

“Please, mom!” I said.

“Okay,” she said grudgingly.

“Please forgive mom, Edith,” I said. “What did you want?”

“I need to suck your big beautiful cock,” said Edith. “Please let me suck it.”

“Are you going to suck my big cock like a good nun?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“How do good nuns do it?” I asked.

“They worship cock reverently,” she said.

“Are you going to worship my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Please allow me to do that. I’ll show you how devoted I am.”

“I want you to show mom how good a good nun is, even when it comes to worshipping cock,” I said.

“I’ll gladly and humbly do that,” she said. “Thank you for allowing me this great honor.”

“Don’t thank me verbally, Edith,” I said. “Thank me by using your mouth properly for what it’s for.”

“I will, Nick,” she said as she proceeded to set my boner free. “My mouth was made for this. Thank you again.”

Edith carefully unbuttoned and unzipped my fly. I cooperated as she pulled my pants and underwear off, setting my hard cock free. She bowed for my cock and then looked up at me.

“Thank you, Nick, for granting me the privilege of being the only nun to worship and serve your big glorious cock,” she said with ultimate respect.

“Edith, you earned that by your kind heart and pure soul,” I said. “My big cock’s greatest pleasure’s to be worshiped and served by pure cock-loving ladies like you. Edith, suck my big cock like you should. Indulge.”

Edith bowed to me before she turned her full attention to my leaky hard cock. She took well over five minutes carefully and gently kissing and licking my engorged cock head. My leaking fluids were constantly licked up by her attentive tongue. She occasionally pursed her lips around its tip and sucked lightly. Twenty minutes later, she was tantalizingly working her lips up and down the first half of my shaft. She had licked and kissed my entire cock and balls before, but she had not taken it all the way down her throat. She did everything with very careful artistry. Her attentive, loving work on my hard cock had an effect on mom that she could not hide from me.

“Nick, this is taking too long,” reminded mom a few minutes later. “We are in the living room.”

“Edith and I have been working on this for a long time,” I said, placing my index finger across her lips. “We can’t summarize what we’ve achieved in five minutes. Besides, she and I are having fun and so should you.”

“You are forcing your audience to watch your sexual activities,” she said.

“You are not forced, mom,” I said. “You’ve willingly promised to watch and listen quietly. This isn’t sexual either but religious. Watch closely. You are not watching a whore suck my big cock but a nun reverently worship it. You can’t see this in any sex video or anywhere else. Let the serenity and beauty of the sacrament engulf you.”

Edith took ten more minutes to reach the point of deep throating my cock completely. She did it slowly and lovingly, showing extreme care and eagerness.

“It’s so beautiful, so delicious and so amazing,” said Edith. “Thank you so much for this.”

“You have a sweet mouth, Edith,” I said. “I love watching and feeling it work on my big cock.”

“Thank you,” she said.

She deep throated my cock for several more minutes.

“Edith, are you done with worshipping my cock?” I asked when she looked up at me.

“No,” she said. “I want to worship it with my other appreciative holes.”

“Get on your knees right here,” I said, patting the seat between mom and me.

Edith got on her knees and pushed her ass out. She reached back and hiked her short dress, exposing her plugged ass and pussy. Her pussy was still stuffed with her panties.

“What is this?” I asked, slowly pulling the panties out of her wet pussy.

“These are my panties,” she said. “I had to stuff my pussy with them so I wouldn’t soak my habit at church.”

“Did you go to church without underwear?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said as I inhaled her aroma off her panties.

“Were you also wearing this big butt plug?” I asked, putting the panties aside and tugging at her butt plug.

“Yes,” she said. “My ass was also full of your precious come as you asked me.”

“Did you enjoy being at church as a nun with your hot ass full of my come?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “It was my best time at a church ever.”

“I am proud of you, Edith,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Do you want anything now?” I asked.

“Please fuck me,” she begged.

“Is your little pussy so hungry for my big cock?” I said, gently stuffing my hard cock into her wet pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Has any other guy ever touched your pussy?” I asked, thrusting gently in her pussy.

“No,” she said.

“You are a good girl, Edith,” I said, fucking her harder. “You definitely deserve to be fucked by my big cock.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she gasped.

Mom watched Edith come five times in that position.

“Do you need anything else, Edith?” I asked, fucking her drenched pussy gently.

“I need you to fuck my horny ass please,” moaned Edith.

“Mom, spread her ass,” I said.

Mom looked up at me in shock. I nodded at her. She reluctantly spread Edith’s plugged ass.

“Thank you, Mrs. Callaby,” said Edith.

Edith moaned lowly as I slowly pulled her butt plug out of her ass. I put it in her mouth. She eagerly took it in and moaned around it. Her asshole gaped. I squeezed lube inside it and around its rim.

“Are you ready?” I asked, pressing my cock head into her gaping hole.

She mumbled something over the butt plug that I took as yes.

Edith’s spread ass took a vigorous drilling that made her come wildly five times, gasping and sobbing around the butt plug. Mom watched that intently.

Mom was startled when I held the back of her head and popped my cock out of Edith’s gaping asshole. She did not know what to do when my engorged cock head approached her lips. Her wits returned to her, and she opened her mouth. I pushed my cock in, and she sucked it tentatively. I thrust in her mouth, and she sucked my cock more and more eagerly and took it deeper and deeper into her mouth. It was soon obvious that she could not deep throat.

“Edith, can you teach mom how to deep throat?” I asked.

Edith got up and turned around.

“Sure,” said Edith. “Mrs. Callaby, I learned deep throat on my own. Nick asked me to swallow his big cock, and I figured out how to do it and did it. It’s very easy. Just relax your throat and swallow it like you swallow anything.”

Although I did not give mom a chance to pull away, she could not believe that a nun was teaching her how to deep throat her son’s cock. Mom tried to carry out Edith’s suggestion though. I helped by adjusting her angle of attack. Watching Edith do it motivated her. Mom was determined to succeed, and she naturally did within a few minutes. I held her head, keeping my cock down her throat for several seconds. She smiled at me happily when she pulled back to breathe.

“You are a good girl too, mom,” I said. “Worship my big cock.”

Mom returned to sucking my cock eagerly. She swallowed my cock down her throat with unparalleled hunger. I occasionally slapped and rubbed her face with my sticky cock. She smiled happily whenever I did that.

“Edith, send our clothes to my room, and catch up with us naked in the master bedroom,” I said. “I want to fuck mom in dad’s bed. From now on, she’s mine wherever she is.”

“Okay,” said Edith.

Edith collected my pants, underwear, her panties and the lube and went up. Her butt plug was back up her ass. I pulled out of mom’s mouth and slapped her face before I pulled her up. I gave her a deep kiss, and she kissed passionately. I led her to her bed, fondling her ass.

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“Are you ready to get fucked, mom?” I asked as we climbed the stairs.

“More than ever, but how did you seduce Sister Edith?” she said.

“I didn’t seduce her,” I said.

“You’ve just had sex with her, a nun, like most whores wouldn’t let you,” she said.

“Whores do what they are paid for,” I said. “Sluts do what they want.”

“She’s a nun, Nick, not a slut,” she said.

“Nuns are women, mom,” I said. “They are sluts like every woman else.”

“How did you come to have sex with her?” she asked.

“Just like any horny boy who gets to spend a long time with a horny girl,” I said.

“Now, I am sure you’ve been having sex with my married friends for a long time,” she said.

“How did you find that out?” I teased. “Did I spend a lot of time with them?”

“Maybe you did,” she said.

“Maybe I didn’t,” I said. “I respect married women.”

“Yeah, right,” mom laughed. “You want to fuck your own mom like a dirty whore.”

“My own mom’s extremely sexy,” I said. “You should have a hard time fending me off your hot body. You know how much I love your hot little pussy and your big fine tits. Don’t you know how much I like your hot mouth? Your problem was that you were a little too tight-assed. You were not ready to handle a horny stud like me.”

“You are talking about me as if I were a virgin,” she said. “I am not. I can handle you easily. You are too easy. I don’t think there is a woman or girl who can’t handle you anyway. You’ll find out now.”

“I hope you are not busy today because you’ve been virgin and you are about to get fucked royally,” I said.

“I am free,” she said, shivering. “You can fuck me all you want.”

“I will,” I said. “I am going to realize my dream to fuck the hottest and sluttiest mom in the world royally.”

“That would be a dream come true for me too,” she said with unsteady voice. “I want to show you that your mom’s a real slut. She can easily show you that she can put you in your place.”

“You know, mom?” I said as I gently pinched her stiff nipples, making her gasp. “You are the only woman who can put me in my place. Do you know where my place is though?”

“Where?” she asked, trembling, as my hands let go of her tits and went down to her pussy.

“My place is inside you right here,” I said as I hiked the front of her dress and cupped her wet pussy, squeezing it gently. “Do you know how many ways there are for me to get inside you?”

“Not really,” she gasped. “Do you think you can show me?”

“Imagine how my big hard cock will feel inside your little pussy,” I said. “It’s going to be a tight fit, isn’t it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you all for a long night of wild unbridled sex,” I whispered, massaging her juicy pussy gently.

“Oh, yes, I am,” she hissed, pushing her ass into my hard cock as we stood in the door of her room. “What about Sister Edith though?”

“What about her?” I asked.

“What would she do,” she said.

“The sluttiest nun in the world will help me fuck the sluttiest mom in the world,” I said.

“I won’t be through with you anytime soon,” she said.

“It won’t be easy even for you to put me in my place either,” I teased. “Do you understand that?”

“I never thought it would be a walk in the park,” she said.

“It’s going to be a tour around the world,” I said, fingering her dripping pussy. “It’s going to be long and hard. You’ll lose control so many times you’ll wonder if you can continue.”

“I won’t quit, Nick,” she said. “You’ll be mine sooner or later.”

“I am always yours, mom,” I said. “I’ll be yours in ways beyond your wildest dreams, and you’ll be mine.”

“Yes, Nick,” she said. “I’ll be all yours. You’ll be able to do to me everything you’d want to do to a woman.”

“You want to be my dirty whore, mom?” I teased.

“Yes, Nick,” she hissed.

“Do you want to be my special whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want to please my big cock in every possible way—like you’ve never pleased any other cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your hot tight ass won’t be virgin anymore,” I said, grinding my boner into her ass. “I’ve always known it was virgin and was waiting for me.”

“Yes,” she said lowly. “How did you know that?”

“Dad told me,” I said.

“Don’t be silly,” she said.

“I am serious,” I said. “He didn’t exactly say your mom has never taken a big one up the little asshole, but I was able to extract that from him when I asked him about anal sex.”

“You are a wicked son,” she said.

“I always wanted to fuck you up your exquisite ass,” I said. “I’ve always wanted it to be mine and only mine.”

“You are about to get your wish,” she said.

“You’ve been a good girl, mom,” I said. “I am very good to good girls. I’ll take good care of your hot ass.”

“I know you will,” she said. “I want you to.”

“You want me to fuck you up the ass like the cock-hungry whore I want you to be for me?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If I do that, I am going to pump big loads of warm come so deep up your bowels my come would be running in your blood even before I take my cock out,” I said. “That would make you my whore forever. Do you want that?”

“Yes, Nick,” she hissed. “I want to be your whore forever.”

“You are my most special woman, mom,” I said. “I want you to be my most special whore.”

“I want that too,” she said. “You are my most special man too.”

“Are you jealous of Edith because I made her my whore before I did you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Edith won’t be my most special whore,” I said. “My most special whore can’t be jealous of anybody though.”

“Okay,” she said. “I won’t.”

“Let’s work on making you my special whore,” I said. “Is there anything special you want to do first?”

“Yes,” she said, reaching behind herself and grabbing my hard cock in her hand. “I want to suck this more. It’s been hard on me ever since I’ve seen Edith suck it. I wanted to push her away and suck it myself.”

“You are a hot slut, mom,” I said. “I am proud of you, but you didn’t need to push her away. She’d share with you. I don’t want her to think my mom’s a selfish bitch. I want you to do it together. Do you think you can do that?”

“I can do anything for you, baby,” she said, looking in my eyes, as I turned her around and reached for her ass.

She ground her dripping pussy into my hard cock as I hiked her dress and proceeded to fondle her bare ass.

“I think we have a cock-hungry lady here—my favorite,” I said. “I don’t want you to embarrass yourself. I want you to be able to worship my big cock better than she can. You are not a nun, but I want you to worship it better.”

“I will,” she said.

“I don’t want a nun new to sex to think that she’s sluttier than my hot cock-craving slut mom,” I said.

“I won’t let her or any of my friends,” she said. “I am your mom, and I’ll be your dirtiest whore.”

“I am sure you will,” I said. “I want you to. Get down on your knees and worship my big cock like you should.”

By the time I finished my sentence, she was on her knees and my cock was on its way down her throat.

“I think I am going to love this,” she said, looking up at me as she stroked my hard cock with her left hand.

“I know I will and I’ll make sure you do because that’s your new role in my horny life,” I said as I reached down and pulled up her dress, leaving her naked.

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Mom mumbled something as she shoved my cock down her throat. I pulled on her stiff nipples before I let her tits go. She did not spare any effort to pamper and indulge my cock. Applying what Edith did and adding tricks of her own. I occasionally squeezed her tits, ass and pussy. Edith knelt behind mom and caressed her body lightly.

Mom spent an hour sucking and worshipping my cock before I finally drenched her face with come.

“You deserve my hot come on your pretty face, mom,” I announced, pulling my cock out of her mouth.

Mom tilted her face up and smiled at me as I painted her eager face with come.

Edith licked my come off mom’s face and shared it with her over a deep kiss.

In the following two hours, mom and Edith worshipped my cock, and mom took a come load in her mouth that she gargled with and one on her tits for Edith to lick up and swallow. Edith revived and sucked my cock lazily while mom lay on the bed, her legs over her head. I unplugged mom’s asshole and devoured her asshole to orgasm. I then held the butt plug halfway up her ass and ate her pussy to another orgasm. I popped the butt plug in and licked her pussy clean but not dry.

“Am I making my favorite hot little pussy happy?” I said as I gently pushed my hard cock into mom’s pussy.

“Yes,” hissed mom.

“Do you want me to fuck it well with my big hard cock?” I teased as my balls pressed into the butt plug base.

“Yes, please,” she hissed.

Edith held mom’s legs and watched her have five wild orgasms on my hard pumping cock. She lubed my cock thoroughly while I lubed mom’s asshole. Mom held her legs, and Edith spread her ass with both hands for me.

“Do you want anything, mom?” I teased, teasing mom’s asshole with my cock head.

“Please fuck my virgin ass,” begged mom. “Use your dirtiest whore for what she was made for.”

“What were you made for?” I teased, pressing my cock gently into her relaxed asshole.

“I was made for your amazing cock,” she moaned. “I was made to serve your big cock any way I can.”

“You want to serve it with your cock-craving little asshole?” I teased, driving my cock smoothly up her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed as I shoved the last inch up her ass. “My asshole’s going to come on your big cock.”

“That’s what I want it to do,” I said, jerking my cock within her asshole. “Let it have fun around my big cock.”

Mom stiffened and then shook in her first anal orgasm around my cock. I thrust in her twitching asshole with fast short strokes. Her orgasm doubled. It was her hardest and longest orgasm so far.

“You think your little asshole was made for my big cock?” I teased, fucking her ass gently as she recovered.

“Yes, definitely,” she gasped. “All my holes were made for your fantastic cock.”

“You must have deliberately given birth to the cock perfect for all your cock-hungry orifices,” I said.

“Maybe,” she gasped. “Maybe I was just very lucky.”

“Mom, I know you’ve never been hungrier for cock,” I said. “I am going to keep fucking you until you are sated. Edith’s going to help me fuck you good and proper.”

“Okay, baby,” she said.

Edith held mom’s legs, and mom spread her own ass. Mom’s asshole received an intensive training course during the following hour. I fucked it a little harder after each orgasm until it was capable of taking vigorous drilling. Mom spent most of that hour gasping, shaking and coming hard. I kept her on her back to have full control.

“Is your hot ass ready to swallow its first load of come?” I said, pounding her ass vigorously.

“Yes,” she hissed, stiffening.

She had her hardest orgasm when I pumped her twitching rectum full of come.

“That was the best thing I’ve experienced ever,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“Nothing beats coming your hot ass off on the big cock it belongs to,” I said.

Edith sucked my come out of mom’s ass, making her come, while mom sucked my sticky cock clean. Edith opened mom’s mouth and passed the come to her. Mom swallowed it all.

“You are a perfect whore for me,” I said, pulling her for a deep kiss.

“I love that,” she said when we broke the kiss and I plugged her ass.

After they revived my cock, I motioned Edith to get on her hands and knees. Mom took her position next to her, spreading her ass with both hands. I pushed my hard cock into mom’s mouth, and she deep throated it eagerly. I fucked her throat for a few minutes. Meanwhile, my fingers toyed with Edith’s asshole, probing it and reaming it out. I occasionally transferred her pussy juices into her asshole. I finally added a little lube.

“Now, watch her holey asshole worship my holy cock,” I said as I aimed my cock at Edith’s splayed asshole.

When my cock head touched Edith’s asshole, she pushed her ass back, swallowing the head in and widely stretching her anal ring around the beginning of my shaft. She proceeded to give my cock a long slow massage while I fondled mom’s tits and pulled on her stiff nipples. That only lasted for several minutes.

“Isn’t she the hottest and sluttiest nun in the world?” I said.

“She sure is,” said mom.

Edith picked up the pace and got her ass fucked hard to a wild orgasm.

“Drool in her gaping asshole and lube my cock,” I instructed mom as I popped my cock out of Edith’s asshole, leaving it open, and gave mom the lube.

Mom drooled in Edith’s open ass before she let it go.

“Stick three fingers up her horny ass for her to milk them,” I said as mom generously squeezed lube on my cock. “Cock-hungry assholes don’t like to be left empty.”

“Don’t I know that?” said mom, sticking three fingers of her right hand up Edith’s gaping asshole.

Edith humped mom’s hand while mom used her other hand to lube my cock. Mom was soon finger fucking Edith’s ass at a slow pace while I fucked her slick hand. Mom finally guided my cock into Edith’s asshole, and I fucked it to a hard orgasm. When my cock left Edith’s open asshole next, it went straight to mom’s mouth. Mom took it all the way down her throat right away. She filled Edith’s ass with her fingers while I held the back of her head and fucked her throat for a few minutes.

Edith enjoyed another orgasm in that position before I rolled her over and pushed her legs over her head. Edith held her legs out of the way while mom spread her ass for her and watched my cock pound it through a few orgasms, working her copious juices inside her ass. Mom eagerly sucked my cock whenever I pushed it in her face. She even pulled it out and sucked it a few times. I slapped her face with it.

“Let me ride your big cock like a cowgirl,” gasped Edith.

Mom licked my balls while Edith rode my cock in the cowgirl position. She sucked my cock after each of Edith’s orgasms and drooled inside her open asshole. Edith turned around and rode my cock in the reverse cowgirl position. Mom continued to lick my balls and the base of my cock. She also got to deep throat my cock a few times.

“Mom, I want to fuck you in the ass in the doggy position,” I said. “While I do that, you’ll eat her pussy and she’ll eat yours and spread your ass for me.”

“I’ve never done anything with a woman before,” said mom.

“You are now my whore,” I said. “My whores help each other.”

Mom and Edith got into position, and I lubed mom’s asshole and fucked it. Mom came several times in Edith’s mouth and made Edith come a few times.

“Roll over,” I said.

This time, they came one to one.

“Roll over,” I said. “Mom, you need to do better this time.”

Mom ate Edith’s pussy eagerly, making her come equal times to her coming in her mouth.

Mom dismounted Edith and held her legs down while Edith spread her own ass.

“Come in her ass,” said mom as I pounded Edith’s horny ass.

When Edith came, I filled her twitching ass with come.

As soon as I pulled out of Edith’s slimy ass, mom pounced on it and ate it hungrily, while Edith revived me.

“Swallow it all, mom,” I said.

Mom swallowed all her bounty and helped Edith revive me.

When I got hard, I fucked mom in the ass in the doggy position while she ate Edith’s pussy. I spent most of the following hour and half in mom’s holes, but I also fucked all Edith’s horny holes. I finally came in mom’s pussy. Edith sucked my come out, making mom come, and shared the come with her.

They revived my cock while I lay back, playing with their pussies and asses.

“I don’t think dad’s ready to spread your ass for me yet,” I said to mom. “Clean up and follow us to my room.”  
“Okay,” said mom as I led Edith to my room.

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We had a dinner break, and mom got to have dinner with her ass plugged and full of come for the very first time.  
“I’ll be with Nick and Sister Edith for a while,” said mom after dinner.

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Mom got fucked silly most of the time she spent with Edith and me. She finally begged for mercy. I walked her to her door and gave her a deep kiss well after midnight.

“You did it,” said Edith when we slid into bed. “You’ve seduced your mom. You didn’t need my help either.”

“We did it,” I said. “I couldn’t have done what I’ve done without you. We both did it.”

“Are you so happy now that you got your mom?” she said.

“Yes, Edith,” I said. “Now, I want to get my sister. After that, I want dad to know, accept and help a little.”

“You think you can do that?” she said.

“You are going to help me,” I said.

“I’ll do my best, but do you think we can do it?” she said.

“I have no doubt that we can,” I said. “We just need to do it right.”

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When I woke up in the morning, mom was gently riding my hard cock with her ass.

“How do you like this surprise?” smiled Edith.

“Good morning, sluts,” I said. “Edith, you are the best slut nun in the world.”

“I am the best-fucked nun too,” she said.

“Sit on my face, and make out with mom,” I instructed.

“You are a horny pervert,” she teased as she straddled my face.

Edith’s plugged asshole was right before me. I popped the butt plug out and guided her asshole to my mouth. I licked it and tongue fucked it eagerly while mom rode my cock wildly.

“Mrs. Callaby, my mission completely backfired,” said Edith. “We’ve both become his whores.”

“The outcome was not what we intended or even expected, but it was definitely the best possible outcome,” gasped mom. “Don’t you think so?”

“Of course, I do,” said Edith. “I love this outcome.”

After they both came, I arranged them on their knees, their faces to the mattress and their asses spread wide with their own hands. I lubed Edith’s asshole and fucked it to orgasm. I switched assholes nearly a dozen times before mom’s horny ass had its favorite warm cream breakfast.

Edith went with mom to the kitchen to make breakfast.

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While Edith and mom worked on breakfast, I called Lydia to get me some stuff and throw it over the fence.

## BLITZ WITH ALEX

As I told Edith, I wanted Alex. I had already started working on her, but I needed to keep it up. My come was still up mom's plugged ass when we all had breakfast.

"I want you to stay in the kitchen for half an hour or so," I whispered to mom when Alex cleared the table and Edith returned to my room. "I'll let you know."

"Okay," said mom without asking any questions.

Mom headed to the kitchen as Alex and I went to the living room.

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"Alex," I said as I stood before Alex and held her ass gently. "I am sorry about yesterday."

"Oh," she said.

"We didn't have enough time, so I never offered you to see my big cock or play with it if you wanted," I said as I hiked her skirt and held her bare cheeks. "I'll try to correct that next time. We have very little time this time too."

"Nick, what are you doing?" she said in disbelief as I pushed her thong down. "We are in the living room, and mom's in the kitchen."

"Relax, Alex," I said, fondling her bare ass. "I know where everybody is."

"You'll get us caught," she said, trying to straighten her skirt.

"Don't do that," I said, spreading her ass. "Nobody's going to catch us. Trust me."

"What if mom came back?" she asked as I teased her pussy from behind.

"She's busy in the kitchen," I said. "She won't come back. Besides, we are not doing anything wrong."

"Sister Edith may come down," she said.

"She won't either," I said. "We have the living room for ourselves for a little while, and I don't want to waste any time. The time's already short."

"What do you want to do?" she asked.

"I like your sweet pussy and asshole so much," I said. "I want to do to them like I did yesterday."

"Here in the living room?" she asked.

"Yes," I said. "Didn't we do it here yesterday? Let's not waste time."

"Are you sure we won't get caught?" she asked.

"I have to be," I said. "I'd be blamed a lot more than you although we have the right to do this."

"This is so crazy," she said.

"Did you like what we did yesterday?" I asked as I pushed her to the sofa.

"Yes," she said as she sat back and let me take off her panties and push her legs over her head.

"It was addictive to me," I said as I guided her hands to her ass. "Your pussy and asshole are so delicious."

She spread her ass, and I licked her asshole until she moaned quietly. I picked up the pace, and she squirmed and gasped until she came within a couple of minutes.

“Does it make you feel slutty to do this in the living room while they are home?” I asked as I fingered her leaky pussy, getting a finger soaked in her juices.

“Yes,” she hissed as I aimed my slick finger at her unsuspecting asshole.

“You are the sweetest little slut,” I smiled at her as I suddenly darted my fingertip into her relaxed asshole.

She gasped, and her asshole tensed.

“What are you doing?” she asked as I held my finger up her ass and licked her leaky pussy gently.

“Relax,” I said. “Your brother knows how to make his sweet little sister feel good. Just enjoy.”

She breathed in quick gasps as I licked her leaky pussy gently while corkscrewing my finger all the way into her ass. I reamed out her asshole patiently while I tantalized her clit, keeping her pussy leaking profusely. I squeezed lube on my finger and fucked her ass with it gently.

“What are you doing?” she gasped, her asshole milking my finger.

“What I am doing is none of your business,” I smiled. “Your business is to relax and let me make you happy.”

She moaned lowly and squirmed as I reamed out her asshole. I soon squeezed a second finger in. I smoothly worked my slick fingers in and out of her milking asshole.

“Do you like this?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you know that many horny girls love getting fucked up the ass?” I said, making her asshole twitch.

“I knew that many did that, but I didn’t know they loved it,” she gasped.

“I bet that you don’t know that you are one of those who’d love it,” I said, making her gasp and tremble.

“Doesn’t it hurt?” she gasped.

“Everything hurts when it isn’t done right, but why wouldn’t you do it right?” I said.

“You think I’d like that?” she gasped.

“You have a very sweet asshole,” I said. “It’s delicious and very sensitive. You love this, so it’s obvious that you’ll love getting fucked in the ass nicely. When you try it, you and the lucky guy will get addicted to it instantly.”

“Isn’t that slutty?” she gasped.

“You think what you are doing now isn’t?” I teased with a smile as I squeezed more lube on my fingers.

“I think it is,” she gasped, blushing, as I gently squeezed a third finger in.

“I am going to get you ready for that,” I said, gently corkscrewing my fingers in. “Nothing will hurt you.”

She groaned as I returned to toying with her pussy with my tongue. She squirmed and leaked as I patiently worked my fingers up her asshole, stretching it wider and wider. I slurped her leaking juices constantly. My fingers were finally all the way in. I proceeded to eat her pussy to orgasm. She gasped and convulsed wildly, gushing in my mouth, as I sucked all her flowing juices and jerked my fingers within her twitching asshole.

“That was a lot of fun, wasn’t it?” I smiled at her, gently finger fucking her ass, while she gasped for air.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you happy that we didn’t get caught?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Don’t wear underwear at home,” I said, twisting my fingers within her asshole. “Will you do that for me?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I want your hot pussy and ass to be always accessible to me,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“If I let you play with my cock and suck it, would you let me play with your lovely tits and suck them?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Your mouth’s so sweet,” I said, pulling her upright. “I’d love to see it play with my big cock and suck it.”

She was startled when my lips touched hers, but she did not pull back. She soon kissed back. We kissed deeply with my fingers still up her ass.

“It’s delicious,” I said when we broke the kiss. “I am sure my big cock would love to taste it and feel its smoothness, wetness and heat.”

She trembled, and her asshole twitched.

“Hide your panties before you get caught,” I teased as I popped my sticky fingers out of her ass and stood up.

While Alex snatched her panties and rushed to her room, I washed my hands and caught up with mom.

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On my way to the kitchen, I took my hard cock out. I turned mom around and hiked her dress.

“What are you doing?” she said as I pressed my cock into her pussy.

“I’ve always wanted to be able to fuck you whenever I wanted,” I said. “I finally can.”

She guided my cock into her pussy and moaned as it slid in.

“Your sister’s home,” she said as I carried her, hooking my arms under her knees.

She propped herself on her arms, and I proceeded to fuck her to orgasm. I gave her a kiss and walked out, my hard cock glistening with her copious juices.

“Where are you going like that?” she said.

“Edith needs to clean it up for me,” I said.

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Lydia had already delivered what I asked her for. I took it to my room. I kept the lube and the butt plug.

Edith sucked me clean and zipped me up.

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Carrying the enema package in a plastic bag, I headed to Alex’s room. Alex called me in right away.

“Alex, you can use this enema bag to douche your pussy and ass so you wouldn’t feel any discomfort whenever I licked or fingered your hot pussy or cute asshole,” I said. “Do it soon. I’ll stop by afterward and give you a little gift.”

Before she could answer, I was out.

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Edith sat in my lap, her ass impaled on my cock, as I sat at my computer. She read erotic stories to me while I fingered her dripping pussy, fondled her tits and teased her nipples.

“This is so much more fun,” she said.

“You are shameless,” I teased. “Good girls shouldn’t read this smut.”

“I am not reading it as a good girl but as a dirty slut,” she said.

“In that case, it’s okay,” I said.

The story Edith was reading was about how an accident led a teenager to notice and seduce his mom under his dad’s nose. Luckily his mom let him deflower and fuck her ass, and she had his come up her ass most of the time.

“Come in my ass like he came in his mom’s ass,” said Edith when we finished the story.

“You are not my mom though,” I teased.

“You’ve already come in your mom’s ass,” she said.

She got off my hard cock and got on her hands and knees on the bed. I licked her drenched pussy clean and lubed her asshole before I put it to her. I made her come several times before I granted her wish. I plugged her ass, and she sucked my cock clean.

“I’ll go help your mom,” said Edith, putting on her sexy habit.

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After Edith left, I put my clothes on and left to Alex’s room. I had the lube and the butt plug in my pockets.

“Did you clean up?” I asked Alex.

“Yes,” she blushed.

“I have a little gift for you,” I said, taking the butt plug out of my pocket.

“What’s this?” she asked.

“It’s a butt plug,” I said. “It stretches and trains your asshole so you won’t feel any pain or discomfort when you get fucked in the ass. Your little asshole would be ready for anything.”

“Are you going to fuck me in the ass?” she asked nervously.

“Alex, what you do isn’t up to other people,” I said. “Nobody can fuck you in the ass if you don’t want him to. I’d love to fuck you in the ass, but that isn’t for now. We are now training your little asshole to make it ready for it.”

“Isn’t this too big?” she asked.

“This is my favorite size,” I said. “It makes sure the girl’s delicate asshole’s ready for serious drilling.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Expose and spread your luscious ass like you learned to do so well,” I said.

She hiked her skirt and pulled her legs over her head. I kissed her asshole when she spread her ass. I then ate her asshole to orgasm. I ate her drenched pussy to orgasm and cleaned it up. By then, I was working a slick finger in and out of her asshole. I ate her dripping pussy to orgasm when I had three fingers up her ass.

“You are getting me addicted to this,” she gasped while she recovered.

“Your luscious orifices are most addictive too, but we don’t have much time before lunch,” I said.

While gently twisting my fingers within her stretched asshole, I lubed the butt plug. I slowly pulled my fingers out and pushed the butt plug in. Her asshole tightened defensively, but I persisted, and it relaxed and dilated slowly. The egg-shaped butt plug stretched her asshole wider and wider. When the thickest point of the butt plug stretched her asshole to the limit, one flick to her clit was enough to make her come. I popped the butt plug in and licked her clean.

“Milk it to train your anal muscles,” I said. “Every morning take a warm enema, and train your sweet little asshole regularly to make sure it’s ready for all the fun a big hard cock can give it. I want you to be happy.”

“Thank you,” she said.

She gave me a deep kiss after I gave her pussy a gentle kiss.

## SPANKINGS

Before lunch, I put an end to my voluntary curfew. I went out and bought Alex a catholic schoolgirl outfit that consisted of a crop halter top, necktie and an open-back pleated skirt. It also had ruffled panties. I had it gift wrapped and went to her room before lunch to deliver it. I actually bought three identical outfits.

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“Alex, I have a fantasy to see Edith spank your bare ass while you wear a catholic schoolgirl uniform,” I said, handing her the gift box. “Wear this, and come down to the living room right after lunch.”

“Isn’t that going to be embarrassing?” she said.

“Embarrassment’s caused by lack of confidence, but you have good confidence,” I said. “Be proud of your hot ass and your sexy body. Don’t let anyone or anything intimidate you. Be sure not to wear your butt plug then.”

“What if mom saw me?” she asked.

“Mom’s very cool,” I said. “Do you think she’d get mad at you for realizing your brother’s innocent fantasy?”

“But I am her daughter and your sister,” she said.

“That wouldn’t matter,” I said. “Besides, mom won’t be home anyway.”

“Is Sister Edith okay with that?” she asked.

“Edith’s a great nun and a great person,” I said. “She’s very accommodating.”

“How come a nun would do that?” she asked.

“She’s a very nice person,” I said. “You can ask her, and I am sure she’d answer.”

“Okay,” she said.

“She’ll spank you because you’ve been a bad girl recently, walking around without underwear,” I said.

“Does she know that?” she said, blushing.

“Not yet,” I said. “You’ll admit to that so she can spank you. She can’t spank a faultless girl. Try to feel or look embarrassed when you admit to that. It makes the entire fantasy look and feel real.”

Before I left, I gave Alex a long passionate kiss. I fondled her tits and fingered her dripping pussy before I broke the kiss, leaving her gasping.

“Are you going to grant my wish?” I asked as I continued to finger her leaky pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Thank you,” I said, holding her eyes, as I pulled my glistening finger out of her pussy and brought it to my mouth. I sucked her juices off my finger. “You are a sweet and delicious girl.”

“Thank you,” she said as I retreated.

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We had lunch, and then Lydia took mom out for shopping.

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Alex came down, walking shyly, several minutes later. Edith and I were waiting for her.

She stood up before us. Edith and I sat on either end of the sofa.

“Hi,” greeted Alex lowly.

“Hi, Alex,” said Edith. “Have you been a bad girl recently?”

“Yes, Sister,” said Alex.

“What have you done, young woman,” said Edith.

“I’ve been walking around the house without underwear,” said Alex, blushing.

“You’ve been walking around without a bra and panties?” asked Edith.

“Yes, Sister,” hissed Alex.

“You are wearing panties right now,” said Edith as she hiked the front of Alex’s skirt. “What’s so different?”

“I have to dress properly to talk to you,” said Alex.

“You didn’t have a problem with that before though,” said Edith. “You talked to me while you were naked under your flimsy tops and short skirts. Isn’t that right, young woman?”

“Yes, Sister,” hissed Alex.

“You are not wearing a bra,” said Edith, looking at Alex’s tits. “I can see the outlines of your stiff nipples.”

“Yes, Sister,” said Alex.

“Did it turn you on, you little slut?” asked Edith.

“Yes, Sister,” said Alex, blushing.

“So, you enjoyed it?” said Edith.

“Yes, Sister,” hissed Alex.

“You seem to enjoy talking to me with your tits naked under your flimsy top,” said Edith.

Alex looked down silently.

“Take off your top and hand it to me,” said Edith.

Alex hesitated.

“Do it, young woman, if you don’t want to compound your punishment,” said Edith.

“Yes, Sister,” said Alex as she shyly took off her halter top, exposing her naked tits with the stiff nipples.

“You have nice tits,” said Edith, putting the top aside. “You must be dying to show off your sweet nipples.”

Alex did not comment.

“Since you enjoyed your mischief, you have to be punished,” said Edith. “Get on your knees on the sofa. You are going to get spanked.”

“Yes, Sister,” said Alex as she got on her knees on the sofa between Edith and me.

Alex’s open-back skirt did not cover any of her panties.

“Do you understand that you are going to be spanked on your bare ass, young woman?” said Edith.

“Yes, Sister,” hissed Alex.

“These panties need to go,” said Edith as she knelt on the floor behind Alex.

Edith slowly pulled Alex’s panties down, exposing her pussy and ass completely. Edith left the panties hanging around Alex’s ankles.

“You are wet,” said Edith. “Do you like this?”

“I don’t know, Sister,” said Alex, blushing.

“Are you always dripping like this?” asked Edith.

“No, Sister,” said Alex.

“Do you enjoy getting punished?” asked Edith, fondling Alex’s ass.

“No, Sister,” said Alex.

“Your little pussy must enjoy that,” said Edith. “You have a very nice ass. It’s a shame it needs to be spanked.”

“I am sorry, Sister,” said Alex.

“Do you know what the right behavior should have been?” asked Edith.

“I shouldn’t have gone without underwear, Sister,” said Alex.

“No,” said Edith. “You are a horny teenager. Any girl like you feeling her little pussy pulse with desire and her sweet nipples stiffen and beg to be sucked would go without underwear. The right behavior’s never to admit to it.”

“I should have lied, Sister?” asked Alex.

“No,” said Edith. “I didn’t ask you if you’ve been without underwear. You came forward and admitted it. That behavior fits extremely good girls, not the ones whose little pussies leak freely while awaiting their punishment.”

“I am sorry, Sister,” said Alex.

“You seem to have a very cute asshole, young woman,” said Edith as she spread Alex’s ass wide, making Alex’s asshole twitch. “I am no expert though. I have to check with your brother. What do you think, Nick?”

“This is the sweetest asshole I’ve ever seen,” I said as I inspected Alex’s asshole.

“You think it’s that beautiful?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“What do you think about her dripping pussy?” she asked.

“It’s almost as sweet,” I said.

“Since you are the slut’s brother, would you like to spank her ass first with your big cock?” she asked.

“I’d love to do that and help with disciplining my nice sister to make sure she becomes a better person,” I said.

“You have to be careful,” she said. “We want to punish her ass, not your cock. After you spank an ass cheek, rest your cock in her ass crack and hump her ass a little to massage your cock before spanking the other cheek.”

“Okay,” I said, standing up.

“Let me help you with your pants and underwear,” she said. “We need to pull them all the way down so your big cock can swing freely and inflict some pain.”

Edith pulled my pants and underwear down to my ankles.

“Go ahead,” said Edith.

Edith returned to her seat. I grabbed my hard cock and slapped it on Alex’s right ass cheek as hard as it would go, making Alex grunt softly. I moved to the left and laid my cock between her cheeks. I held her waist and humped her ass for several seconds. Alex moaned.

“Your cock’s so beautiful I am not sure this will be a punishment to her ass,” said Edith. “She likes it.”

“Maybe she likes the fact that it’s good for her,” I said, moving to Alex’s left cheek.

“Girls don’t like that stuff with their pussies,” said Edith.

Edith let me give Alex ten strokes with my cock.

“This is enough, but I want you to do me a favor before you sit down,” said Edith.

“Sure,” I said.

“Her pussy’s even wetter,” she said, spreading Alex’s ass wide. “I want you to use the big head of your cock to scoop her excess juices and transfer them to her asshole. She must know that assholes can get fucked vigorously.”

My cock head was actually soaked with its own juices, so I started with wiping it on Alex’s virgin asshole. That made my cock twitch and Alex gasp. It was not simple scooping off juices. I gently rubbed my cock head up and down Alex’s slick pussy lips and stiff clit before scooping her juices. That made her moan and leak even more profusely. I also used my cock head to explore her pucker thoroughly each time.

That resulted in making Alex come. I swung my cock up and down very fast while she convulsed in orgasm, gasping and sobbing quietly.

“It’s even better that the little slut came,” said Edith. “Now, we have more juices to transfer to her asshole.”

Alex’s pussy continued to leak, so Edith stopped me five minutes later.

“I think that’s enough,” said Edith. “She’s now ready for her spanking.”

Alex did not notice Edith suck my cock head clean. I pulled my underwear and pants up and zipped up. I sat down while Edith got ready to spank Alex’s offered ass.

Edith dealt Alex reasonably strong strokes, making her jump a little and yelp. After each pair of strokes, Edith gently massaged Alex’s leaky pussy with her thumb. She sucked her thumb before the next stroke. She made Alex come after the ten strokes.

“Alex, you need to thank your brother and me for disciplining you,” said Edith.

“Thank you, Nick,” said Alex. “Thank you, Sister Edith for disciplining me.”

“You are welcome, Alex,” said Edith, fondling Alex’s ass. “Did you learn what the right behavior is?”

“Yes, Sister,” said Alex.

“What is it?” said Edith.

“I shouldn’t volunteer information about my mischief,” said Alex.

“That’s correct, Alex,” said Edith. “Your punishment has finished, but we need to clean you up a little.”

“Okay,” said Alex.

“Nick, her cute asshole’s so sticky with her and your juices,” said Edith. “We need to find a very gentle way to clean it up. It’s so delicate.”

“I can clean it up with my tongue,” I said.

“That would be great,” said Edith. “I’ll spread her ass for you.”

Edith held Alex’s ass spread, and I knelt down and proceeded to lick it. Alex gasped, moaned and squirmed.

“Does this hurt you, Alex?” asked Edith.

“No, Sister,” gasped Alex.

“Keep going, Nick,” said Edith.

Alex soon came wildly.

“Now, her little pussy’s like a little swamp,” said Edith. “Can you clean it with your tongue?”

“Sure,” I said.

Alex’s pussy was drenched. I licked what I could of her juices and ate it to orgasm.

“She came again,” said Edith. “Try to do better next time.”

Alex came again and again, and I drank all the juices I could.

“It isn’t working,” said Edith after Alex’s fifth orgasm. “This is as hard as drying a flowing river.”

“I guess I should stop,” I said as I returned to my seat.

“Her little asshole’s a little tense,” she said. “She’s been acting like a slut, and she’s old enough to know that hot sluts should wear big butt plugs up their tight asses. Can you help her wear one?”

“Sure,” I said, getting up.

It did not take me long to find Alex’s butt plug. I grabbed the lube with me.

“Do you think she’ll like this more than the punishment?” teased Edith as I knelt behind Alex’s ass.

“I don’t know,” I said.

“I’ll spread her ass for you,” said Edith.

Alex’s asshole twitched as Edith spread her ass. I squeezed lube on Alex’s asshole, making her gasp. I gently reamed out her asshole, working my way from one to three fingers. She moaned and squirmed, humping my fingers. I finally added lube and slowly pushed the butt plug in.

“This is nice,” said Edith as the thickest point stretched Alex’s asshole wide. “It will help her asshole relax.”

Alex gasped when the butt plug popped in.

“Her pussy’s wetter than before,” said Edith. “Although your tongue isn’t a reliable means to clean it up, can you give it one last try?”

Needless to say, Alex had a wild orgasm on my tongue a few minutes later.

“Would you like to spank me?” Edith said to Alex as she pulled Alex’s panties off and put them aside. “I know I’ve been bad. Nuns are not infallible.”

“I don’t want to do that,” said Alex.

“She was very nice with you and spanked you,” I said. “Why can’t you be as nice to her?”

“I was a bad girl,” said Alex. “She wasn’t.”

“How did you know that?” I asked. “Did you ask her?”

“No,” she said.

“Ask her,” I said. “I think I heard her admit to that.”

“Sister Edith, have you been a bad girl?” asked Alex.

“Yes, ma’am,” said Edith.

“What did you do?” asked Alex.

“I made you come while I spanked you,” said Edith. “I shouldn’t have done that.”

“Assume the position please,” said Alex, getting off the sofa.

Edith stealthily popped her butt plug out of her ass and handed it to me. I shoved it down my pocket. She knelt in the center of the sofa like Alex had done before. She pushed her ass out as if in defiance. I hiked her short dress, exposing her bare ass.

“She isn’t wearing panties,” said Alex.

“That’s another mischief, isn’t it?” I said.

“I guess so,” she said.

“She has a great ass, doesn’t she?” I said as I spread Edith’s ass cheeks, making her asshole gape slightly.

Edith’s pussy was wet. Her aroma filled the room. I inhaled deeply but silently.

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

“Nick, feel free to compliment me on my ass,” said Edith. “It’s perfectly okay.”

“I was talking about his staring at your butthole,” said Alex.

“If he likes it, let him stare,” said Edith. “Do you think because I am a nun I don’t like to be appreciated?”

“Whether you like it or not, you deserve to be appreciated,” I said. “You have a mouthwatering asshole. That’s why I can’t take my eyes off it. By the way, Alex, yours had even a stronger effect on me.”

“Feel free to stare at it all you want,” said Edith as I spread her ass wider and brought my mouth to her asshole.

She gasped softly when I kissed her asshole.

“Thank you,” she gasped as I wiggled my tongue at her asshole. “You can spank my ass now.”

“Alex, we are going to give her some of her own medicine,” I said, undoing my pants.

“Are you going to spank her with your...cock?” asked Alex in disbelief.

“Sure,” I said. “She’s a bad girl.”

Alex soon saw my hard cock for the first time.

“It’s big,” said Alex, looking at my cock in awe.

“Is it too big for you?” teased Edith.

“I don’t know,” said Alex.

“You are a big girl now, Alex,” said Edith as I took my position behind her. “No cock’s too big for you.”

Edith received the same treatment from me, including the orgasm at the end.

“You made her come,” said Alex.

“She’ll get the same treatment you got, including the butt plug,” I said.

“She’s a nun,” protested Alex.

“Even nuns need to be good girls,” I said.

“That’s right,” said Edith.

“Spread her ass,” I said to Alex.

“What?” said Alex in surprise.

“Spread her ass,” I said. “I am going to transfer her juices to her asshole.”

Alex hesitantly spread Edith’s ass. I wiped my sticky cock head on Edith’s asshole and proceeded to transfer her pussy juices to it. She came again, and I continued to transfer her juices. Alex did not expect it when I suddenly wiped my sticky cock head on her face.

“It’s time for you to spank her,” I said as I knelt down. “You have to be fair to her and hard on her ass.”

When Alex’s right hand landed on Edith’s right ass cheek, I was already massaging Edith’s pussy with my thumb since Alex was not expected to do that. I signaled Alex when to strike. I made Edith come at the end.

“I have to clean up her sticky asshole now,” I said.

Alex spread Edith’s ass for me while I ate Edith’s asshole to orgasm. I also ate Edith’s dripping pussy through a few orgasms. She watched in disbelief as I reamed out Edith’s asshole and slowly worked the butt plug inside it. I paused a little, showing Alex how the thickest point of the butt plug stretched Edith’s asshole. I ate Edith’s drenched pussy to one last orgasm.

“Thank you, Nick and Alex, for disciplining me,” said Edith, getting off the sofa.

“You are welcome,” I said.

“This must have taken its toll on your big cock,” said Edith. “It must be sticky and in need of cleaning up.”

“It is,” I said.

“Alex, kneel down on the floor,” said Edith.

Alex obediently knelt on the floor.

“You need to clean up his big cock a little,” said Edith. “He tried to clean you up.”

Alex hesitated.

“Alex, have you ever performed oral sex on a boy?” asked Edith.

“No,” said Alex.

“Why not?” asked Edith.

“Girls usually do that with their boyfriends or lovers,” said Alex. “I don’t have one.”

“Do you want to start from scratch when you get one?” asked Edith.

“What do you mean?” asked Alex, confused.

“Alex, you have to prepare for everything you do in your life,” said Edith.

“I don’t get you,” said Alex.

“You need to practice, so, when you finally do it, you’ll be good at it,” said Edith.

“Isn’t that supposed to be a sin in your opinion?” asked Alex.

“Of course, it’s a sin,” said Edith. “We are all sinners though. I can’t expect you to be infallible. You have to do it one day. You might as well do it right.”

“Shouldn’t I practice on carrots, cucumbers or sex toys?” asked Alex.

“Why if you can practice on the real thing?” said Edith.

“What real thing?” asked Alex. “I told you I didn’t have a boyfriend.”

“You can practice on your brother,” said Edith. “He has such a big beautiful cock. He’s better than any boyfriend.”

“That’s incest,” said Alex.

“What if it is?” said Edith.

“Isn’t that taboo?” asked Alex.

“All premarital and extramarital sex is taboo whether you do it with your family or strangers,” said Edith. “Doing it with family is a lot safer especially these days.”

“Isn’t it gross to do it with family?” asked Alex.

“Of course not,” said Edith. “Don’t you like his big cock?”

“As a matter of fact, it looks nice,” said Alex.

“Don’t you think this is a mouthwatering specimen?” asked Edith.

“I never thought a nun would talk like this,” said Alex.

“What do you know about nuns?” asked Edith. “Why don’t you get closer and suck it?”

“Maybe she’s nervous because she’s never seen one and doesn’t know how to deal with it?” I said.

“Is that right, Alex?” asked Edith. “Would you like me to show you how to do it?”

“Do you want to help me to sin?” asked Alex.

“No, I don’t want to help you to sin,” said Edith. “I just want to help you. You are going to sin anyway. I don’t want you to hurt yourself. I want your sin to do the least damage possible.”

“I think she’s too shy to ask for guidance,” I said. “Go ahead and show her the way.”

Edith took her position on her knees in front of me and next to Alex. She licked and sucked my cock head playfully, obviously enjoying herself immensely.

“Your brother has a big juicy cock,” said Edith. “You’ll love it once you taste it. You’ll then know why people sin. There is just no way around it. People can’t handle powerful temptation.”

“Sister Edith, are you really a nun or are you a member of a sex cult or something?” asked Alex.

“Alex, nuns are human,” said Edith. “We have sexual desires like others. We love cock and enjoy sex, but we have to suppress that. Now that I am doing this for a good cause, there is no reason why I shouldn’t enjoy it fully without feeling any guilt. It’s my little reward for doing good. My pussy’s soaked now. You can probably smell it.”

“Sister Edith, your pussy was soaked when I spanked you earlier,” I said.

“It must be more soaked now,” she said.

“I’ll clean it up for you later,” I said.

“You need to be a good boy first,” she said.

“I am a good boy,” I said. “What do I need to do?”

“You need to make sure your sister has a very pleasant experience when she sucks your big cock,” she said. “This is going to be her first experience. She’ll never forget it, so don’t turn her off sex or oral sex and ruin her life.”

“That’s the least I can do for my lovely sister,” I said. “I’ll do it regardless of anything.”

“That’s the spirit of a good boy,” she said. “Do good whether there is a reward for it or not.”

Edith demonstrated her cock sucking prowess to Alex. She sucked my cock hungrily and deep throat it eagerly for a long time, moaning around it happily.

“You are a serious cocksucker, Sister Edith,” I said. “I love having you suck my big cock.”

“Sucking your big cock is very enjoyable too,” she said. “I’d suck it all day if Alex were not waiting.”

“Alex, if you sucked a guy’s cock like this, he’d never let you go,” I said.

“She sure can do better than this,” said Edith. “I am a nun after all. I’d never win any cock sucking contests.”

“You would if the church held one,” I said. “You are a great cocksucker even outside church.”

“If I get to practice on your big cock often, I’ll get better,” she said. “I wish I could.”

“You can practice on my big cock all you want as long as Alex gets her fair share,” I said.

“Of course, I’d let her get her fair share,” she said.

“I can’t believe this,” said Alex, watching Edith deep throat my cock so easily. “My slut friends can’t do this.”

“Did you think catholic school girls never got married?” I said. “They learn everything at school. Nuns have to know everything that needs to be taught. You are getting a lesson reserved only for the elite.”

“Catholic schoolgirls learn cock sucking at school?” asked Alex sarcastically.

“That’s where they learn everything, especially if it’s a boarding school,” I said. “They can’t go anywhere else to learn anything. The school has to cater to all their needs.”

“I can’t believe nuns teach schoolgirls how to suck cock,” she said.

“You think they contract it out to whorehouses?” I said. “They have to show them it isn’t reserved for whores.”

“That’s right, Alex,” said Edith. “Everybody’s a sinner whether they are whores or saints. It’s important to teach schoolgirls that they are not on a moral high just because they are catholic or they think they are nice. They have to know that other sinners are not lepers. They are humans just like everybody else.”

“Humility’s very important,” I said.

“Nick, please fuck my throat so she can see how it’s done,” said Edith.

“Alex, as you saw, a cocksucker can get her throat fucked by holding onto the guy’s hips and briskly working her mouth back and forth over his entire cock,” I said, grabbing Edith’s head. “The man can hold her head and thrust in it or jerk it back and forth. Good cocksuckers should be able to do that. If a nun can do it, you can too.”

“Do nuns get training at whorehouses?” asked Alex.

“No, Alex,” I said, fucking Edith’s throat briskly. “My cock’s the only cock Sister Edith has ever sucked. When she found out that she had to learn this, she jumped at the chance and did amazingly well. So should you.”

“That can’t be true,” she said. “She can’t have learned that so quickly.”

“Sex is instinctive,” I said. “Passionate people learn it well in no time. You’ll see.”

“I’d have swallowed his come to the last drop if I were not saving it for you,” said Edith when I let her head go.

“You are saving his come for me?” asked Alex in disbelief.

“Of course,” said Edith. “I don’t think you’ve ever swallowed come before. I have, and I loved it.”

“I see,” said Alex.

“It’s your turn now,” said Edith. “Show me what you’ve learned so far. You have a mouthwatering cock to play with. Show me that you appreciate what you have. Show your brother you are worth sucking his big luscious cock.”

“Your sweet mouth was definitely meant to suck and worship cock,” I said to Alex, tilting her face up. “Your sexy body was made for cock. Suck my big cock, and show me you are a hot little slut. My big cock’s all yours.”

Alex stuck her tongue out and tentatively licked my leaky cock head, making my cock twitch.

“His adorable cock loves you,” said Edith. “Take advantage of that, and show it how much you love it. This is a good start. Give his cock and balls a full tongue bath so every cell of his cock skin will know that you love it.”

Alex licked my cock head for a little while.

“Start with his balls because they are full of hot delicious come for you,” suggested Edith.

Alex proceeded to lick my balls.

“Don’t you want to feed your hot sister your warm thick come?” asked Edith.

“Of course, I do,” I said. “I want to feed my sweet slut sister my creamy come through every hole in her body.”

“You’d be a very lucky girl if you let your brother have his way with your horny body,” said Edith.

Alex trembled.

“Rub it all over your beautiful tits,” instructed Edith when Alex finished the tongue bath.

Alex rubbed my sticky cock all over her tits, especially the stiff nipples. She then took the head in her mouth and proceeded to suck it. Edith occasionally gave her comments and pointers. Before long, Alex was eagerly working her lips back and forth over the first half of my cock. She moaned occasionally.

“Isn’t it delicious?” said Edith.

Alex moaned affirmatively around my cock.

“Wait until you are a real cocksucker that can swallow it all the way down her throat,” said Edith.

“You think I can do that?” asked Alex.

“You can, and you will,” assured Edith.

Alex continued to suck my cock eagerly. I occasionally took my cock out and slapped or rubbed her face with it. After a while, she started to do that on her own.

“That’s it, you cock-craving slut,” I cheered. “You are a woman as much as you crave and serve cock.”

“Show that big cock that you belong to it,” encouraged Edith. “If you can be your horny brother’s favorite fuck toy, you’ll definitely be the hottest piece of ass and the sexiest woman in town if not in the whole nation.”

“It’s all in your mind, Alex,” I said. “You can be my favorite fuck toy. You just need to crave my big cock most and serve it best. You don’t need any extra body parts or power.”

“Show him you are going to be one of his very favorite fuck toys,” urged Edith. “Swallow his big cock down your throat like you should.”

“I can’t,” said Alex.

“You can, and you will, but you don’t know how yet,” said Edith. “All you have to do is learn how.”

“How can I learn that?” asked Alex.

“I can teach you,” said Edith.

“Please teach me,” said Alex.

"I'll teach you on one condition," said Edith.

"What?" asked Alex.

"You have to promise me you'll be a perfect little whore for your brother," said Edith. "You have to serve his big cock devotedly. Can you do that?"

"I promise," said Alex, making my cock twitch.

"Wise girl," said Edith. "Consider his big fat cock balls deep down your throat."

Alex tried to take my cock deeper on her own.

"Do you want to drink his hot come too?" asked Edith.

"Yes," said Alex.

"Good slut," said Edith. "Now, you know that you can swallow his big cock. Can you find out how? Did you know that I figured that out on my own and taught it to your mom?"

"You taught mom how to deep throat?" asked Alex in disbelief.

"Yes," said Edith. "She didn't know how to do it before I taught it to her. Now, she does, and she can."

"Are you saying that mom can deep throat my big cock effortlessly?" I said.

"That's right," she said. "Your big cock's no longer too big for your mom."

"Dad must be very happy about that," I said.

"I don't know if she does it for him or if he likes it," she said.

"You mean that she may have a lover?" I said.

"Why not?" she said. "Any mom has to know if her son's a stud or a dud. If I were her, I'd look no further."

While we talked, I ran my fingers through Alex's hair and took that opportunity to move back a little and adjust the angle of her head. She took the hint and maintained that angle.

"What do you mean?" I said.

"When there is a formidable stud in the house, it doesn't make sense for the house sluts to look elsewhere," said Edith. "If your mom's as horny as I think she is, she should suck and fuck no other than your incredible cock."

"If you really think so, shouldn't you give her this advice?" I said.

"This advice is so obvious it should never be given explicitly," she said. "Your mom has to know that you have the best cock in the area. We, sluts, instinctively flock to the best cock around."

By then, Alex's experiments were bearing fruits. My cock had slid past her throat but not all the way in. I silently watched her repeat her attempt and swallow my cock all the way in.

"I did it," shouted Alex excitedly.

"Of course, you did," I said, smiling at her, as I tilted her face up and slapped it with my sticky cock. "Now, you know that your slut friends don't compare to their sluttiest friend ever. Now, all you need is practice."

"Congratulations, Alex," said Edith. "I want you always to have faith in yourself."

"Thank you," said Alex.

Alex returned to my cock and swallowed it repeatedly, improving her ability and making more experiments.

"Alex, do you think there is a better cock in the world than your brother's amazing cock?" asked Edith.

“I don’t think so,” said Alex, briefly taking my cock out of her throat.

“Your lovely sister needs no advice to know which cock she should belong to,” said Edith.

“Is that right, Alex?” I said. “You know which cock you should belong to?”

“Yes, of course,” said Alex. “I belong to this gorgeous cock.”

“Good girl,” I said.

“Smart girl too,” said Edith. “Her loyalty to your big cock will increase tenfold when she drinks your delicious come and tries your cock and come elsewhere in her horny body. Your lovely sister’s now your dirty little whore.”

“Are you, Alex?” I asked, gently rubbing my cock over Alex’s left cheek.

“Yes,” hissed Alex. “I love your wonderful cock.”

“Love it, baby,” I said, returning my cock to her mouth. “Make love to it. Show it you are its faithful whore.”

Alex swallowed my cock hungrily and repeatedly. She held my hips to pull me deeper down her throat. I thrust in her mouth, meeting her strokes. Several minutes after that, I held her head and fucked her throat.

“Can you see,” I said, fucking her throat with long deep strokes. “This is what your hot mouth was made for.”

Alex moaned whenever she could.

“Feed her your come,” said Edith, cradling my balls from behind. “Flood her throat with your creamy come.”

“You want that, Alex?” I said, thrusting faster in Alex’s mouth. “You want to swallow a big load of your brother’s warm creamy come?”

“Yes,” mumbled Alex almost inaudibly over my thrusting cock.

“You got that, baby,” I said. “Feeding hot sluts is what come’s for.”

My cock swelled and got ready to shoot.

“Open your mouth wide, baby,” I said, pulling out of her mouth. “I am going to flood it with hot thick come.”

Alex opened her mouth just as my cock started to twitch. I held it tightly and jerked it off vigorously. My come flew in thick long ropes against the back of her throat as she held my eyes. When I was done shooting, I wiped my cock head on the inside of her lower lip.

“Gargle with it before you swallow,” suggested Edith.

Alex tilted her face up and gargled with my come.

“Swirl it around with your tongue,” said Edith.

Alex did that, moaning.

“Now, you can swallow it all,” said Edith.

Alex swallowed my come to the last drop.

“Now, we need to get him hard again,” said Edith. “I don’t think he’s done with his new hot little slut.”

“Of course not,” I said as I sat back. “I haven’t even fed her other fuck holes any come.”

Edith and Alex turned toward me, kneeling side by side between my legs. They licked my sticky cock lightly. Edith took the lead and Alex followed. By the time I was hard, they had become a serious cock sucking team.

“Imagine what this big cock can do to a girl’s tight little pussy,” said Edith, stroking my hard cock.

“I think it’s too big for a girl’s tight little pussy,” said Alex.

“On the contrary, it’s perfectly sized,” said Edith. “A girl’s tight little pussy needs wide stretching and hard drilling to achieve ultimate pleasure. Nick, has any girl ever complained about the size of your gorgeous cock?”

“Girls never had a problem taking my cock balls deep in their mouths and other holes and loving it,” I said. “They probably got intimidated when they first saw it but never after they got to know it and warmed up to it.”

“Alex, if you don’t believe this, you can see what it can do to my tight little pussy,” said Edith.

“That isn’t necessary,” said Alex.

“It isn’t necessary but recommended, isn’t it?” said Edith.

“I don’t know,” said Alex.

“Alex, Edith would love to show you,” I said. “I think it can be a great learning experience for you.”

“You are going to have sex just to show me how a big cock fits in a little pussy?” she said.

“Alex, not just to show you that,” said Edith. “A big pole in a little hole is what hot sex is all about.”

“Okay,” shrugged Alex.

“Alex, don’t shrug,” I said. “Edith and I are going to great lengths to show you what sex is all about.”

“I am sorry,” she said. “I appreciate that.”

“You may love sucking cock, but we want you to be more than a blowjob queen,” I said.

“I really appreciate what you are doing for me,” she said.

“We are not doing you a favor either,” I said. “We love and enjoy doing it for you as long as you want it.”

“I want it,” she said.

“You want to see my big hard cock fuck her tight little pussy open?” I asked.

“Yes, please,” she said.

“I am going to fuck her like a cheap whore to show you what sex is all about,” I said.

“That’s what I and your sister expect from you, Nick,” said Edith. “Alex, you need to see what a horny boy and a horny girl do when they are on their own. The girl lets the boy do to her whatever he wants and enjoys the ride as he uses her like the cheapest whore in the world. Don’t feel bad about her; she loves it and begs only for more.”

“Alex, you’ll be treated to a very special show,” I said. “You’ll watch a nun get fucked like a cheap whore.”

“This all feels surreal to me,” said Alex.

“Most things do for the first time,” I said. “It’s going to be a great experience for you and for us all.”

Edith sat her ass on the edge of the sofa and lay against the back, pulling her legs over her head.

“Sit right here, Alex,” said Edith, patting the seat to her left.

Alex sat her bare ass next to Edith’s.

“Can you see how wet and tight my little pussy is?” Edith asked Alex.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Hold your brother’s big cock and rub my little pussy with its big head,” said Edith as I crouched before her.

Alex held my cock and rubbed it over Edith’s drenched pussy.

“Aim it at the hole,” said Edith.

Alex guided my cock head to Edith's hole and I firmly pushed in.

"Watch it open my little pussy wide and stuff it tightly," said Edith.

Alex watched intently as my cock head forced Edith's pussy lips apart and slid slowly into her stretching pussy. Edith moaned quietly. When the cock head disappeared in her pussy, I grabbed her ankles and fucked her gently.

"Do you know that your brother's big cock's the only cock that has ever touched my pussy?" said Edith.

"Really?" said Alex in surprise.

"Yes," said Edith. "Your brother deflowered my little pussy and showed me what it was made for."

"He deflowered your pussy?" said Alex.

"I didn't know anything about sex when I met your brother," gasped Edith as I fucked her briskly. "I only knew what a preteen would know. He graciously taught me all about it and showed me how wonderful it could be."

"Really?" said Alex.

"Your brother's the sweetest guy I've ever met," gasped Edith. "I've obviously met many guys who wanted to fuck me, but I've never before met a guy who'd take the trouble to show me how wonderful my body could feel."

Soon all what Edith could do was gasp and moan, cheering me and begging me to fuck her harder. She had a hard orgasm within a minute. I did not stop though. I pounded her pussy until she had five more orgasms within less than fifteen minutes.

"What do you think?" gasped Edith, asking Alex.

"That was very impressive," said Alex.

When Alex looked, she found my dripping cock aimed at her mouth.

"Suck it," I said softly.

Alex opened her mouth and sucked my cock. I fucked her throat gently.

"Do you want to watch him fuck my ass?" offered Edith. "He's also the only one who's ever touched it. Actually, your brother's gorgeous cock's the only cock I've ever seen or known."

"Has he ever fucked you in the ass?" asked Alex.

"It was part of introducing me to the wonderful world of wanton sex," said Edith. "My ass was the first hole he deflowered for me. I am so happy it was."

"It would be a shame if a gorgeous woman like you didn't experience sex to the fullest," I said.

"Thank you, baby," said Edith as she got onto her knees, pushing her plugged ass out.

"You are welcome," I said as I gently popped the butt plug out of her ass.

Alex was startled when she saw the butt plug waiting before her lips.

"Suck it," I said.

She looked at me with questioning eyes for a few seconds before she opened her mouth and sucked the butt plug. I worked it all the way into her mouth. I finally put it aside and grabbed the lube.

"Do you want to watch him fuck my horny ass silly?" moaned Edith as I lubed her asshole.

"Yes," said Alex.

"Guide his big cock in," said Edith.

Alex held my hard shaft and pressed my cock head into Edith's slightly gaping asshole. Edith spread her ass with both hands. My cock head popped in effortlessly.

"Spread her ass," I said to Alex.

Edith took her hands off her ass, and Alex spread it for her. I thrust gently.

"This looks amazing," said Alex, watching intently.

"It feels even better," said Edith.

"A girl's asshole's perfect for fucking," I explained, sinking my cock deeper up Edith's asshole. "The girl's capable of achieving intense orgasms when fucked nice and hard up her cock-hungry asshole by a big fat cock."

"It isn't up to the girl and her capability to achieve intense anal orgasms either," said Edith. "In reality, a good ass fucking makes the girl lose control completely and achieve intense anal orgasms. You'll see in a little while."

My cock was soon balls deep up her ass. She stiffened and came immediately. I held her hips and fucked her ass with short fast strokes. When her wild orgasm finally subsided, I fucked her ass with long slow strokes.

"This looks like a lot of fun," said Alex as I fucked Edith's ass briskly.

"Oh, it's a lot more than that," gasped Edith.

In fifteen minutes, Edith had half a dozen orgasms on my cock.

Alex sucked my cock right away when she saw it point to her mouth. I fucked her throat for a minute.

The living room smelled like a whorehouse with both Edith and Alex's steamy pussies leaking freely.

"Alex, are you ready to get your hot virgin ass fucked?" I asked Alex, slapping her face gently with my cock.

"Yes," she hissed, trembling.

"Switch places with Edith," I said. "She'll spread your horny ass for me."

"Gladly," said Edith, getting up.

Alex got into position, and Edith spread her plugged ass. I gently popped the butt plug out, and Edith sucked it eagerly, making slurping sounds to alert Alex to what she was doing.

Edith used a hand to lube my cock thoroughly while I used three fingers to lube Alex's asshole. Edith held my hard shaft and teased Alex's asshole with my slick cock head, making Alex moan.

"Edith, tell her what she needs to do," I said.

"Alex, you need to beg your brother sincerely to fuck your virgin little asshole," said Edith. "You better be able to persuade him to fuck your cock-craving ass, or getting his big cock up your horny ass may remain a far wish."

"How can I persuade him?" asked Alex.

"Say please, and convince him that you are a good girl and that you need his big cock up your horny ass bad," said Edith. "Also assure him that you'll do your best to be the ultimate whore for his wonderful cock. Your brother doesn't fuck any hot and horny girl. His candidate sluts have to show extreme eagerness to please him devotedly."

"Nick, please fuck my virgin ass," begged Alex. "You know I am a nice girl, and I need your big cock up my horny ass so bad. I love your great cock so much, and I promise to be your sweetest sister and favorite dirty whore."

While Alex took her breath after her statement, I popped my cock head up her asshole, making her gasp. Her asshole tensed a little, and I stopped there.

"Congratulations, Alex," said Edith. "You are accepted. Your brother trusted you. Never let him down."

“Thanks, Sister Edith,” said Alex. “I’ll never let Nick down.”

“Your asshole’s so beautiful as it stretches wide around his fat cock,” said Edith.

“Thank you,” said Alex.

“You’ll love this,” said Edith. “If you are like me, it’s going to be the best thing that has ever happened to you.”

“It feels amazing already,” said Alex. “I can feel it in both my pussy and ass.”

Meanwhile, Alex’s asshole relaxed and got used to having my hard cock stretch it wide. I held her hips and pushed firmly. My cock sank about an inch up her ass. She stiffened and came.

“I am coming,” gasped Alex.

As soon as her asshole started to spasm, I held her hips tightly and employed short strokes to drive my cock all the way up her ass. She convulsed wildly while I fucked her ass with my entire cock in short fast strokes. Her orgasm finally subsided, and I fucked her with long slow strokes.

“Wow!” gasped Alex. “That was incredible.”

“Was it worth the begging?” teased Edith.

“It was a lot more than worth it,” gasped Alex.

“Are you going to keep your promise and be a good dirty whore for your horny stud brother?” asked Edith.

“Oh, yes,” gasped Alex.

When Alex started to fuck back, I used a brisk pace and fucked her hot ass to orgasm. After that, I did not slow down. I just picked up the pace a little after she recovered. Edith kept refreshing the lube to keep us going. After several orgasms, I was pounding Alex’s defenseless ass vigorously. She kept coming ecstatically every few minutes. After she had a dozen orgasms, I slowed down. When she recovered, I popped my cock out, leaving her asshole open, and gave it a deep kiss, pushing my tongue deep in her ass. I lapped some of her copious juices off her pussy. When I got up, Edith pounced on my cock and deep throat it eagerly, moaning happily.

“Roll over, Alex,” I said.

Alex rolled over and pulled her legs over her head. Edith guided Alex’s hands to her ass, and she spread it. Edith lubed my cock thoroughly and guided it into Alex’s spread ass. My cock slid right in. I held Alex’s ankles and put it to her, fucking her ass hard from the beginning. She resumed coming, her juices lubing her asshole and my cock. After she came ten times in that position, I pulled out and climbed astride her.

“Taste your delicious ass on the big cock you belong to, baby,” I said, pushing my cock into Alex’s mouth.

Alex sucked my cock eagerly. I slapped her face with it and returned to her ass. I made her come once and in the middle of her second orgasm came deep in her convulsing ass.

“I am flooding your horny ass with come, baby,” I said as my cock spewed thick come deep in her bowels.

Alex went crazy, and her orgasm doubled, draining my balls completely. When I finally pulled out, Edith plugged Alex’s come-filled ass with her butt plug.

Edith sucked my cock clean and proceeded to revive it. Alex soon joined her.

“Do you want me to take your last sweet cherry?” I smiled at Alex, slapping her face with my hard cock.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Lie back, baby,” I said. “Let’s get your sweet virgin little pussy fucked.”

Alex lay back, and I knelt before her drenched pussy. I licked it clean and ate it through orgasm.

“This is the last time your virgin little pussy comes,” I said, leaving her pussy drenched. “Next time it comes, it won’t be virgin. You may not even remember or believe that it had been virgin before.”

“Please fuck my virgin pussy, Nick,” she moaned as I used my cock head to rub and tease her leaky pussy.

“Are you sure?” I teased.

She begged a few more times as I continued to tease her horny pussy. I finally pressed my cock head in. Her pussy tightened up a little, but I persisted until it started to relax. My cock broke her cherry, and slid in. She winced a little, but I kept going slowly. When my cock filled her no-longer virgin pussy to the brim, she stiffened and came. Her tight pussy pulsed, gushing around my cock, and I thrust gently.

“My pussy’s coming around your big cock, Nick,” gasped Alex. “I am all yours now.”

“You are my dirty whore, baby,” I said, fucking her gently.

Edith used paper towels to clean up while I fucked Alex’s pussy. Alex fucked back, and I fucked her faster. With each orgasm, I fucked her a little harder. When she had her sixth orgasm, I pumped her pussy full of come.

“My come’s in all your holes, Alex,” I said as I slammed into her twitching pussy. “You are all mine.”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped. “I am all yours, Nick.”

The butt plug helped drain my cock. I gave her pussy a kiss and cleaned up while Edith helped her clean up.

“Wash up well, but keep the butt plug and the come inside you,” advised Edith. “The butt plug will also help prevent the come in your pussy from leaking out. Take a shower and rest for a while.”

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Mom soon came home, and we had dinner, this time Alex’s plugged ass full of come.

## RISKY BUSINESS

While Edith lounged in the living room with dad and Alex, mom spent an hour in my bed, prone. I gently and slowly fucked her fine ass, enjoying every exquisite sensation and leaking constantly in her sizzling ass.

“Oh, Nick, I love it so much when you fuck me in the ass, especially when your dad’s home,” moaned mom.

“You are a genuine dirty whore, mom,” I said. “You are only loyal to the big cock you belong to, and that’s thankfully my big cock.”

“I am glad you persisted and didn’t take me seriously when I didn’t know what was good for me,” she moaned.

“I am going to fuck you in front of him,” I said. “He’ll spread your greedy ass for me. He has the right to know that his slut wife’s now his and her son’s dirty whore.”

“That’s a sweet fantasy, but I don’t think it can happen,” she said.

“Do you want it to?” I asked.

“Of course I do,” she said. “I want the whole world to know that I am your dirty whore, but I don’t want the problems that would cause to us with that.”

“I don’t know about the world, but I intend to make our family realize that you are a dirty whore and that you belong to me and only me,” I said.

“Yes, baby, I am your dirty whore,” she moaned. “I belong to you and only you.”

She came only twice but left a sizable wet spot.

She deep throated my cock before we returned to the living room.

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“I want you to stand next to me,” I said to mom on the way. “I want to feel you up while you talk with dad.”

“We have to be careful,” she said.

“I don’t usually get to fondle your hot ass when it’s sated,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Alex may see us,” she said.

“It’s about time she found out that her hot mom has a luscious ass,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

---

Edith winked at us knowingly when we approached her. I smiled at her.

Edith was sitting on the end of the sofa closer to dad. I sat on the other end. Mom stood next to the left armrest, leaning her right leg into it. Sitting on the loveseat, Alex could see mom’s left side and back. I turned to the right, getting closer to mom with my left hand. I gently squeezed mom’s right ass cheek even before she started talking.

“Honey, are you planning to take vacation soon?” asked mom.

Dad and Alex turned to mom as I squeezed her left ass cheek.

“No,” dad said. “Do you have any plans in the near future? I can take vacation if we have good plans.”

Mom and dad had a seemingly endless discussion while I freely fondled mom’s ass. I reached under her dress and felt up her bare ass. I even tugged the base of her butt plug and fingered her leaky pussy. She subtly parted her legs a little but otherwise continued the conversation normally.

In the corner of my eye, I saw that Alex was watching me intently. I blatantly fondled mom’s ass under and over her dress. I even stroked the bare back of her right thigh.

Mom finally finished the discussion and sat between Edith and me. Dad turned to the television, and I squeezed mom’s right tit, pinching her stiff nipple, and did the same to her left tit. I then sat innocently, ignoring Alex.

Fifteen minutes later, I headed to the kitchen, giving Alex an opportunity to bring that up.

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Alex did not waste any time. She almost beat me to the kitchen.

“Nick, what have you just done?” asked Alex.

“What, baby?” I asked innocently as I grabbed her ass pulling her to me.

“You felt up mom’s butt while she talked to dad,” said Alex as I hiked her skirt and felt up her bare ass.

“I did?” I said as I spread her ass and pulled her into me, pressing my boner into her pussy.

She gasped.

“Don’t act like you don’t know,” she said. “You even squeezed her boobs when she sat next to you.”

“Does she have nice tits and ass?” I teased, squeezing her right tit through her top.

She moaned and ground her pussy into me.

“Why don’t you answer my question?” she asked.

“I am answering your question,” I said as I grabbed the hem of her top and pulled it all the way over her head.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she asked in panic as I tossed her top aside, leaving her topless.

“What?” I said, pulling her back into me by the ass.

“You’ll get us caught,” she said nervously as my hands returned to her hot ass.

“Don’t be silly,” I said, undoing her skirt and letting it fall to the floor. “Nobody can catch you when with me.”

“I am naked in the kitchen while everybody’s in the living room,” she said nervously as I squeezed her hot ass.

“Not everybody’s in the living room,” I teased. “I am here with you. Nothing bad can happen to you when I am.”

She was startled when my lips touched hers, but she soon kissed back. We kissed deeply for a few minutes.

“What were you saying?” I asked, breaking the kiss.

“You fondled mom’s ass while she talked to dad in the living room,” she said.

“I asked you if you thought she had nice tits and ass,” I said. “That was an important question.”

“I think she does,” she said.

“Are you blaming me for fondling a lovely ass and squeezing perfect tits?” I asked.

“You did it to *mom* in front of *dad*,” she said.

“If dad’s okay with that, why are you worried?” I asked.

“He isn’t okay with it,” she said. “He didn’t see it.”

“If he didn’t see it, why did it matter if it was in front of him or not?” I asked.

“She was talking to him,” she said. “That was outrageous.”

“You are making it sound like mom’s a slut,” I said. “I was stroking her shapely ass. She has a great ass as you said. I like to stroke it, and she enjoys the way I stroke it for her. What’s wrong with that?”

“You slipped your hand up her dress,” she said. “You were feeling her up through her panties.”

“How did you know that?” I said, fondling her ass. “I might have been stroking her fine ass under her panties, or she might have not been wearing any. You know how much I like stroking bare beautiful asses.”

“There is no way she’d let you touch her ass under her panties or without them,” she said. “I don’t know how she let you get away with any of that at all.”

“If someone heard you talking now, she could never guess that you are naked in the kitchen, letting your brother do whatever he wants to your horny body, while your family’s in the living room,” I said, fingering her leaky pussy.

“This is different,” she said. “Mom’s mom, and she’s married to dad too.”

“Just like you enjoy this, she enjoys that,” I said. “I am no stranger either. You know how women let masseurs do to their asses whatever they want. Mom trusts me with hers. She knows she can.”

“I don’t think dad would have liked what you were doing,” she said.

“He didn’t have to,” I said. “I wasn’t doing to or for him. I was being nice and appreciative of his hot wife.”

“Mom’s a naughty woman,” she said. “She shouldn’t have let you do that.”

“What about you?” I teased. “Are you Miss Goody Two Shoes?”

“I am your little whore,” she said. “I am expected to let you do to me every perverse act you can think of.”

“You are my little sister too,” I said.

"I am your little slut, little sister, little slut sister and little dirty whore," she said.

"I can't believe a horny slut like you doesn't want her mom to have any fun," I said.

"Mom's too old for this," she said.

"How can you say that about mom?" I said. "She has a fantastic ass, and hasn't even reached her sexual prime."

"Do you lust for her?" she asked.

"What's wrong with that?" I said. "She's a hot woman. Every guy's supposed to lust for her."

"She's your mom," she said.

"I don't hold that against her," I said. "I actually give her extra credit for it."

"You are a pervert," she said.

"Really?" I teased. "I thought only good boys fucked their slut sisters and moms."

Her orgasm was already coming at her. She stiffened and shook, holding to my shoulders tightly. I rubbed her gushing pussy vigorously until her orgasm subsided. I then kissed her on the lips and sucked my fingers.

"I don't know how you can explain being naked in the kitchen, smelling like a whore," I teased as I slowly walked out of the kitchen. "Get dressed, you little slut."

She looked at me in panic as I smiled at her.

Mom and Alex met as Alex left the kitchen and mom went there. Alex must have felt very lucky mom did not go to the kitchen ten seconds earlier.

---

While mom was in the kitchen, I had Edith and Alex sit on either side of me. When mom returned, I motioned her to sit in my lap. She hesitated just a little but obliged me. She was turned a little to the right, which was dad's direction. I adjusted her position so her ass hung a little off my thigh.

"Why are you cramped on the sofa like that?" asked dad.

"Besides its being the best place to watch TV, it can seat two more people," I said as I squeezed mom's ass.

"Like sardines," he said.

"It can seat a dozen people like sardines," I smiled, squeezing mom's ass again.

Mom wasn't comfortable about letting me fondle her ass like that, but I managed to hike the back of her dress and pop her butt plug out of her ass. I hid it behind me. Alex did not notice that even though mom's ass was just a few inches off her, and, if she had paid attention, she could have heard the soft plop the butt plug made as it slid out of mom's asshole. Mom was getting wet already. I subtly switched my middle finger between her pussy and ass.

"Don't be a bad boy," mom moaned lowly as I finger fucked her asshole.

"I won't," I said as Alex looked toward us to see what was going on.

Alex was shocked to see mom's dress hiked and my finger working in and out of her asshole. She looked at me in disbelief, and I smiled at her.

"You *are* a bad boy," moaned mom.

"You know how much I like your sweet asshole," I said.

"I know, baby," she said. "That's why I let my favorite bad boy play with it freely."

"I only play with my favorite toys," I said.

“Is my little asshole one of your favorite toys?” she teased.

“Your luscious asshole’s one of my very favorite toys,” I said.

“I’ve never been a mom to deprive her children of their favorite toys,” she said.

“You are a great mom,” I said. “You always got us the best toys, but this is the best ever.”

Alex did not believe our conversation.

Mom pushed my right hand when I ran it up her right outer thigh. I placed it on her waist under her right tit. A few seconds later, I slid my hand up pressing on the underside of her right tit. She pushed my hand away. I did the same to her left tit, and she pushed my hand away. I cupped her right tit for a second. I gave it a gentle squeeze and pulled my hand before she pushed it away. I did the same to her left tit.

“I love playing with your spectacular tits too, mom,” I said.

“Make sure your dad doesn’t see that,” she said lowly.

Alex soon verified that I was really fondling mom’s tits. She looked at me in disbelief. I just smiled.

With one hand working on both fuck holes and the other teasing both tits, mom’s nipples were obviously stiff. I pinched one and then the other. She gasped softly each time. After that, she let me freely feel up her tits over her top.

“Mom, turn to the left,” I said, taking my fingers out of her pussy and ass. “Edith, move a little forward to shield mom’s ass from dad’s eyes.”

Alex heard me and looked in disbelief as mom and Edith obliged me. She saw mom suck my sticky fingers when I offered them to her. At the same time, I slipped a finger into either nether hole.

Mom pushed my left hand away when I tried to slip it down her top. I pinched both her nipples and tried again. This time she let my hand go inside her top and squeeze her bare tits. I removed my hand and pulled her top down until her nipples were exposed. She tried to push my hand away, but I persisted. When she yielded, I pinched her right nipple and sucked her left one, making her gasp.

“You shouldn’t do this in front of your sister,” said mom lowly when I let go of her sweet nipple.

“We are not doing anything wrong,” I said, pinching her moist nipple. “Every boy loves his mom’s hot tits.”

“I know, but she’s still too young for this,” she said.

“I think Alex knows well that a lovely woman needs her sweet tits to be pampered,” I said, teasing mom’s stiff nipples with my fingers.

Alex blushed and looked away.

“You are pampering all of me, top and bottom,” said mom.

“This is just a little of what you deserve,” I said, pulling her top up to cover her nipples.

“Thank you,” said mom.

Mom kissed my forehead as I returned to fondling her tits through her top while fingering both fuck holes.

“Alex, are you virgin?” asked mom.

“It’s embarrassing to discuss this in front of Nick,” said Alex.

“Nick, are you virgin?” asked mom.

“Mom, I know that most guys my age have had sex more than several times, but Beth and I are taking our time,” I said. “We don’t want to rush things.”

“Nick, you’ve been together for nearly three years,” she said. “People get married and have kids in less time.”

“I know, mom, but I can’t have sex with a girl if she isn’t ready,” I said.

“If she isn’t ready, get her ready or move on,” she said.

“Let me think about that,” I said.

At the time, I was switching two fingers between mom’s leaky pussy and horny asshole. I could clearly smell her excited pussy. I did not know if Alex could miss it. I worked as much of mom’s pussy juices into her asshole to blend her aroma and get her sophisticated full essence. She did not hesitate to suck my fingers when I offered them to her. I toyed with her mouth while I fondled her tits. I soon returned to fingering her pussy and ass.

“Are you having a good time, mom?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “This feels so good. Thank you.”

“I love making you feel good,” I said.

“You are a good boy,” she moaned as I reamed out her receptive asshole.

“Alex must think that you are acting like a bad girl,” I said.

“Let her sit in your lap and show us what she can do while you assault all her weak points,” she said.

“Maybe another time,” I said. “I am now content with playing with my favorite toys.”

“Me too,” she said.

“Do you think she may be jealous?” I teased.

“I don’t think so,” she said. “She’s a good girl, but she’s never watched secret games sons and moms play.”

“Don’t you think she wants to try them?” I asked.

“She may be curious,” she said. “I don’t think she’s jealous though. She’s too young to be a mom to try this. She may try naughty games brothers and sisters play.”

“You want her to be a naughty girl?” I said.

“Good girls need to be naughty sometimes,” she said.

“You also want me to be a naughty boy,” I said.

“Nick, you already are,” she said. “You are a good boy though.”

“You are a good girl too, but I think you are being naughty right now, and I love it,” I said.

“So do I,” she said.

“Mom, I’ll never get enough of this, but why don’t you go drag dad to bed and let him earn his keep?” I said as I removed my fingers from mom’s fuck holes and plugged her ass. “Meanwhile, I’ll explain this to Alex.”

Mom cooperated and raised her ass slightly so I could fix the bottom of her dress.

“Thanks for the massage,” said mom as I playfully pinched both her nipples at the same time.

“You are welcome,” I said, pinching her ass.

“I am going to call it a night,” said mom, getting up. “Good night, kids.”

“Good night, mom,” Alex and I said.

“Good night, Mrs. Callaby,” said Edith as mom walked to dad.

“Good night, kids,” called dad as Alex and I pretended that we were not paying any attention to mom and him.

---

As soon as mom and dad disappeared, I whipped out my hard cock.

“Nick, are you crazy,” said Alex. “They may come back at any minute.”

“I am sure they’ll come but not back,” I teased. “Suck my big cock, baby.”

“I am not going to suck it here,” she said.

“You are,” I said. “I’ve promised mom to explain things to you. This is how I do it.”

“She made you hard and now you want to fuck me?” she said as I pulled her to my cock.

“Are you complaining?” I asked. “Aren’t you my little slut? Should I find another slut to fuck?”

“No,” she said.

“You know I am always hard,” I said as she took my cock into her mouth. “I saved dad the foreplay.”

“I don’t think he’d have liked that,” she said.

“Sometimes, you have to help people even if they think they don’t need your help,” I said. “Look at you. You are sucking my cock although I think I don’t need you to suck it.”

My hand on her head made sure her mouth would remain stuffed with my cock. She could not reply.

“Now, I think you need to suck my cock because it doesn’t make sense for me to fuck your pussy and ass without having you do that,” I said as I tugged on her butt plug.

While she stuffed her throat with my cock, I reached out for her pussy and dipped my sticky fingers in her leaky pussy. I popped her butt plug and dipped my fingers in her asshole. I soon sucked the premium fuck hole cocktail off my fingers while I worked her butt plug in and out of her ass. I slipped my right hand down her top and worked on her tits while I continued to work on her pussy and ass.

“The funny thing is that she asked you if you were virgin while you fingered her pussy and ass and played with her tits,” she said. “Like a virgin can even dream of doing that.”

“Of course,” I said. “Most virgins are perverts. You wouldn’t believe my virginal fantasies.”

“You said you and Beth were taking your time?” she teased. “I bet you’ve been fucking her from day one. You fucked a nun and your own sister together like dirty whores. Why do you want mom to think you are virgin?”

“I don’t want to look like a sex maniac yet,” I said.

“If she saw us in the afternoon, she’d have an eyeful,” she said. “You want to get her before you let her know that you’ve been fucking everything that moves?”

“Maybe,” I said. “By the way, do you move, Alex?”

“Of course, I move,” she said. “I move really well if I have to say so myself.”

“What am I waiting for?” I said. “I want to fuck you.”

“By all means,” she said. “Nick, I need to get fucked bad.”

“Right here, you dirty slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said. “Didn’t you grope and finger mom like a dirty whore right here with dad in the same room?”

“I groped her like a naughty girl not like a dirty whore,” I teased.

“I want you to fuck me like a dirty whore,” she said.

“She said you were a good girl,” I teased.

“She was mistaken,” she said. “I am a dirty whore, and I need to get fucked like one.”

“Do you think she’d like to hear you talk dirty like this?” I teased.

“Lucky for her she doesn’t have to,” she said. “This is how I talk when I need a big cock bad.”

“I guess there is no point in talking to you when you are in this state,” I teased.

“That’s right,” she said. “There is only a point in fucking me good and hard.”

Edith lubed my cock, and Alex squatted on it like an Asian cowgirl, impaling her horny ass deeply.

“I can’t believe mom let you finger her pussy and asshole and even suck her bare nipple with dad several feet away,” said Alex as she bounced on my cock. “She even told you not to let dad see you. What happened to her?”

Edith licked my balls and the base of my cock while Alex’s ass rode my cock energetically.

“I bet she’d wonder what happened to *you* if she saw you now,” I teased.

“What happened to me is my brother’s incredible cock,” gasped Alex.

“Shouldn’t you use your mouth to gasp and beg for more instead of talking about other whores?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I can’t believe I am getting fucked right here while mom and dad are upstairs.”

“You mean you can’t believe you are getting fucked here while mom’s getting fucked upstairs,” I said.

“We don’t know what they are doing,” she gasped.

“Sure,” I said. “They could be playing poker.”

“They could be sleeping,” she gasped.

“Do you think dad fucks mom up the ass like I am fucking you?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” she gasped.

“Why not?” I asked. “Didn’t you see how much she loved it when I finger fucked it for her. Don’t you think mom has a cock-craving ass like yours?”

“Maybe she does, but I don’t think dad’s a pervert like you,” she gasped.

“Well, if dad doesn’t take care of mom’s hot ass, I should,” I said. “I can be a foreplay and anal sex provider.”

“You are a pervert,” she gasped. “I bet you want to fuck her ass while dad’s in the same room.”

“It would be great if dad spread her hot ass for me and you sucked my cock whenever I took it out,” I said.

“I bet,” she gasped.

“He needs to know that you and mom need me to take care of you,” I said. “He needs to know you are mine.”

“Tell him,” she teased.

“Maybe I should,” I said. “He has to know one way or another.”

After Alex came shortly, Edith sucked my cock and mounted it. I fucked them for an hour but did not come.

“We didn’t talk,” said Alex when we finally got up to leave the living room.

“We didn’t have to,” I said. “You are a genuine slut. Sluts understand these things instinctively.”

As soon as Edith and I got naked in my room, mom joined us, freshly showered.

“Mom, I can’t fuck you if dad’s come’s inside you,” I said.

“I wouldn’t do that to you, darling,” said mom. “I had him come outside.”

“You are a good mom,” I smiled as she knelt before my hard sticky cock.

“What did you do after your dad and I left?” asked mom, stroking my cock.

“We fucked for an hour,” I said as she took my cock halfway in her mouth.

“In her room or yours?” she asked, taking my cock out of her mouth for a second.

“We didn’t leave the sofa,” I said as she swallowed my entire cock down her throat.

“Right there in the living room?” she said.

“Yes,” I said.

“That must have been hot,” she said.

“She came her ass off,” I said. “I reamed out her tight asshole well.”

“The lucky slut must have felt like a million bucks,” she said. “You though teased my ass and sent it to bed high and dry. You need to fuck it good.”

“I hope dad took care of your pussy,” I said.

“He took care of my pussy and mouth,” she said. “My greedy ass got hornier though.”

“That’s good,” I said. “That’s how I want it.”

“When are you going to fuck it?” she asked.

“Whenever it’s ready,” I said.

“It is,” she said.

“What are we waiting for?” I said. “Assume the position.”

“I want you to fuck my ass right where you teased it and fucked your sister’s,” she said, pulling me to the door.

“I hope you are not jealous of her,” I said. “If either should be jealous of the other, it’s her.”

“I am jealous of her because she discovered unbridled ass fucking so early in her life,” she said.

“You couldn’t have discovered it as early and saved your luscious ass cherry for me,” I said.

“She got both,” she said.

“I got your ass cherry first, and I like it more, so don’t be jealous,” I said. “I’ll show you how much I like it.”

“Oh, it’s so good to be your slut,” she said. “It’s the sweetest thing that has ever happened to me.”

“Tell me about it,” I said. “I can’t think of anything sweeter or hotter than that.”

“I have to suck your big juicy cock a little,” she said, dropping to her knees when I sat down on the sofa.

Mom worshipped my cock in the living room for a few minutes. I fucked her juicy pussy a little. I fucked her hot ass for half an hour before I sent her to bed.

---

Edith waited for me in the room. She got a slow ass fuck before we drifted into sleep.

## A HOME LIVE SHOW

Mom and Edith shared me before breakfast, and I fucked Alex's ass in her room to lunch.

"Do you want to see how hot sluts get their horny hot asses fucked?" I asked.

"Sure," replied Alex.

"Keep this afternoon clear," I said. "You'll be able to watch a serious show."

"Are you going to show me a porn movie?" she asked.

"No," I said. "I am going to show you real people that you know and know how to do it."

"Are you going to do it with Beth?" she asked.

"No," I smiled. "Why don't you wait and see?"

"Okay," she said.

"Does the butt plug feel good?" I asked as I walked to the door of her room.

"Yes," she said. "It keeps me horny."

"Enjoy," I said as I left her room.

---

Edith, Alex, mom and I had lunch.

"Wait here," I said to mom and Edith after lunch.

Alex returned to her room.

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Alex let me in as soon as I knocked on her door.

"The show's in the living room," I said, tossing at her a pair of binoculars. "Don't get caught spying."

"Is the show now?" she asked.

"Yes," I said.

"Did mom leave?" she asked.

"Mom's here," I said. "Don't worry about anything except not getting caught."

"You are not going to fuck her, are you?" she said.

"Of course not, you pervert," I said. "You'll soon know everything."

"Okay," she said.

---

Lydia arrived. I let her in, and we kissed at the door. She walked in, and I followed her.

Lydia greeted, hugged and kissed mom and Edith. I sat on the sofa between mom and Edith, and she sat on the loveseat at an angle with us.

"Amy, thank you so much for letting us see Nick," said Lydia.

"You are welcome," said mom.

“Can I start right away?” said Lydia.

“Sure,” said mom.

Lydia got up and walked to me. She knelt before me, and I cooperated as she took off my pants and boxers, setting my hard cock free.

“It’s so beautiful,” said Lydia, admiring my cock.

She showered my cock and balls with kisses.

“Amy, can you see this?” said Lydia. “This is what I am talking about. I don’t know about your husband, but mine isn’t this big and hard. He can’t fuck like Nick can. That’s why I am here.”

“Do you think you can handle it with all your holes?” I asked.

“Of course, or I’ll die trying,” she said, looking at me.

“I don’t want my mom’s sexiest friend to die,” I said.

“What do you think, Amy?” asked Lydia. “Can your husband fuck like his son?”

“I don’t think so,” said mom.

“I am not ashamed of being a whore for your stud son,” said Lydia.

“I appreciate that, Lydia, but this isn’t a talk show,” I said. “Please show your worthiness.”

Lydia started with my balls and worked her way up to the top. She worked her way back to the base but with my cock inside her mouth. She sucked and deep throated my cock hungrily.

“Mom, isn’t your best friend a great cocksucker?” I said.

“Yes,” said mom quietly.

“Am I justified to make her my whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” said mom.

“All your friends are horny sluts,” I said. “If I made a few phone calls, your friends would be all here lining up to take turns on my big cock. Don’t feel bad about them though; all women are whores waiting to be unleashed.”

Lydia devoured my hard cock for several more minutes.

“Nick, please fuck me,” said Lydia, looking up at me.

“Of course,” I said, getting up. “Get on your knees, facing the seatback.”

Lydia got into position, and I hiked her dress exposing her plugged ass.

“You are wearing a butt plug,” said mom.

“It’s no secret that your son’s one of the horniest ass men alive, so I had to be ready,” said Lydia.

“Let’s see if you are really hungry for cock,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy. “The tightness will tell.”

“Lover, my pussy would feel tight to you even if my husband fucked it day and night because his cock isn’t half as fat as yours,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“That’s good news for me,” I said.

“The better news is that he never fucks my ass,” she said. “My ass is only yours.”

“Thank him for me,” I said.

“I wish I could, but he doesn’t know I am a whore for the stud next door,” she moaned.

“I think it’s none of his business,” I said.

Lydia soon came. She came again several times.

“Mom, spread her ass,” I said.

Mom obliged me right away.

“Edith, take the butt plug out of her ass, and put it in her mouth,” I said.

Edith carried out my instructions right away.

“Lube my cock,” I said as I lubed Lydia’s gaping asshole.

Edith lubed my cock and guided it into Lydia’s gaping asshole.

My cock slid smoothly all the way in, making Lydia come when my balls touched her dripping pussy.

“Can you see how I come on his incredible cock when he sticks it up my horny ass?” gasped Lydia, briefly taking the butt plug out of her mouth.

“I can’t miss it,” said mom as Lydia shook in orgasm.

Lydia returned the butt plug back to her mouth. I fucked her ass briskly from the start, making her moan and gasp over the butt plug constantly and come regularly.

“Suck it, my slut,” I said, popping my cock out of Lydia’s gaping ass after she came several times.

Lydia turned around and replaced the butt plug with my cock. She sucked my cock hungrily for several minutes, and I fucked her throat for a few more minutes.

“What do you think, Amy?” asked Lydia. “Can your husband fuck like this?”

“No,” said mom.

“He hasn’t even come yet,” said Lydia. “Isn’t this worth cheating for?”

“If this isn’t, nothing is,” said mom.

Lydia lay on her back and spread her ass while mom and Edith held her legs back for her. She got fucked for three more hours. I came in her mouth, and she gargled with it and swallowed it, in her pussy, and I fed it to her, and in her ass, and she took it home with her in her plugged ass. She even revived my soft cock and helped me pull my underwear and pants up at the end.

“If there is ever anything worth killing for except self-defense, it’s this,” said Lydia, getting up.

“I know what you mean,” said mom.

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“Let me know what happens,” said Lydia at the door.

She kissed me goodbye before she left.

---

“Do you regret watching your best friend whore herself to me?” I asked mom.

“No,” she said.

“If you want to talk about it, follow me to my room,” I said as I walked away.

---

When mom and Edith entered my room, I was naked, my cock hard, as I lay on the bed. They immediately got out of their clothes.

“Let’s talk,” I said, motioning them to my hard cock.

“You’ve given her a fucking worth all her sex life with her husband,” said mom.

After that, it was rude to take with mouths full of hard cock.

They both had dinner with my come up their plugged asses.

---

“Did you enjoy the show?” I asked Alex as I helped her clear the table.

“How did you do that?” she asked, looking at me in awe.

“How did I do what?” I asked.

“How did you do all of it?” she asked. “How did Lydia do that? How did mom and Edith let it happen in front of them? They even helped.”

“As I told mom, all women are whores waiting to be unleashed,” I said as I carried her and sat her on the counter. “I just know how to unleash them.”

“Is that what you did to me?” she asked as I lowered her top, exposing her tits. “You unleashed me?”

“Yes, Alex,” I said. “I want you to be able to have the best sex possible. Are you still training?”

“Yes,” she said as I gave each nipple a gentle but long suck that left it stiff.

“Good girl,” I said, pulling her top up.

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are welcome,” I said, squeezing her ass. “I’ll see you in your room in five minutes if you are horny.”

“The show drove me crazy,” she said. “I am dying for your big cock.”

With a smile and a pinch to the ass, we parted.

---

While the others lounged in the living room, Alex dropped to her knees and worshipped my cock in her room. Her pussy was drenched. I unplugged her ass and ate her sweet asshole eagerly, making her come twice and contributing to the mess in her pussy. I then licked her soaked pussy clean. She gushed in my mouth soon.

Alex was still gasping when I arranged her on her hands and knees on her bed. I did not fuck her pussy, but I fucked her horny ass silly, leaving it full of come and plugged.

“Are you ready for another catholic schoolgirl fantasy tomorrow?” I asked.

“I am ready to do anything for you,” she said.

“We’ll do it in the morning before lunch,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

We shared a long goodnight kiss before I left.

---

Edith, before sleep, and she and mom, in the morning, enjoyed slow gentle ass fucking.

## BACK TO SCHOOL

After breakfast, Edith and I waited on the sofa while mom and Alex got into their catholic schoolgirl uniforms, each in her room. Alex was surprised when she left her room to find mom leaving hers in an identical outfit.

“Mom!” said Alex in surprise.

She did not know whether to blush or not.

“I’ve been a bad girl like you,” mom said shyly. “Let’s face the music together.”

They walked together and stood before the sofa.

“What’s this?” asked Edith. “Have you been bad?”

“Yes, Sister,” they both said.

“What have you done, Amy?” asked Edith.

“I let my son finger my pussy and ass and fondle my tits on the sofa with my husband in his chair,” said mom.

“What about you, Alex?” asked Edith.

“I let Nick take my clothes off and finger me in the kitchen while the others were in the living room,” said Alex.

“These flimsy tops are not allowed,” said Edith. “Take them off.”

“Yes, Sister,” they both said, taking their tops off.

“You both are having fun, aren’t you?” said Edith. “Your sweet nipples are stiff, begging to be sucked.”

Alex and mom looked down.

“Get on your knees on the sofa,” said Edith as she got up, motioning me to follow suit. “You’ll be punished.”

Edith and I got off the sofa, and mom and Alex got on their knees.

“These panties need to go,” said Edith, pulling mom’s panties down.

Edith took off their panties, exposing their plugged asses, and tossed them aside.

“You are both wet and wearing butt plugs,” said Edith. “This is outrageous. Nick, take your big cock out, and spank them. Is it hard, or do you need me to suck it?”

“It’s rock hard,” I said, taking my hard cock out. “I think it can get harder if you suck it.”

“Okay, I’ll suck it a little,” she said, kneeling before me. “I enjoy sucking your big juicy cock.”

“Me too,” I said. “You are a great cocksucker.”

“Thank you,” she said.

Edith sucked my cock for a few minutes.

“Start with your mom,” said Edith. “At least, your sister didn’t do it in the living room with everybody around.”

“Okay,” I said as I took my position behind mom.

“Before each stroke, tease her dripping pussy with your big cock head to take her mind off her punishment and then hit her when she’s off guard,” said Edith.

“That’s a good idea,” I said as I started to tease mom’s leaky pussy with my cock head.

Mom's pussy leaked more profusely, and she moaned quietly. I then slapped her right ass cheek with my cock. I returned to her pussy before I hit her left ass cheek. I made her come after her tenth stroke.

"This is outrageous," said Edith. "The punishment made her come. Let's see if her daughter took after her."

Alex received the same treatment and came similarly.

"If every time they misbehave we do this, they'll soon be out of control," I said. "We need to think of something else." She paused for several seconds. "You enjoyed having your horny pussies fingered?"

"Yes, Sister," they said.

"We'll see how you like the real thing," said Edith, pushing me toward mom. "Fuck her."

Edith guided my cock into mom's dripping pussy. I held mom's hips and pushed my cock all the way in, making her gasp. She came within a minute.

"Don't stop," said Edith.

Mom kept coming until she had six orgasms.

"Switch to the other slut," said Edith.

Edith guided me in again, and I made Alex come six times.

"This is even worse," said Edith. "They loved it even more. Let's see how they are going to love this."

Edith sat down between mom and Alex.

"Amy, does your husband fuck your slutty ass?" asked Edith.

"No, Sister," said mom.

"Let's see how you like having your son do what his dad should or shouldn't," said Edith, spreading mom's ass. "Nick, pop her butt plug out of her ass and into her mouth."

Mom took the butt plug in her mouth without hesitation.

Edith lubed my cock, and I lubed mom's asshole.

"Fuck her ass," said Edith, guiding my cock into mom's relaxed asshole. "Fuck your slut mom's ass."

My cock slid in smoothly, and I proceeded to fuck mom's ass. I picked up the pace and made her come. Edith motioned me to keep going until mom came six times.

"Your slut mom loved it so much I bet she's going to let you fuck her ass every chance she gets," said Edith, spreading Alex's ass. "Let's see if this little whore takes after her mom in this as well."

Alex took her butt plug in her mouth readily. I fucked her ass through six orgasms.

"That wasn't a punishment either," said Edith. "Let's see how this works."

Edith got on her knees between mom and Alex. She hiked her dress and spread her plugged ass.

"Fuck my ass until I come a dozen times," said Edith. "I think that will teach them a lesson."

Edith took her butt plug in her mouth, and I lubed her asshole and put it to her, giving her a dozen orgasms.

When I was done, Edith returned the butt plug to her ass and got up. She returned their butt plugs to their asses.

"Every time you misbehave, I'll get my ass fucked royally," said Edith. "Let's see what you'll do. Now, get down on your knees on the floor and worship the big cock that gave you those orgasms."

Edit sat down and watched while mom and Alex sucked my cock together and deep throated it.

“You know what you did wasn’t all that bad,” said Edith. “Let’s take turns getting fucked in the ass.”

Edith had mom kneel on the sofa, and she and Alex sat on either side of her. The butt plug returned to mom’s mouth, and Alex and Edith spread mom’s ass. I lubed mom’s asshole and fucked it. After the first orgasm, I let Alex suck my cock. Edith sucked my cock after the second orgasm.

“Alex, switch places with her,” said Edith as she returned mom’s butt plug to her ass.

Alex got her ass fucked to two orgasms, and both mom and Edith tasted it on my cock.

“My turn,” said Edith, getting up, after she returned Alex’s butt plug to her ass.

Mom and Alex spread Edith’s ass, and I fucked her ass similarly. Both tasted it on my cock, mom first.

“Since you misbehaved, he’s going to come in my ass, and I am going to keep the come there,” said Edith. “Bad girls don’t deserve to get precious come pumped deep in their horny bodies.”

Edith returned the butt plug to her mouth, and I fucked her ass to a simultaneous orgasm.

“I am filling your hot ass with come, Edith,” I said, slamming into Edith’s convulsing ass.

“Yes, Nick, flood my ass with your hot creamy come,” gasped Edith.

Edith’s twitching rectum sucked a big load of my sticky come into her bowels. She plugged her ass, and joined mom and Alex to suck my sticky cock.

“What we’ve just done will turn the living room into an orgy room,” said Edith.

“I don’t see a problem in that,” said mom.

“Do you see a problem, Alex?” asked Edith.

“No,” said Alex, shaking her head.

“How about you, Nick,” asked Edith.

“I like it,” I said.

“In that case, let’s celebrate by having Nick fuck several of his whores here tomorrow afternoon,” she said. “We’ll do half tomorrow and half the day after.”

“That’s a good idea,” I said.

“We already have another schoolgirl fantasy for this afternoon,” said Edith. “Alex will be there again.”

---

We showered, and mom prepared lunch while Edith made the orgy arrangements. Alex finished her lunch quickly and got under the table. She sucked my hard cock eagerly.

---

After Lunch, Edith and I sat on opposite ends of the sofa. Mom was already out. Beth had Alex and Lisa on either side of her when they all walked to us as catholic schoolgirls.

“Have you all been bad?” asked Edith, looking each one of them up and down.

“Yes, Sister,” they all said.

“Although you are all too bad to be helped, I find it amusing to hear about your mischief,” said Edith. “What did you do, Beth?”

“I did this a while back, but I haven’t been punished for it,” said Beth. “I once caught my boyfriend drilling mom’s greedy ass and let it go. I didn’t tell dad that his wife had turned into a dirty whore for my boyfriend.”

“Did you enjoy watching your boyfriend drill your mom’s horny ass?” asked Edith.

“Yes, Sister,” said Beth.

“Was that why you didn’t tell your dad?” asked Edith.

“Probably,” said Beth.

“Beth, you did right by not telling your dad,” said Edith. “Your mom was already a dirty whore. There was no point in ruining her and her family’s lives, but since you thought you did something wrong, you’ll be punished.”

“Yes, Sister,” said Beth.

“Lisa, what did you do?” asked Edith.

“I let my sister turn me into a dirty whore for her boyfriend,” said Lisa. “I love that infinitely, and I wouldn’t trade it for the world, but I think it was wrong.”

“Lisa, you are better off one of Nick’s dirty whores,” said Edith. “Your sister was right, but you should always do what you think is right. If you don’t know, find out. You’ll be punished as well.”

“Yes, Sister,” said Lisa.

“Alex, you’ve been very bad recently,” said Edith. “You’ve just been spanked this morning. What mischief did you do since then?”

“I sucked my brother’s big cock while he had lunch,” said Alex.

“Did you enjoy it?” asked Edith.

“Yes, Sister,” said Alex. “It made me so horny.”

“Are you still horny?” asked Edith.

“Yes, Sister, very much,” said Alex.

Edith got up and motioned me to get off the sofa.

“Get on your knees on the sofa,” said Edith.

Beth knelt in the middle, Alex on her right and Lisa on her left. They were not wearing panties. Their plugged asses were exposed and pushed out lewdly. Their pussies were wet.

“The sluts are not wearing any underwear,” said Edith as she knelt before me and proceeded to rid me of my pants and underwear. “Their pussies are wet, and their asses are plugged. Is this a whore school?”

“I don’t know,” I said as Edith pushed me toward Beth.

“We’ve found out that spanking’s useless,” said Edith as I rubbed my cock head up and down Beth’s leaky pussy. “Since these sluts enjoy behaving like whores, we’ll help them. Fuck the slut.”

As soon as Edith said that, I shoved my cock into Beth’s wet pussy, making her gasp. Beth came in a minute.

“Fuck her slut sister,” said Edith. “She said she loved being your dirty whore.”

“Yes,” hissed Lisa as I pushed my cock into her wet pussy.

Lisa did not last for a minute either.

“Fuck your slut sister,” said Edith. “She doesn’t seem to be able to leave your big cock alone at all.”

Alex groaned as I stuffed her juicy pussy with my cock. She also came within a minute.

“Now that they’ve warmed up, we are going to get their horny asses fucked,” said Edith. “They can’t advertise their greedy asses with fat butt plugs and avoid getting them reamed out royally. Unplug your slut girlfriend’s ass.”

Edith spread Beth’s ass, and I popped the butt plug out. She pointed to Beth’s mouth, and I put it there. She lubed my cock, and I lubed Beth’s asshole.

“Fuck her ass,” urged Edith, pressing my cock into Beth’s asshole. “She loved watching you do it to her mom.”

Edith spread Beth’s ass, and I fucked it through three orgasms, before she popped my cock out.

“Let’s do her sister,” said Edith. “She loves being your dirty whore. She’ll come her ass off on your big cock.”

Lisa received the same treatment.

“Your slut sister must have already missed your big cock,” said Edith, spreading Alex’s ass.

Alex was fucked similarly.

“This is their real treatment,” said Edith, getting on her knees on the loveseat. “You are going to make me come as many times as they all came. Give me three vaginal orgasms and nine anal orgasms.”

They all turned to the side to watch Edith get fucked. Beth and Lisa had never seen me fuck her. Edith hiked her dress, exposing her plugged ass, and I proceeded to fuck her pussy.

“Beth, spread my ass,” called Edith while recovering from her third orgasm.

Beth spread Edith’s ass, and I put the butt plug in her mouth. I lubed Edith’s asshole, and Beth lubed my cock and guided it into Edith’s offered ass. I fucked Edith’s ass through three anal orgasms.

“Lisa’s turn,” called Edith, taking the butt plug out of her mouth briefly.

Lisa replaced Beth, and we refreshed the lube. I fucked Edith’s ass through three orgasms.

“Alex,” called Edith.

Alex spread Edith’s ass for her last three orgasms.

“Stay where you are, Alex,” said Edith. “He’s going to come in my ass.”

Alex spread Edith’s ass until I pumped Edith’s twitching bowels full of come. Edith plugged her own ass, and Alex sucked my sticky cock clean.

“Get him hard again,” said Edith as she laid her head on the floor and leaned her ass against the loveseat. “If you are done with his amazing cock, I am not.”

“We are not done either,” said Lisa.

Beth, Lisa and Alex revived my cock and sucked it eagerly.

“Your punishment hasn’t ended either,” said Edith as she got on her hands and knees along the sofa. “You are going to take turns eating my pussy while he fucks my ass. Beth lie head to tail under me. Spread my ass too.”

Beth slid under Edith in the sixty-nine position, but Edith did not attempt to touch her pussy. Beth spread Edith’s ass and proceeded to lick her drenched pussy. I removed Edith’s butt plug and put it in her mouth.

After Edith gushed in Beth’s mouth four times, she motioned Lisa to take her sister’s place. Alex was last.

Edith motioned me to come in her ass after her fourth orgasm in Alex’s mouth. I came in her ass, and she returned the butt plug to her ass.

“Get him up, sluts,” said Edith as she got up.

The girls revived my cock while Edith sat back, her feet on either side of her ass, exposing her drenched pussy and plugged ass lewdly.

“He’s going to fuck your asses while you eat my pussy,” said Edith. “We’ll do four orgasms each, Lisa, Alex and finally Beth.”

Lisa got on her hands and knees and proceeded to eat Edith’s pussy. Alex spread Lisa’s ass while I lubed it. I fucked Lisa’s ass through four orgasms. Alex took her place, Beth spreading her ass. I finally fucked Beth’s ass while Lisa spread her ass.

“Come in her ass,” said Edith.

Edith came again while I pumped my come up Beth’s twitching rectum.

“Plug her ass,” Edith said to Alex.

Alex plugged Beth’s ass, and the three of them revived my cock.

“This time Alex will go first and Lisa, last,” said Edith. “Fuck Beth’s pussy in the middle.”

We did it as Edith described, and I came in Lisa’s ass. Beth plugged her sister’s ass.

“Your punishment’s over,” said Edith. “You can thank me and Nick for disciplining you.”

“Thank you, Sister Edith,” they said. “Thank you, Nick, for disciplining us.”

“You are welcome,” said Edith. “It was fun. You are dismissed.”

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As the girls left to shower and get dressed, Edith revived my cock. She and I showered and got ready for dinner.

---

Mom was already home. She met Beth and Lisa before they went home.

“Why don’t you stay for dinner?” invited mom.

“Sure,” said Beth. “We’d love that. Thank you, Mrs. Callaby.”

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While we waited for dinner, I knelt before Beth and went to eat her pussy.

“Do you want your mom to catch us?” asked Beth, pushing me away.

“Nobody catches Nick,” I said, pushing her knees apart.

Beth relented, and I made her come. I did the same to Lisa. They left right after dinner.

---

“I am going to fuck mom in her bed,” I said to Alex. “If you see dad go upstairs, do whatever it takes to keep him away or warn us.”

“Why don’t you do it in your room?” she asked.

“His wife, his bed,” I said.

“You are so wicked,” she said.

“His wife’s mine,” I said. “I can fuck her wherever I want.”

“Okay,” she said. “I’ll stand guard for you.”

---

Mom and I snuck into her bed. I fucked all her holes for two hours, her ass getting one and a half hours. I filled her ass with come and plugged it before we showered and went down. Alex smiled when dad got up.

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Edith put me to bed with my cock thrusting gently in her ass.

## HOME ORGIES

In the morning, Edith and mom did not get fucked as usual to save my energy for the orgy. I got only to give each ass a good morning fuck to one orgasm.

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“Amy, we need to prepare for the orgy,” said Edith. “My habit needs to be altered slightly. You are going to dress as a French maid. Beth, Lisa and Alex will help as schoolgirls. We’ll all wear butt plugs without panties.”

“I don’t have a French maid uniform,” said mom.

“I got you one,” said Edith. “The five of us will not get fucked. We’ll help with other things, but it has to be obvious to everybody that everyone present must be wearing a butt plug or have a cock. Only one cock’s allowed.”

“I’ll provide that cock,” I said.

“Of course,” said Edith. “The orgy will start before lunch. There will be no lunch. We don’t want to waste time on it. I took care of the food. Each slut will bring in something. We’ll only have to serve it.”

“That’s a good idea,” said mom.

“Nick currently has seventeen sluts, including five unmarried ones,” said Edith. “The five of us will be the crew, leaving a dozen sluts. We’ll do six today and six tomorrow. We’ll have our own orgy later.”

---

The orgy was scheduled to start at eleven. The sluts were supposed to arrive fifteen minutes earlier.

At ten thirty, the crew was ready. I inspected them. Beth, Lisa and Alex wore the catholic schoolgirl uniform without the panties. The bases of their butt plugs were visible from behind. Edith had the center point of the back of her hem sewed a few inches above, exposing the beginning of her ass cheeks. Any bend over would show the base of her butt plug. Mom’s French maid tutu skirt without panties made sure the base of her butt plug would show if she made the slightest bend over.

“Very nice,” I said. “Good work. Mom and Edith will suck my cock before the guests start arriving. Alex and Lisa will take over when the first slut arrives.”

Mom and Edith dropped to their knees as I sat back on the sofa. They took my pants and underwear off and proceeded to worship my cock. Beth and Lisa sat on either side of me, and Alex sat on the loveseat. I fondled Beth and Lisa’s asses and tits.

“You can take your tops off for a while,” said Edith.

Beth and Lisa took their tops off, and I got to suck their nipples while fondling their asses and fingering their leaky pussies. Meanwhile, mom and Edith sucked my cock eagerly.

---

My phone rang, and Lydia told me that everybody has arrived. The cock sucking shift changed. Beth and Lisa put their tops back on, and Alex and Lisa knelt in front of me. Mom, Edith and Beth went to receive the guests.

Because of the guests' slutty dress code, Lydia picked them up in her minivan, parking in each garage. When they arrived, mom opened our garage and the minivan went in. They all filed into the kitchen to put down the food.

---

Lydia was the first to come and kiss me.

"You have sweet little cocksuckers," said Lydia.

She returned to the kitchen to help mom, Edith and Beth. Barbara, Cathy, Victoria, Helen and Marge kissed me, and each grabbed a seat.

"Alex and Lisa, go to help, and send Lydia over," I said. "Cathy, suck my cock."

Alex and Lisa got up and headed to the kitchen while Cathy knelt before me. She took my cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly. Lydia came and sat in Cathy's seat.

"What about us?" asked Victoria.

"The orgy starts at eleven sharp," I said.

"One of us has already started," said Helen.

"You know how greedy teenage sluts are," I said.

"I don't think they are as greedy as married whores," said Marge.

"Of course not," I smiled. "I didn't want my cock to get sucked off before we started."

"Yeah, right," said Victoria.

"I want the little whore to warm up a bit," I teased.

"I appreciate your interest in her and her slut mom," she said.

---

By eleven, the party platters were lined up in the living room, and the crew stood to the side. The orgy started.

"Get on your knees, facing the back of your seat," I said as I got up and helped Cathy into my seat.

"Beth, lube your boyfriend's cock," instructed Edith.

Beth knelt down and lubed my cock when I approached Lydia. I motioned Alex, to spread Lydia's ass. I popped the butt plug out and gave it to Lisa. I lubed Lydia's asshole, and Beth guided me in.

Mom took care of the food, drinks and hostess services, while the girls took care of the lube, spreading asses and holding legs. Edith directed the orgy without touching anything with her hands.

The orgy lasted till five. I came in every ass, but my come did not stay there for long as hungry mouths pounced on the slimy holes and sucked them dry to share the come with others.

---

It was my best orgy so far. The crew cleaned up, and I helped a little. Victoria stayed with her daughters till dinner, which was more of the platters everybody brought. The crew changed before dad arrived. Edith made sure not to turn her back to dad.

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“Did you have a party?” asked dad at the dinner table.

“Yes, I had a bunch of my friends over,” said mom.

“Did they have fun?” he said.

“Yes, they had a wonderful time,” she said. “It beats having girls’ nights out at bars and clubs.”

“I am glad you think so,” he said.

“I am sure you don’t know what I think, but thanks,” she said.

“Where was Nick?” he asked innocently.

“I was the life of the party,” I teased.

“I bet,” he said.

---

After dinner, I drove Victoria and her daughters home. I gave each a deep kiss before they got off.

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Naturally, mom, Edith and Alex were dying to get fucked. Each one of them spent an hour in my bed, getting fucked silly, after mom got fucked royally in her bed and loved it.

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The orgy on the following day was very similar except that I spent the first hour, fucking Beth, Lisa and Alex. I fucked mom in her bed after I sent Beth and Lisa home.

---

Mom and Edith also held their fire on Saturday morning. After breakfast, mom was in the kitchen and Alex was in her room according to plan. Edith and I were in the living room as dad passed by.

“Dad, can you sit down here,” I said, motioning him to the other end of the sofa. “I have something for you.”

“Sure,” he said as he sat down.

Edith knelt before me and proceeded to take off my pants.

“What’s she doing?” he asked as she pulled my pants off and put them aside.

She pulled my underwear off, setting my hard cock free.

“Nick, what’s going on?” he asked.

“Calm down, dad,” I said. “I’ll explain it all to you.”

“What are you going to explain?” he asked in horror as Edith licked my throbbing cock.

“Edith, tell dad what you are doing,” I said.

“Mr. Callaby, I am sucking your handsome son’s marvelous cock,” she said. “He can explain it all to you. I can’t talk easily while my mouth’s full of something this big.”

“Nick, what’s happening?” he cried as Edith took my cock head in her mouth. “Stop it right now.”

“Dad, this isn’t the first time it happens, so relax,” I said calmly. “One more time won’t be a problem. Why don’t you relax and let me explain it all to you? I am sure you won’t be this excited then.”

“Okay, explain it to me,” he said lowly but angrily.

“Do you know the famous Christian saying that it isn’t what goes in your mouth that makes you dirty,” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Sister Edith and I discovered that it directly implies that it’s okay to suck cock and swallow come,” I said.

“This is sex,” he said. “That saying doesn’t apply to it.”

“Do you have another biblical saying that says so?” I challenged calmly.

“No, but this is obviously wrong,” he said.

“Sex in the Bible means sexual intercourse,” I said. “You must mean lust here, right?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Basically you say that it would be okay if it didn’t involve lust,” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Lust here is the fact that we enjoy doing it, right?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“What you are saying is like saying you can eat all the ice cream you want as long as you don’t enjoy it,” I said. “Doesn’t that sound silly even to you?”

“That’s different,” he said. “Lust here may make you do other things you shouldn’t do.”

“Basically your concern’s that this may lead Edith and me to have sex, right?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“That means there is nothing wrong in the act itself, right?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

He was looking at Edith in disbelief as she swallowed my entire cock effortlessly.

“She’s a great cocksucker, isn’t she?” I said, startling him.

“Oh, what?” he said, looking up at me in embarrassment.

“It’s okay,” I said. “You can comment on her performance. Don’t you think she’s a serious cocksucker?”

“She’s obviously very skilled,” he said.

“This is the only cock she’s ever seen or touched,” I said. “She was certainly made for this. Don’t you think so?”

“Doesn’t saying that offend her?” he said.

“What were you made for, Edith?” I asked.

“I was made to serve your wonderful cock,” she said.

“Weren’t you made to serve the church?” I asked.

“That’s my second mission, but worshiping your gorgeous cock’s my first priority,” she said.

“You’ve washed her brain,” he said.

“That’s instinctive,” I said. “Women were made women specifically to worship cock. They wouldn’t need sexy bodies otherwise. Even pigs have sex and procreate, so hot women were definitely meant for something else: sex.”

“That’s how human females attract human males,” he said.

“Exactly, dad,” I said. “Why do we want women? How can they attract us? We want them to serve our cocks. They attract us by convincing us that they can serve our cocks best.”

“We also establish families,” he said. “It isn’t all about sex.”

“I agree, but can a woman’s big tits or hot ass tell you that she’s the better choice to raise your kids?” I said.

“No,” he said.

“They can only help persuade you that she’s the better choice to serve your cock, right?” I asked.

“I guess so,” he said. “That’s part of our animal nature.”

“Stupid women think it’s demeaning, but telling a woman that she was made for cock is a serious compliment,” I said. “If a woman said you were meant to fuck all the women in the world, isn’t it the biggest compliment to you?”

“I guess,” he said.

“Edith, baby, you are definitely the sexiest and sluttiest nun in the world,” I said.

“Thank you so much, Nick,” she beamed. “I owe it all to you. I just love your big delicious cock.”

“Of course, you love the big cock you were made for,” I said. “It also loves all of you.”

“She obviously enjoys this immensely,” he said.

“Your son’s luscious cock and his delicious come are the sweetest things I’ve ever put in my mouth,” she said.

“You are all delicious too, you hot slut,” I said.

“Thank you, baby,” she said.

“Dad, now that you agree that this is perfectly fine, are you ready to experience her wicked mouth?” I said. “I am sure mom has never treated you like this.”

“Nick, no,” he said in panic as Edith knelt before him. “I am married to your mom. I can’t do this.”

“Dad, you are married,” I said. “She’s a nun, and I am your son. Let’s all have fun.”

“Nick, this isn’t funny,” he said, holding the front of his pants tightly as Edith gently pulled on it.

“Dad, I take these things very seriously,” I said. “We agreed that this was okay. It doesn’t matter if you are married or not. Don’t worry; she isn’t going to fuck you. I promise you that.”

“Nick, your mom’s in the kitchen,” he said. “She’ll definitely catch us.”

“Do you think she hasn’t seen Edith do what she’s best for?” I said. “Mom completely understands this.”

“It will be different when it comes to her husband,” he said.

“Leave mom to me,” I said. “I promise you she won’t give you any hard time.”

Dad’s grip loosened, and Edith started to undo his pants. He cooperated reluctantly, and she soon had his pants and underwear put aside, exposing his hard cock.

“Mr. Callaby, you are ready for me,” she smiled at him, stroking his cock. “I bet your cock hasn’t been this hard in a long time.”

He looked embarrassed.

“Dad, this is a once-in-a-life-time experience,” I said. “She’ll never suck your cock again, so make the best of it, and forget all about mom. I’ll take care of her.”

He groaned as she took his cock head in her mouth.

“Edith, this is my gift to dad,” I said. “Make sure it’s first class. I don’t want to get embarrassed.”

“Absolutely, Nick,” she said. “I’ll make sure Mr. Callaby will be very happy. I’d never let you down.”

“I want it to be his best blowjob ever hands down,” I said.

“No problem,” she said.

Her relaxed as more and more of his hard cock disappeared in her mouth.

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Dad did not even notice mom as she walked over in her French maid outfit.

“Honey, this is the outfit I wore in the last two parties,” said mom, making him panic. “Do you like it?”

She twirled for him. He naturally did not know what to do. He did not respond.

“What do you think?” she said, twirling again. “Is it sexy?”

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“What do you think, Nick?” she asked, striking a sexy pose.

“I love it, mom,” I said. “You look wonderful, and that isn’t because it’s a sexy outfit.”

“Thank you, darling,” she said, smiling wide at me.

She stood and smiled.

“Amy, it’s...,” he stuttered as she looked at Edith.

“She’s really good isn’t she?” said mom calmly, shocking him.

“What?” he said in surprise. “Uh, yes.”

“Did she abandon your big mouthwatering cock?” said mom as she knelt before me and stroked my hard cock.

“No, mom,” I said. “I asked her to suck dad’s cock because he deserves to experience her wicked mouth.”

“Why do you think he deserves that?” she asked, stroking my cock slowly. “Has he been very good to you?”

“Picking and marrying the sexiest mom in the world is the best gift a father can ever give his son,” I said.

“He sure deserves it if only because he gave me the sweetest son in the world,” she said.

Mom licked the upper half of the underside of my cock while she stroked my cock.

“Amy, what are you doing?” asked dad.

“What, honey?” she asked innocently.

“You are touching him,” he said as she licked my leaky cock head.

“Our son has a gorgeous cock,” she said. “Don’t you think so?”

“He’s your son,” he said.

“Baby, does your mom deserve to suck your big mouthwatering cock?” she asked.

“The sexiest mom in the world deserves to do whatever she wants,” I said. “Suck it, mom. Suck it all you want.”

“Nick, she’s your mom,” he protested as mom teased my cock head with her tongue.

“Didn’t we agree that this was perfectly fine?” I said.

“Yes, but she’s your mom,” he said.

“You think my dad can have fun but my mom can’t?” I asked.

“No, but this is incest,” he said.

“No, dad,” I said. “This is isn’t incest. We’ve agreed it was okay because it wasn’t sex, right?”

“It’s wrong,” he said as mom took half my cock in her mouth and moaned around it contentedly.

“You are being a hypocrite,” I said. “We are not doing anything wrong.”

He finally dropped it and watched mom suck my cock like she had never sucked his.

“Where did you learn that, Amy?” he asked as she deep throated my cock eagerly.

“I taught her that,” said Edith. “She’s a fast learner.”

“A nun taught my wife cock sucking?” he said in disbelief.

“You obviously underestimate nuns, Mr. Callaby,” she said.

“I am sorry,” he said. “I didn’t mean it like that, but it’s strange.”

“It isn’t strange,” she said. “Nuns love cock, but don’t expect them to fall in love with priests’ mousy cocks.”

“I hope Alex doesn’t walk in on us,” he said. “She wouldn’t understand.”

“Alex is a smart girl,” I said. “She’d understand from the first glance.”

“Of course, she’d understand that they are sucking us, but how can she understand why her brother and dad are doing that with her mom and a nun?” he said.

“Alex isn’t a toddler anymore,” I said. “She knows what sex is. This is happening because we all enjoy it.”

“It would go against everything she’s learned,” he said.

“You don’t know Alex if you think so,” I said. “She can easily see through nonsense. She knows that most what people learn at home and at school is pure garbage.”

“It isn’t as simple as you think,” he said. “I don’t think she can handle it.”

“Not only could she do that easily, but she’d also join the fun before you can blink,” I said. “We are a horny generation, dad. Look at Edith. We all love sex, including Alex.”

“I don’t want to see her have sex in front of me,” he said.

“You can close your eyes while her tight little pussy swallows your cock again and again,” I said.

“She wouldn’t do that,” he said.

“You mean while you close your eyes?” I teased. “I think she’d want you to open your eyes and see the joy in hers as she bounces on your cock.”

“Amy, do you think our daughter would do that?” he asked.

“I think our son knows our daughter best,” said mom.

“Inside out, dad,” I said.

“What a mess we are in!” he said.

“It’s sweeter than any mess I’ve ever seen,” she said.

“Don’t worry, dad,” I said. “You are not going to fuck Alex or Edith. You won’t engage in incest or adultery. As long as you agree to our ideas, you can do what makes you comfortable. Not everybody’s cut for this.”

“That would make me more comfortable,” he said.

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“I hope you wouldn’t mind my sharing that mouthwatering cock with mom,” said Alex suddenly in dad’s ear. Dad was startled as he did not see Alex before she talked.

“Alex!” he said in surprise.

“Yes, dad,” she said. “Your slut daughter requests permission to help mom suck her brother’s big juicy cock.”

“Don’t call yourself a slut,” he protested.

“That’s what I am, dad, and I’ll show you,” she said. “Now, can I get your permission?”

“Are you sure you want to do that?” he asked.

“I am drooling at both ends,” she said. “You don’t know what watching the sluts suck your hard cocks this time while not being able to suck myself did to me.”

“You are calling them sluts,” he protested.

“You are the only one complaining,” she said. “They love to be called sluts. I do too.”

“Okay, go ahead,” he said.

“Thanks, dad,” she said.

She kissed him on the cheek.

“You are welcome,” he said as she walked around the sofa.

She was wearing her catholic schoolgirl uniform without panties.

“Dad, do you like my outfit?” she said, stopping before him. “It’s what I wore to the last two parties.”

She twirled for him too quickly for him to recognize the butt plug she was wearing.

“Don’t you think it’s too revealing?” he asked.

“It’s just a little bit more revealing than mom’s, but I am a young girl,” she said. “Are you mad at me?”

“No,” he said.

“Thanks, dad,” she said. “You are the best.”

She leaned over and kissed him on the other cheek.

Alex joined mom, and they sucked my cock eagerly as a well-coordinated team. He must have known that it was not the first time they did it together. They both moaned happily and sucked hungrily.

“You are ready,” said Alex after several minutes.

Mom got up and knelt on the sofa between dad and me. I got up and stood behind her. Her plugged ass was fully exposed by her tutu skirt.

“What are you going to do?” dad asked in concern.

“Relax, dad,” I said. “I am just going to fuck mom’s luscious ass.”

“If you mean anal sex, she doesn’t do it,” he said.

“It’s okay, honey,” said mom. “He taught me how to do it right and love it. As a matter of face, he got my horny ass addicted to his incredible cock.”

“You let him have anal sex with you?” he said in disbelief. “You never let me.”

“Honey, he was able to seduce my ass,” she said. “You were not.”

“Dad, spread her ass for me,” I said.

“What?” he said in disbelief.

“What’s so strange?” I said, tugging at the butt plug. “Spread your hot wife’s sexy ass for me.”

Alex sucked my cock leisurely.

“You want me to spread your mom’s ass for you to fuck it?” he said in disbelief.

“It’s okay, honey,” said mom. “You are his dad. You should spread his slut’s ass for him, especially when she’s your wife. Why are you so afraid?”

“This isn’t right,” he said.

“Honey, spread it, or I’ll scream,” she said.

He reluctantly spread her ass.

“Thanks, dad,” I said, popping the butt plug out of mom’s asshole.

Mom’s asshole gaped as I pushed the butt plug in her mouth. He did not believe that.

“It’s open,” he said.

“It’s ready for the big cock that’s going to ream it out royally,” said Alex, lubing my cock thoroughly.

“Dad, I’d like you to spread the asses of all my sluts at least once,” I said. “I have over a dozen of them.”

“You have over a dozen sluts?” he said in disbelief.

“Mr. Callaby, Your son’s the neighborhood stud,” said Edith. “Most wives in the neighborhood are his dirty whores. A couple of them don’t even live in the neighborhood.”

“You have sex with married women?” he said.

“Yes, dad, and I’d like you to spread each ass of them,” I said. “You’d be the only one to touch all their asses.”

“Nick, this is beside the point,” he said. “You can’t fuck married women. That’s adultery.”

“Why don’t you ask me to fuck mom’s ass royally, and I’ll tell you the story while I do that?” I said.

“You even want me to ask you to fuck your mom?” he said.

“She’s your wife,” I said. “Don’t you want her to have fun? Refer to her as your slut wife, not my slut mom.”

He shook his head in disbelief.

“Okay, Nick, fuck my slut wife’s ass royally,” he said.

“Dad, say please,” I whined. “This sounds like you don’t want me to.”

“Please fuck my slut wife’s ass royally,” he said as Alex guided my slick cock into mom’s relaxed asshole.

For his benefit, I slowly pushed my cock into mom’s dilating asshole.

“Isn’t it too big?” he asked with concern.

“She told you she got addicted to it,” I said. “How can it be too big?”

Mom was so horny her asshole twitched often. My cock head slid in, making her gasp. I slowly but smoothly pushed it deeper and deeper.

“It’s really stretching her asshole wide,” he said.

“Don’t you think it’s the perfect cock to fuck her horny ass?” said Edith.

“Yes,” he said absentmindedly.

My balls pressed into mom’s dripping pussy, and she stiffened. She shook wildly even before I started thrusting in her convulsing ass.

“She really likes it,” he said as mom’s ass shook in his hands.

“We all do,” said Alex.

“He does it to you too?” he asked as I pounded mom’s ass vigorously.

Mom had a long orgasm, shaking and gasping over the butt plug.

“He does it to all his whores,” said Alex. “You are going to spread Sister Edith and my asses for him too.”

Mom’s orgasm subsided, and I thrust in her ass in long slow strokes.

“Aren’t you proud of your son that he can fuck your slut wife like that?” said Edith.

“He’s definitely impressive,” he said.

“You haven’t seen anything yet,” she said. “He’s going to fuck us until we can’t move.”

“Really?” he said.

“You’ll see,” she said.

“Like any kid, I grew up fantasizing about mom and her sexy friends,” I said.

“Nick, not all kids do that,” he said.

“I am talking about normal kids,” I said.

“Okay,” he said. “Continue.”

“Like any kid, I thought they were just fantasies that would never see the light of day until mom’s best friend seduced me,” I said.

“You mean Lydia?” he asked.

“Let’s not mention names yet,” I said. “She also introduced me to her friends and her daughter. Thanks to her, I found out that women were cock-craving whores dying for cock.”

“Not all women are like that,” he said.

“I am not talking about lesbians,” I said.

“Continue,” he said.

“That made me think that mom needed cock as much as they did and wasn’t getting enough. I said.

“Your mom isn’t like that,” he said.

“Dad, I am fucking her in the ass,” I said. “I know what she’s like.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I arranged for her to hear a rumor that I was fucking her married friends,” I said.

“My best friend seduced you and then told me she heard a rumor that you were fucking our friends,” said mom.

Mom handed the butt plug to Alex.

“Don’t blame her, mom,” I said. “She seduced me because she was a hot cock-craving slut, and she told you the rumor because I wanted you to hear it. I needed an opening to start working on you.”

“You are wicked,” he said.

“I am a formidable ass hound,” I said. “I do whatever it takes to get the ass I chase.”

“I can see that,” he said.

“It was something I didn’t expect that mom recruited Sister Edith to preach to me and try to pump enough religion into me to make me at least quit pursuing married women,” I said. “Mom was afraid the rumor was true.”

“She recruited Sister Edith to cure you, but you seduced her,” he said. “How did you do that?”

“I wasn’t a guy who’d lie down and take a beating,” I said. “I told her that I’d introduce her to my lifestyle just like she’d introduce me to hers. She’d preach to me in the morning and watch me fuck my whores in the afternoon.”

“You were fucking them in the afternoon?” said mom. “That was why every day one of my friends would take me out for shopping or whatever with her.”

“I didn’t want you to see your friends come horny and leave sated and unable to walk straight at least until you were ready for it,” I said. “Anyway, that awakened Edith’s instincts, and she begged me to make her one of them.”

“She begged you to make her your whore?” he said dismissively.

“I did,” said Edith. “You don’t know what it does to a girl to watch a stud fuck cock-craving sluts for hours every day. They worshipped his amazing cock, came tens of times and begged for more. I had to have it.”

“What about your mom and Alex?” he asked.

“After teasing mom just enough to convince her that I really fucked her married friends royally and believed she was a hot slut, it was kid play to seduce her and make her beg for my cock while Edith spread her virgin ass for me.”

“Did you think our horny son would have left my virgin ass alone?” said mom. “I wouldn’t have let him do that after I saw him fuck Sister Edith’s lovely ass into ecstasy.”

“Dad, Edith graciously helped me deflower mom’s magnificent ass,” I said. “She was the first to taste it on my cock too. Edith, did you like the taste?”

“Your mom’s ass tastes delicious on your cock and directly,” said Edith. “I love it.”

“We’ll let you taste it again on my cock and directly,” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,” she said.

“Edith spread your mom’s virgin ass for you?” he asked.

“Yes, dad,” I said. “By then, Edith would have done anything for me. She actually wanted to quit being a nun, but I persuaded her not to.”

“Really?” he said.

“Yes,” said Edith. “Your son’s the nicest person I’ve ever met.”

“What about Alex?” he asked.

“I persuaded her to model for me,” I said. “She was soon naked, and a little later she came in my mouth.”

“That’s incredible,” he said. “Does Beth know about this?”

“She must,” I said. “She saw mom suck my cock, but I am sure she figured out that I do a lot more than that.”

“Are you sure that’s okay?” he said with concern.

“Dad, I already fuck her mom and sister,” I said.

“How did she accept that anyway?” he asked.

“She once caught me drilling her mom’s hot ass and didn’t mind sharing,” I said.

“You are very lucky,” he said.

“I can’t agree more,” I said.

“Don’t get caught though,” he said.

“From now on, I’ll only fuck my whores here except for Beth, her sister and mom, whom I can have at their house even if her dad was home,” I said.

“Be careful,” he said.

“I will,” I said. “I want you to spread every cock-hungry ass of them for me right here. I want them to know that we are family and my family stands by me and believes that hot women deserve to get fucked royally.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Do you now believe that mom’s hot ass is in good hands?” I asked.

“It’s now in my hands, but I believe it’s in good hands,” he said. “Nobody else can care about it like you.”

“Thanks, dad,” I said, picking up the pace.

“You are welcome,” he said.

Mom came a few times. I had Alex and Edith taste her ass on my cock and directly. Alex replaced her, and dad did not hesitate much to spread her ass.

“You didn’t think your little girl could be this hungry for cock, dad, did you?” I said as Alex came wildly.

“Don’t look at me,” gasped Alex. “We have a nun here who’s no less hungry for cock than I am.”

“I was deprived of cock,” said Edith.

“Nuns are not supposed to feel that way,” gasped Alex.

“They are not supposed to be able to resist getting seduced by your wicked brother either,” said Edith.

“In the end, you do what you were meant to do,” I said.

“I am very happy with being Nick’s dirty whore,” said Edith.

Mom and Edith tasted Alex’s ass on my cock and directly before Edith replaced her.

“Dad, spread Edith’s ass wide for me so I can fuck it nice and hard,” I said as Edith took her position next to dad, thrusting her plugged ass out lewdly. “Mom will do the honors and guide my cock in.”

Dad spread Edith’s ass right away, and I moved her butt plug to her mouth. Mom squeezed lube on Edith’s gaping asshole and lubed it thoroughly while Alex lubed my cock.

“Mr. Callaby, thank you for spreading my horny ass for me,” said Edith, taking the butt plug out of her mouth.

“You are welcome, Sister Edith,” he said.

“Edith, show dad that your horny little asshole’s ready for my big cock as always,” I said.

“Nothing changed about that,” said Edith, sliding the butt plug in and out of her ass. “Fuck it.”

Mom held my shaft and guided it in as I pushed it toward Edith’s glistening asshole. Mom let go of my cock when my cock head popped in, making Edith gasp around the butt plug.

“It’s a beautiful sight, isn’t it?” commented mom.

“Yes,” he said.

“It’s a wonderful feeling,” mumbled Edith.

“Most nuns don’t get pampered like this,” I said. “People need to respect nuns more.”

“Nick, you don’t respect Sister Edith,” said mom. “You worship her.”

“I worship her divine ass, and she worships my big cock,” I said.

“Your cock’s divine too,” said Edith as half my cock slid up her ass.

“Move your horny ass back and forth,” I instructed. “Get it fucked.”

Edith came when my cock was balls deep up her ass. She shoved her ass back wildly throughout her orgasm.

Mom sucked dad’s hard cock when Edith recovered and started to fuck back.

“Dad, you are doing a great job,” I said. “You are helping a nun get fucked up the ass. The Church must really appreciate that. You may even get a letter of gratitude from the Pope.”

“I am afraid the Church doesn’t think that way,” said dad.

“I am sure Edith does,” I said.

“Oh, yes, Mr. Callaby, I really appreciate what you are doing,” said Edith, handing her butt plug to Alex. “It means a lot to me. I hope you don’t feel bad about it.”

“I don’t feel bad at all,” he said.

“Dad, not many men can put that on their résumés,” I said.

“I can’t put it on mine either,” he said.

“At least, you can write it in your diary or journal,” I said.

“I guess I could do that, but I don’t have one,” he said.

“Anyway, dad, something momentous like this doesn’t need to be written down to be forever remembered and cherished,” I said. “Don’t you think so?”

“I sure do,” he said.

“It’s a family project,” said Alex. “It couldn’t have happened without mom.”

“Of course not,” I said. “Each one of us played and still plays a key role in each other’s life. For this, Edith’s now one of our family.”

“She sure is,” said mom.

“Don’t you feel so, Edith?” I asked.

“Of course, I do,” said Edith. “We are closer than any family.”

“Edith and I helped each other develop a balanced look at life and religion,” I said.

“What’s your balanced look now?” he asked.

“I now think religion fills voids in people’s needy souls just like cock fills voids in their needy holes,” I said.

“What was your old look by the way?” he asked.

“I used to think that church was full of sick and ugly people who used religion for ulterior motives,” I said. “Edith tore that idea down to the ground. She’s so nice and hot, and she loves my big cock heart and hole.”

“I didn’t imagine this amazing achievement,” smiled mom.

“You don’t find many nuns like that,” I said.

“Do you know why?” she said. “Because you can’t find many horny guys like you either.”

“Nobody can deny that this lovely face and this hot body were meant for cock,” I said.

“I can only add that your big cock’s putting them to good use like nothing else,” she said.

“That’s what I was made for: to give meaning and purpose to the lovely women around me,” I said.

When it was time, I came in Edith’s ass. While dad watched in shock, mom sucked my come out of Edith’s ass, making her come, and shared it with Alex. Edith returned to suck dad’s cock while mom and Alex revived mine.

Edith sucked my next come load out of Alex’s ass and shared it with mom.

Naturally, my next come load went up mom’s ass.

“Dad, I’d like you to eat my come out of mom’s ass and share it with her,” I said.

What?” he said in shock. “I am a man. Men don’t eat come.”

“Most women don’t eat come either,” I said. “If I made a guess, I’d say that more men eat come than women. Anyway, come’s thicker than blood. This is a unique experience for the two of you. She’s waiting.”

Edith and Alex licked my sticky cock clean while dad thought about it.

“Do it, honey,” said mom, spreading her ass with both hands. “I want to share this with you.”

Dad hesitantly got off the sofa and knelt on the floor behind mom. My cock hardened in record time as he ate my come out of her ass. I was rock hard when she came on his tongue. She got up and kissed him deeply, making sure he kept most of the come. Alex lubed my cock, and I fucked Edith’s ass gently.

“You enjoyed it, honey, didn’t you?” said mom, stroking his hard cock. “You are rock hard.”

“Yes,” he said in embarrassment.

“Dad, thanks for doing this for me,” I said. “It proves to all of us that there is no rivalry or jealousy between us and that you are okay with your sexy wife being mine.”

“What do you mean by my wife being yours?” he asked.

“Your luscious wife’s my dirty whore,” I said.

“Don’t talk like that about your mom,” he admonished.

“It’s okay, honey,” said mom. “I love it when he calls me his dirty whore.”

“Mom, you are my dirtiest whore,” I said.

“I have to be a good wife too,” she said. “Since your dad enjoyed this, I have to feed him your come out of my well-fucked ass regularly. Are you up to that?”

“Of course, I am,” I said. “I am not a bastard.”

“You are a good son, darling,” she said.

“I am so glad my favorite ass is all mine without contest,” I said. “I can fuck it whenever and however I want.”

“Not only the ass, baby, but the whole whore’s all yours without contest,” she said. “Isn’t that right, honey?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Let’s show him that,” she said. “Stud, my husband’s going to help you fuck all my holes in his bed. Let’s go.”

Mom got up and led the way, leading dad by the hand. The rest of us followed.

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“Are you ready, honey?” mom asked dad, looking back at him as she sat on her heels on her bed, facing the inside of the bed.

“Yes,” he said.

“Kneel behind me,” she said to him.

He obliged her.

“Nick, climb up, and stand in front of me,” she said to me. “I want to suck your big cock.”

Mom pulled my hand, and I climbed onto the bed. I stood before her and held my cock in front of her mouth.

“Honey, I have no leverage in this position,” she said to him. “Hold the back of my head in your right hand and the front of my neck in your left hand so you can control my movement and feel his cock going down my throat.”

Dad held her as she described. Edith sat on the edge of the bed next to mom, hanging her legs down. She turned to the right to watch while she fingered mom’s exposed pussy and asshole. She used her free hand to stroke his cock.

“Let’s see if you can help your wife give her lover a decent deep throat blowjob,” said mom. “Make me swallow his entire cock down my throat each time. If you do a good job, I’ll let you do this often.”

Alex stood to the side and watched in disbelief.

Obviously, dad had never done anything like that. He moved mom’s head back and forth tentatively. I pushed my cock forward within her reach, and she sucked it in the rhythm he chose. He soon had my cock fucking her throat.

“Can you feel his big cock go down her throat?” asked Edith, stroking his hard cock.

“Yes,” he said.

“You are doing well,” she said. “Keep it up. You are a very faithful husband.”

Before long, I was thrusting gently to meet mom’s strokes. She moaned happily whenever she could.

“That’s enough, honey,” said mom finally pushing me away. “Thank you.”

He let go of her head, and she lay back by the edge of the bed. She pulled her legs over her head.

“Because the pussy’s the temple of marriage, I want you to open my pussy with one hand and guide his big cock into it with the other,” she said.

“You want me to guide his cock into your pussy?” he said as I knelt before mom’s offered pussy.

“Yes, honey,” she said nonchalantly.

He spread her drenched pussy open with his left hand, and I pressed my cock head into it.

“Don’t forget to rub his big cock head up and down my pussy to make it wet and ready,” she said.

“It’s soaked,” he said as he held the shaft of my cock.

“In that case, rub it until his cock head’s drenched with my copious juices,” she said.

He rubbed my cock head up and down her wet pussy, soaking it in her juices. She moaned softly.

“Now, guide him in,” she said.

He pressed my cock head into her pussy hole, and I pushed in, driving it into her pussy.

“Hold my legs for him,” she instructed.

He held her legs over her head, and I proceeded to fuck her. She came in less than a minute.

“You did a great job, honey,” she gasped, smiling at him. “You helped me come in no time.”

She got up, and I pulled my dripping cock out of her pussy. She got on her hands and knees, facing me, and sucked her juices off my cock.

“This is even easier,” she said to him, turning around. “Spread my ass, and guide him in.”

Edith lubed mom’s asshole, and I touched my cock head to mom’s glistening asshole. He held my cock in his right hand and pressed its head into mom’s splayed asshole as he pulled her right cheek out with his left hand. My cock slid right in. Edith stroked his hard cock.

“Now, spread my horny ass with both hands,” instructed mom.

He obliged her, and I fucked her spread ass to a quick orgasm.

“Lie back here,” gasped mom, pulling him onto the bed, while Edith sucked my cock.

He lay back, and mom knelt astride him.

“If you enjoyed that, come big for me, honey,” said mom, engulfing his hard cock into her drenched pussy.

He came in fifteen seconds, and had a long orgasm.

“You made a big mess in my pussy,” she whispered. “Had I known you’d love being a cuckold this much, I’d have become his whore long before he fucked my friends and fed you many loads of his luscious creamy come.”

His face turned red, but he did not say anything.

“Are you going to be a good boy and clean it up for me and make me come while at it?” she teased lowly.

He did not respond.

“Are you?” she pressed.

He nodded.

“Show me how much you appreciate having a slut wife,” she whispered. “Show them what a lucky bitch I am.”

She raised her slimy pussy off his cock, holding it tightly with her hand not to leak, and crawled to his face.

“Open wide, honey,” she said as she carefully lowered her pussy onto his mouth. “The flood’s coming.”

She made sure his mouth was right under her pussy before she took her hand away and gushed in his mouth. He drank all she offered and sucked for more, making her come wildly, washing more come down his throat. He licked her drenched pussy clean.

“I loved that, honey,” she whispered to him when she dismounted his face. “From now on, I’ll let you eat my pussy clean whenever you come inside it. Will you do that for me?”

“Yes,” he whispered, nodding.

“I am going to clean up thoroughly, lover,” she said to me, getting off the bed. “I wouldn’t let you fuck me with another man’s come in me.”

“We’ll be waiting for you,” I said as dad used tissues to clean up his sticky cock and balls.

Edith and Alex got their asses fucked side by side until mom came back.

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The all-day orgy was interrupted by lunch.

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Dad could not avoid licking mom's pussy while she impaled her ass on my cock after he saw Edith and Alex do that, but he was enjoying himself by the time she gushed in his mouth.

"Darling, can you come in my pussy for your dad?" asked mom an hour later.

"Sure," I said. "I'd do anything for you and dad."

That was how he ended up eating another load of my come out of mom's slimy pussy. She naturally came in his mouth. He did not share it with her this time either.

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There was a longer break for dinner.

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"You and mom are wickeder than each other," said Alex. "You and she had dad eat your come out of her pussy and ass. She even had him eat his own come out of her pussy. That wasn't the worst of it either."

"He had to know and concede that his slut wife belonged to me," I said. "Didn't I tell you he would? You didn't imagine that he'd eat my come out of her slimy pussy and ass and help her whore herself to me freely."

"I still can't believe it," she said. "You are definitely incredible."

"So are you," I smiled. "Are you going to get a nice boyfriend who'll eat my come out of your pussy and ass?"

"Why do I need a boyfriend when I have you?" she said.

"Don't you need a subservient boyfriend to spread your horny ass for your brother and guide his big cock in?" I teased. "Don't you need him to eat your brother's hot come out of your slimy orifices and always do your bidding?"

"You are so wicked, brother," she said. "I'll think about that, but where can a girl find a boy like that?"

"When the girl's slutty enough, she can find whatever she wants," I said. "If mom were not such a dirty slut, dad wouldn't oblige her."

"You may be right," she said.

"I am always right," I smiled. "You think if I made mistakes, you'd be able to watch what you've been watching since you've become my whore, not to mention what you've just watched?"

"I think not," she said.

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Edith announced her plan for Sunday to dad. Actually, I did not know either, but I never had to know about those things ahead of time.

"Mr. Callaby, tomorrow after church, we'll have a little orgy for the crew that helped with the parties on Thursday and Friday," said Edith.

"What were the parties about, and why did you have two parties back-to-back?" asked dad.

"Nick has seventeen whores, including the five crewmembers," she said.

"Seventeen?" he asked.

"It's like one for each year of his age," she said.

"Isn't that too many?" he asked.

“A man’s got to do what a man’s got to do,” I said.

“Anyway, I split the dozen other whores into two groups,” said Edith. “He fucked half on either day. The crew helped with the orgy but did not get fucked while everybody else got fucked silly and went home sated.”

“That’s incredible,” he said. “You guys need to be careful.”

“Of course,” she said.

“So you want me out after church?” he said.

“It’s up to you,” she said. “You can either stay out of the way or spread our asses for Nick.”

“Dad, would you do that the first time of each?” I asked.

“Are you sure it’s okay to do that in front of your girlfriend and her sister?” he asked.

“All the neighborhood women know that I fuck their mom,” I said. “They are in as deep as the rest of us.”

“Okay,” he said. “I’ll do it.”

“Thanks, dad,” I said.

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On Sunday morning, mom took my come to church in her ass. I did not fuck anybody else until the orgy although Alex practiced sucking my cock while everybody else was out. Beth and Lisa arrived and joined her.

After my parents and Edith came from church, the crew wore their outfits and came down to the living room, where dad and I were sitting on the sofa.

“Dad will graciously spread each of your luscious asses for me the first time I fuck it in his presence to show that he recognizes your right to be my whores,” I said.

“Thank you, Mr. Callaby,” said Edith, Beth and Lisa.

“Thanks, dad,” said Alex.

“Thanks, honey,” said mom.

Edith stepped forward and knelt before me. She took my pants and underwear off, setting my hard cock free.

“Amy, go ahead,” said Edith, getting up.

“Thank you, Sister Edith,” said mom, kneeling down before me.

Mom sucked and deep throated my cock for several minutes. I got up and helped her onto center of the sofa next to dad. Her plugged ass was fully exposed. I pushed my cock into her dripping pussy. I fucked her briskly to orgasm.

“Spread this hot slut’s horny ass, dad,” I said, thrusting gently in mom’s soaked pussy.

He spread mom’s ass, and I popped her butt plug out and put it aside. Edith lubed my cock while I lubed mom’s asshole. She guided my cock into mom’s asshole, and it slid in smoothly. Mom’s asshole was twitching by the time I was balls deep in. She came within the first few strokes. I fucked her ass vigorously nonstop through two orgasms.

Edith swallowed my cock as soon as I took it out of mom’s gaping asshole. I kissed mom’s asshole deeply. Edith replaced mom on the sofa, and I fucked her pussy to orgasm. I motioned dad to spread her ass. He did, and I popped her butt plug out. I lubed Edith’s asshole, and Beth guided my cock in. I fucked Edith’s ass to two orgasms.

Beth deep throated my cock before she assumed the position on the sofa. Alex guided my cock in, and replaced Beth after Beth had her vaginal orgasm and two anal ones. Alex and Lisa received the same treatment.

“Dad, thanks for your help,” I said as mom sucked my cock.

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“Get on your knees,” I said to Beth, Edith and mom. “Lower your asses so they can kneel astride you.”

The five hot asses were soon available to me. I lubed all asses and started with Beth’s ass. I went counterclockwise. That was how our little orgy started. We changed positions many times and did not stop until I came in all asses.

“Sorry, girls,” said mom, plugging her ass, after I pumped my first come load inside it. “This come’s reserved.”

She headed in the direction dad went, and returned ten minutes later.

My other come loads were promptly sucked out and shared. Beth and Lisa went home happy.

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Dad got to spread all seventeen asses for me. I made sure he stumbled upon me fucking mom and Alex’s asses at least once a day, not to mention other whores.

“You have sex daily,” he once said to me. “Don’t you get enough or tire?”

“You apparently don’t realize how luscious the asses I fuck or how happy I get when a hot asshole convulses around my big cock ecstatically,” I said. “How can I get enough or tire? Do you tire of waking up every morning?”

“You like sex that much?” he said.

“It’s a lot more exciting than what you wake up every morning to do,” I said.

“You are right,” he said.

“Aren’t you happy that mom and Alex are always happy and glowing?” I said. “They almost look like blushing brides although they no longer know how to blush.”

“That’s true,” he smiled. “You’ve turned them into nymphomaniacs.”

“Every woman’s a nymphomaniac when she has an endless supply of quality sex,” I said.

“You are right again,” he said. “Just don’t let it reach anybody who shouldn’t know about it.”

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Edith arranged to visit once a week. We had her attend an orgy and have more intensive sex on alternating weeks. I appreciated mom’s unorthodox way. She was always fantastic.

**The End**

### **None Other than a Nun**

Mom took drastic measures to put me under control after she heard that I had sex with her married friends. Thankfully she did not involve dad. She enlisted the help of friend’s nun sister. Laying down the rules for a fair game upfront did not drive the events in the way mom expected, but she was in the end happy with the results. So was everybody else.

Content: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, dp, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, intergeneration, incest, cheating, girlfriend, wife, cuckoldry, spanking, sacrilege.

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