

Nightingale Classics 2016

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It happened over a year before on the beach.

Like any healthy horny sixteen-year old, I was girl watching as they call it. In my case, I was ass watching. I did not care much about tits. I liked tits, but ass was the Holy Grail for me. There were some serious asses on the beach that fine day. I saw a hot ass that I liked a lot. It did not belong to a young girl, but it was hot in that thong.

“The boyfriend or husband of that woman is one lucky son of a bitch,” I said to myself.

The woman turned around, and I found out that that lucky son of a bitch was none other than my dad!

Maybe I had no excuse checking out Mom’s ass, but I did not know my mom by her ass. I am sure most guys cannot recognize their moms by their asses. I bet most guys cannot recognize their girlfriends or wives by their asses.

“Holy shrapnel!” I said to myself. “I’ve just drooled all over my own mom’s ass!”

She had a great ass, but maybe I should look at the woman for a second before zeroing in on her ass?

Nightingale

March 2016

Presents

A Very Long Nightingale Classic **The Obsession**

Mom walked to me. I got up and walked with her along the shore.

“Mom, you have an incredible butt,” I said.

“Nick!” she chided. “Were you checking out my butt?”

“Of course not, Mom,” I said. “I was checking out other women’s and girls’ butts, and I couldn’t miss that you have an incredible butt compared with theirs.”

“You are not supposed to check out other women’s and girls’ butts,” she said. “That isn’t how I raised you.”

“Be real, Mom,” I said. “Don’t you all wear tiny thongs and string bikinis that are barely there so guys can admire your fine rear ends?”

“Of course not,” she said. “Where did you get that idea?”

“I got it from watching girls strut their stuff in their skimpy swimsuits,” I said.

“Those are shameless girls,” she said.

“I am supposed to check out their butts, right?” I said.

“No,” she said. “You are not supposed to look at bad girls at all.”

“You are not serious,” I said. “Whose butts am I supposed to check out then?”

“You are not supposed to check out any butts, young man,” she said.

“Everybody does it,” I said. “Am I the only one who isn’t supposed to do it?”

“Only bad boys do that,” she said.

“I guess I am a bad boy,” I smiled.

“You shouldn’t be a bad boy,” she said. “I don’t want you to be a bad boy.”

“I can’t do it, Mom,” I said. “I’ve found out that I am an ass man. I can’t resist the appeal of a fine female ass.”

“You can if you try, and you should try harder,” she said.

“What do I get for all that torture?” I said.

“You’ll be a good boy,” she said.

“I know that I’ll be the only good boy in the country, but so what?” I asked. “Do I get any prize?”

“Being a good boy is its own prize,” she said.

“I am sorry, Mom, but I am not interested,” I said. “I want to be a normal boy.”

“Nick, I am disappointed in you,” she said.

“I am sorry, Mom, but you have ideal expectations,” I said. “I am only human. Expect from me to be human.”

“I can’t expect from you to be a bad boy,” she said.

“I am a good boy, Mom,” I said. “I am a good boy who loves fine female butts. I can’t do anything about being a good boy like that.”

We walked silently for several seconds.

“If you have to be like that, try not to get caught,” she said.

“I think I am good at that,” I smiled. “You are not disappointed in me anymore, are you?”

“No,” she said.

“During my job, I found out that you have an incredible butt,” I said. “Dad’s one lucky son of a gun.”

“You are outrageous,” she said. “Have some shame.”

“There is nothing wrong with having a nice butt,” I said. “I have a nice butt too, don’t I?” I turned my back to her and twisted left and right.

“You are not wearing a thong,” she teased. “I can’t see it in your trunks.”

We were behind some big rocks that isolated us from the crowd.

“Now, you can,” I said, pulling my trunks down and exposing my ass. “Do I have a nice butt?”

That only lasted for a second before I pulled my trunks up.

“You do,” she said as she rushed at me and slapped my ass. “You can’t do that though.”

“You are the only one who saw it,” I said. “I challenge you to show me your butt like that.”

“I am not doing it,” she said. “I am a married woman. I am your mom for crying out loud.”

“Chicken!” I sang. “Chicken. Chicken.”

We walked silently for a bit, and she tapped my shoulder. I looked at her, and she turned around and yanked her thong down to her knees and back up.

“Your mom isn’t a chicken,” she said.

“My mom’s a bad girl,” I said as I swiftly slapped her butt. “You shouldn’t have done that.”

“You challenged me,” she protested.

“I challenged you so you’d fail, and I’d tease you about being a chicken, not so you’d call my bluff,” I said.

“Nice try,” she teased.

“I better not challenge you about baring your lovely boobs,” I teased.

“Smart ass,” she said as she rushed at me.

“Nice ass,” I teased.

“Nice ass too,” she teased.

“You think I got it from you?” I teased.

“I don’t think so,” she said. “Women’s butts are different from men’s butts. You have a nice man’s butt.”

“Getting it from you, doesn’t mean that it’s a clone of your incredible one but that I got it from your side of the family,” I said.

“I don’t know,” she said. “You think I was like you checking out my dad’s butt?”

“Touché,” I smiled.

“That’s right,” she smiled.

“I guess I have to show my butt to grandma and ask her if I got it from grandpa,” I said.

“I am glad that you are not going to check out your grandpa’s butt,” she teased.

“That wouldn’t work because I’ve never seen my own butt,” I said.

“Thank heavens for that!” she teased. “I’d have never heard the end of your bragging.”

“I am not a tit man so are you going to show me your fine boobs?” I asked.

“If you are not a tit man, why do you want to see my boobs?” she asked.

“My mom’s boobs,” I said. “I am proud of them. Since I am not a tit man, it should be okay for you to show them to me for a few seconds.”

“For a few seconds?” she said. “No way.”

“I checked out your butt for a while,” I said. “I didn’t know it was you so I took my time. If you flash your fine boobs for a split second, I won’t be able to see anything. Remember that I can’t check them out.”

“I shouldn’t do that,” she said.

“Chicken,” I teased. “Chicken.”

“Okay,” she said.

She turned toward me and yanked her top down for a second and then pulled it up, but I concentrated while burning the image of her bare tits into my mind.

“Are you happy now?” she asked.

“I love your nipples, but you are outrageous,” I said. “You are a bad girl. You shouldn’t have done that.”

“Is this what I get for obliging you?” she asked.

“At least, I didn’t spank you,” I teased, smiling, as I turned her around.

When her back was to me, I dropped down and kissed both her bare ass cheeks.

“This is what you get, Mom,” I said, getting up. “Thank you.”

“You are crazy,” she said. “This isn’t how a boy’s supposed to kiss his mom.”

“Not if she doesn’t have an incredible butt like my mom,” I said as we turned around and headed back.

A year later, I was sitting in our back patio with my friend. Mom was heading back to the house in short shorts.

“Nice ass!” said my friend lowly.

He must have thought aloud and did not intend it like that. He blushed immediately. I acted as if I did not hear what he said or noticed his blush.

“Did you say anything?” I asked, looking at Mom’s tight ass as it twitched on her way to the house.

“No,” he said. “I just wandered off.”

Naturally, I could not blame him. If he checked out my mom’s ass once, I checked out his mom’s ass a thousand times although it was not as hot as my mom’s. His mom had a hot ass though. I doubt that any other single person had checked it out throughout her life as much as I did.

“How often do you see your girlfriend?” I asked.

“Stacy and I get together once or twice a week,” he said.

“You have enough sex seeing her only once or twice a week?” I asked.

“She isn’t a slut,” he said. “We are not fucking yet.”

“Blowjobs aren’t bad,” I said. “Does she swallow?”

“I said she isn’t a slut,” he said. “She’s never given me a blowjob.”

“I am a guy, Roger,” I said. “I don’t think girlfriends who give their boyfriends blowjobs are sluts.”

“Well, she doesn’t give me any,” he said.

“She must be a very nice girl,” I said.

“She is,” he said. “Does Beth give you blowjobs?”

“You think she’s a slut?” I teased.

“You said girlfriends who did that are not sluts,” he said.

“That’s what I think,” I said. “Girls don’t necessary share my opinions.”

He laughed.

“We are in the same boat, I guess,” he said.

“Not exactly,” I said.

“How is that?” he asked.

“My girlfriend has a hotter ass than your girlfriend,” I said.

“So?” he said.

“I am luckier than you,” I said.

“How often do you see her anyway?” he asked.

“Very often,” I smiled. “She’s going to get down on her knees and suck my cock.”

“Good luck with that,” he smiled.

“Thank you,” I said.

He left soon, but his comment about Mom’s ass did not.

Mom was wearing a tight skirt in the kitchen.

Since she was fit, working out regularly and doing yoga, she had great legs and a tight round ass. It was typical of her to wear short shorts and tight skirts. She also wore tight tops to show off her flat stomach and big tits. She often showed off some of her generous cleavage.

She was standing at the counter, not doing anything as far as I could tell. I stood there, admiring her legs and ass from behind in that position. As it happened, my cock stood up with me and it liked what it saw even more than I did.

Nothing interesting had happened between us since we mooned each other and I kissed her ass.

On an impulse, I moved forward and gave her left ass cheek a squeeze, startling her.

“Nick?” she said in surprise as she looked back at me.

“Hi, Mom,” I greeted.

“What did you do?” she asked.

“I said hi,” I said.

“You felt up my butt,” she said.

“What did you say?” I smiled.

“You felt up my butt,” she said. “That isn’t funny.”

“Mom, if my hand bumped into your butt, that was unintentional,” I said. “I definitely didn’t feel it up.”

“You squeezed it,” she said. “That can’t be unintentional.”

“Haven’t you ever squeezed anything unintentionally?” I asked.

“Well, yes, but not somebody’s butt,” she said.

“This time, it happened to your butt,” I said. “Just drop it.”

“I am not dropping it,” she said. “You intentionally squeezed my butt.”

“Okay, Mom, I intentionally squeezed your butt,” I said. “Are you happy now?”

“Of course not,” she said. “Why did you do that? You can’t squeeze your mom’s butt.”

“Why not, Mom?” I asked. “What’s wrong with my mom’s butt?”

“It’s inappropriate,” she said, “like you don’t know.”

“It’s very appropriate for a guy to give his mom’s butt an endearing squeeze,” I said.

“It isn’t appropriate to squeeze anybody’s butt like that,” she said.

“Okay, Mom, I squeezed your butt because it’s so nice,” I said. “I couldn’t resist reaching out and squeezing it. Whether that’s appropriate or not, it’s what happened.”

“You really like my butt?” she asked.

“I didn’t say that, Mom,” I said. “I just said that it’s very shapely.”

“You don’t like it?” she asked.

“Mom, I love your butt, but I am not supposed to do that,” I said. “I am not even supposed to squeeze it like I did, but I did because I couldn’t resist it. Your butt’s even hotter than Beth’s butt.”

She laughed.

“Are you serious?” she asked. “She’s twenty years my junior.”

“Don’t get me wrong,” I said. “Beth has a fantastic butt. I am an ass man after all. You must have the hottest butt in the world though. That isn’t my fault.”

“You like my butt that much?” she asked.

“Mom, it isn’t up to me,” I said. “Your butt makes everybody love it. I am sure of that.”

She laughed.

“In that case, go ahead, and squeeze it,” she said.

“What?” I asked in disbelief.

“Nick, nobody complemented my butt like that for a very long time if ever,” she said. “You deserve to squeeze it. Go ahead.”

She bent over a little, thrusting her ass back.

“Are you serious?” I asked. “I want to squeeze it, so you better be serious.”

“I am serious,” she said. “Go ahead, and squeeze it all you want.”

“Holy shrapnel!” I said, feeling my cock jump. “You are going to let me squeeze the hottest ass in the world?”

“No,” she said. “I am only going to let you squeeze my ass.”

“Mom, you have an incredible ass,” I said.

“Go ahead, and squeeze it,” she said. “Show it that you mean it.”

“Can I kiss it first?” I asked.

“You are an ass kisser, aren’t you?” she smiled.

“Only for the best ass, Mom,” I said, kneeling down. “Please hike your skirt.”

She hiked her skirt, exposing her ass in a white thong.

“Your ass looks so beautiful in this thong,” I said.

“Kiss it,” she said softly. “Show it that you mean it.”

Holding her knees gently, I kissed her right ass cheek and then her left one. I kissed her asshole and her pussy through her thong.

“You did more than you did last time,” she said as I got up and she lowered her skirt.

“I’ve grown up since then,” I said. “I appreciate the female ass more than ever before.”

“Is that right?” she smiled, looking at me.

“Of course, Mom,” I said. “I now know more about asses.”

“Yeah?” she smiled.

“Yeah,” I said.

“Show me,” she said. “Feel up my butt. I mean squeeze my butt.”

“If you were not my mom, I’d show you how much I know,” I said.

“Go ahead, and show your mom,” she said.

“Mom, can you take off your thong so it doesn’t get in the way?” I asked.

“Nick, I am wearing a thong,” she said. “It doesn’t get in the way.”

“Last time, you pulled your thong down and showed me your bare ass,” I said. “Now, you are too shy to be without it while wearing a skirt?”

“How about it?” she said. “Next time, I’ll be without it.”

“Next time?” I thought, my cock twitching. “There is a next time? I didn’t have to fight for it?” I was greedy though. “Can I spank your butt for not doing it this time?”

“Just a little,” she said.

“Your fine ass doesn’t deserve to be spanked, but you do,” I said.

“Just a little,” she said. “I am nice too.”

“Of course,” I said, reaching out for her ass with a trembling hand.

She waited expectantly. I gently squeezed her right ass cheek.

“Having a nice ass isn’t the only thing that makes me love it this much,” I said as I squeezed her left ass cheek.

“What else makes you love it this much?” she asked.

“The fact that it belongs to my precious mom,” I said, going back to her right ass cheek.

“You are so sweet, Nick,” she said lowly.

“I am not biased though,” I said, squeezing her left ass cheek. “You have an incredible ass, but an incredible ass is worthless if it isn’t attached to an incredible woman. In your case, it is.”

“You are a good kid, Nick,” she said. “Had I not known that, I wouldn’t have let you touch my ass.”

“A kid should show appreciation for his mom’s hot ass,” I said, spending more time on her right ass cheek.

“Not all kids, Nick,” she said. “Only good kids should.”

“They all should, but a mom only gives that privilege to her good kid,” I said, fondling her left ass cheek.

“You have a point,” she said.

“Now that I can feel it, I love your hot ass even more,” I said.

“It isn’t as firm as Beth’s ass,” she said.

“Who said that?” I asked, stroking her right ass cheek. “I am the only one who knows the difference, and your hot ass feels in my hand better than hers does.”

“Thanks, darling,” she said.

“Do you know that I can do this all day and not get enough of it?” I asked.

“Thank you, but I don’t know what to tell your dad if he walked in on us while you feel up my ass,” she said.

“We are not going to let him do that,” I said.

“I don’t know what he’s going to say when he finds out that you love my ass more than he does,” she said.

“How is he going to find that out?” I asked.

“I have to tell him,” she said.

“What?” I asked.

“Are you doing anything wrong to my ass?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said.

“It’s okay to tell him about it then,” she said. “I don’t want to do anything behind his back.”

“Do you think he’d accept that?” I asked.

“A good wife can make her husband accept things, especially if it’s for her good son,” she said.

“Are you serious about telling him about it?” I asked.

“I am not going to tell him your son felt up my ass better than you ever can,” she said.

“What are you going to tell him?” I asked.

“Why don’t you leave that to me?” she suggested. “I can handle your dad.”

“Are you sure?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“He won’t go nuts about it?” I asked.

“Nick, next time, you are going to feel up my ass without panties,” she said.

“Can you also be without a bra?” I asked hopefully.

“What does the bra have to do with my ass?” she asked.

“It makes you sexier,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“Promise?” I asked.

“Promise,” she said.

“You are the best,” I said.

“So are you,” she said.

“I guess this is enough for today,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“You are the best and hottest mom in the world,” I said as I stood behind her and hugged her.

“You are the best son too,” she said.

She stood up straight, and I held her from behind. She pushed her ass back, and I pulled back to avoid letting her ass touch my boner and ruin everything. She pushed her ass way back to the extent that I could not keep pulling back, and her ass bumped into my boner, making me stiffen and hold my breath.

When I was about to break the hug, she ground her ass into my boner.

“You’ve definitely grown up, Nick,” she said.

“Mom, you are the best,” I said, looking down her cleavage. “You have luscious tits too.”

“They’ll be without a bra next time,” she said.

“You are so good,” I said as I gently and nervously gave her tits a squeeze.

Before she could protest, I kissed her on her left shoulder where it met her neck and pulled back.

“Thanks, Mom,” I said.

“Thanks, darling,” she said as I left the kitchen beside myself.

That evening, Beth and I were in my room. She was on her knees deep throating my cock.

“Did you know that Stacy has never sucked Roger’s cock?” I said.

“Did you know that Roger has never eaten her pussy?” she asked, briefly taking her mouth off my cock.

“You think, if he ate her pussy, she’d suck his cock?” I asked.

“I am sure of that,” she said.

“You suck my big cock even when I don’t eat your pussy,” I said.

“Your big cock’s different,” she said. “You have a big juicy cock. I love sucking it.”

“You are a cocksucker,” I teased.

“I am a good cocksucker, and I am proud of it,” she said.

“You are an incredible cocksucker,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Does she know that you love deep throating my big cock?” I asked.

“No way,” she said. “You are the only one who knows that I am your little whore.”

“Even your mom doesn’t know that?” I teased.

“Especially my mom,” she smiled. “She thinks I am a nice little girl.”

“You are, but you are incredible to my big cock,” I said.

“I am sure Mom thinks those can’t go together,” she said.

“Like she didn’t use to suck her boyfriend’s cock when she was your age,” I said.

“I don’t know, and I don’t want to know,” she said.

“If you did, you could tell her that you are taking after her and you are proud of it,” I said. “She’d love you for it.”

“I am sure she’d think I am a slut even if she did it at her time,” she said.

“She wouldn’t hate you because you’d be a slut taking after her,” I said.

“Let’s forget this,” she said. “I am not going to let my mom know that I am your little whore.”

“She’s naïve if she thinks that we only study here,” I said.

“I am sure she isn’t naïve, but we don’t have to either study or suck and fuck all day,” she said.

“Anyway, I am glad that she thinks we are good kids,” I said.

“Me too,” she said.

“You may be a good girl, but you are an incredible girlfriend,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said. “You are a great boyfriend yourself.”

“Climb aboard, baby,” I said. “Let’s get you fucked like your mom can’t imagine.”

“I thought you’d never ask,” she smiled.

“Yeah, right,” I said. “You thought I’d let you suck my big cock all day for free?”

“I guess not,” she said as she got up and pushed me back.

“Let’s get your little pussy fucked a little so it doesn’t think it’s still virgin,” I said, pulling her astride me.

“It will never think it’s virgin,” she said, guiding my cock into her leaky pussy. “It can never forget your big cock.”

“That’s good to know,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned as she lowered her pussy down my cock.

“Your little pussy’s almost as tight as your sizzling asshole,” I said.

“I think it’s tighter,” she smiled, thrusting her pussy down. “You make sure of that.”

“I just love your sweet little asshole,” I said, touching her asshole with my fingertips.

“I know,” she said.

“Does it love me too?” I asked.

“You bet,” she said.

She worked her pussy up and down my cock. I held her ass with one hand, pacing her, and used my other hand to massage her asshole with my fingertips. By the time she established a rhythm, I had a finger sliding in and out of her asshole at the pace she used on my cock.

“I love getting fucked with your big cock in any hole,” she moaned.

“You are a slut,” I teased.

“Of course,” she smiled.

“Is your little asshole happy?” I asked, squeezing a second finger into her ass.

“Both my pussy and asshole are happy,” she said, picking up the pace. “They both want you to fuck my ass.”

“My big cock’s happy too,” I said. “It wants that too.”

“I am going to make it happier,” she gasped.

“How are you going to do that?” I asked.

“I am going to use my horny little asshole for that,” she gasped.

“You sure know my big cock,” I said.

“Of course, stud,” she gasped.

“My big cock will be nice to you and fuck your tight little asshole open,” I said.

“I know,” she gasped. “I am counting on that.”

“You are so dirty,” I said. “I love that.”

“You are dirtier,” she gasped.

“You need to work on that,” I teased.

“You want me to be the dirtiest slut in town,” she gasped.

“In the world, baby,” I said. “You are already the dirtiest slut in town.”

“No kidding,” she gasped.

By then, I had three fingers pumping and reaming out her asshole.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Do it, baby,” I urged, thrusting in her pussy and asshole harder. “You deserve it.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“That’s it, you hot slut,” I said. “Come on my big cock.”

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

She writhed in orgasm, her pussy gushing on my cock and her asshole twitching around my fingers. When her orgasm subsided, I thrust gently in her pussy and her ass.

“I love being your little whore,” she gasped, smiling.

She lowered her mouth to mine and gave me a kiss.

“It’s what you were made for,” I said.

“I think so too,” she gasped.

While she caught her breath, I used my three fingers to lube her asshole thoroughly while sucking her nipples. She moaned while milking my fingers with her asshole.

“Are you ready for the real thing?” I asked, taking my dripping cock out of her drenched pussy.

“Am I ready to have my horny little asshole stretched wide and stuffed tightly?” she smiled. “You bet.”

“You are a cock-craving whore,” I teased, pressing my cock head into her asshole.

“That’s me,” she smiled.

She gasped happily as my cock head popped past her asshole. She moaned as she pushed her ass down my cock.

“It’s balls deep in, like it should be,” she moaned when I was all the way up her sizzling ass.

“A good ass doesn’t waste a fraction of an inch of the big cock it belongs to,” I said.

“That’s right, baby,” she said.

“Let’s get my slutty ass whore’s horny ass fucked royally,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Let’s do that, stud,” she said.

“This is what your beautiful ass was made for,” I said as I spread her ass and paced her while she bounced.

“Yes,” she moaned. “You are the only one who knows that though.”

“You know it too,” I teased.

“Yes, thanks to you,” she hissed, smiling.

“Your mom has no idea what your luscious ass was made for,” I said.

“Thankfully,” she said.

“She thinks it was made so that you can sit on it,” I said.

“I am sure that she knows that bad boys stare at it too,” I said.

“I don’t think she thinks that they should though,” I said.

“That’s true,” she said.

“Thankfully, you are a dirty girl, and your luscious ass was meant for a good thing,” I said.

“Yes, you pervert,” she smiled.

“It isn’t a pervert that who uses something for what it was made for,” I said.

“You are right,” she said.

“Now, pick it up, and get your slutty ass fucked,” I said, slapping her ass.

“Yes, sir,” she said.

She picked up the pace and bounced on my cock briskly.

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

“No kidding,” she gasped.

“Is your slutty ass happy?” I asked, thrusting in her ass at her pace.

“Oh, yes, it’s very happy,” she gasped.

“Is my little whore happy too?” I asked.

“You bet,” she gasped.

“This is how I want you,” I said.

“Thank you, baby,” she gasped. “You are the best.”

“As long as you are the sluttiest, I’ll be the best,” I said.

“I’ll always be the sluttiest,” she gasped.

“Good girl,” I said.

“You are the only person who’d call me a good girl for that,” she gasped.

“They don’t know any better,” I said.

“Thank you, baby,” she gasped.

The pace accelerated, and she approached orgasm.

“My horny asshole’s going to come on your big cock,” she gasped.

“Are you sure?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Let it knock itself out,” I said.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She stiffened and writhed in orgasm. I held her hips tightly and thrust hard in her convulsing ass. Her orgasm subsided, and I thrust gently in her ass.

“This is incredible as always,” she gasped. “I can’t believe it’s real.”

“Your ass is amazing,” I said. “This is only real because your hot ass is unreal.”

She lowered her lips to mine, and we kissed deeply.

“Do you want to get on your hands and knees like a bitch in heat and let me take care of you?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “A bitch in heat can’t be hornier than I am.”

“Luckily, or I’d be fucking one,” I teased.

“I better keep it up, huh?” she said, dismounting me.

“You are a smart girl,” I said.

She got on all fours, and I knelt behind her. She wiggled her ass at me.

“Where do you want it, bitch?” I asked.

“Right here, stud,” she said, using her middle finger to point at her asshole.

“You are a dirty bitch, aren’t you?” I said, lubing her asshole with two fingers.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“You definitely deserve my big cock up your slutty ass,” I said, pressing my cock head into her asshole.

“Thank you, Nick,” she moaned, pushing her ass back. “You are so good to my horny little asshole.”

“It’s so good to me in the first place,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“It loves you,” she moaned.

“No wonder I am in love with it,” I said as I spread her ass and thrust firmly in it.

“Fuck it with that big amazing cock of yours,” she moaned, thrusting back.

“Your asshole’s so beautiful I sometimes wonder if it was only meant to be admired,” I said, fucking her ass faster.

“It was meant to be fucked too, baby,” she gasped. “It craves your big cock.”

“Of course, my sexy bitch,” I said. “That’s why I fuck it. My big cock craves it too.”

“Let my little asshole and your big cock have fun together,” she gasped. “They were meant to be together.”

“Yes, Beth, you were meant to be my dirty little ass whore,” I said.

“Am I a good dirty little ass whore for your big cock, stud?” she gasped.

“You are perfect,” I said. “You are almost too good to be true.”

“So are you, baby,” she gasped.

“This is what sex was meant to be,” I said.

“This is what dirty sex was meant to be,” she gasped.

“Of course,” I said. “Sex was meant to be dirty.”

“Girls were meant to be little whores,” she laughed.

“Not all, only the best,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“I love your ass, Beth,” I said. “It looks so hot on the outside, and it feels hotter on the inside.”

“Fuck it, Nick,” she gasped. “Fuck it open.”

“Like this, bitch?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

“If people knew how to have good sex, they’d be fucking all the time,” I said.

“We are two of the very lucky ones,” she gasped.

“I was inspired by your luscious ass,” I said.

“I was inspired by your gorgeous cock,” she gasped.

“Your sizzling ass was made for my big cock, and that’s what I’ll use it for,” I said.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped. “Use it.”

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

“I am proud of you too,” she gasped.

“Your mom should be proud of you too,” I said.

“As long as she doesn’t know why, sure,” she gasped.

“I think my mom should be proud of me too,” I said.

“Of course, but we can’t let her know why,” she gasped.

“Because my big cock’s nice to my slut girlfriend,” I said.

“Your big cock’s incredible to your slut girlfriend,” she gasped.

“You think you can say that to my mom?” I teased.

“Only if you can tell my mom that my horny ass is perfect for your big cock,” she gasped.

“I may be able to do that,” I teased.

“Me too,” she gasped.

“It’s a shame that we can’t be featured on national TV fucking like this,” I said.

“I sure would love to come on national TV like I am going to come right now,” she gasped.

“Come hard, my sexy bitch,” I urged, drilling her ass. “Imagine your mom’s watching you with her friends and saying that’s my daughter, ladies.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She stiffened and shook in orgasm. I held her hips tightly and pounded her writhing ass until she went limp.

“Your mom’s friends would be applauding you now,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“They’d be applauding you too, stud,” she gasped. “You are incredible.”

“Why don’t you turn around and show me your appreciation?” I teased.

“Of course,” she gasped, pulling her ass off my cock.

When my cock popped out of her ass, I held her ass and gave her asshole a deep kiss, making her moan.

“You beat me to showing your appreciation,” she said, turning around.

“Because of that, you’ll get more time to show yours,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said. “I love sucking your big juicy cock.”

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

“Good girl,” I said, thrusting in her throat. “You definitely deserve this.”

She moaned contentedly around my cock.

While she stuffed her throat with my cock repeatedly, I reached out and toyed with her asshole with three fingers. She moaned and milked my fingers with her asshole.

She turned around and thrust her ass out.

“Let my slutty ass show its appreciation for your big cock too,” she said, winking with her asshole.

“Good slutty ass,” I said, lubing my cock.

“Yes,” she moaned as I pushed my cock into her ass.

“Yes, baby,” I said, spreading her ass.

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

“This is what I am going to do for hours now,” I assured, thrusting in her ass.

“Make sure it can’t close shut when you are done,” she moaned.

“Of course,” I said, fucking her ass faster. “It’s still too tight to let go.”

The pace picked up, and she reached orgasm within a few minutes.

“I am coming on your amazing cock again,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Enjoy,” I said, pounding her ass.

She writhed in orgasm, and I slowed down when her orgasm subsided.

“Let’s put your pussy juices to good use,” I said as I pulled out of her ass and pushed my cock into her wet pussy.

“Yes,” she moaned, taking my cock all the way in.

“You have a nice pussy too,” I said, pulling my dripping cock out.

“Yes,” she moaned as I pushed my cock back into her ass.

“Let them know that they both belong to my big cock,” I said, pulling out of her ass.

“They already know that,” she moaned as I pushed my cock into her pussy.

“Of course,” I said.

After switching my cock between her ass and pussy a few times, I returned it to her ass and started to fuck it.

“Are both your holes happy?” I asked as I spread her ass and picked up the pace.

“All my holes are happy,” she said. “Even my mouth’s happy.”

“Did it miss my big cock already?” I asked.

“Yes, but it understands that my slutty ass needs more of your big cock,” she gasped.

“Your mouth’s so nice I am going to shoot my first come load in it,” I said.

“It appreciates that,” she gasped. “Thank you, stud.”

“Of course, my sexy bitch,” I said. “It’s my pleasure.”

“Most of the pleasure’s mine,” she gasped.

“Enjoy,” I said.

The pace accelerated again, and her new orgasm approached steadily.

“You are going to make my little asshole come for your big cock,” she gasped.

“I want your little asshole to have a great time,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“It’s having a wonderful time,” she gasped.

“Let it come for my big cock,” I urged.

“It’s coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

She shook in orgasm while I pounded her ass hard. When her orgasm subsided, I fucked her ass gently.

“Suck it, baby,” I said, pulling out of her ass. “Let me be nice to your hot mouth.”

“Thank you,” she said, turning around.

She swallowed my cock and proceeded to deep throat it.

“Suck it, bitch,” I said as I reached for her ass.

While toying with her asshole with three fingers, I used my free hand to fondle her tits and pinch her stiff nipples. She moaned happily and sucked my cock hungrily.

“Good girl,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “Get on your back, and grab your heels.”

“I’d like that,” she said.

She got into position, and I pushed my cock into her offered ass.

“This way, I can automatically put your excess pussy juice to good use,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You look like a slut too,” I said, grabbing her ankles.

“What did I look like earlier?” she asked.

“You looked like a bitch in heat,” I said. “I love that too.”

“Fuck your anal slut’s ass, stud,” she urged. “Use her horny little asshole.”

“That’s what she’s here for,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You like this, slut?” I asked.

“I love it,” she gasped.

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

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It likes having your little asshole get fucked hard with my big cock?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“This is what you were made for, Beth, not the silly other things you do,” I said, fucking her ass hard.

“I know,” she gasped.

“You have a sizzling ass for a reason,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I have it so you can fuck it silly.”

“That’s right, my little ass whore,” I said.

“Do that, stud,” she gasped.

“I love your hot ass,” I said. “I’ll make it as happy as I can.”

“You are making it incredibly happy,” she gasped.

“That makes me happy,” I said.

“It’s going to come for you very soon,” she gasped.

“That’s the point,” I said, drilling her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Do it, baby,” I urged.

She convulsed in orgasm while I fucked her twitching ass hard. I slowed down when her orgasm subsided.

“I love fucking your slutty ass so much I don’t want to stop,” I said.

“Don’t stop, Nick,” she gasped. “This is what it’s there for.”

“Do you want me to fuck it all I can?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“Of course,” she gasped.

“Don’t blame me if you can’t walk home when I am through with you,” I said.

“Don’t worry about that,” she gasped. “You can drive me home if you have to.”

“You may need to hide from your mom so she doesn’t think you were gang-raped,” I said.

“Go for it, stud,” she gasped.

“I will, Beth, but I’ll take my time,” I said. “Remember that you asked for it.”

“I won’t forget,” she gasped.

“When I am through with you, you’ll be good for nothing,” I warned, fucking her ass harder.

“I’ll be happy though, right?” she gasped.

“Of course,” I said. “You’ll be very happy.”

“Go for it,” she urged.

“At the risk of not being able to go to school tomorrow?” I asked.

“At any risk,” she gasped.

“We’ll use a lot of lube to avoid putting your little asshole out of commission for a long time,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“I am not sure that’s completely unselfish,” I said.

“It’s thoughtful at least,” she gasped.

“One has to care about his slut’s wellbeing,” I said.

“Not too much though,” she gasped.

“Of course not,” I assured, pinning her legs down and raising her ass.

She was defenseless, as I pounded her ass from above, not that she wanted to be.

“I am drilling your slutty ass, Beth,” I said.

“Do it, Nick,” she urged. “It was meant for that.”

“It sure was, you hot bitch,” I said.

“You are not doing anything you shouldn’t do,” she gasped.

“I am doing my slut girlfriend’s hot ass,” I said. “That’s what I should do.”

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Is it having a good time?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Is my little whore having fun?” I asked.

“She’s having a lot of fun,” she gasped. “She’s going to come for you.”

“Good girl,” I said.

“You are the only one who thinks so,” she gasped.

“Everybody thinks so but for different reasons,” I said.

“That’s actually true,” she gasped.

“Your hot ass makes you the best girl in the world,” I said.

“I am glad that you think so,” she gasped.

“I know how it looks and how it feels,” I said.

“Your big cock makes you the best boyfriend ever,” she gasped.

“You think so?” I teased.

“I know how it looks, how it tastes, and how it feels,” she gasped.

“I also know how your delicious asshole tastes,” I said.

“You also know how it feels when it comes around your big cock like right now,” she gasped.

“Of course,” I said.

She stiffened and shook in orgasm. I fucked her ass hard until she went limp.

“I love how it feels when it comes around my big cock,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“It feels wonderful to me,” she gasped.

“Is it ready for more?” I asked.

“My horny little asshole will never say no to you,” she gasped.

“Is it saying yes?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed. “Please fuck it.”

“You are a very hot girl, Beth,” I said, fucking her ass at an easy pace. “You definitely belong to my big cock.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she gasped.

“Thank you for being mine in every way,” I said.

“Thank you for making me yours in every way,” she gasped. “It’s the best thing that has ever happened to me.”

“Same here, babe,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Fuck my ass, baby,” she urged. “I am in heaven.”

“I am with you,” I said.

“People who think assholes were not made for this are crazy,” she gasped.

“Maybe not all assholes,” I said. “You and I may be very lucky.”

“I know that I am very lucky,” she gasped.

“I am very lucky too,” I assured.

“Whoever thinks my little asshole wasn’t made for this is crazy,” she gasped.

“I guess I am the only sane one,” I said.

“I am sure there are other dirty boys out there,” she gasped, smiling.

“You are right,” I said. “I am just the luckiest one.”

“That’s me,” she gasped.

“Your hot ass is the best, baby,” I said.

“Your big cock’s the best,” she gasped. “Nobody else knows that.”

“You are a hot piece of heaven on top of being a hot piece of ass,” I said. “Nobody else knows that.”

“I am sure a few perverts think so,” she gasped.

“They think,” I said. “I know.”

“That’s right, stud,” she gasped.

The pace accelerated at a steady rate, and she approached orgasm.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“You deserve it,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She came hard while I drilled her ass even harder. When her orgasm subsided, I slowed down.

“Suck it, baby,” I said as I pulled out of her ass and climbed astride her legs.

She opened her mouth as I pushed my cock down toward it. Her lips closed around my cock, and I proceeded to fuck her mouth. She moaned happily, pulling me into her mouth.

“Lie on your stomach, and spread your horny ass,” I instructed, dismounting her and slapping her ass.

She got into position right away. I used three fingers to lube her asshole thoroughly.

“Are you ready?” I asked as I mounted her and touched my cock head to her slightly gaping asshole.

“Yes, stud,” she moaned. “Give it to me.”

“Take it, baby,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned, thrusting her ass up.

“Your hot ass was meant to be fucked in every position, wasn’t it?” I said as I propped myself on my arms and thrust in her ass gently.

“Yes, Nick,” she moaned. “Fuck it in every possible way.”

“I’ll make sure that, whatever position you get into at any time, you’ll remember a time when I fucked your luscious ass in it,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Your ass is amazing,” I said, picking up the pace. “It should be fucked all the time.”

“I agree,” she gasped. “I am such a dirty whore.”

“That’s why you are here, you hot bitch,” I said.

“I am here because I am *your* dirty whore,” she gasped.

“That’s right,” I said. “You are my dirty whore because you are a hot bitch with an incredible ass.”

“Fuck my slutty ass, stud,” she urged.

“Just keep it open, and don’t worry about a thing,” I said.

“It’s wide open,” she gasped.

“Good whore,” I said, fucking her spread ass harder. “Your slutty ass is perfect for fucking in every position.”

“It loves your big cock in every position,” she gasped.

“My big cock and I love it in every position as well,” I said.

“Your big cock and you are nice guys,” she gasped.

“Your little asshole and you are sweet girls,” I said.

“Fuck us, Nick,” she gasped. “Fuck us with your big cock.”

“I’ll fuck both of you silly,” I said.

“I am going to come,” she gasped a minute later.

“Come your hot ass off, my little whore,” I urged, drilling her ass.

She stiffened and writhed underneath me as I continued to pound her ass. She relaxed, and I thrust gently in her ass while she caught her breath.

“There is more where this came from,” I said, fucking her ass at an easy pace.

“Give it to me, Nick,” she gasped. “My ass is ready for it.”

“You have a greedy ass, bitch,” I said.

“It can’t get enough of your big cock,” she gasped.

“I’ll keep fucking it until it does,” I assured.

“I am sure you will,” she gasped.

She came twice more in that position. I then wrapped my arms around her and rolled us over, getting on my back under her while her ass was still skewered on my cock.

“You want to get your hot ass fucked in this position?” I asked as I held her hips and gently worked her ass up and down my cock.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“Do you want to move your ass, or do you want to hold it in place and have me move my big cock?” I asked.

“Let’s start with me moving my ass, so you can see how hungry for your big cock it is,” she moaned.

“Move your slutty ass while I spread it for you,” I said, spreading her ass.

“Yes, Nick,” she said, moving her ass up and down. “Thank you.”

“Anytime, bitch,” I said. “I want my slut girlfriend to have fun.”

“I am having a wonderful time getting fucked like this here,” she moaned.

“So am I, Beth,” I said.

When she established a brisk pace, I held her tits and proceeded to fondle them and pinch her nipples while thrusting in her ass at her pace.

“This is so good,” she gasped.

“It’s incredible when a hot ass gets what it craves,” I said.

“No kidding,” she gasped.

“How is your little pussy doing?” I asked.

“It’s drowning in its own juices,” she gasped.

“Isn’t it supposed to share its excess juices with your little asshole?” I asked.

“It’s doing that,” she gasped. “Can’t you feel it?”

“I can feel it,” I said.

“There is more of it though,” she gasped.

“I guess it needs to be probed a little with my big cock,” I said.

“It does,” she gasped.

“Come first,” I said.

“I will,” she gasped.

She moved her ass faster, and I paced her.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Do it, baby,” I said as I held her hips tightly and thrust in her twitching ass.

“You are making me come in every position,” she gasped.

“Enjoy,” I said.

“I am doing that,” she gasped.

Her orgasm subsided, and I gently moved her ass up and down.

“Let me make you come a few more times before I probe your soaked pussy with my big cock,” I said.

“Sure,” she gasped.

“Hold your hot ass up for me, and let me take care of it,” I said.

“You got it,” she said, holding her ass up.

“I am going to fuck it hard,” I said as I spread her ass and proceeded to thrust in it.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Good asses were made for this,” I said.

“They were made for big cocks,” she gasped.

“This is definitely a good one,” I said, fucking her ass briskly.

“Fuck it, stud,” she gasped.

She gasped her way to orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come, baby,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

She stiffened and writhed as I continued to drill her ass hard. I thrust gently in her ass while she recovered.

“Are you ready for more?” I asked.

“My ass is always ready for more,” she gasped.

“Go ahead, and get it fucked,” I said, spreading her ass.

She thrust her ass up and down, getting it fucked, and I paced her while spreading it for her.

“Is this how dirty whores should get their asses fucked?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She got her ass fucked to orgasm, and I then fucked it for her to another orgasm.

While she recovered, I rolled us onto our left sides.

Looping my right arm between her legs, I captured her right tit. I then captured her left tit with my left hand. I proceeded to fuck her ass like that. She fucked back happily.

“Are you having fun?” I asked, pinching her nipples.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “Don’t stop.”

“I am not going to stop fucking the sluttiest ass in town,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“You are a wonderful lover,” she gasped.

“So are you, baby,” I said. “You are a hot slut.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

She soon reached orgasm.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Come, baby,” I said, pinching her nipples while pounding her ass.

She stiffened and shook in orgasm. I fucked her ass gently while she recovered.

“This is so good,” she gasped.

“What about this?” I asked as I pulled out of her ass and pushed my cock into her pussy.

“This is good too,” she gasped.

“Let’s get your little pussy fucked a little,” I said, thrusting in her pussy briskly.

“I am your little whore, Nick,” she gasped. “Fuck me any way you want.”

“I will,” I assured.

She fucked back energetically while I fucked her pussy to orgasm. When she finished gushing on my cock, I fucked her gently.

“Now, we can put your juices to good use,” I said, moving my dripping cock to her ass.

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

For a little over a minute, I switched my cock between her pussy and asshole.

“Is your slutty ass ready for more?” I asked.

“Always, stud,” she gasped.

While keeping my cock up her ass, I maneuvered myself onto my knees. I pushed her knees to her tits.

“Grab your heels,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

She grabbed her heels, and I proceeded to fuck her ass briskly.

“Is this good?” I asked.

“This is wonderful,” she gasped.

While fucking her ass, I leaned forward and brought my lips to hers. We kissed deeply.

“Keep fucking my horny ass,” she gasped when I broke the kiss.

“Of course,” I assured, picking up the pace.

She soon reached orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come for me, baby,” I said, drilling her ass hard.

She convulsed in orgasm, and when she relaxed, I moved my cock to her drenched pussy.

“Is your little pussy okay with this?” I asked, fucking her pussy at an easy pace.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “My horny little pussy loves your big cock.”

“My big cock loves it too,” I said.

“Fuck it, stud,” she gasped.

“You got it, babe,” I said, picking up the pace.

She soon came, and I pulled out of her pussy.

“Stay as you are,” I said, crawling around her.

She held her position, and I pushed my dripping cock into her mouth. She opened her mouth and took my cock in. She sucked it eagerly while I fucked her throat. In the end, I slapped her face with my cock.

“I am going back to your little pussy,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“Yes,” she moaned.

After another hard drilling, she gushed on my cock. I thrust gently in her pussy while she recovered.

“Now, I go here,” I said, pushing my dripping cock into her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned as my cock filled her hot ass.

“Is your horny little ass happy now?” I asked, thrusting in her ass gently.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Fuck it harder.”

“Of course,” I said, picking up the pace.

She came after a few minutes of having her ass fucked hard.

When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out and crawled around her. She eagerly deep throated my cock.

“Let’s not waste your precious pussy juices,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“Yes,” she moaned.

After taking a minute to switch my cock between her pussy and ass, I returned to fucking her ass.

“All your holes feel good now?” I asked, fucking her ass briskly.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “Keep it up, baby.”

“If I didn’t know better, I’d say your slutty ass is addicted to my big cock,” I teased.

“It is,” she gasped.

“My big cock’s addicted to it too,” I said.

“You better keep fucking my horny ass then,” she gasped.

“That’s what I have in mind,” I said.

She came a few more times while I fucked her ass like that. I used her pussy juices to lube her asshole.

In the end, I used my cock to work lube inside her ass.

“Are you ready to squat and bounce?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Squat on my big cock, and bounce,” I said, lying back. “Do it first in the anal Asian cowgirl position and then in the anal reverse Asian cowgirl position.”

“Okay,” she said.

She squatted astride me in the Asian cowgirl position. I spread her ass, and she guided my cock into her asshole.

“Yes,” she moaned as she got her ass impaled on my cock.

“Get your slutty ass fucked, baby,” I said.

She started to bounce, and I paced her while spreading her ass.

“I am such a whore,” she said, smiling at me.

“You are a dirty whore,” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, smiling.

“Nobody can imagine what you are doing now,” I said.

“Thankfully,” she said.

“Pick it up, baby,” I said.

She bounced faster, and I helped her.

“I am coming,” she soon announced.

“Come,” I urged as I thrust in her ass hard while she bounced on my cock faster.

She stiffened and started to move erratically while I continued to drill her ass.

“That was so good,” she gasped, sitting on my thighs, my cock balls deep up her ass.

“You’ll now suck my big cock while I eat your pussy and asshole,” I said.

“That’s nice,” she said, dismounting my cock.

“I don’t want you going around telling your girlfriends that I never eat your juicy pussy or sweet asshole like my friend’s girlfriend does,” I said.

“I don’t tell anyone anything,” she said.

“Don’t you ask each other about what you do?” I asked.

“Yes, but I tell them we are working on it,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said. “I guess I don’t need to eat your pussy or ass.”

“Yes, you do, but we’ll keep it to ourselves,” she said, mounting me in the sixty-nine position.

“I’ll do that only because you are a dirty whore,” I said, pulling her ass down.

“That’s fine by me,” she said.

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to deep throat it eagerly. I applied my mouth to her soaked pussy and ate it hungrily. She came within a few minutes.

“I am coming in your mouth,” she gasped.

She gushed in my mouth while I devoured her twitching pussy.

When her orgasm subsided, I pulled her ass further down and spread it. I went after her little asshole, probing it with my tongue and sucking it until she came again.

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

Her asshole twitched around my wiggling tongue until her orgasm subsided.

“Lube my big cock in your drenched pussy before you squat on it, facing away,” I said, slapping her ass.

She crawled forward and squatted on my cock. She impaled her pussy on it, drenching it with her juices. I spread her ass, and she moved my dripping cock to her asshole.

“Yes,” she moaned as she lowered her ass on my cock.

“Get that slutty ass fucked,” I instructed, looking at where her asshole wrapped around my hard cock.

“Yes,” she moaned, working her ass up and down my cock.

“Your luscious ass looks so good in this position,” I said.

“Enjoy,” she said.

“You too, my bitch,” I said, pacing her ass.

“I am enjoying myself,” she moaned.

“Good girl,” I said.

The pace accelerated, and she got her ass fucked hard.

“I am coming, Nick,” she gasped.

“Come for me, bitch,” I urged, thrusting in her ass.

She writhed in orgasm, and I drilled her ass until she sat motionlessly on my thighs.

“Suck it, baby,” I said.

She dismounted my cock and turned around in the doggy position. She swallowed my cock while holding my eyes and proceeded to deep throat it eagerly.

“You are a good cocksucker,” I said.

She moaned contentedly.

She deep throat my cock for several minutes, slobbering lewdly all over it and then sucking her drool off.

“Are you ready to get fucked in the pile driver position?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“Of course,” she smiled.

“Get into position, my hot slut,” I said, getting up.

She got into position in front of me, and I used three fingers to lube her asshole thoroughly.

“Here you go, baby,” I said as I crouched astride her and pushed my cock into her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You like this?” I said, thrusting in her upturned ass.

“Of course,” she moaned.

We had never used that position before.

“I love your hot ass in any position,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“This is a good exercise for me,” I said, drilling her ass from above.

“It helps you last even longer,” she gasped.

“You had your squats,” I said. “These are mine.”

“We are so horny we need to be very fit and last long,” she gasped.

“We need to last until you have your fill of my big cock and then some,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“We are going to last until you can’t fuck anymore, my horny slut,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Her orgasm approached, and I fucked her ass harder.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Do it,” I urged, slapping her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm while I continued to pound her twitching ass.

When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out of her ass and brought my cock to her mouth. She opened her mouth wide, welcoming my cock. I fucked her mouth while she sucked my cock eagerly. I finally slapped her face with my cock.

“Let me check on your little pussy,” I said, bringing my cock to her pussy.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“It’s soaked,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“It’s having a good time,” she moaned.

“I am going to fuck it more than most girls get fucked in the pussy, but I’ll fuck your luscious ass more than most whores get fucked in the ass,” I said, picking up the pace.

“I know you will,” she gasped.

“Your little pussy’s nicer than most asses, but your luscious ass is incredible,” I said.

“Use them both,” she gasped.

She soon reached orgasm.

“My pussy’s coming,” she gasped.

“Have fun,” I said, fucking her pussy harder.

She convulsed, her pussy gushing on my cock.

When her orgasm subsided, I fucked her pussy gently a little and then took my dripping cock to her mouth. She took my cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly.

“Good girl,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She moaned as I pushed my cock into her drenched pussy.

“I am going to fuck your hot ass a little more,” I said, switching my cock to her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

After switching my cock between her pussy and ass a few times, I proceeded to fuck her ass briskly.

“You did a good job, Beth,” I said.

“You did an incredible job, Nick,” she gasped.

“You definitely deserve your first come load,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“It’s going in your mouth, right?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Come a few more times to show me that you really deserve it,” I said, picking up the pace.

“With pleasure,” she gasped.

She came three more times while I drilled her ass in that position.

“Are you ready for the come, baby,” I said, pulling out of her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped. “Give it to me.”

“Of course, baby,” I said as I knelt astride her head, facing her body. “Suck it.”

She took my cock in her mouth and sucked it hungrily. I thrust in her mouth.

“I am about to come, baby,” I said, pulling out of her mouth. “Open wide, and stick your tongue out.”

She opened her mouth wide and stuck her tongue out as I jacked off vigorously, aiming my cock at her tongue with my cock head over her open mouth.

“Here it is,” I said as I felt my orgasm start.

My cock twitched and started to spew come onto her tongue. The come that did not hit her tongue dripped into her mouth. The come that hit her tongue ran down into her mouth too. When my orgasm subsided, I wiped my cock head on her tongue.

“Enjoy,” I said, pulling back.

She got up and faced me. She smiled at me before she swirled my come in her mouth. She then tilted her head up and gargled with it. She finally swallowed it all.

“It’s delicious,” she said, smiling.

“You are a dirty come slut,” I teased.

“Yes,” she smiled.

“You deserve a big kiss, but you have a dirty mouth,” I teased, pulling her lips to mine.

We shared a deep kiss that tasted of my come.

“Do you want my next come load in your little pussy?” I said, teasing Beth’s sticky pussy.

“Yes,” she said.

“Suck my big cock, and get it ready for that,” I said as I stretched my legs and sat back.

She got on all fours between my legs and proceeded to lick and suck my cock, which responded to her nicely.

“I want to fuck Stacy in the ass,” I said.

“Stacy, Roger’s girlfriend?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“I am sure she’s an anal virgin,” she said.

“That’s the point,” I said. “She has a nice ass too good to be neglected like that.”

“She’s your best friend’s girlfriend,” she said. “You are not supposed to have sex with her.”

“I am not supposed to have sex with her *behind his back*,” I said.

“What?” she said. “You want to fuck her in front of him?”

“Sure, if that’s what he wants,” I said.

“Nobody wants his friend to fuck his girlfriend in front of him,” she said.

“Some actually do,” I said. “I want to help Roger be one of them.”

“Have you over talked with him about this?” she asked.

“No,” I said. “I’ll talk with him about it right before it happens,” I said.

“You think Stacy would let you do that?” she asked.

“I need to talk to her about it and make sure that she will,” I said.

“I am your girlfriend,” she said. “Why should I let you fuck your friend’s girlfriend?”

“You are a nice girl,” I said. “You know how good it feels to get fucked in the ass. You can’t be selfish enough not to want Stacy to experience it.”

“She should experience it with her boyfriend, not mine,” she said.

“Beth, her boyfriend can’t get her to suck his cock,” I said.

“How is that my problem?” she asked.

“You only solve your problems?” I asked. “You don’t want to help other people solve theirs?”

“Not at my expense,” she said.

“How is that at your expense?” I asked.

“You are *my* boyfriend,” she said.

“Are you afraid that, if I fuck her, you won’t get enough cock?” I asked.

“Maybe,” she said.

“If you think I am not good enough for the two of you, you don’t know me well,” I said. “You should walk away.”

“Have you made up your mind?” she asked.

“I want her virgin little asshole right here,” I said, pointing at the base of my cock.

“You may ruin your best friendship,” she warned.

“I’ll only deflower her little asshole when he spreads her ass for me,” I said.

“You are very ambitious,” she said. “There is no way he’d do that.”

“A guy who can’t get a blowjob from his girlfriend can do that,” I said.

“If you insist, I’ll let you do it, but I am not going to help you seduce your friend’s girlfriend,” she said. “I am not sure it’s morally okay.”

“If they are both okay with it, who am I to disagree?” I asked.

“They are not okay with it,” she said. “You are going to talk them into it.”

“Yes,” I said. “If I can talk them into it, who am I to disagree?”

“Is it a onetime thing?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “How can I let her go after I get her little ass addicted to my big cock? That’s inhumane.”

“She and I will share you while Roger and you share her?” she asked.

“I don’t know what you mean by that,” I said. “If you are asking whether you’ll both be my girlfriends, the answer’s no. You are my girlfriend. She’s Roger’s girlfriend. That won’t change. I won’t be her boyfriend. Roger is. I’ll be her stud, and she’ll be my slut. She and you will be my dirty little whores. I’ll fuck you together.”

“You are going to fuck us together?” she asked. “I am not sure that’s a good idea.”

“You are going to be there when I deflower her ass too,” I said. “You are going to watch me fill all her holes with my warm sticky come. I am not going to abandon you while I make her my whore. I am not letting you go.”

“This is crazy,” she said.

“Are you okay with it?” I asked.

“I don’t think I have any other choice,” she said.

“Of course you do,” I said. “If you have a compelling argument why I shouldn’t do it, I’ll change my mind.”

“I don’t have a compelling argument to persuade you not to do it,” she said.

“You know that I am doing it for a good cause,” I said.

“I know that you are doing it because you are a horny fucker,” she said.

“Don’t you think they’ll both be happier when I fuck her in every possible way and she gives him blowjobs and lets him fuck her occasionally?”

“I guess unless he doesn’t like sharing her with you,” she said.

“She’ll be happier, right?” I said.

“I am sure of that,” she said.

“A good boyfriend makes his girlfriend happy,” I said. “Roger’s a good boyfriend.”

“I hope it’s as simple as that,” she said.

“It isn’t as simple as this, but we’ll do our best,” I said. “Wish me luck.”

“Good luck,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said. “You are the best girlfriend in the world.”

“Enjoy,” she said.

“Of course,” I said, motioning her to my hard cock.

She took my cock back in her mouth and proceeded to deep throat it eagerly.

“Do a good job, baby,” I teased. “You are sucking a big cock that’s going to fuck multiple sluts.”

“Multiple sluts?” she asked. “Not only Stacy and me?”

“You never know,” I said. “We’ll see how it goes, but, for the time being, give me the benefit of the doubt.”

“The benefit of the doubt is that you are going to fuck everything that moves?” she asked.

“Is that what you think?” I asked.

“Isn’t it like that?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “Nobody can fuck everything that moves. I don’t want to fuck anything that moves. Is that what you think of Stacy and yourself? You have an incredible ass, and she has a nice ass. I’ll only fuck the best.”

“Gee, thanks!” she teased.

“You are an incredible girlfriend, Beth,” I said. “You should be proud of yourself. I am proud of you.”

“For?” she asked.

“For sharing your good fortune with the needy sluts with nice asses that are neglected,” I said.

“The decision was yours though,” she said.

“Didn’t you agree with me?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Don’t underestimate yourself,” I said. “The decision was actually yours. Because I am a good boyfriend, I helped you with it, but you take all due credit.”

“Oh, so you are doing this just so I can be a great girl?” she asked.

“No, not like that,” I said. “You are already a great girl. We are doing this to show that you are.”

“I see,” she said.

“Aren’t you proud of yourself now because you want unfortunate girls with great asses to enjoy better sex than they can ever imagine?” I asked.

“I think I should be,” she said.

“Don’t go brag about it though,” I said.

“I guess I shouldn’t,” she said.

“Of course not,” I said. “On top of that you should always be humble like you are, this is between you, me, and the undiscovered whores that you’ll share me with.”

“Undiscovered whores?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “If they can’t be good whores for my big cock, I am not going to let you share me with them. You are too precious to do that.”

“Thank you,” she smiled.

“You are a special girl, Beth,” I said. “Whoever can’t see that is blind. They need to know their good fortune and be grateful to you for making it possible.”

“I guess they should,” she said.

“Now, suck my big cock like the best girlfriend in the world,” I said. “You are going to be their coach and mentor.”

She swallowed my cock and proceeded to deep throat it eagerly for several minutes.

“Climb astride it, and get your other holes fucked but only if they missed it,” I instructed.

“Of course they missed it,” she said, crawling astride me.

“Let’s get them both fucked because they both missed it, right?” I said.

“Right,” she said, working my cock into her leaky pussy.

“They need to know that they belong to my big cock regardless of anything,” I said.

“Of course,” she moaned.

“You’ll always be my whore, Beth, aren’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, working her pussy up and down my cock.

“You are the private property of my big cock, aren’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Show my big cock that you belong to it,” I said.

“Of course,” she moaned, bouncing on my cock.

“Tell me that you do,” I said.

“I belong to your big cock,” she gasped. “I am your dirty little whore.”

“Always,” I said.

“Always,” she gasped.

“Always and forever,” I said.

“Always and forever,” she gasped.

“Now, get fucked like you should,” I said, pinching her left nipple.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She bounced on my cock to orgasm. While she recovered, I lubed her asshole. She moved my cock to her ass and bounced on energetically to another orgasm. She did that a few more times before I arranged her on all fours and fucked her pussy to orgasm before I resumed fucking her offered ass.

My next come load burst deep in her convulsing pussy. I used my fingers to scoop out some of my come and feed it to her. She sucked my fingers eagerly.

She revived my cock, and I fucked her throat. I fucked her pussy to orgasm and then fucked her ass through a few orgasms. I fucked her pussy to one orgasm whenever we changed positions and fucked her ass for a longer time.

My third come load exploded deep in her twitching ass. I scooped some of it out and fed it to her.

Within the following hours, I pumped three more come loads up her ass. She was by then fucked out and limp.

“I apparently need serious help to keep up with your insatiable cock,” she gasped. “I need days to recuperate.”

“That’s okay as long as you don’t slack off,” I said.

“I am not going to slack off,” she said. “I love this.”

We showered together and got dressed.

Mom saw Beth and me on our way out of the house.

“Are you okay?” Mom asked Beth.

Beth blushed.

“I think she’s okay,” I said.

“Do you need anything?” asked Mom.

“I am okay,” said Beth shyly.

“You don’t look okay,” said Mom. “Do you need a drink of water or anything?”

“I think she only needs to go to bed,” I said.

“I think so,” said Beth lowly.

“Are you sure you don’t need anything?” asked Mom.

“Yes, Mrs. Callaby,” said Beth. “I am okay. Thank you.”

“Nick, you have to answer to me if there is anything wrong with her,” said Mom.

“Of course, Mom,” I said. “I’d never forgive myself either.”

“I am fine,” said Beth.

“Let me take you home,” I said, leading her out.

“You need to make sure your mom doesn’t see you,” I said. “She may not be able to know that these are the symptoms of being fucked out, but let’s not risk it. She may even think you are pregnant.”

“I am definitely fucked out, not pregnant,” she said.

“Do you feel good though?” I asked. “That’s what matters.”

“I feel incredible,” she smiled.

“You are such a whore,” I said.

“I know, but we couldn’t let your mom know that,” she smiled.

“We don’t want your mom to know it either,” I said.

“Of course not,” she said.

“You need to sneak into bed,” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “I think I am the best fucked slut in town.”

“If you are not, just let me know,” I said, guiding her hand to my boner.

“You are still hard?” she said in surprise. “You are insatiable.”

“I can’t get enough of the hottest little whore in town,” I said.

“No kidding,” she said.

We soon arrived at her house, and I gave her a deep kiss.

“Sweet dreams, my little whore,” I said.

“Good night, Nick,” she said, waving, as she entered the house.

Mom was waiting for me when I returned home.

“What’s wrong with Beth?” she asked. “I am sure that you know more than you let on.”

“Are you sure that you want to know?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said. “What is it?”

“Too much sex,” I said.

“What?” she asked.

“She had too much sex,” I said.

“Are you sure?” she asked.

“Your son’s too much for her,” I said. “She had too much sex in every hole. It’s a wonder she can still talk, walk, or sit down. I am actually surprised.”

“Are you sure that’s it?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“She didn’t look okay,” she said.

“She’s feeling wonderful,” I said. “She just needs a few days to recover and be able to have sex again.”

“Nick, you can’t have sex with a girl when she doesn’t want you to,” she admonished.

“Mom, I don’t have sex with a girl when she doesn’t want me to,” I said.

“Are you sure?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said.

“So, what’s the talk about too much sex?” she asked.

“She wanted it to the last moment until her body couldn’t take it anymore,” I said.

“Is that it?” she asked.

“Yes, Mom, that’s it,” I said. “Don’t feel bad about her. I think she had over a hundred orgasms tonight.”

“She had over a hundred orgasms?” she said in disbelief.

“Mom, she’s a sexual girl, and I had to oblige,” I said.

“Can a girl have that many orgasms in one night?” she asked.

“I guess not all of them, but you’ve just seen how such a girl looks when she does,” I said.

“You gave her over a hundred orgasms?” she asked with a faint smile.

“I had to, Mom,” I said. “I couldn’t stop and leave her unsatisfied.”

“Nick, I’ve never had ten orgasms in one night,” she said, startling me.

“Mom, you are an incredible woman,” I said, squeezing her ass. “She’s a very sexual girl. She’s a sex-crazed slut.”

“Don’t say that about her, Nick,” she admonished.

“I call her my dirty little whore, and she doesn’t complain,” I said. “She loves that title. She loves sex so much.”

“She apparently does,” she said. “Be nice to her, Nick.”

“Of course, Mom,” I said, walking away. “Thank you.”

“Do you have a few minutes to talk?” Mom said to Dad as they went to bed.

“Sure,” said Dad. “What is it?”

“Your son wants my ass,” she said.

“What?” he asked.

“Your son wants my ass,” she said.

“My son?” he asked. “Who’s my son?”

“Honey, you only have one son,” she said.

“Nick?” he asked.

“Yes, Nick,” she said.

“Nick wants your ass?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“How did you know that?” he asked.

“It’s obvious,” she said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“I can tell,” she said.

“Did you catch him staring at it?” he asked.

“Not really,” she said. “I am sure he stares at it, but that isn’t what I am talking about.”

“What are you talking about?” he asked. “Did you hear him talk about it?”

“Like saying to his friend, hey, I want Mom’s hot ass?” she asked.

“Yes?” he said.

“No way,” she said. “What kind of sick insane pervert would do that?”

“So, why do you suddenly think that he wants your ass?” he asked.

“Don’t I have a nice ass?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“How come you never compliment me on it?” she asked.

“I guess I am busy or something,” he said apologetically.

“Compliment me on it right now,” she said as she got on all fours and thrust her ass his way in her sheer nightgown.

“You have a sexy ass,” he said.

“Do you really think so?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Kiss it,” she said, hiking her nightgown.

He bent over and kissed her left ass cheek gently.

“Kiss the other one,” she said.

He kissed her right ass cheek.

“My ass wasn’t bare like this,” she said.

“When?” he asked.

“When it happened,” she said.

“When what happened?” he asked.

“When he felt it up,” she said.

“Nick felt up your ass?” he asked.

“Not really,” she said.

“Not really?” he said. “What happened?”

“He either squeezed my ass or his hand bumped into it intentionally or unintentionally,” she said.

“Amy, there is a big difference between feeling up your ass, squeezing your ass, and bumping into your ass,” he said. “Which was it?”

“A woman isn’t supposed to expect her son to feel up her ass, squeeze it, or bump his hand into it, so it’s hard for her to know what exactly happened,” she said. “All I can say is that his hand touched my ass while I was wearing a skirt and a thong, so the thong did not help isolate my ass from his hand.”

“That’s all you remember, and, because of that, you think he wants your ass?” he asked.

“It isn’t like that,” she said. “You admitted that I have a sexy ass.”

“Sure, but how does that change anything?” he asked.

“When a guy touches his hot mom’s sexy ass, it can’t be considered innocent, can it?” she asked.

“You can’t even tell how he touched it,” he said.

“Why don’t you feel up my ass to help me remember, but remember that it wasn’t bare,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

He reached out and proceeded to fondle her ass.

“That feels nice,” she moaned.

“Did he do this to your ass?” he asked.

“I am sure he must have done better if he really felt it up,” she said.

“You think he can feel up your ass better than I can?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “When was the last time you felt up my ass?”

“I can’t remember,” she said.

“Exactly,” she said. “He did it today.”

“You don’t know what he did,” he protested.

“Whatever he did felt better than this,” she moaned.

“Feeling his hand bump into your ass feels better than this?” he asked.

“His hand isn’t supposed to bump into my ass, right?” she said.

“Right,” he said.

“That makes it feel special,” she said.

“I think he’s innocent and you are imagining things,” he said.

“You think I am that horny because of being neglected?” she teased.

“I don’t neglect you,” he said.

“Why would I then imagine that the feel of my son’s hand on my ass is the best?” she asked.

“You enjoyed it?” he asked.

“You think I should have known that it wasn’t your hand because you never touch my ass?” she asked.

“You are exaggerating,” he said.

“Do you want me to ask him to do the same thing tomorrow?” she asked.

“How can he intentionally unintentionally bump his hand into your ass?” he asked.

“Maybe it was intentional,” she said. “Maybe he actually did more than just bump his hand into my ass although that was what he said in the beginning.”

“What did he say?” he asked.

“When I accused him of feeling up my ass, he said his hand bumped into it unintentionally,” she said.

“You accused him of feeling up your ass?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “Was I supposed to let him feel it up all he wanted?”

“We don’t know that he actually did that,” he said.

“Why don’t you feel up my ass to the best of your ability?” she suggested. “Tomorrow, I’ll ask him to feel it up, and I’ll see who does it better.”

“You are going to ask him to feel up your ass?” he asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“You can’t do that,” he said. “That’s wrong. What would he think?”

“I’ve already accused him of doing it,” she said. “I can easily ask him to do it so I could tell if that was what he did yesterday or not.”

“You’d actually do that?” he asked.

“I won’t be wearing a thong, so it doesn’t stand in the way just in case he wants to feel up my pussy from behind,” she said. “If I am not wearing panties, I’ll be horny, and I may not be able to stop him if I want to.”

“Where do you get these crazy ideas?” he asked. “You think he’d do that?”

“When you were his age, you didn’t like your mom’s ass?” she asked. “I know that she had a sexy ass. She actually still does. You didn’t like it?”

“I liked it,” he said, blushing. “I didn’t feel it up though.”

“Had she asked you to, wouldn’t you have done it?” she asked.

“I might have,” he said. “I was young and horny then though.”

“He’s young and horny now, isn’t he?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Did you want to fuck her ass like Nick does?” she asked.

“Nick wants to fuck your ass?” he asked.

“I am sure that he does,” she said. “If he knows that his mom has a hot ass, he must want to fuck it, especially if he knows that it’s virgin. Didn’t you want to fuck your mom’s ass? Was it virgin anyway?”

“I didn’t want to fuck my mom’s ass,” he protested. “That’s sick.”

“Is it virgin?” she asked.

“I don’t know, but I think so,” he said.

“You just wanted to stare at your mom’s virgin ass or feel it up?” she teased.

“This is silly,” he said.

“Answer,” she said.

“I just wanted to stare at it,” he said.

“That’s it?” she asked. “You wanted to stare at your mom’s sexy ass but not even feel it up?”

“There was no way she’d let me feel it up,” he said.

“Didn’t you wish she would?” she asked.

“Maybe,” he said. “I was young and immature.”

“Would it have hurt anybody had she let you feel up her ass a little?” she asked.

“I guess not,” he said.

“Wouldn’t that have meant the world to you?” she asked.

“I think so,” he said.

“Do you think Nick wishes that I let him feel up my ass?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Assuming that he likes my ass, wouldn’t he want me to let him feel it up?” she asked.

“I guess,” she said.

“If I am a better mom than my mother-in-law, shouldn’t I let him feel up my sexy ass?” she asked.

“That doesn’t make you better,” he said.

“You wished your mom would let you feel up her sexy ass, but she never granted you that wish,” she said. “If I grant my son his wish, doesn’t that make me a better mom at least in his eyes?”

“I guess,” he said.

“If it’s something that would mean the world to her son and it doesn’t hurt anybody, shouldn’t any good mom in the world do it for her son?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” he said. “What would he think if you did that?”

“Would you have thought your mom were a whore had she let you feel up her hot ass a little?” she asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“Why do you think my son would think I were a whore?” she asked.

“I think I was wrong thinking that,” he said.

“Now, you agree that I should let him feel up my hot ass, right?” she said.

“I can’t say you should, and I can’t say you shouldn’t,” he said.

“Do you trust me to make the right decision and handle it properly?” she asked.

“Of course,” he said.

“What if he rubbed his big boner into my ass like he did today?” she asked.

“Did he rub his big boner into your ass today?” he asked.

“Not really,” she said. “You know how I sometimes misinterpret things.”

“What happened?” he asked.

“His big boner might have bumped into my ass,” she said.

“You are not sure if it bumped into it or not?” he asked.

“I think it didn’t bump into it,” she said.

“Why are you saying it rubbed into it?” he asked.

“Maybe my ass bumped into it or rubbed into it?” she said.

“Did that happen, or are you just teasing me?” he asked.

“I have a sensitive ass,” she said. “It might have felt that way.”

“Sensitive asses don’t imagine things,” he said.

“You think I have an insensitive ass now?” she asked.

“I didn’t mean that,” he said.

“Do I have a sensitive ass or not?” she asked.

“You obviously do,” he said.

“What am I supposed to do if his big boner bumped into my hot virgin ass or rubbed into it and that felt too good to be true?” she asked.

“I guess you have to ignore it,” he said.

“What if I unintentionally or intentionally pushed my ass into his big boner?” she asked.

“I don’t think it will come to that,” he said.

“You have no idea how big your son’s cock is, do you?” she said.

“I don’t, but let’s not talk about it,” he said.

“It’s big enough to bump into my ass even if he was facing the other way,” she said.

“I am sure you can handle it no matter how big it is,” he said.

“My hands are tingling to handle it,” she said.

“That wasn’t what I mean,” he said.

“Kiss my ass good night, and wish it good luck handling your son’s big cock,” she said.

“Good night, and good luck,” he said.

“Say it,” she said as he kissed her ass on both cheeks.

“Good luck handling my son’s big cock,” he said.

“Thank you, honey,” she said. “If it’s as big as I think it is, I need it. Good night.”

At school, I ran into Stacy.

“Hi, Stacy,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” she smiled.

“Can we talk for a few minutes?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

We stood to the side.

“You are a friend and a nice girl,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Do you think it’s about time for a sexy girl like you to start enjoying sex, or do you think it’s too early?” I asked.

“What is this about?” she asked.

“You are not going to get mad at me or anything, are you?” I said.

“No, go ahead,” she said.

“I just found out that you’ve never gone down on Roger,” I said.

“How is that any of your business?” she asked.

“You are both my friends,” I said.

“Does that mean that Beth goes down on you all the time?” she asked.

“Actually, Roger and I did not talk about Beth,” I said.

“You just talked about me?” she asked.

“Not really,” I said. “It wasn’t like that.”

“What was it like?” she asked.

“I asked him how often he saw you, and he said once or twice a week,” I said.

“That’s about right,” she said.

“I asked him if that was enough sex for him,” I said. “He said you’d never had sex. I said blowjobs are good too. He admitted that he’d never had a blowjob.”

“You are now interceding on his behalf?” she asked.

“No,” I smiled. “I am interceding on your behalf. I want you to have fun.”

“Shouldn’t you have told him to go down on *me* then?” she asked.

“He never went down on you?” I asked in mock surprise.

“Never,” she said.

“I am sorry, Stacy, but he must be crazy,” I said.

“Say that to him,” she said.

“If he went down on you, you’d go down on him?” I asked.

“If he went down on me and gave me an orgasm, I’d sure go down on him,” she said.

“Nobody has ever gone on your sweet little passion flower?” I asked.

“Nobody,” she said.

“Stacy, that has to change today,” I said. “If you don’t mind, I want to go down on you today.”

“I am your friend’s girlfriend,” she reminded.

“If he’s never eaten your juicy flower, you are not,” I said. “I am going to eat your hot little pussy and make you come at least five times. After that, we can talk about other things, but there is no way you can stay like this.”

“If you make me come five times, I’ll let you fuck me in the ass,” she said, making my cock jump.

“Are you a dirty girl, Stacy?” I asked. “Only dirty girls do that.”

“If you make me come in your mouth five times, I can be as dirty as you want me to be,” she said.

“We are not going to do that today anyway,” I said. “Today, I just want you to have fun.”

“You don’t want a blowjob today?” she asked.

“No,” I said. “Today, I want to show you that you deserve more.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Can you take a thorough enema anyway and do without underwear?” I said. “That would make you feel dirtier and make it easier for me to make you come multiple times.”

“You got it,” she said.

“I’ll stop by at five and take care of you,” I said.

“What if Beth found out about this?” she asked.

“Are you going to tell her?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Don’t worry about what you don’t do,” I said.

“You’d be cheating on her,” she said. “Are you okay with that?”

“This isn’t cheating, Stacy,” I said.

“How is that?” she asked.

“I am helping a friend,” I said. “This is a good cause. Cheating’s doing bad things.”

“Would you think the same if Beth helped a friend by giving him a few blowjobs?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “A guy should handle himself. We can’t expect a girl to go begging for a pussy licking.”

“Oh,” she laughed.

“I don’t mean that you are begging for it, but I am not letting you go until you do,” I said. “I care about you much more than that. I can’t look myself in the mirror if that happens.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Today’s all about you,” I said. “Wish, and I’ll grant your wish as long as I don’t need to use my cock. We’ll do everything else to show you that I am sincere about this. You are going to have fun.”

“Thank you,” she said. “I hope that goes well.”

“It will,” I said. “You are going to go to bed tonight happier than ever. I promise. See you then.”

“Bye, Nick,” she said. “I’ll be waiting.”

When I walked into the house and saw Mom, my cock was hard instantly. Her tits were mostly on display, and her dress was tight and short. It barely reached under her crotch.

“Hi, Mom,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” she answered.

“Where is Alex?” I asked.

“She’s visiting Lisa for the evening,” she said.

“You look so hot today,” I said.

“You like?” she smiled, spinning for me.

“You are a gorgeous woman,” I said. “Are you going somewhere?”

“Can’t a woman wear something sexy for her handsome son?” she teased.

“You are the best,” I said as I dropped my backpack and pulled her to me.

Her nipples poked into my chest.

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are not wearing any underwear, are you?” I whispered, holding her hips.

“Your mom keeps her promises,” she said, making my cock twitch.

“My mom deserves to be the hottest woman in the world as she is,” I said, cupping her ass.

“Do you want to feel up her butt right away, or do you want to change first?” she asked.

“I have my priorities right,” I said, squeezing her ass. “This hot ass comes first always.”

“You really like it, don’t you?” she said.

“You still don’t know that?” I asked.

“I think I do,” she said.

“Any guy with a pair of eyes has to fall in love with this,” I said, pulling her ass cheeks apart.

“I am going to let you feel it up all you want,” she said. “How do you want me?”

“I want you on the sofa on your knees,” I said, pulling her to the sofa. “I want you to push your luscious ass out proudly, because you deserve to be proud of it.”

“Okay,” she said as I sat on the sofa and pulled her onto it.

She got on her knees, resting her forearms on the top of the seatback. She parted her knees a little and thrust her ass out. The back of her short dress exposed the beginnings of her ass cheeks.

“Like this?” she asked.

“You are a hot woman, Mom,” I said. “You know how to get into the sexiest positions.”

“You approve?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are not wearing anything under this sexy little dress?” I asked.

“Only for my handsome son,” she said. “I always wear underwear.”

“Your son appreciates this so much,” I said, cupping her left ass cheek with my right hand so my fingertips were so close to her pussy.

“You still like your mom’s ass, darling?” she asked.

“I love it, not like it,” I said, squeezing her ass cheek.

“Do you want to squeeze it and feel it up?” she asked.

“Oh, yes,” I said.

“Go for it,” she said. “Feel it up freely.”

“You are the best,” I said, squeezing her right ass cheek.

“You like my ass more than anybody else, don’t you?” she moaned as I stroked her ass.

“I love it, Mom,” I said, feeling up her right ass cheek. “It’s so hot.”

“Enjoy it, Nick,” she said. “Your mom understands that an appreciative son must be appreciated. I know that most moms don’t understand.”

“You are the best mom in the world because you are,” I said.

“You must be the best son too,” she said. “Most kids don’t appreciate their mom’s asses like you do.”

“Don’t blame the kids, Mom,” I said. “Their moms don’t have my mom’s spectacular ass.”

“You think so, darling?” she asked.

“I know so, Mom,” I said. “I’ve seen their asses.”

“Oh, you check out all moms’ asses?” she said.

“That’s how I found out that my mom’s ass is the best,” I said. “Are you mad at me?”

“Of course not, but don’t let them catch you,” she said.

“I don’t have to check out their asses anymore if I can have my mom’s luscious ass all I want,” I said.

“Of course you can, darling,” she said.

“Can you feel this, Mom?” I asked, tracing where her ass cheek protrudes to point at the area between her pussy and asshole.

“Yes, what about it?” she said.

“This is amazing,” I said, tracing the horseshoe around her asshole. “This frames a woman’s forbidden land.” I traced the edges that flanked her pussy. “This frames a woman’s promised land.”

“Don’t all women have that?” she asked.

“All women have asses, but no other woman has my mom’s fantastic ass,” I said. “It’s different.”

“Thank you, baby,” she said.

“This is open from one side,” I said, tracing her horseshoe. “It shows that a forbidden land is one-way only.” I then traced the edges of her pussy. “This though is open from both ends to show that the promised land is two-way.”

“I see,” she said.

“Is this still forbidden?” I asked, tracing the edges of her asshole. “Is it still virgin?”

“Yes,” she said lowly, making my cock twitch. “Your mom has always been a good girl.”

“Nobody has ever toyed with it?” I said as I continued to trace around her asshole.

“Never,” she said.

“Can I scope your promised land?” I asked.

“Yes, but be gentle,” she said. “It’s so sensitive.”

“Of course,” I said as I touched the tip of my middle finger to the center of her asshole through her thin dress. “I know what I am doing.”

“This isn’t my promised land,” she said, her asshole clenching as I teased it with my fingertip.

“You are a hot woman, Mom,” I said as I continued to tease her asshole. “Hot women don’t have a forbidden land. For them,” I traced the horseshoe around her asshole, “this indicates that it’s restricted access.”

“My little asshole isn’t a forbidden land?” she moaned, her asshole relaxing under my fingertips.

“My mom’s a very hot woman,” I said. “All her body is delicious.”

“Nobody else has ever done this to me,” she moaned.

“You are too special,” I said. “You thought your son would do to you what everybody else did?”

“I guess not,” she said.

“Do you want me to treat you like everybody else does?” I asked, drawing tiny circles on her asshole.

“Of course not,” she said.

“How does this feel?” I asked.

“It feels good,” she moaned.

“Relax, and enjoy,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She soon started to squirm.

“You apparently have a very sensitive little asshole,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you think something this sensitive deserves to be neglected?” I asked.

“I guess not,” she said.

“Mom, your little asshole won’t be neglected from now on,” I said. “This is a promise. It’s in my custody.”

“Thank you, darling,” she said.

“Thank you for letting me be the only one to toy with it,” I said.

“You deserve it, Nick,” she moaned. “You are special.”

“You are the most special woman in the world, Mom,” I said.

“Thank you, baby,” she said.

“I love spending time with you, with your luscious ass, and with your sweet little asshole,” I said.

“Me too,” she said.

“You know how to make me love you more and more,” I said.

“I love you more and more too, baby,” she said.

“This promised land has already been taken,” I said, tracing her pussy lips with my fingertips.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I bet it isn’t getting all the attention it deserves,” I said, teasing her pussy through her dress.

“You win the bet,” she moaned.

“It’s a shame when a hot woman like you isn’t getting the attention she deserves,” I said.

“That’s life,” she moaned.

“May I get the permission to give you the attention I think you deserve?” I asked.

“You got it, Nick,” she said. “Thank you.”

“Thank *you*, Mom, because being with you is a great privilege,” I said.

“You are so sweet,” she said.

“You are so delicious,” I said.

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

“Are you having as much fun as I am having?” I asked.

“I think I am having a lot more fun than you,” she said.

“In that case, you don’t know me,” I said. “I’d rather be nowhere else.”

“Me neither, Nick,” she said. “My pussy and asshole have never been pampered like this.”

“You haven’t seen anything yet,” I said as I scooted off the sofa and cupped her ass with both hands. “I haven’t even seen them yet. Wait till then.”

“I don’t mind waiting when I am having so much fun,” she said as I fondled her ass freely.

“I am having a lot of fun too, but I can’t wait,” I said. “Can I hike your dress and meet my best friends?”

“Go ahead, darling,” she said.

“Mom, I am finally going to see your beautiful ass face to face,” I said, slowly hiking her dress. “I am so excited.”

“You deserve to see it, Nick,” she said.

Her juicy little pussy was the first I saw. It was soaked. I inhaled quietly but deeply, enjoying her aroma. Soon, her pink little asshole greeted me, and I hiked her dress to her waist.

“You have a very beautiful ass,” I said, gently spreading her ass cheeks.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Your juicy little pussy’s so pretty,” I said.

“You like it?” she asked.

“I like it, and I love your sweet little asshole,” I said. “They are both mouthwatering.”

“You really like them?” she asked.

“Let me show you,” I said, bringing my lips to her asshole.

Her asshole clenched, and she gasped, when my lips touched her asshole.

“You are kissing my little asshole,” she moaned. “Nobody has ever done that.”

“They thought it was forbidden land, but it’s a very sweet flower,” I said. “Nobody knows my hot mom like I do.”

“No kidding,” she moaned as I pressed my lips into her asshole.

Her asshole soon relaxed, and I parted my lips and started to probe it with my tongue. She moaned and squirmed.

“That feels so good,” she moaned.

After a few minutes of easy licking and sucking of her asshole, I devoured her asshole.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

That was what I was after. I ate her twitching asshole hungrily.

“I am coming,” she announced.

She stiffened, and I continued to devour her delicious asshole while she writhed and her asshole fluttered around my wiggling tongue.

When her orgasm subsided, I pulled back and looked at her ass. Her pussy was drenched.

“That was incredible, Nick,” she gasped.

“Mom, your little asshole’s delicious,” I said. “I have to eat it again.”

“I can’t say no to that,” she gasped. “You are so good at it.”

“It’s so good at making me want it more and more,” I said.

“Eat it, darling,” she gasped. “I can never deny you that.”

“In that case, you won’t be sitting on your luscious ass often,” I said. “I’ll be eating your tasty asshole all the time.”

“I won’t miss sitting,” she gasped.

“This is how your hot ass should be appreciated,” I said.

“Appreciate it, baby,” she moaned.

“Can you see now that it wasn’t meant to be forbidden land or wasteland?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“The assholes of hot women are a lot of fun, aren’t they?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“Push it out proudly,” I said. “Present my most delicious food.”

She thrust her ass out, and I dove in. She started moaning and squirming from the start. I took my time probing and sucking her asshole before I moved for the kill.

“I am coming, Nick,” she gasped. “My little asshole’s coming on your tongue.”

It was no time for talking for me. I devoured her asshole, and she stiffened.

She writhed, and I ate her twitching asshole hungrily until she went limp.

“This is even better than the first time,” she gasped.

“Your luscious ass will never be the same,” I said.

“No kidding,” she asked.

“Is it ready for more?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Eat my little asshole, darling.”

She thrust her ass out, and I pounced on her mouthwatering asshole. Several minutes later, she shook in orgasm.

When her orgasm subsided, I showered her asshole with kisses.

“I have to do something for your juicy pussy so it doesn’t think I don’t like it,” I said.

“It’s soaked,” she moaned.

“Is it ready to be eaten, or does it only like to be fucked?” I asked.

“It loves to be eaten,” she said.

“I am going to eat it for you,” I said. “I’ll make it gush in my mouth.”

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

“Your fuck holes are so mouthwatering I think I am just being nice to myself,” I said.

“You are being incredible to me too, Nick,” she said. “I am glad that you like it.”

“I am about to eat my hot mom’s juicy little pussy,” I said. “How can I not like it?”

“Eat it, Nick,” she said. “You can eat it whenever you want.”

“Can I only eat it, or can I do other things to it?” I teased.

“You can do anything you want to it, darling,” she said.

“It’s so pretty,” I said. “I have to enjoy how pretty it looks.”

“Enjoy it, baby,” she said.

“Everybody who’s ever seen it must have fallen in love with it,” I said.

“I don’t know, Nick,” she said. “You are different from everybody else.”

“Of course, Mom,” I said. “I am your son. You think you can ever find a guy who can love you more than I do?”

“Of course not,” she said.

“I love you, and I love every part of your hot body,” I said.

“I love you too, baby,” she said.

“You are the most special woman to me,” I said. “That fact that you are the hottest woman in the world is a bonus.”

“Thank you, darling,” she said.

“Is my hot mom ready to find out how much I love her juicy little pussy?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It looks so small it’s hard to believe it isn’t virgin,” I said.

“It can stretch, Nick,” she said. “It can stretch wide.”

“I am sure of that,” I said. “That makes me love it even more.”

“Eat it, Nick,” she said. “It’s so hungry for your touch.”

“Is that why it’s drooling constantly?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is it always this wet?” I asked.

“No way,” she said. “You’ve just made it gush three times.”

“You know that I am going to suck all that drool,” I said.

“I hope so,” she said.

“I am going to suck your little pussy dry,” I said.

“It’s so wet I can’t be sure that you can do that,” she said.

“I’ll show you that, if I can’t do that, it won’t be because I didn’t try,” I said.

“Go for it,” she said. “Eat my leaky little pussy. Eat it raw.”

“I’ll only do that if you promise to come hard for me,” I said.

“I promise,” she said.

She gasped when I kissed her clit gently.

“Your pussy’s so sensitive,” I said. “Is it horny?”

“It’s so horny,” she moaned.

“It isn’t going to get fucked now,” I said. “It’s going to have a lot of fun though.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She gasped and squirmed as I lightly licked her juices off her pussy area. She continued to leak though.

“Your pussy’s delicious,” I said. “I’ll enjoy doing this for you.”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“If you want me to keep eating your horny little pussy, keep it leaking,” I said.

“It’s going to leak constantly even if I don’t want it to,” she moaned.

“It apparently knows what’s good for it,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Pouncing on her pussy again, I slurped her juices, making audible sounds. I sucked her pussy lips too, making her moan. I ate her pussy gently for a while. I then applied more pressure, eating it more and more hungrily. She moaned and ground into my face, leaking constantly.

“You can’t wear panties from now on,” I said. “I’ll be eating your sweet little fuck holes all the time.”

“Oh, Nick, I’d love that,” she moaned.

“That’s the point, Mom,” I said. “I want to do the things that my hot mom loves.”

“You are a good son, Nick,” she moaned.

“If I am a good son, it’s because I came out of this delicious little pussy,” I said. “I’ll show it how much I love it.”

“You are already doing that,” she moaned.

She was ready for more, so I dove in and devoured her pussy.

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

She humped my face more and more urgently, and I ate her pussy hungrily to orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She gushed in my mouth, and I drank all her juices and sucked for more.

“You are so good to your mom,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“Is my mom happy?” I asked, squeezing her tits.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“I am hungry for more of your juicy little pussy,” I said.

“Eat it all you want, darling,” she gasped.

“That’s what I intend to do,” I said, diving in her pussy.

She squirmed and moaned happily, leaking around my tongue as I teased her pussy for a few minutes. When her pussy was soaked in its juices, I started to eat it more seriously.

“Oh, Nick, eat your mom’s horny little pussy,” she urged.

That was what I was doing. When her orgasm approached, I devoured her leaky pussy, making her come.

“I am coming in your mouth, Nick,” she gasped.

She gushed in my mouth, and I drank it all.

“You are so good,” she gasped.

“You are so delicious, Mom,” I said.

While she recovered, I showered her pussy with kisses.

When she started to grind into my face, I proceeded to suck and kiss her pussy playfully. She resumed leaking.

“Keep those tasty juices running,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

Her pussy welcomed my tongue when I probed it. It twitched and leaked all around my tongue.

“Your wicked tongue’s going inside my horny pussy,” she moaned.

She gasped when I wiggled my tongue inside her pussy.

Moaning quietly, she humped my face as I tongue fucked her pussy at an easy pace.

“Fuck my horny pussy with your wicked tongue,” she moaned, grinding her pussy into my face.

My tongue was as deep as it would go in her pussy, so I could not talk. I just kept pumping my tongue in her leaky pussy and enjoying her flowing juices.

“Your little pussy’s so hot and delicious,” I said, pulling back for a few seconds.

“Eat it, darling,” she moaned.

“I am going to make it come for me,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Applying my lips to her nether ones, I ate her pussy more and more hungrily. It leaked more and more profusely.

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

She humped my face more urgently, and I ate her pussy more hungrily.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She stiffened and gushed in my mouth. I devoured her twitching pussy until her orgasm subsided.

“You are the best,” she gasped.

“You are the best too, Mom,” I said.

She gasped for air while I showered her pussy with kisses.

“You’ve been so good to me,” she gasped. “Can I suck your big cock to show you how much I appreciate it?”

“Not today, Mom,” I said as I sat on the sofa and pulled her astride me. “Today’s all about showing you what a hot and special woman you are.”

“You must be horny and need relief,” she gasped.

“Not today, Mom,” I said, holding her ass. “Is my hot mom happy now?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Mom, there is a sexy hole in your hot body that I haven’t kissed yet,” I said, looking at her lips.

“You want to kiss me, baby?” she asked.

“I want to kiss every part of my hot mom’s sexy body, especially her holes,” I said. “You have sweet lips.”

“Kiss me, Nick,” she said.

“It won’t be a little kiss,” I said. “I am going to kiss you passionately for a while.”

“Make out with me all you want, Nick,” she said.

“I’ll molest you while I make out with you,” I smiled.

“Do whatever you want to me, baby,” she smiled.

“You are a very hot girl, Mom,” I said, squeezing her ass. “You are obviously too hot for Dad.”

“You are too hot for any girl, Nick,” she said.

“Bring those hot lips to me, Mom,” I said as I cupped her ass crack with one hand and her pussy with the other.

She pressed her lips to mine, and we proceeded to kiss feverishly from the start.

While we kissed, I wormed a middle finger into her asshole and another into her pussy. She kissed more passionately as I penetrated her nether holes. I reamed out her holes a little and started to fuck them with my fingers. She humped my fingers while we devoured each other’s mouth.

The kiss heated up, and she humped my fingers more and more urgently. Her orgasm approached, and her holes started to twitch around my fingers.

“I am coming,” she gasped, breaking the kiss.

“Come on my fingers, Mom,” I said, jerking my fingers within her holes.

She stiffened and writhed in my lap, her pussy gushing on a finger while her asshole twitched around the other.

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

“Me too, Mom,” I said. “Let’s do it again. Kiss me.”

She returned her lips to mine, and resumed kissing heavily. I squeezed my index fingers into her holes. I reamed out her holes a little before I started to finger fuck them with two fingers each. She kissed more hungrily.

“I am coming again, Nick,” she gasped, breaking the kiss.

She stiffened, and, again, her pussy gushed on my fingers and her asshole twitched madly.

“You are so good to your mom,” she gasped.

“I am not done making out with her,” I said. “She’s a very hot girl.”

She brought her lips to mine, and we resumed kissing.

While our kiss heated up, I squeezed my ring fingers inside her holes. I reamed them out a little before I started to fuck each hole with three fingers. She kissed madly, humping my fingers wildly.

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

She writhed in orgasm while I jerked my fingers within her twitching orifices.

“You are a great kid,” she gasped.

“You are a hot mom,” I said. “Can you feel that I have three fingers inside each of your nether fuck holes? Can you see that hot women have no wasteland?”

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped.

“Take out your fine tits for me,” I said. “I want to suck them and show them that I love them too.”

“Yes, darling,” she said.

She pulled her straps down, peeling her top off the bottoms of her tits.

“You have gorgeous tits and mouthwatering nipples, Mom,” I said, reaming out her holes with my fingers.

“Suck them, Nick,” she moaned.

While I gently worked my fingers in and out of her pussy and ass, I licked and sucked her nipples gently. She moaned and held my head to her tits.

“You are so good to me, Nick,” she moaned. “Suck my sensitive nipples.”

“Your nipples are delicious, Mom,” I said. “I’ll suck them for a while.”

“Do that, darling,” she moaned.

She moaned and squirmed on my fingers while I teased and licked her nipples. I did that for a few minutes. I then picked up the pace and sucked them harder and harder while finger fucking her pussy and ass harder.

“Oh, Nick, you are going to make me come,” she gasped.

Jerking my fingers within her pussy and ass, I sucked her nipples as hard as I could, and she came.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed while I continued to suck her nipples and finger fuck her twitching holes.

“You make me come so hard, Nick,” she gasped.

“That’s how you should come,” I said. “I am not done yet though.”

“Don’t stop, baby,” she gasped.

Returning my mouth to her nipples, I sucked her nipples for a few minutes, making her come on my fingers again.

“You like coming for me, Mom?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

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

“Maybe because I am a horny woman,” she gasped.

“Of course you are a horny woman,” I said. “You are a hot woman after all.”

“Thank you, baby,” she gasped.

She caught her breath for a minute, and I resumed sucking her nipples and finger fucking her pussy and ass. She soon came again. I showered her tits with kisses and worked my fingers gently within her holes while she recovered.

“Is my hot mom happy?” I asked, smiling.

“I’ve never been this happy,” she gasped.

“Me neither, Mom,” I said. “You are so delicious. I love making out with you and sucking your sweet nipples.”

“Me too, Nick,” she gasped. “Nobody else has ever made me come as many times or as hard as you did, and you haven’t even fucked me. You are incredible.”

“I can fuck my hot mom in any of her holes whenever I want, can’t I?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you like it when I penetrate all your juicy orifices at the same time?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I love it,” I said. “It makes me feel that you are all mine.”

“You want your slut mom to be yours, baby?” she moaned.

“Who doesn’t want the hottest mom in the world to be his, especially when she’s his wonderful mom?” I said.

“You are so sweet, Nick,” she moaned. “I also want to be all yours.”

“If we both want it, it will happen,” I said.

“We both want it,” she moaned.

“You want to be all mine heart and soul and every hole?” I asked.

“Yes, heart and soul and every hole,” she moaned.

“If my hot mom wants to be mine, nobody can stop her,” I said.

“Of course she wants to be yours,” she said.

“Does she want to belong to my big cock?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she said.

“She wants to show my big cock what an incredible woman she is?” I asked.

“She wants to show your big cock how much she loves it,” she moaned.

“You love my big cock before you see it?” I asked.

“I fell in love with it when I felt it against my ass yesterday,” she moaned.

“My big cock’s in love with you even before meeting you as well,” I said.

“Does it love my virgin ass?” she cooed.

“It loves every part of you, especially your virgin ass,” I said.

“It wants to fuck my little asshole, where no other cock has even gone?” she moaned.

“Yes, it does,” I said. “That’s what it wants most.”

“That would make me a very dirty mom,” she moaned. “I love it.”

“I want to make you a very happy mom,” I said.

“I already am,” she moaned.

“I guess I don’t need to fuck your luscious ass then,” I teased, slowly removing my fingers from both her holes.

“Of course you do,” she moaned.

“Are you sure that you want me to fuck your luscious virgin ass?” I asked as I rolled her onto her back next to me and pushed her legs over her head.

“Of course I am,” she moaned.

“Grab your heels, and wait for me,” I said, guiding her hands to her heels. “I’ll be back.”

She held her heels, opening herself obscenely, and I got up.

Half a minute later, I returned with a fat glass butt plug and a big jar of coconut oil.

“We need to train your virgin little asshole,” I said, showing her the butt plug.

“You are going to stretch it wide, aren’t you?” she asked as I knelt before her.

“Isn’t that what you want?” I asked, opening the jar of coconut oil.

“Yes,” she hissed.

While looking at her dripping pussy and little asshole, I dipped three fingers into the lube. I coated my fingers with a thick layer of the oil and then gently pushed them into her asshole.

“Open my virgin asshole,” she moaned as my fingers sank slowly inside her ass.

“I am going to make it ready for what it wants,” I said, twisting my fingers within her stretched asshole.

“It wants your big cock,” she moaned.

“My hot mom’s going to get what she wants in every hole,” I said, working my fingers in and out of her ass.

“You are a good boy,” she moaned.

When her asshole was relaxed, I took my fingers out, dipped the butt plug in the oil, and pushed it carefully into her offered asshole. She moaned as the butt plug opened her asshole up wider and wider. I sank the toy up her ass little by little. When it was halfway in, stretching her asshole widest, I paused.

“Are you okay?” I asked.

“It stretches my little asshole wide, but it feels good,” she moaned.

“That’s the point,” I said, slowly working the butt plug in and out with tiny strokes. “You have a horny asshole.”

“Yes,” she gasped when I popped the butt plug all the way in.

“How does it feel now?” I asked.

“My ass is stuffed, but it doesn’t feel as stretched as before,” she said.

Her asshole stretched gradually as I slowly pulled the butt plug out. She gasped when it popped out.

“Suck it,” I said, bringing it to her mouth.

She did not hesitate to lick it and suck it.

“It doesn’t taste bad,” she said.

“It came out of a delicious ass,” I said, pushing it up her ass again. “Wear it up your hot ass as much as you can to stretch your tight asshole. Milk it often to exercise your anal muscles, and pump it whenever you get a chance.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Now, get up before I fuck your horny little pussy,” I said, slapping her ass, as I got up.

“I shouldn’t,” she said, getting up, as I grabbed the coconut oil jar.

When I rang Stacy's bell, I was holding a red rose. She opened the door for me, wearing a sexy blue dress.

"Hi, Stacy," I said, offering her the rose. "You look so hot."

"Thank you," she said, taking the rose.

"Thank you for being so sexy," I said.

Before she could say anything, I pecked her on the lips and gave her a hug.

"Are you ready to have a good time?" I asked, holding her waist.

"I am ready," she said.

"That's why I am here," I said. "Lead the way. Let's get you taken care of."

"Okay," she said.

She walked before me, and I followed, my eyes focused on her twitching ass.

"You are a very sexy girl, Stacy," I said. "I am a very lucky guy today."

"Thank you," she said.

"You won't get lucky today, but I'll do my best to make sure you are luckier than most who do," I said.

"I'll put you to the test," she said.

"That's why I am here," I said. "This is the most enjoyable test I am going to take."

"This is my room," she said when we reached a door.

She opened the room and motioned me in.

"Please come in," she said.

"Is your room ready to see you happier than ever?" I asked as I entered the room.

"Nick, don't get my hopes up," she said as she locked the door. "If you disappoint me, I'll be mad at you."

"I'd be madder at myself," I said. "I'll do my best. Do your best too."

"What do I need to do?" she asked.

"You need to have a good time," I said.

"I'll do my best," she said.

"Are you excited already?" I asked. "Are your hot juices running?"

"As a matter of fact, they are," she said, blushing slightly.

"Don't be shy," I said. "I have a big boner, and I don't even intend to let you see it."

"Okay," she said.

"Can I kiss you, or am I supposed to do it as if I were a gigolo?" I asked.

"You can kiss me," she smiled.

"I'll do that after I kiss what I am here for," I said.

"Okay," she smiled.

"Can I though fondle your fine tits now?" I asked.

"You are outrageous," she said.

“You are outrageously hot,” I said, turning her around and pulled her to me. “You have nice tits. If I had my way with them, they’d be in the end sticky with white goo.”

“You are dirty,” she said.

“I am just teasing you,” I said, cupping her tits. “I won’t have my way with them.”

“Thankfully,” she moaned as I squeezed her tits.

“They’d feel so good around my big cock,” I whispered, pinching her stiff nipples.

“You are a dirty boy,” she whispered.

“If I had my way with you, would you want me to come first on your pretty face or on your fine tits?” I whispered.

“I am not a slut,” she whispered. “I wouldn’t want you to do either.”

“Would you at least promise that you’d try to have more fun than a slut?” I asked.

“I’ll try,” she said, squirming.

“Is your hot ass ready to get fucked?” I whispered.

“You are supposed to make me come five times in your mouth before that,” she said lowly, trembling.

“Trust me, I’ll make you come more than that before I fuck your luscious ass, but is it ready?” I whispered. “Is it squeaky clean and ready for fun?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You like being a dirty girl, don’t you?” I whispered, fondling her tits.

“I think I do,” she moaned.

“Are your juices already running down your thighs?” I whispered.

“They are almost there,” she moaned.

“You have a horny little pussy, don’t you?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is it hungry for cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If you are a good girl, I may fuck it for you someday,” I whispered.

“You are a pussy tease,” she said.

“I am also a pussy pleaser,” I whispered. “Is your little pussy hungry for my tongue?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My tongue likes very wet pussies,” I whispered. “Is it wet?”

“It’s soaked,” she moaned.

“That’s how I want it,” I said.

“Aren’t you going to eat it already?” she asked.

“Are you getting impatient?” I teased.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Get on all fours, and let me take a look at it from behind,” I instructed. “I’ll also take a look at your sweet ass.”

She got on her hands and knees on the bed and looked back at me.

“Nice ass,” I teased.

“Nick, don’t make fun of me,” she whined.

“If I didn’t think you had a hot ass, I wouldn’t be here, so don’t be silly,” I said, slapping her ass playfully.

“Sorry,” she said.

“Now, thank me for that compliment,” I said as I sat on the bed behind her and squeezed her right ass cheek.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Push it out proudly,” I instructed.

“Like this?” she said, thrusting her ass out.

“Yes,” I said. “It looks even hotter now.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Let’s get your little dress out of the way and see the real thing,” I said, slowly hiking her short dress.

“I’ve never let anybody see my bare ass,” she said lowly as I unveiled her ass.

“You knew that you hadn’t met anybody worthy of it, didn’t you?” I asked, gently spreading her ass.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Do you think I am worthy of seeing your hot ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed as I lowered my lips to her asshole.

She gasped softly as I kissed her asshole.

“What are you doing?” she asked.

“You have a sweet little asshole,” I said. “I had to kiss it.”

“You are dirty,” she said.

“Didn’t you say it was clean?” I asked.

“It is,” she said.

“Is this where you want my big cock?” I asked, touching her asshole lightly with my fingertip.

Her asshole clenched defensively.

“You have to earn that,” she said.

“You have a fine ass, Stacy,” I said. “Your little asshole’s pretty too. Any guy would love to have it wrapped around the base of his hard cock.”

“They have to earn that though,” she said.

“It’s so hot even looking at it is a privilege,” I said.

“You are not here to look at it though, are you?” she said.

“I am here to show you that you are a hot girl who deserves to have an incredible time,” I said.

“What’s in it for you?” she asked.

“I am a nice guy,” I said. “I love being a source of joy for hot girls.”

“That’s it?” she asked.

“That’s it for today,” I said. “Tomorrow’s another day.”

“Aren’t you going to make me come in your mouth?” she asked.

“That’s part of the good time you’ll have today,” I said. “Are you excited about that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you horny?” I asked, looking at her dripping pussy.

“I am so horny, and you are a tease,” she said.

“Is that why your juicy little pussy’s soaked?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If you are a good girl, I’ll fuck it for you someday,” I said.

“Promises, promises,” she teased.

“You have to be a good girl,” I said.

“I am a good girl,” she said.

“You think a good girl shows her boyfriend’s best friend her horny little pussy and all but begs him to fuck it?” I teased, fondling her ass.

“I guess not,” she said.

“If you want me to fuck your horny pussy, you have to be a good girl,” I said.

“Should I kick you out now?” she asked.

“It’s too late for that,” I said. “Now, that would make you a bad girl. It’s the wrong move.”

“How can I be a good girl then?” she asked.

“When a good girl shows her boyfriend’s best friend her horny pussy, she begs him to eat it,” I said.

“Please eat my horny pussy,” she begged.

“Now, you are becoming a good girl,” I said. “May I kiss your little asshole a little first?”

“You are dirty,” she said.

“May I?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“When a hot girl lets her boyfriend’s best friend kiss her sweet little asshole, she’s a good girl,” I said.

“She’s a dirty girl,” she said.

“No, she’s a good girl,” I said. “He’s a dirty boy. Do you know when she becomes a dirty girl?”

“When?” she asked.

“She becomes a dirty girl when she lets him fuck her little asshole with his big cock,” I said.

“I bet you’ll tease me to tears even if I ask you to fuck my ass,” she said.

“We are obviously getting to know each other better,” I smiled.

“Is that how you treat Beth?” she asked. “Do you actually fuck her after you make her cry with lust?”

“Beth’s my girlfriend,” I said. “She doesn’t get this special treatment. I reserve this for my friends’ hot girlfriends.”

“I guess I am a lucky girl,” she teased.

“Stacy, I am not in a hurry,” I said. “I’ll stay with you till ten. I don’t need to be in a hurry.”

“You are going to tease me for hours?” she asked.

“No, silly,” I said. “If I do that, you’ll rape me.”

“No kidding,” she said. “I am glad that you know what’s coming to you if you keep this up.”

“I’ll only tease you until you are ready for me to do whatever I want to you,” I teased.

“I am almost there,” she said.

“I know, Stacy,” I said, tickling her asshole with the tip of my thumb.

She gasped.

“You are so wicked,” she said.

“You think best friends’ girlfriends let nice guys fuck them up their luscious asses?” I teased.

“I guess not,” she said.

“Do you agree that I have to be wicked to be able to go here?” I asked, touching her asshole with my fingertip.

“You don’t have to be cruel though,” she said.

“You’ll be happy when I leave,” I said.

“You are going to make your presence so hard on me I’ll be happy when you leave?” she teased.

“You’ll be happy before I leave,” I said. “How about that?”

“Nick, are you going to eat my horny pussy or not?” she asked. “If you are not, can you please leave right now?”

“It’s dangerous for me to leave now,” I said, teasing her asshole with my thumb. “You’d go out and rape someone.”

“I can rape my boyfriend,” she said.

“Stacy, if you could do that, you’d have done it already,” I said. “You are not going to rape anybody on my watch. You are going to come your hot little ass off before I leave.”

“Nick, please eat my pussy,” she begged. “I am begging you.”

“Only a slut would beg her boyfriend’s best friend to eat her juicy little pussy,” I teased.

“I am a slut,” she said. “Please eat my horny pussy.”

“Will you be a good slut for me if I do that?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Will you do all you can to please my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Will you let me fuck you any way I want?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“That’s how you become a very good girl,” I said, spreading her ass. “I’ll eat your pussy, but I’ll eat your sweet asshole first to show you how much I like it.”

“Please do,” she said as I dove for her little asshole.

She gasped, and her asshole clenched when I applied my lips to it.

“You are definitely a dirty boy,” she moaned as I licked and sucked her puckered hole.

“You are a dirty slut,” I said, briefly taking my lips off her asshole.

“I guess I am, or I wouldn’t have let you eat my little asshole like that,” she moaned.

“No, silly,” I teased. “You are a dirty slut because you should have let me do this long ago.”

“Good girls let their boyfriends’ friends lick their assholes right away?” she asked.

“Only when their boyfriends’ friends are very horny,” I said.

“You must be the horniest boyfriend’s friend in the world,” she said.

“That’s only because my friend’s girlfriend’s too hot to be left alone and neglected,” I said.

“Gee, thanks,” she said.

Her little asshole had relaxed by then, and it became a waste of time to talk.

“This isn’t bad,” she moaned, squirming.

That did not interrupt my sucking her asshole and probing it with my tongue.

“It actually feels good,” she moaned.

She started to hump my face.

“You apparently know what you are doing,” she moaned.

The teasing stage continued.

“I am such a slut,” she moaned. “I love this.”

She humped my face more and more urgently, but I teased her.

“You are a tease,” she moaned. “Please eat my asshole harder.”

Since she had had enough, I picked up the pace.

“Just like that,” she gasped.

Her orgasm approached.

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

She was right. I devoured her twitching asshole.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

Her asshole continued to twitch, and I ate it even more hungrily. She started to writhe in orgasm. I kept that up until her orgasm subsided.

“You are so good,” she gasped. “I’ve never heard of girls coming by having their assholes eaten.”

“Maybe it’s because you are sluttier than other girls?” I teased.

“Maybe, but I think it’s because you know what you are doing much better than other guys,” she gasped.

“Good guys are supposed to know how to entertain their friends’ girlfriends,” I teased.

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“Do you still think that I am a tease?” I asked, pinching her nipples.

“Yes,” she smiled. “You know what you are doing though.”

“Do you think I’ll have a problem making you my dirty little whore?” I teased.

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“Is your horny but virgin little asshole ready for more?” I asked.

“Fuck, yes!” she said.

“You are such a slut, aren’t you?” I teased, slapping her ass.

“Thanks to you,” she said. “You know how to make me feel good.”

“You haven’t seen anything, Stacy,” I said.

“I can’t wait,” she said.

“You don’t need to wait for long,” I said, spreading her ass.

Her asshole twitched but did not clench when I pressed my lips to it.

“Eat my horny asshole,” she urged.

She moaned and squirmed as I licked and sucked her asshole for a few minutes. Her asshole relaxed nicely, and I proceeded to probe it with my tongue. It nibbled my tongue tip playfully.

“Your virgin asshole wants to play, doesn’t it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned. “It apparently likes to be the center of attention.”

“It obviously knows that it belongs to a slut,” I said.

“Tell me about it,” she said.

“I am going to have a lot of fun with it,” I said.

“You should,” she said.

Her asshole opened up even more as I resumed probing it and letting it nibble my tongue. She started to hump my face, and I gradually ate her asshole more and more actively.

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

Her twitching asshole encouraged me to eat it more hungrily.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Her asshole twitched around my tongue as she convulsed in orgasm. I devoured her asshole until she calmed down.

“This is amazing,” she gasped as I showered her asshole with light kisses. “I am going to love it.”

“That’s the point, Stacy,” I said. “I want to do the things you love.”

“You are such a nice guy,” she gasped.

“I know,” I teased.

“Shut up,” she gasped.

“I need to open wide and devour your sweet virgin asshole,” I said.

“You do that,” she said.

“Is it ready for more?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are going to have more fun than you can imagine,” I said.

“I can imagine that,” she said.

“As long as you are a good girl, I’ll take good care of you,” I said.

“You are so good I have to be a good girl,” she said.

“Good,” I said, slapping her ass playfully.

The third round of rimming started, and I spread her ass wide and teased her asshole for a few minutes.

“I am so lucky you introduced me to this,” she moaned.

“I am so lucky you have such a luscious ass,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“That’s why I am here,” I said.

“I know,” she said. “You are a pervert.”

“I am a good guy,” I said.

“That too,” she said.

Stabbing her asshole with my tongue, I resumed eating her asshole but hungrily.

“Yes, eat my slutty ass,” she gasped.

Her asshole dilated further, and I tongue fucked it at a shallow depth. She humped my face more and more urgently.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

Within a minute of fucking her asshole with my tongue, she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm while I tried to push my tongue even deeper up her twitching asshole.

“Each orgasm’s better than the previous one,” she gasped. “You are incredible.”

“Have I earned the right to fuck your luscious virgin ass, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Do you understand that your slutty ass was made for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I am going to fuck your cock-craving ass whenever I want,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are going to come many times before I do,” I said.

“I don’t think I’ll mind that,” she gasped.

“I am going to fill it with my warm sticky come,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Whose whore are you, bitch?” I asked.

“I am your dirty whore,” she said.

“Your little pussy’s drenched with its copious juices,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“It seems so hungry for my big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to lick it clean for you?” I asked.

“Yes, please,” she said.

“I only do that for good girls,” I said. “Are you a good girl?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your little pussy looks sweet enough to belong to a good girl,” I said.

“Please lick it,” she begged.

“Can I kiss it first?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Sticking my tongue out, I brought my mouth to her pussy. As my tongue probed her juicy pussy, I used my lips to kiss and suck her sticky pussy lips, giving her a deep kiss. She gasped and then moaned. As the kiss progressed, she pushed her pussy into my face.

“This feels so good,” she moaned.

“It tastes so good too, bitch,” I said. “You have a delicious pussy.”

“Thank you,” she moaned.

She moaned and leaked as I resumed the kiss. I probed her pussy more and more deeply, and she ground it into my face, groaning happily.

“I can’t believe how much fun I’ve been missing,” she moaned.

“Are you going to continue to miss it?” I asked.

“I hope not,” she moaned.

“If you are a good girl, I’ll make sure you are not,” I said.

“I am a good girl,” she said.

“You know that a good girl makes sure that her boyfriend’s best friend’s pleased with her, don’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you know what happens when a good girl doesn’t please her boyfriend’s best friend?” I asked.

“What?” she asked.

“Her boyfriend’s best friend spanks her ass instead of fucking it,” I said. “Which do you want me to do?”

“Of course I want you to fuck my slutty ass,” she said.

“Are you going to make sure I am always pleased with you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Am I pleased with you now?” I asked.

“I hope so,” she said.

“That isn’t good enough,” I said. “When I don’t tell you that I am pleased with you, you don’t know, and you ask.”

“Are you pleased with me?” she asked.

“Are you doing all you can to make sure I am?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Do you know that a good girl’s completely shameless when she’s with her boyfriend’s best friend?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Now, you do,” I said. “What are you going to do about it?”

“I am going to be shameless when I am with you,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said.

Her pussy continued to leak meanwhile. I pushed my tongue inside it and proceeded to tongue fuck it at an easy pace. She moaned and humped my face at that pace. The pace accelerated slowly.

“Your amazing tongue’s going to make me come,” she gasped.

By then, I was tongue fucking her pussy deeply. I picked up the pace, and her orgasm hit her.

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

She stiffened and convulsed in orgasm. I devoured her pussy as it gushed into my mouth. When her orgasm subsided, I licked her drenched pussy gently.

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

“Does that deserve that you make sure I am always pleased with you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I’ll make sure of that.”

“That’s how you make sure that I am always nice to you,” I said.

“That’s fair and easy,” she gasped.

“Are you going to let me deflower your sweet little pussy?” I asked.

“Oh, Nick, I am going to let you do whatever you want to me,” she gasped.

“Do you know what I am going to do to you?” I asked.

“You are going to fuck me silly,” she said.

“I am going to make sure you are a very happy little slut,” I said.

“You are so good, Nick,” she said. “I already am.”

“Stacy, you are still virgin,” I said. “You have no idea what it’s like to convulse around my big cock.”

“You are right,” she said. “I can’t wait for that.”

“This is kid play,” I said. “The real thing starts when I stuff you with my big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“When we get there, you’ll know what pleasing me is all about,” I said.

“I am going to do my best always,” she assured.

“Now, you’ll please me by coming hard in my mouth,” I said, lowering my lips to her dripping pussy.

“That’s easy,” she said. “You are so nice.”

This time, I kissed all her pussy area, using my tongue to lick it clean. She moaned and ground her pussy into my face. So far, I had ignored her stiff clit. I teased it with my tongue tip, and she gasped, leaking profusely.

“I like your little clit,” I said.

“Lick it, Nick,” she moaned. “I’d love that.”

“Will you come for me if I do that?” I teased.

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

“I can’t see why I should lick it then,” I teased.

“Because it would feel good to me,” she said.

“Have you ever had it licked?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“How do you know that then?” I teased.

“I don’t know that for sure, but I think I’d love it,” she said. “I loved it when you teased it with your tongue tip.”

“I’ll be nice to you, Stacy, and do that, but, if you are ever not nice to me, I’ll be mad at you,” I warned.

“That will never happen, Nick,” she said. “I promise you that.”

“As long as you are a good girl, it won’t happen,” I said.

“I’ll always be a good girl,” she assured.

“I’ll put you to the test,” I said, bringing my lips to her clit.

My lips captured her stiff clit, and I sucked it hard. She gasped and stiffened.

“Oh, Nick, I am coming,” she gasped. “Please don’t stop.”

As she convulsed wildly, I held her hips tightly and continued to suck her twitching clit. When her orgasm subsided, I let it go and proceeded to lick her drenched pussy.

“Nick, you are the best,” she gasped.

“You are such a slut if you tell anybody who makes you come he’s the best,” I teased.

“Nobody else has ever made me come,” she gasped. “You are the best, and nobody else will ever be the best.”

“I’ll always be the best even if I don’t fuck you?” I teased.

“Yes, you’ll always be the best even if you don’t fuck me, but why wouldn’t you do that?” she said. “That would be too cruel. You are a very nice guy.”

“I am going to fuck you royally, Stacy,” I assured. “Don’t worry. I just said that to make sure you are not saying that just because you need something from me.”

“You are the best because you are the best,” she said. “Nothing can change that. You are the best even if you tease me to tears.”

“Don’t give me any ideas,” I teased.

“I am sure you won’t do that unless it’s good for me,” she said.

“Now, you are talking, Stacy,” I said. “This is all about trust. If you don’t trust me, I might as well walk out now.”

“I trust you completely, Nick, or I wouldn’t offer you to do whatever you want to me,” she said.

“Do you trust me more than you trust Roger?” I asked.

“Of course I do,” she said. “I’ll never let Roger do whatever he wants to me.”

“You are a good girl,” I said. “A good girl like you belongs to her boyfriend’s best friend and his big cock.”

“I belong to you and to your big cock,” she said.

“I liked the taste of your little clit,” I said. “Is it okay if I lick it a little?”

“That would be great,” she said.

“Keep leaking,” I said.

“I can’t stop if I want to,” she said.

“Good sluts are always wet and hungry for cock,” I said.

“I am going to be a very good slut from now on,” she said.

“That’s how I want you,” I said. “That’s how my big cock loves you.”

Her clit was drenched with her pussy juices. I licked it gently, making her gasp and squirm.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

She leaked profusely as I used my tongue to toy with her clit.

“That’s it, Stacy,” I encouraged. “Keep your horny little pussy drooling.”

“You got it, lover,” she moaned.

After licking her clit for a minute, I proceeded to suck it and suck her juicy pussy lips. She moaned and ground her pussy into my face. I started to probe her pussy with my tongue. She leaked around it happily.

“You are so good to my little pussy,” she moaned.

“Is it hungry for my big cock?” I asked.

“It’s so hungry for your big cock,” she moaned.

“Can I fuck it now if I want to?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“Is it that pleased with me?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she said.

“I am pleased with it too,” I said.

“Thank you,” she moaned.

“If it’s nice to me, I’ll deflower it and fuck it tomorrow,” I said.

“It’s doing its best to be nice to you,” she said.

“If it’s sincere, it may not be virgin this time tomorrow,” I said.

“It’s very sincere,” she assured.

“Stacy, you belong to my big cock,” I said. “It’s only a matter of time for me to take you completely.”

“I can’t wait,” she said.

“You won’t wait long, but it will be more than worth the wait,” I said.

“I know,” she moaned.

My tongue returned to her pussy, and she resumed leaking around it. I tongue fucked her juicy pussy at an accelerating pace, and she humped my face more and more urgently.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

Pinching her nipples with my tongue deep in her pussy triggered her orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed happily, gushing around my wiggling tongue.

“My little pussy’s so happy,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“I like to be around happy pussies,” I said.

“You make them happy, don’t you?” she gasped.

“I try,” I said.

“You always succeed, don’t you?” she gasped.

“I guess I am lucky,” I said.

“I am the lucky one,” she gasped.

While she caught her breath, I gently licked her drenched pussy clean.

“You’ve had half a dozen orgasms in about an hour,” I said, fondling her ass.

“I never dreamed I could do that,” she said.

“Do you know that we have four more hours to show you a good time?” I asked.

“You are going to make me the happiest little slut in the world,” she said.

“That’s what I want to do, but I may not succeed,” I said.

“I think you’ve already succeeded,” she said. “I’ve never dreamed of this.”

“Stacy, you are going to be my little whore, aren’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“You need to be a lot happier than this,” I said.

“I don’t know if that’s possible,” she said.

“I am here to find out,” I said.

“You are an incredible guy, Nick,” she said.

“Do you think I deserve a kiss?” I asked.

“You deserve a million kisses,” she said. “Can I kiss you now?”

“You are impatient,” I said.

“I waited for an hour,” she said.

“You were kissing me with your sweet asshole and juicy pussy,” I said.

“I want to kiss you with my mouth,” she said.

“Roll over, and spread your legs a little,” I said. “I am going to kiss your last fuck hole.”

“Thank you,” she said.

She rolled over and spread her legs, and I half lay on my side next to her.

“Give me that kiss, Nick,” she said, pulling my head down. “Show me that every hole in my body is yours.”

Our lips met, and our first kiss started.

While we kissed, I fondled her tits and pinched her nipples. She moaned into my mouth and kissed more feverishly. Our tongues wrestled and played while I continued to feel up her tits. We continued to kiss while I worked on pulling her dress down and exposing her tits.

She let out a long moan when I squeezed her bare tit. I fondled her tits and teased her stiff nipples freely while we kissed passionately.

“How is my horny slut doing?” I asked.

“She’s horny and happy,” she said.

“Does she like being in her boyfriend’s best friend’s arms?” I asked, running my right hand down her stomach.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to play with your horny little pussy while we kiss?” I asked, teasing her clit with my fingertips.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“That may make you come for me while we kiss,” I warned.

“That’s okay,” she moaned. “I actually want that.”

“You like being my slut, don’t you?” I asked, rubbing her pussy gently.

“Yes,” she moaned, humping my hand.

We resumed the kiss, and I matched the pace of the kiss with rubbing her pussy. The kiss heated up constantly, and I rubbed her leaky pussy harder and harder. She started to gasp and squirm under my hand, but we continued the kiss and the attack on her horny pussy.

“I am coming,” she finally gasped, breaking the kiss.

“Come,” I said, rubbing her pussy harder.

When she stiffened, I returned my lips to hers, and we kissed feverishly. She convulsed in orgasm, gushing on my hand. When her orgasm subsided, I broke the kiss, leaving her gasping, and slowed down rubbing her dripping pussy.

“I love coming for you,” she gasped, smiling.

“You want more?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am such a greedy bitch.”

“You are *my* bitch, aren’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I am going to keep you coming tonight if you are nice,” I said.

“I’ll be nice,” she said.

“You’ll be a nice whore for me?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s kiss,” I said.

Our lips met, and we started kissing hungrily from the start. I matched the pace with my hand on her sticky pussy. She humped my hand urgently. We kissed deeply for a minute or two before her orgasm hit her.

“I am coming,” she gasped, breaking the kiss briefly.

She moaned and gasped into my mouth while I diddled her gushing pussy. She finally went limp, and I broke the kiss. I rubbed her sticky pussy gently.

“You are so nice to me,” she gasped.

“You promised to be nice to me too, didn’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You have delicious lips and a horny pussy,” I said. “That makes you so nice.”

“I am going to be much nicer when it’s time for me to show my appreciation,” she gasped.

“For the time being, you can show your appreciation by coming hard for me,” I said.

“I am doing that, aren’t I?” she gasped.

“Yes,” I said.

“I want to do more,” she gasped.

“I’ll let you do more if that’s what you want,” I said.

“That’s what I want,” she said.

“I want you to be happy,” I said. “I’ll let you do that.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Thank you for being a good slut,” I said. “You deserve a kiss.”

“Kiss me,” she said, smiling.

“You are lucky I like that,” I smiled.

“Yes,” she smiled.

Our lips met, and we started kissing. This time, I pressed my hand into her pussy but I did not rub it. She started to hump my hand. I held my hand for her and let her hump it at her own pace. She moaned into my mouth as she thrust her pussy into my hand more and more urgently. Her pussy leaked as her orgasm approached.

“I am coming,” she finally gasped, breaking the kiss.

She writhed in orgasm, but I kept my hand motionless. She shoved her gushing pussy into it wildly while we kissed feverishly. Her orgasm subsided, and she went limp. I gently rubbed her wet pussy while she caught her breath.

“I am a horny girl,” she gasped, smiling.

“That’s why I am here, Stacy,” I smiled.

“I guess you are right,” she gasped.

“Don’t you like being my horny slut?” I asked.

“Of course I do,” she said.

“Be proud you are a cock-craving slut,” I said.

“I am proud,” she smiled.

“By the way, you have nice tits,” I said, looking at her tits.

“You like them?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “If you are a good girl, I’ll fuck them and come all over them.”

“I promise I’ll be a good girl,” she said.

“Now, I just want to suck your mouthwatering nipples,” I said.

“What’s holding you back?” she asked.

“You want me to do that?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

Holding her left tit in my right hand, I lowered my mouth to her right nipple. She gasped as I sucked it gently. I continued to suck her nipple while I fondled her other tit. I changed tits and fondled her right tit while I sucked its sweet nipple. She moaned and squirmed.

“This feels so good,” she moaned, holding my head to her tit.

“You have delicious nipples, Stacy,” I said. “They were meant to be sucked and licked.”

“Suck them, and lick them, Nick,” she moaned.

“I’ll do that for a while, you hot slut,” I said, moving my hand back to her left tit.

“Yes,” she hissed as I sucked her left nipple into my mouth.

Her hand followed my head and held it to her left tit as I sucked the nipple and fondled the tit. I moved my hand to her right tit and kneaded it while I continued to suck her other nipple. She continued to moan and squirm.

“Hold your fine tits together,” I instructed, taking my hand off her tit. “Make your sweet nipples as close to each other as possible.”

She held her tits together for me, and I took her right nipple in my mouth. I proceeded to suck it and lick it amidst her gasps and moans of pleasure. I switched my mouth to her left nipple and gave it the same treatment. I continued switching my mouth between her nipples.

“You are so nice to my tits,” she gasped.

“Maybe I just want them to let me fuck them and come all over them,” I teased.

“They are going to do that anyway,” she gasped. “You are so nice to them more than that.”

“Maybe because you have beautiful tits and mouthwatering nipples,” I teased.

“I hope so,” she said.

“I am having a lot of fun playing with them,” I said.

“I am having a lot of fun having you do that,” she said.

“Your fine tits were obviously meant to be sucked and fucked,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are definitely good enough to be my dirty little whore,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said. “I am looking forward to that.”

“Me too, my bitch,” I said. “We are working on it already.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s have more fun with your lovely tits,” I said, lowering my right hand to her pussy.

“Yes,” she moaned as I pressed my hand to her pussy.

When I lowered my mouth to her right nipple, I was already rubbing her juicy pussy. She moaned and ground her pussy into my hand, leaking on it. I switched my mouth between her nipples many times while she humped my hand more and more urgently, soaking it with her pussy juices.

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

As her orgasm approached, I sucked her nipples harder and rubbed her pussy faster.

“I am coming, baby,” she gasped.

She stiffened and shoved her gushing pussy madly into my hand as I sucked her nipple as hard as I could. When her orgasm subsided, she went limp, and I gently rubbed her drenched pussy while showering her nipples with kisses.

While she caught her breath, I toyed with her wet pussy, worming my middle finger inside it. She started to hump my finger, moaning quietly.

“Your little pussy’s so tight and so hungry for cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned. “It’s still virgin, but it’s so horny.”

“Which cock is it hungry for, my sexy bitch?” I asked, finger fucking her leaky pussy at an easy pace.

“It’s hungry for your big cock,” she moaned.

“Keep holding your tits together while I make sure it’s ready for it,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

As I picked up the pace, I lowered my mouth to her nipples and proceeded to suck one hard and then move to the other. I continued to suck her nipples while she humped my finger faster and faster.

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

“Are you going to come harder on my big cock?” I asked.

“Of course,” she gasped.

“Go ahead, and come on my finger now,” I said, jerking my finger within her pussy.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

She writhed, gushing on my finger, while I sucked her left nipple hard and diddled her pussy vigorously.

“That was so good, Nick,” she gasped.

While she recovered, I slowly fucked her soaked pussy with my finger. I then squeezed my index finger in.

“I am not done with your sweet nipples,” I said.

“Suck them, Nick,” she moaned, humping my fingers slowly.

Popping her right nipple in my mouth, I started to finger fuck her pussy briskly. She humped my fingers at that pace. I switched my mouth between her stiff nipples, sucking them harder and harder while I finger fucked her pussy faster and faster.

“I am coming,” she finally announced.

While she writhed wildly, I jerked my fingers within her gushing pussy. When her orgasm subsided, I took my dripping fingers out of her pussy and brought them to her mouth. She smiled before she sucked my fingers clean.

“I want to eat your juicy pussy again,” I said, returning my fingers to her pussy and squeezing a third finger in. “It must be so juicy now. I want to kiss you first because you are so dirty.”

“Kiss me,” she smiled.

When my lips touched hers, my three fingers were all the way in her soaked pussy. She humped my fingers gently as the kiss started. I held my hand motionless, letting her get her pussy finger fucked at her own pace. She humped my fingers faster and faster as the kiss heated up.

“I am coming,” she gasped, breaking the kiss.

While she shook in orgasm, I jerked my fingers within her convulsing pussy. Her orgasm subsided, and I brought my glistening fingers to her mouth. She sucked them hungrily.

“I am pleased with your virgin little pussy,” I said, rubbing her drenched pussy gently. “It’s obviously ready for the big cock it belongs to.”

“Yes,” she hissed, smiling.

“I want to kiss it a little,” I said. “Is that okay?”

“Oh, yes,” she said.

“Pull your legs over your head, and grab your heels,” I said, taking my hand off her pussy. “Open yourself up for me obscenely. Show me that you are my whore.”

“Of course I am your whore,” she said, pulling her legs over her head.

She grabbed her heels as I took my position.

“Like this?” she smiled.

“Yes, you dirty whore,” I smiled. “You are a good girl.”

“Thank you,” she smiled.

Her asshole was sticky with her excess pussy juices. It looked at me invitingly. I kissed it gently, making her gasp.

“Your little asshole’s so pretty,” I said.

“Enjoy it, lover,” she said.

While holding her left ass cheek with my right hand, I gave her asshole a sloppy kiss, drenching it with my drool. She moaned and squirmed while I kissed her asshole.

“You like my little asshole, don’t you?” she moaned.

“I love it,” I said.

As I kissed her clit lightly, I gently pressed my middle finger into her asshole. I sucked her clit as I wormed my finger inside her asshole. She moaned but tried not to move.

“Are you going to make sure my little asshole’s ready for your big cock?” she gasped, her asshole twitching.

“I want to play with your sweet asshole,” I said. “The more fun it has, the readier it’s going to be for my big cock.”

“I am sure it’s going to have a lot of fun,” she moaned as I sank my finger all the way into her ass.

“Do you think it will be ready to have the real fun when it’s time?” I asked, reaming out her asshole gently.

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

“Are you looking forward to that, bitch?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“Let’s find out how your little pussy likes that,” I said.

“It loves it,” she moaned.

“I don’t think it has ever been this wet,” I said.

“You are giving it incredible pleasure,” she moaned.

“Stacy, in case you don’t know, I am here to show my whore the best time of her life,” I said.

“You are doing a wonderful job at that,” she said.

“That’s what matters most,” I said.

While holding my finger motionless deep in her ass, I proceeded to kiss and lick her juicy pussy, licking up as much of her juices as I could without making that my goal. She started to squirm. That made her asshole slide back and forth along my finger and milk it instinctively. That was what I was after.

“This is so wild,” she moaned.

“Do you like it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are so dirty,” I teased.

“Yes, I know,” she moaned.

She did not stop squirming around my finger as we talked.

“If you want to be my whore, you have to be dirtier,” I teased.

“That won’t be a problem,” she moaned.

“Of course not,” I said. “I am here because I believe in you.”

“I won’t let you down,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said.

Her pussy leaked profusely. I licked it and sucked it leisurely, keeping it leaking. Before long, her excess juices were lubing her asshole as it slid up and down my finger. I moved my finger circularly to loosen up her virgin asshole.

“I can get used to this,” she moaned.

“That’s how you become a good whore for me,” I said.

“I am going to be a great whore for you,” she moaned.

Her juices continued to run down to her asshole as I spent several minutes teasing her pussy. I finally picked up the pace and worked on her next orgasm. She humped my face and finger more and more urgently.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

While devouring her gushing pussy, I jerked my finger within her twitching asshole. When her orgasm subsided, I stopped moving my hand and kissed her pussy gently.

“I definitely have a horny asshole,” she gasped.

“Horny assholes are perfect for fucking,” I said.

“Your big cock’s going to be perfect for my horny asshole,” she gasped.

“I am going to fuck it open,” I said.

“That’s exactly what I need,” she gasped.

She caught her breath while I squeezed my index finger into her asshole. I gently corkscrewed my fingers in.

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

“My fat cock’s bigger than one finger,” I said.

“Of course,” she moaned.

“Do you like how this feels?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You’ll love my big cock much more,” I said.

“I am sure of that,” she said.

When my fingers were all the way in, I started to lick and suck her pussy leisurely. She started to moan and squirm, and her pussy resumed leaking. I started to ream out her asshole in addition to her working her asshole back and forth along my fingers.

“Oh, yes, open my tight virgin asshole for your big cock,” she moaned.

“You like having your horny asshole stretched?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are at home with me, my bitch,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She continued to hump my fingers even while I did not touch her pussy, which continued to leak. I teased her clit with my tongue tip, making her asshole twitch. She humped my fingers more and more urgently as I continued to tease her clit with my tongue.

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

“You are a dirty whore,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped as I sucked her clit. “I am coming.”

She shoved her ass up and down while I sucked her twitching clit hard and jerked my fingers within her twitching asshole. I resumed reaming out her asshole when her orgasm subsided.

“My little asshole’s having a great time,” she gasped.

“This is only the start,” I said, squeezing my ring finger inside her asshole.

“I know,” she gasped.

“Are you ready for the next round?” I asked, corkscrewing my fingers deeper and deeper up her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

When she caught her breath, I resumed licking and sucking her drenched pussy. She returned to humping my fingers, and I reamed out her tight asshole further.

“Stretch my tight asshole open, lover,” she moaned.

Her asshole was soon comfortable with my three fingers. I picked up the pace, and she rode my fingers harder.

“This feels so good, Nick,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

She shook in orgasm, and I devoured her gushing pussy while jerking my fingers within her convulsing ass.

“That was so good,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

While she recovered, I moved my index finger to her soaked pussy and squeezed my little finger into her asshole.

“Now, I have my fingers in both your fuck holes,” I said, gently finger fucking her holes, her ass with three fingers and her pussy with one finger.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You like this, bitch?” I teased.

“I love it,” she moaned. “I love everything you do to me.”

“Let’s see,” I said, lowering my mouth to her pussy.

Her clit was stiff, so I took my tongue to it. I teased it with my tongue tip, making her gasp and squirm. Both her holes twitched around my fingers, and her pussy leaked profusely. She started to hump my fingers and tongue as I kept up my assault on her sensitive clit.

“I love this,” she gasped. “Please don’t stop.”

Naturally, I kept her clit and leaky pussy under moderate attack, keeping her squirming and gasping.

“I am going to come, Nick,” she gasped a few minutes later. “Do me harder.”

When she stiffened, I jerked my fingers within her twitching orifices while I lashed her clit mercilessly.

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

Her orgasm subsided, and I took my mouth off her pussy and finger fucked her holes gently.

“I know I said this many times, but I love what you are doing to me,” she gasped.

“I love it too, you dirty whore,” I said.

“I am definitely a dirty whore,” she gasped.

While she recovered, I pulled my middle finger out of her asshole and squeezed it into her pussy, penetrating each hole with two fingers.

“I love treating dirty whores like I should,” I said, pumping two fingers in each of her fuck holes.

“You really know how to treat them,” she moaned.

“I was made for whores, my bitch,” I said.

“No kidding,” she said.

“Is my whore ready for more?” I asked.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped.

“You want me to torture your little clit again?” I asked.

“It’s the sweetest torture in the world,” she moaned. “I love it.”

“You are lucky you have a sweet pussy, or I wouldn’t touch it,” I said.

“Touch it, baby,” she moaned. “I know I am so lucky.”

She started gasping and squirming as soon as my tongue tip touched her clit. Both her holes were stuffed tightly as I started to fuck them with my fingers. Her pussy leaked freely. Some of her juices lubed her asshole. I kept her squirming for a few minutes.

“You like this, bitch?” I teased.

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

“I can see and feel that,” I said, finger fucking her holes harder.

“You’ll soon see and feel me come for you,” she gasped.

“Do you want me to help you with my tongue?” I teased.

“Yes, please,” she gasped.

She stiffened when I took her clit between my lips and sucked it hard.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

While she writhed, I tongue lashed her twitching clit and jerked my fingers within her. She convulsed, and her holes twitched around my fingers. When she finished gushing, I slowed down.

“Do you still feel good?” I asked.

“I feel better than ever,” she gasped.

“You should,” I said. “You are my whore, and you are with me.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to have more fun?” I asked, moving my ring finger from her ass to her drenched pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her pussy stretched and accepted my three fingers. My little finger remained in her asshole.

“Your little pussy’s almost ready for my big cock,” I said when my fingers were all the way in.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You don’t think it’s too little for my fat cock?” I teased.

“I think it’s just right,” she gasped. “It can stretch wide for your big cock.”

“If it can’t stretch wide enough, I am going to stretch it out of shape,” I said. “Is that okay?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to come to celebrate being ready for my big cock in every hole?” I asked, pumping my fingers.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Please lick my clit.”

“Your little clit likes that, doesn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned. “It knows that it belongs to a whore.”

“It knows that it belongs to *my* whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She gasped, squirmed, and leaked while I tortured her stiff clit for a few minutes. Her pussy and asshole were drenched with her copious pussy juices. I twisted my fingers within her pussy, stirring my little finger in her ass, in addition to finger fucking her holes. I finally picked up the pace.

“Oh, I am coming, Nick,” she gasped.

She stiffened and shook in orgasm, gushing on my fingers, while I jerked my fingers within her pussy and ass. Her orgasm subsided, and I gently worked my fingers within her holes.

“That was so good, Nick,” she gasped as I slowly pulled my sticky fingers out of her holes.

“Are you sure?” I asked, offering her my fingers.

She took my four fingers in her mouth and moaned affirmatively around them as she sucked them.

“Stay as you are,” I said, taking my fingers out of her mouth. “I am going to toy with your little asshole a little more. Is that okay, bitch?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Just relax, and have fun,” I said as I retrieved a small tube that I had filled with coconut oil out of my pocket.

“Okay,” she moaned.

“Your little asshole likes this kind of games, doesn’t it?” I said as I took some oil on my fingertips.

“Yes,” she moaned as I applied the oil to her sticky asshole.

Her asshole easily took one finger. I then used two and three fingers to work the lube inside her ass. She moaned and humped my fingers as I twisted my fingers within her ass. I added more lube and worked it inside her ass.

“How does this feel, my dirty bitch?” I asked, working my fingers in and out of her ass.

“It feels good,” she moaned.

“I’ll use a little toy to keep your little asshole stretched,” I said, taking a fat glass butt plug out of my pocket. “Are you ready for that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Relax, and enjoy yourself,” I said as I slowly removed my fingers from her ass.

Her asshole glistened with the oil. It was ready. I gently but firmly pressed the butt plug into her asshole. Since the butt plug had been in my pocket, it was not cold to the touch. She moaned as it opened her relaxed asshole, which clenched initially before it relaxed.

“Does it feel okay?” I asked when the butt plug stretched her asshole about one and a half inch wide.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It needs to stretch your little asshole a little more,” I said. “We need to make sure it’s ready for my big cock.”

“Okay,” she moaned.

“Just relax,” I said, pushing firmly in. “It’s almost there.”

She moaned.

The glass toy stretched her asshole wider and wider. When it was halfway in, stretching her asshole widest, I paused, holding it there.

“It’s stretching my asshole so wide,” she moaned.

“That’s the point,” I said. “Does it hurt?”

“No,” she said. “It feels good.”

“I’ll hold it like this for a while,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

Her pussy was leaking. I lowered my mouth to it and proceeded to lick it gently.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Her pussy leaked more profusely.

“You like this, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your virgin little asshole’s looking forward to the real thing?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Good slut,” I said, lowering my mouth to her pussy.

She moaned and squirmed, leaking freely, and I lapped up all her juices. I occasionally teased her clit, making her gasp and leak more juices.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

She tried to hump the butt plug, but I kept it in position. I licked her horny pussy more actively.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

When her orgasm subsided, I took my tongue off her twitching pussy and watched her convulse while holding the butt plug halfway up her writhing ass.

“That was good,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“You like having your little asshole stretched wide?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“We’ll next find out if you like to have it stuffed,” I said.

“I am sure of that,” she gasped.

“Your little asshole won’t be stretched as wide, but it will still be stretched,” I said.

“Okay,” she gasped.

“Your slutty ass will be stuffed though,” I said.

“Let me try that,” she gasped.

“Here you go,” I said, popping the butt plug in.

She gasped.

“You are right,” she said. “It fills my ass, but it doesn’t stretch my little asshole as wide as before.”

“You like the feeling?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You think you can wear it to school tomorrow?” I asked.

“What?” she said. “You want me to wear it to school?”

“Without underwear,” I said, teasing her leaky pussy with the pad of my thumb. “Are you not dirty enough?”

“I guess I am,” she said. “I’ll be horny all the time though.”

“I want you to be horny and thinking about losing your cherries to the big cock they belong to,” I said.

“That will be so crazy,” she said.

“I want you to be ready,” I said. “You’ll start losing cherries a couple of hours after leaving school.”

“Okay,” she said.

“At this time tomorrow, you’ll be my dirty whore,” I said.

“I can’t wait,” she said.

“You are soaked,” I said. “Do you want me to lick your juicy pussy for you?”

“Yes, please,” she moaned.

“You are going to come because you are a cock-craving slut, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You can remember this at school,” I said.

“You want me to go crazy?” she said.

“With lust for my big cock,” I said.

“I am already crazy with lust for your big cock,” she said.

“Good,” I said, bringing my sticky thumb to her mouth.

She sucked my thumb while I lowered my tongue to her soaked pussy. She moaned around my thumb and leaked freely. I teased her clit, making her gasp and squirm. I kept that up for a few minutes.

“Please make me come,” she gasped.

She was already close to orgasm. I kept up my assault on her clit until she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

When her orgasm started, I pulled back and watched her come. She writhed in orgasm, but that left her hornier than before. Her pussy was drenched.

“Oh, Nick, why did you stop?” she gasped.

“You want more, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes, please,” she gasped.

“Don’t worry,” I said, tugging at the base of her butt plug. “You’ll get what you want.”

She moaned as the butt plug stretched her asshole wider to slide out. When it was halfway out, I held it there.

“Do you like this?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you like this?” I asked, working the butt plug in and out of her ass in short strokes.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Show me,” I said. “Come.”

She groaned.

She moaned and humped the butt plug. I stepped up the pace as she heated up. She soon started gasping as I fucked her ass with the butt plug at a brisk pace.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“You should,” I said.

She concentrated and humped the butt plug more urgently until she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Enjoy,” I said.

She gasped and writhed while I pumped the butt plug in her ass vigorously. I finally popped it in.

“Do you want to suck your new toy?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a dirty girl,” I said, slowly pulling the butt plug out of her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her asshole dilated and let the butt plug slide out. It soon popped out.

“Suck it, bitch,” I said, offering her the butt plug.

“It’s big,” she said.

“You are apparently a big girl,” I said.

“I am a big slut,” she said.

“You think so?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“Show me,” I said, pushing the butt plug into her mouth.

She took the butt plug in and proceeded to suck it. I worked it in and out of her mouth. She moaned around it.

“You think your little asshole’s ready for my big cock?” I asked, taking the butt plug out of her mouth.

“Definitely,” she said.

“What will happen when you go to school wearing it?” I asked, pushing the butt plug up her ass.

“My virgin ass will be even readier,” she smiled.

“What about the rest of your holes,” I said, gently fucking her ass with the butt plug.

“They’ll all be readier too,” she moaned.

“You can’t tell your girlfriends that you are wearing a fat butt plug because you want to lose every cherry in your cock-craving body to your boyfriend’s best friend’s big cock,” I said.

“Of course not,” she said.

“You can’t masturbate while you wear it,” I said. “You are no longer a little girl. Masturbation’s for little girls.”

“Okay,” she said

“Do you know why?” I asked.

“Because I should be horny and ready for your big cock,” she said.

“Yes, that’s right, bitch,” I said. “From now on, you are my toy. You are no longer your own toy. You can’t play with yourself. *I can play with you.*”

“Okay,” she said.

“Whose fuck toy are you, Stacy?” I asked.

“I am your fuck toy,” she said.

“Who’s the only one who can play with you freely?” I asked.

“You,” she said.

“You are a good girl, Stacy,” I said. “I am pleased with you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Get up,” I said, slapping her ass. “You deserve to be kissed.”

She sat up.

“Do you want to make out a little?” I asked, cupping her sticky pussy. “We still have about three hours.”

“Are you going to continue to play with me?” she asked.

“You are my new fuck toy, and I like my toys,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Did you have enough?” I asked, squeezing her dripping pussy.

“You know I didn’t,” she said. “I am still horny. I am soaked.”

“Let’s make out,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She brought her lips to mine, and we started kissing playfully.

“Your mouth tastes of my pussy,” she giggled.

“Is it as delicious as I think?” I asked.

“It isn’t bad, but I think you like the taste of my pussy more than I do,” she said.

“You are supposed to like the taste of my big cock,” I said.

“I am sure I am going to love it,” she said.

“I am sure of that,” I said. “You are too much of a whore not to.”

“Yes,” she smiled. “I wish you’d let me suck it right now.”

“I’ll let you kiss it first, but I’ll only let you suck if after I deflower and fuck your luscious ass,” I said.

“That’s so dirty,” she said. “I like it.”

“I like you more because of that,” I said.

“I am lucky,” she said.

“Why don’t you kiss my lips and suck my tongue now?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

She pounced on my mouth, and we started kissing feverishly. I rubbed her leaky pussy gently, but she humped my hand more and more urgently. I teased her for a few minutes, but I finally let her hump my hand harder and harder.

“I am going to come,” she gasped. “Stick your fingers into my horny pussy.”

“Not yet, baby,” I said. “You may come though.”

She resumed kissing hungrily, and I continued to grind her soaked pussy into my hand until her orgasm hit her.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Enjoy,” I said, pulling her head to me.

We resumed kissing while she gasped and writhed in orgasm, gushing on my hand. Her orgasm subsided, and I took my drenched hand off her pussy.

“Lick it clean, baby,” I said, offering her my hand.

She licked her juices off my hand like a cat.

“Do you want to kiss a little more?” I asked, sticking my middle finger inside her juicy pussy. “You like that.”

“Yes,” she hissed. “You make me come whatever I do.”

“I do it because you like it,” I said.

“I love it,” she smiled.

“Because I want you to be a very dirty whore for me, I want to show you that being dirty pays off,” I said.

“I am going to be a very dirty whore for you,” she smiled. “There isn’t anything I wouldn’t do for you.”

“You are going to do everything Beth does and then some?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“That may not be easy,” I said. “Beth may be a very dirty whore.”

“I don’t want to do only the easy things for you,” she smiled. “I’ll do it even if it’s tough.”

“If you do that, I’ll take very good care of you,” I said.

“You are already doing that,” she said.

“Today, you won’t get to be very dirty,” I said. “I want you to collect all your courage and depravity for tomorrow.”

“You got it,” she smiled.

“Tomorrow, you’ll make me proud?” I asked.

“You bet,” she said.

“There will be no innocence except in the beginning,” I said. “Once I stick my big cock up your slutty ass, there will only be dirtiness and depravity.”

“Yes,” she said.

“You think we can seal this with a kiss?” I asked.

“With a kiss and an orgasm,” she smiled.

“I like that,” I said. “You are obviously dirty.”

“Of course,” she smiled.

She pounced on my mouth, and we started kissing feverishly. I fingered her leaky pussy and fondled her ass with my free hand. The finger fucking accelerated, as she humped my finger more and more urgently.

“That was the kiss,” she gasped. “Now comes the orgasm.”

“Let it come, and come,” I urged, jerking my finger within her pussy.

She returned her mouth to mine and started to writhe in orgasm. Her pussy gushed on my finger.

“That was good,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“That was a nice way to seal anything except your leaky pussy,” I said. “It’s still leaking.”

“That’s part of the fun,” she gasped.

“I like your little pussy, bitch,” I said.

“It likes you,” she gasped.

“Is that right?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s kiss some more then,” I said, squeezing my index finger inside her drenched pussy.

“This is going to be wilder,” she gasped.

“Is that good or bad,” I teased as I gently worked my fingers in and out of her soaked pussy.

“That’s much better,” she gasped.

“Let’s do it, bitch,” I said.

We had another kissing round while I worked her leaky pussy with two fingers. She only humped my fingers more urgently until her orgasm hit.

“Yes,” she gasped, stiffening.

She convulsed, gushing on my fingers, while I jerked them within her twitching pussy.

“Did you like it?” I asked, rubbing her copious juices into her pussy area.

“You know I did,” she gasped.

“There is more,” I smiled, squeezing three fingers into her drenched pussy.

“No kidding,” she smiled.

“You seem to have a greedy pussy,” I said, gently working my fingers in and out of her pussy.

“It wants your big cock,” she gasped.

“Nothing else would do?” I teased.

“No,” she said.

“You seem to like these though,” I said.

“I like everything you do to me, but I want your big cock,” she gasped.

“We are making sure you are ready for it,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Whores don’t kiss,” I said. “Private whores do.”

“I am your private whore,” she moaned.

“Kiss me,” I said.

She applied her lips to mine, and we started kissing deeply. In the beginning, I finger fucked her pussy gently, but it leaked around my fingers freely. Before long, she humped my fingers more and more urgently.

“You want to come, bitch?” I asked when she broke the kiss for air.

“Yes,” she gasped.

We resumed the kiss feverishly, and she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she announced.

She came hard, gushing profusely on my fingers, while I kissed her and jerked my fingers within her pussy.

“I am so happy, Nick,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“That’s the point, my private whore,” I said.

“I think my virgin little pussy’s ready for your big cock,” she gasped.

“Me too,” I said.

“Let’s take a break,” she said when I took my glistening fingers out of her pussy.

“Sure,” I said, bringing my fingers to her mouth.

She sucked my fingers eagerly, moaning around them.

“Get on all fours, and catch your breath,” I said, taking my fingers out of her mouth.

“On all fours?” she asked.

“I want to play with your luscious ass while you take a breather,” I said.

“You are a very horny guy, aren’t you?” she smiled.

“I guess that’s why I am after my best friend’s slut girlfriend,” I said.

“I think so too,” she smiled.

She got on her hands and knees and pushed her ass out.

“You can’t blame me for loving your hot virgin ass, can you?” I said.

“I am not blaming you,” she said. “I love that.”

“I want to make sure that my whore’s ready for anything I throw at her,” I said.

“You have the right for that,” she said. “I want it too.”

“I have the right to do whatever I want to my whore, don’t I?” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

“Now, I want to play with your little asshole,” I said, tugging the base of her butt plug.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“From now on, your sweet asshole will get a lot more attention than its fair share,” I said. “Would you mind that?”

“No,” she moaned as the butt plug started to slide out of her asshole, stretching it wider. “I actually like that.”

“You were obviously meant to be my ass whore,” I said, gently working the butt plug in and out of her ass. “Are you now happy that you’ve started that hot endeavor?”

“Oh, yes,” she moaned, slowly humping the butt plug.

“It’s going to be a lot of fun, Stacy, my bitch,” I said.

“I know, and I can’t wait,” she moaned.

“I love watching your little asshole have fun,” I said. “I can’t wait to watch it milk my big cock as it fucks it.”

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“Do you think it’s ready for that?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I think so too, baby,” I said. “After all, your little asshole was made for it.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She humped the butt plug, getting her ass fucked slowly with it for a while. She then started to pick up the pace. I matched her pace, pumping her stretched asshole faster and faster, and her orgasm approached steadily.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

She writhed, her asshole twitching around the butt plug. When her orgasm subsided, I took it out.

“Your little pussy’s soaked,” I said, touching the butt plug to her drenched pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Do you want me to stretch it a little?” I asked, pressing the butt plug into her pussy gently.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want my big cock to slide right in when I stick it in your virgin little pussy?” I teased.

“I want you to be able to fuck my little pussy hard from the start,” she moaned.

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

“Yes,” she hissed.

She groaned when the thickest point of the butt plug entered her pussy, stretching it wide. I paused.

“You are stretching my little pussy so wide,” she moaned.

“Isn’t that what you want?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She pushed her ass back, and I resumed pushing the butt plug into her pussy.

“I don’t want to make your little pussy completely loose,” I said.

“I don’t want that either,” she moaned.

“We don’t want your virgin pussy to feel like a whore’s well-used pussy,” I said.

“Stretch it just a little,” she moaned.

“You don’t want to look like a common whore on your first time, do you?” I said.

“Of course not,” she moaned.

“You want to look like a dirty whore though,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is your little pussy happy?” I asked when the butt plug was all the way in.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“Let’s get it fucked with the toy,” I said, pulling the butt plug out.

“Yes,” she moaned.

She slowly rocked her ass, getting her pussy pumped at an easy pace. I matched her pace, watching her pussy leak profusely around the butt plug.

“I am so depraved,” she moaned.

“Yes, but this is nothing,” I said.

“This is only the start,” she gasped, picking up the pace.

“That’s right,” I said.

She humped the butt plug harder, and her orgasm overtook her.

“I am coming on that fat toy,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm, her pussy gushing. When her orgasm subsided, I took the butt plug out of her pussy.

“Let’s let your little pussy tighten up,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Do you know what we’ll be doing while it tightens up?” I asked, touching the butt plug to her asshole.

“You’ll be loosening up my tight asshole,” she gasped.

“You are a smart girl,” I said, gently pressing the butt plug into her ass. “Do you want that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want your slutty ass to have a great first impression on my big cock, don’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed as the butt plug opened her asshole and sank in.

“Don’t worry about that, Stacy,” I said. “You have a luscious ass. My big cock already likes it.”

“I still want it to be happy with it,” she moaned, thrusting into the butt plug.

“You were meant to be my whore,” I said. “You’ll have no problem pleasing my big cock.”

“I hope so,” she moaned.

“Do your best, and don’t worry,” I said.

“I’ll definitely do my best,” she moaned.

“That’s all I can ask of you,” I said.

“I want to do more for you,” she moaned. “You’ve been so good to me.”

“You’ll do more for me, Stacy,” I said. “I know you will. I’ll be there and help you. I want you to be a perfect whore for me. Isn’t that what you want?”

“Yes,” she said.

“I’ll help you,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said. “You’ve been so good to me.”

“We are working for a common goal, Stacy,” I said. “We both want my big cock and you to be very happy.”

“Yes,” she moaned. “I am already happy. I want your big cock to be happy too.”

“It’s very pleased with you,” I said. “It can’t wait to have you please it physically.”

“Me neither,” she said.

“It appreciates what you are doing to get ready for it,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Are you now going to be a good whore and come for me?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“Of course,” she gasped, fucking back. “If this is how I become a good whore, I am already an excellent whore.”

“Of course you are,” I said.

“My horny asshole’s going to come for you,” she gasped, bucking her ass.

“Enjoy,” I said.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm as I pumped the butt plug hard in her ass. When her orgasm subsided, I popped it in.

“Let’s take care of your dripping pussy now,” I said as I lay back on the bed, my feet on the floor.

“You are so good to me,” she gasped.

“Be good to me, and bring your little pussy to my mouth,” I said, pulling her to me.

“Is this how I can be good to you?” she asked, crawling toward me.

“I am a simple guy,” I said.

“You are not simple when it comes to pleasing me,” she gasped.

She knelt astride my face, and I pulled her to me by the ass.

“I am,” I said. “I simply do everything you like.”

She moaned when I pressed her pussy into my lips.

“I have a very horny pussy, Nick,” she moaned as I licked and sucked her drenched pussy lips. “It loves what you are doing to it.”

At first, I held her ass and used it to move her as I licked up her pussy juices. I probed her pussy, sticking my tongue in as deep as it would go. Her pussy leaked around it. I grabbed the base of her butt plug and used it to pace her as she humped my face, leaking freely.

“Oh, Nick, drink my pussy juices,” she gasped.

“Do you want me to fuck your horny pussy with my tongue after I loosened it up with the butt plug?” I asked.

“Oh, yes, tongue fuck my horny little pussy,” she gasped.

She pressed her pussy into my mouth, and I stuck my tongue inside it. I worked my tongue in and out of her leaky pussy while moving the butt plug around in her ass.

“Yes, loosen up both holes,” she gasped.

My tongue was in her pussy, so I did not reply. I just worked on her nether fuck holes more actively. She humped my face more urgently.

“I am going to come in your mouth,” she gasped.

Taking my tongue out of her pussy, I used it to tease her clit.

“Yes, yes, lick my clit,” she gasped.

She leaked profusely as I licked and sucked her clit. I returned my tongue to her juicy pussy and resumed tongue fucking her. She mashed her pussy into my face. I was lucky I was still able to breathe, but that was not easy.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

My tongue was deep in her pussy when she stiffened. She mashed her pussy into my face, and it started to twitch and gush. I sucked and drank all the juices I could get, not being able to breath for several seconds. I breathed when she pulled her pussy up for half a second before she mashed it again into my face. I used the butt plug and my free hand to push her off my face whenever I was close to being smothered to death.

Her orgasm finally subsided, and she ground her pussy into my face gently.

“That was so good,” she gasped. “Are you okay down there?”

“I was close to dying of asphyxiation a few times, but I am still alive,” I said.

“Sorry about that,” she gasped. “It didn’t cross my mind. I didn’t mean to be reckless. Maybe we shouldn’t have done it this way.”

“You should be able to get your pussy eaten in many positions,” I said. “You just need a little more practice.”

“You want to do it again?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said, gently working the butt plug in and out of her ass. “Just don’t be rough.”

“Okay,” she said.

“I’ll use the butt plug on your little asshole and be gentle with your pussy,” I said.

“I’ll be gentle too,” she gasped. “I am sorry about the first time.”

“Don’t be too gentle,” I said. “Just remember that, if I stop moving, it’s likely that I lost consciousness.”

“I won’t let it get to that,” she said.

“Okay,” I said. “Are you ready?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Let’s get started,” I said, pulling her pussy to my mouth.

“Okay,” she said.

She lowered her pussy to my mouth slowly. I teased it gently as I established an easy rhythm working the butt plug in and out of her ass. She soon adopted that rhythm, grinding her leaky pussy into my mouth, but it was gentle. She leaked profusely though.

“I am mad at myself for taking advantage of you today,” she moaned.

“Are you going to make it up to me from tomorrow on?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she said.

“Take full advantage of me today as long as you are going to make it up to me later,” I said.

“I am still not comfortable with that,” she said.

“Your horny little pussy seems very comfortable with it,” I said.

“It’s a cock-craving pussy,” she said. “It’s taking advantage of you.”

“Your little pussy can do whatever it wants as long as your sweet asshole’s going to make it up to me,” I said.

“Of course it’s going to make it up to you,” she said. “You are spoiling it rotten.”

“Stacy, your holes belong to me,” I said. “I want them to be happy. I know that they’ll make me happy too”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Now, let’s make you come for me,” I said, pulling her pussy to my mouth.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She leaked into my mouth as I pumped the butt plug in her ass faster. She responded more actively.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

She stiffened when I sucked her clit.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She gushed as I sucked her twitching clit hard and jerked the butt plug within her asshole.

“Let’s do it again,” I said when her orgasm subsided.

She came again several minutes later.

“Now, move down, and bring your fine tits to my mouth,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

She crawled back and lowered her tits to me.

“They are so beautiful,” I said, admiring her tits. “Are they looking forward to taking come baths?”

“Only with your come, Nick,” she said. “I am not going to let Roger or anybody else do that to me.”

“Of course not, Stacy,” I said, fondling her tits. “You are *my* whore, not a common whore.”

“Of course,” she said. “I belong to your big cock.”

“Feed me your left nipple,” I said, grabbing the base of the butt plug.

“Yes,” she said, lowering her left tit to my mouth.

She moaned when I sucked her sweet nipple into my mouth. I moaned too.

“Oh, suck my nipple, lover,” she moaned.

While I obliged her, I started to work the butt plug in and out of her ass. She squirmed, humping the butt plug.

“This feels so good,” she moaned.

“Your nipple’s delicious,” I said. “Let me try the other one.”

“I am sure it will taste as good,” she said, moving to the left.

“Let me find out,” I said.

“Of course,” she said, lowering her right nipple to my lips.

My lips captured her nipple, and I proceeded to suck it, making her moan and squirm.

“This feels as good as the other one,” she moaned.

“It tastes as good,” I said.

“I told you so,” she said.

“Let them take turns,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

She switched her nipples in my mouth, and I sucked them eagerly, pumping the butt plug in her ass at an easy pace. After a few minutes, she picked up the pace, and I sucked her nipples harder and fucked her ass with the glass toy faster. Her orgasm approached steadily.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Come, baby,” I said between nipples.

We both worked harder, and her orgasm hit her.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm while I jerked the butt plug in her twitching asshole and sucked her nipple hard.

“I loved that,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“Me too,” I said. “Let’s do it twice more.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

We repeated that twice, and she came as many times.

“Now, let’s kiss,” I said, pushing my hard cock out of the way.

“Okay,” she smiled.

She moved a little down and brought her lips to mine. As we started to kiss, I fondled her tits and ass. She moaned into my mouth and squirmed.

“I love making out with you,” she moaned.

“You are saying this before I attack your other holes,” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “I enjoy kissing you. You are a good kisser.”

“Isn’t every boyfriend’s best friend supposed to be?” I teased.

“I don’t know,” she said. “I just know that you are.”

“I want to fondle your hot ass while we make out,” I said.

“You are already doing that,” she said.

“I am thinking about fondling it with both hands,” I said.

“Of course you can do that,” she said. “You can do whatever you want to me.”

“You are a good best friend’s girlfriend,” I said, holding an ass cheek in each hand.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Your ass is so nice on the outside, the inside, and the hole,” I said as I started to feel up her ass with both hands.

“Enjoy,” she smiled.

“Bring your hot lips down,” I said. “Let’s kiss.”

She pressed her lips into mine, and we kissed passionately while I fondled her ass. After a few minutes of that, I cupped her pussy with my left hand and grabbed the base of the butt plug with my right hand. She humped my hand right away. I started to work the butt plug in and out of her ass. She humped my hand and the butt plug more and more urgently, kissing feverishly and occasionally gasping.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Come hard, my bitch,” I said, rubbing her pussy harder and pumping her ass faster.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

We kissed wildly while she convulsed, her pussy gushing on my hand.

“I am sure these petting sessions are hotter than most sex,” she gasped.

“That’s none of our business,” I said. “Fucking’s going to be much hotter.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Do you want more of this?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s do it,” I said, sliding a finger into her drenched pussy.

We had two more rounds of kissing, one with one finger in her pussy and the other with two fingers in it. She came hard each time. I finally let her suck my sticky fingers.

“I am getting to like the taste of my horny pussy,” she gasped, smiling. “No wonder you like its taste. I apparently have a delicious pussy.”

“You are a delicious slut,” I said, slapping her ass. “Now, get off me, and get on all fours.”

She dismounted me and got on her hands and knees. I got up and sat behind her.

“Push your slutty ass out,” I said, grabbing the base of her butt plug.

She thrust her ass out lewdly, and I popped the butt plug out of her ass.

“I’ll now eat your virgin asshole,” I said, pushing the butt plug into her pussy.

“Okay,” she moaned.

While keeping her pussy stuffed with the butt plug, I ate her asshole through three orgasms, letting her catch her breath after each orgasm.

When she recovered, I used my fingers to fuck her ass while keeping her pussy stuffed. I started with one finger and worked my way to three fingers, making her come three times.

After she caught her breath, I returned the butt plug to her ass. I used my fingers to fuck her pussy. I also worked my way from one finger to three fingers, making her come three times.

She recovered, and I took the butt plug out of her ass. I used my fingers to fuck both her pussy and ass. I started with one finger in each hole and worked my way to three fingers in each hole. She came three more times.

After that, I had her get into the pile driver position, and I ate her asshole while fondling her tits and pinching her nipples. I made her come three times. She came several more times before it was ten.

“Are you ready for tomorrow?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are going to wear your butt plug to school without underwear,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“You’ll go home with Beth and me, and we’ll get Roger over,” I said. “I’ll make you my whore in front of the two of them. That way, we won’t need to hide from them.”

“Are you sure that can work?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “Trust me.”

“Okay,” she said.

“You’ll play shy,” I said. “Whenever I ask you to kiss my cock, kiss it, but don’t suck it until I fuck your virgin ass. I am going to shoot a big come load in your mouth. Gargle with it, and swallow it all like a dirty come slut.”

“In front of them?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “Suck Roger’s cock only after he eats my come out of your pussy. I’ll fuck your pussy and ass while you do that. Fuck him only after he eats my come out of your ass. He’ll wear a condom for that.”

“He’s going to do that?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “While you fuck him, I may fuck your ass. After that, I’ll fuck you silly.”

“That’s going to be crazy if we can pull it off,” she said.

“We’ll pull it off,” I said. “Now, show me to the door.”

“Okay,” she said as she got up and straightened her dress.

She showed me to the door, and we shared a long goodnight kiss. I squeezed her tits and ass while we kissed.

We exchanged goodnights, and I left for home.

When Mom and Dad retired to the bedroom, I was still with Stacy.

“We did it,” said Mom.

“You did what?” asked Dad.

“Last night, you asked me to let Nick feel up my ass,” she said.

“I didn’t ask you to let him feel up your ass,” he protested.

“You said I should let him feel it up,” she said.

“Not really,” he said.

“You agreed that a good mom should let her horny son feel up her sexy ass,” she said.

“Not exactly like that,” he said.

“Whatever,” she said.

“You let him feel up your butt?” he asked.

“Not exactly like that, as you said,” she said.

“What did you do?” he asked.

“As I told you, I intended to ask him to feel up my ass,” she said.

“Okay,” he said. “Did you?”

“No,” she said.

“What happened?” he asked. “What did you do?”

“I thought it was outrageous for a good wife to ask her horny son to feel up her hot ass,” she said.

“I agree with that,” he said.

“My relationship with Nick isn’t based on my being a good wife though,” she said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“He doesn’t want to play with my hot ass because I am a good wife,” she said.

“Okay?” he said.

“He wants to play with my luscious ass because I am his hot mom,” she said.

“I am listening,” he said.

“I think it’s nice of a good mom to ask her horny son to play with her hot ass,” she said. “Don’t you think so?”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Last night, you agreed that it was,” she said.

“Let’s say I did,” he said.

“Despite your agreement, I thought it was still outrageous,” she said.

“Despite my alleged agreement, I agree,” he said.

“Don’t get me wrong,” she said. “I still wanted him to feel up my ass. I just found asking him outrageous.”

“Okay, so what did you do?” I asked.

“I wore a tight little dress without underwear,” she said.

“You decided to tease him?” he asked.

“You can think of it as asking him to play with my hot ass without actually saying it,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“My nipples were stiff in anticipation of feeling his hands play with my excited ass,” she said.

“You let him see you in that condition?” he asked.

“My pussy was wet too though,” she said.

“He saw you like that?” he asked.

“I wasn’t sure if he’d be able to smell my excited pussy, but the thought made me even hornier,” she said.

“You were hornier than your son?” he asked.

“I am not sure,” she said. “It depends on how horny he was. I was as horny as a girl on a date with a boy that she decided to put out on.”

“You were that horny?” he asked.

“I felt like a virgin about to lose her virginity,” she said. “I was an anal virgin anyway.”

“That’s great,” he said.

“I wondered if I should let my horny son see me looking like a whore and feeling like a slut,” she said.

“What did you finally do?” he asked.

“I didn’t do anything,” she said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“Nick came home and saw me like that, and it made me even hornier,” she said.

“What did he do?” he asked.

“He naturally greeted me,” she said.

“That wasn’t what I meant,” he said.

“What I was wearing wasn’t lost on him,” she said. “Is that what you meant?”

“Yes,” he said.

“He complimented me,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“I asked him if he wanted to change,” she said.

“What did he say?” he asked.

“He said that my ass was his first priority,” she said.

“Just like that?” he asked.

“What’s a guy supposed to say when he finds his mom dressed like a whore and ready to be taken?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“What would you have said had you gone home when you were a horny teenager and found your mom dressed like a whore, her nipples about to tear her light top and her pussy juices about to run down her thighs?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” he said. “My mom would never be like that.”

“That’s because she didn’t care about your fantasies, but you’d have loved to find her like that, right?” she said.

“Maybe,” he said.

“What would you have done had you found her like that and she said, ‘Dan, I am so horny. Take me out of my little dress, and fuck me?’” she asked.

“Did you say that to Nick?” he asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “What would you have done though?”

“I’d probably have freaked out,” he said.

“No wonder your mom didn’t care about you,” she said. “You are no good. You didn’t care about her.”

“Why do you say that?” he asked.

“If a mom asks her son to fuck her, she needs it bad,” she said. “It isn’t time for her son to question what she’s doing or whether she went crazy. It’s time he obliges her.”

“Thankfully, that didn’t happen,” he said.

“Maybe,” she said. “She didn’t care about you, and you didn’t care about her. Thankfully, my son and I are not like your mom and you.”

“My mom cared about me but not like that,” he said.

“I care about Nick like that and unlike that,” she said.

“Anyway, what happened after that?” he asked.

“After he told me that my ass is his first priority?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“The only thing a mom can do when her son tells her that is let him play with her ass all he wanted,” she said.

“Did you do that?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “The real question’s whether *he* did it or not.”

“Did you tell him he could play with it all he wanted?” he asked.

“I don’t think so,” she said. “I couldn’t tell him he could play with my ass all he wanted although it was true.”

“What did you tell him?” he asked.

“I probably told him he could feel it up all he wanted or something like that,” she said. “At least, that was what I wanted to tell him.”

“Did he feel it up all he wanted?” he asked.

“How can I know?” she asked. “How can we know how much he wanted to feel it up?”

“Did he feel it up at all?” he asked.

“You know what?” she said. “I think he didn’t want to feel it up. I think he wanted to play with it.”

“Did he play with it?” he asked.

“I didn’t tell him he could play with it yet,” she said.

“Did he touch it at all?” he asked.

“Why don’t you touch it to help me remember?” she suggested as she got on all fours and pushed her ass out. “Hike my flimsy nightgown and touch my ass.”

He shook his head as he hiked the back of her nightgown. He then saw the base of her fat butt plug.

“What’s this?” he asked. “Are you wearing a butt plug?”

“Of course,” she said.

“Why are you wearing it?” he asked.

“Have I ever asked you why you wore any of your underwear?” she asked.

“No, but this isn’t underwear,” he said.

“You think, if you wore a necklace around your cock or balls, I’d ask you about it?” she asked.

“I don’t know but I’d never do that,” he said.

“I thought I’d never wear a butt plug either,” she said.

“So, why did you wear it?” he asked.

“You missed the point,” she said. “I am trying to explain to you that it’s none of your business.”

“How is it none of my business?” he asked. “You are my wife.”

“My ass is private,” she said. “I only share as much of it with you as I want.”

“Okay,” he said.

“If you ask nicely, I may tell you why I am wearing it though,” she said.

“Can you please tell me why you are wearing it?” he asked.

“Do you remember why you hiked my nightgown?” she asked.

“You wanted me to touch your ass,” he said.

“It’s a simple thing, isn’t it?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Yes, you were distracted from it although you didn’t need your hands to ask any question,” she said.

“Sorry,” he said as he reached for her ass.

He proceeded to feel up her ass.

“I wanted to stretch my virgin little asshole,” she said.

“Why did you want to stretch it?” he asked.

“I wanted to get it ready,” she said.

“You wanted to get it ready for what?” he asked.

“Do you know how horny our son is?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“Me neither,” she said.

“What does that have to do with anything?” he asked.

“Our horny son wants my ass,” she said. “Did you forget that?”

“No,” he said.

“What if he’s horny enough to want to deflower it and fuck it?” she asked.

“Are you going to let him fuck it?” he asked.

“I can’t let him fuck it unless he wants to,” she said.

“Does he want to fuck it?” he asked.

“Do you know?” she asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“It’s an insult if he wants my hot ass but he doesn’t want to fuck it,” she said. “Don’t you think so?”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“When you were his age, did you want to fuck your mom’s ass?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Would you have wanted to fuck it had you known that she’d have been okay with that?” she asked.

“Maybe,” he said.

“You think you were hornier than your son is now?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“You know that,” she said. “You didn’t tell your mom that you wanted her ass.”

“I don’t know if he’s told you that either,” he said.

“You didn’t know if he told it to me verbally, but he told it to me in a language I understood,” she said.

“I am not sure about that,” he said. “You might have misunderstood something.”

“Honey, a woman doesn’t misunderstand these things,” she said. “A little girl doesn’t either.”

“I don’t think I let my mom know about that verbally or nonverbally,” he said.

“If that’s true, your son’s obviously hornier than you,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“That means he wants to fuck my ass,” she said.

“You say that,” he said.

“If he’s hornier than you and you’d have wanted to fuck your mom’s ass, he does,” she said.

“That isn’t necessarily true,” he said. “He may not be into anal sex.”

She laughed.

“What’s so funny?” he asked.

“Guys who are not into anal sex are not horny,” she said.

“That isn’t true,” he said. “Not everyone’s into anal sex.”

“That’s true,” she said. “We are talking about horny guys though.”

“Most guys are horny,” he said.

“Most guys aren’t horny enough,” she said. “Most women aren’t horny enough to take it in the ass either.”

“You are horny enough to take it in the ass?” he asked.

“What do you think?” she asked.

“If you were horny enough to take it in the ass, how come you are still an anal virgin?” he asked.

“Most girls are horny enough to take in the pussy, right?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Does that mean there are no virgins?” she asked.

“Those are still not old enough,” he said.

“Many are, but they are waiting for the right time or right guy,” she said.

“That’s true,” he said.

“The right time to take it in the ass or the right guy to do it with are not necessarily the same as the right time to take it in the pussy or the right guy for it, right?” she said.

“That’s right,” he said.

“Does that answer your question?” she asked.

“You mean you haven’t found the right time or the right guy for anal sex?” he asked.

“I hadn’t, but I think I have,” she said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“I think this is the right time, and Nick’s the right guy,” she said.

“Do you really think so?” he asked.

“That depends on him,” she said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“It has to be the right time for him, and I have to be the right woman for him,” she said.

“Didn’t you say that he’s horny enough and that he wants your ass?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “That’s why I am getting ready for it.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Don’t you think a good mom should get ready for what her son wants?” she asked.

“It depends on what he wants,” he said.

“What he wants needs getting ready for,” she said.

“In that case, she should get ready for it,” he said.

“You agree that I should get ready for Nick’s big cock up my ass, don’t you?” she said. “You know that it’s something that needs getting ready for.”

“I don’t know that he wants that,” he said.

“Assuming that he does, what do you think?” she asked.

“I am not sure it’s the right thing to do,” he said.

“Would you want me to get hurt?” she asked. “If his cock’s as big as I think it is and he somehow ends up stuffing it up my tight little asshole, do you want him to ruin my delicate asshole?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“So, you agree that I should get my tight little asshole ready,” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Spread my ass,” she said.

“Okay,” he said, spreading her ass.

She reached out and slowly pulled the butt plug halfway out.

“It’s so big,” he said.

“Do you think my little asshole can stretch enough for Nick’s fat cock?” she asked.

“I don’t think he’s this thick,” he said.

“What if he is?” she said. “Would I have a problem with his big cock?”

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“What if he’s a little wider?” she asked. “Do you think my little asshole can stretch a little more?”

“I think so,” he said.

“Isn’t it better to be safe than sorry?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I don’t want to be taken off guard,” she said.

“I don’t think you can be taken off guard,” he said.

“Let me show you the entire toy,” she said, popping the butt plug out of her ass.

Her asshole gaped slightly.

“Your butthole’s open,” he said.

“Don’t you think it’s easier for a fat hard cock to slide right in when the asshole’s open?” she asked.

“I guess,” he said.

“I want it to open wider by the time he takes it,” she said, popping the butt plug all the way in.

“I think it’s going to be looser,” he said.

“Did you see how big the butt plug is?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“It stuffs my ass,” she said.

“I bet,” he said as she popped it out again.

“Kiss it,” she said, offering him the butt plug.

“What?” he said in surprise.

“My ass is clean,” she said. “You can see that the butt plug’s clean. Show me that you are not disgusted with it.”

He kissed the butt plug after some hesitation.

“I kissed it,” he said as she returned it to her ass. “Are you happy now?”

“Of course,” she said, straightening her nightgown. “Good night, honey.”

“Good night,” he said.

During recess, I ran into Roger.

“Are you ready for today?” I asked after the greetings.

“What, do we have a test?” he asked.

“No,” I said. “Who cares about tests?”

“You do,” he said.

“No, we don’t have a test,” I said.

“What’s going to happen today?” he asked. “A meteor’s going to hit Earth?”

“And how are you going to be ready for that?” I asked. “Are you going to go to Mars until it’s safe here?”

“I don’t know,” he smiled. “What’s going to happen today?”

“You are going to lose your virginity,” I said.

“What?” he asked.

“If you are interested, you’ll lose your virginity today,” I said. “You’ll fuck and suck.”

“How?” he asked. “Are you hiring a whore?”

“Of course not,” I said. “Prostitution’s illegal here. I am not breaking the law so you can fuck.”

“How am I going to fuck and suck then?” he asked.

“It’s a good question, especially that there are no girls in town,” I teased. “Did you consider becoming gay?”

“Seriously, what do you have in mind?” he asked.

“Stacy’s going to suck your cock, and you are going to fuck her tight little pussy,” I said.

“Did you get some rape drugs?” he asked.

“No,” I said. “I am not like that. That’s illegal and disturbing. You should know me better than that.”

“I am sorry,” he said. “I didn’t mean it.”

“There will be no drugs nor even alcohol,” I said. “There will be only horny people having fun.”

“How is Stacy going to be horny suddenly?” he asked.

“Peer pressure and so on,” I said.

“I don’t think it’s going to work,” he said.

“You think you’d lose anything if you came to my house right after school and tried your luck?” I suggested.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“Come over, and I promise you neither Stacy nor you will leave my house virgin,” I said.

“That’s a big promise, Nick,” he said.

“Just play along, and you won’t regret it,” I said. “Don’t forget to have condoms.”

“That’s easy,” he said.

“Your cock better be hard,” I smiled. “Limp cocks are useless. See you then.”

“I’ll be there,” he said. “Later.”

At the end of the school day, I brought Stacy and Beth home with me.

They walked on either side of me. Whenever it was safe, I squeezed one ass or the other. Beth pushed my hand away, but Stacy let me touch her ass freely.

“Are you wearing your butt plug?” I asked Beth, touching the base of her butt plug through her skirt.

“Nick!” she glared.

“Hey, it’s an innocent question,” I said.

“You can’t ask this kind of question, especially in public,” she said.

“Stacy, would you wear a butt plug to school if your boyfriend asked you to?” I asked Stacy.

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

“Has he ever asked you to do that?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “He knows not to.”

“Have you ever worn a butt plug to school in the past just for the fun of it?” I asked, touching the base of her butt plug through her skirt.

“No,” she said.

“I think only dirty girls would do that,” I said. “Don’t you agree?”

“Sure,” she said.

“I am only making sure my girlfriend’s a good girl,” I said. “Do you think that’s wrong?”

“No,” said Stacy. “I don’t know why she got upset.”

“I think she thought I was questioning her moral status,” I said.

“Did you really think so?” Stacy asked Beth. “You still don’t know Nick? I don’t know him half as much as you do, and I know that he means good.”

“He can’t pop that question right out of the blue,” said Beth.

“If I told you you are a dirty girl, would you get mad at me?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“Stacy, would you get mad at me if I told you you are a dirty girl?” I asked.

“Of course not,” said Stacy. “You can even try.”

“You are a dirty girl,” I said.

“How do you know that?” she asked.

“I have a strong feeling that you are much dirtier than you think, especially sexually,” I said.

“Wouldn’t you wish you could find out?” she teased.

“Of course,” she said. “You are so cool.”

“I am not as uptight as Beth although I am a little nervous,” she said.

“Relax,” I said. “We’ve arrived.”

“Thankfully,” she said.

Beth, Stacy, and I sat on the sofa. I sat in the middle.

“Girls, if either of you is wearing a butt plug, she should lose it now,” I said. “Roger’s coming over. I don’t want him to think she’s a dirty girl.”

“Where is your bathroom?” asked Stacy, getting up. “I am going to take mine out, if I am wearing one, that is.”

“Are you wearing a butt plug?” asked Beth.

“Hey, you didn’t tell your boyfriend if you were wearing one, why should I tell him and you?” teased Stacy.

“Remember that only dirty girls wear butt plugs to school,” I said.

“I can never forget that,” she said.

“Beth, a dirty girl has the right to hide that fact from everybody else,” I said. “You’ve just exercised that right.”

“Okay,” said Beth.

“Stacy’s a smart girl,” I said.

“Thank you,” said Stacy.

“Let me finish,” I said.

“Sorry,” she said. “Go ahead.”

“When the two of you go to the bathroom, nobody can tell if either or both of you are wearing butt plugs,” I said.

“Yes,” she teased. “I didn’t want to embarrass Beth.”

“Stacy!” glared Beth.

“Beth, whether you are a dirty girl or not, you are being a bad girl,” I said. “What? Can’t we tease one another?”

“Sorry,” she said.

“You need to apologize to Stacy,” I said. “When I have a problem with you, I spank your luscious ass.”

“Nick!” she whined.

“Beth!” I whined.

“I am sorry,” Beth said to Stacy.

“That’s okay,” said Stacy. “Can we go and do that already before my boyfriend arrives and catches us in the act?”

“What act?” I asked. “Nobody’s going to the bathroom with anybody else.”

“I know, but what if you told him why we were going to the bathroom?” she asked.

“You’d have to deny it or something,” I said. “Please don’t lie though.”

“You are not making it any easier for us, are you?” she asked.

“Easy is boring,” I smiled.

“Okay, I guess I’ll go first,” she said.

“You are both going first,” I said. “We have multiple bathrooms. Beth, take her to one, and go to another.”

“Okay,” said Beth, getting up.

Beth led Stacy away.

They returned individually but around the same time a couple of minutes later.

Beth, Stacy, and I were sitting on the sofa like before when the doorbell rang.

“Get your boyfriend, and sit with him on the loveseat,” I said to Stacy.

Stacy got the door and returned with Roger.

“Hi, Nick,” greeted Roger. “Hi, Beth.”

“Hi, Roger,” Beth and I said.

“Have a seat,” I said, motioning him to the loveseat.

Stacy and Roger sat on the loveseat.

Beth was to my left, and Stacy was to Roger’s left. The loveseat was to our left at an angle.

“We are not here to chat,” I said, turning Beth’s face to me.

Beth was almost taken off guard when my lips touched hers. She took a second to respond, and we started to kiss. It soon became passionate.

“Get a room,” teased Stacy.

“Why don’t you do something useful instead of watching other people have fun?” I asked.

“I am supposed to do something useful while others have fun?” she asked.

“You can have fun too,” I said.

“Do you want to have fun, boyfriend?” she asked, turning Roger’s face to her.

“Sure,” he said.

“Let’s do it,” she said.

“Remember that there will be no rooms,” I said. “Everything we do we have to do here.”

“It isn’t like we are going to have sex,” she said.

“Maybe it is,” I teased.

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“We’ll see,” I said.

“Surprise me,” she said.

“Pleasantly obviously,” I said as I reached for Beth’s left tit.

“Of course,” said Stacy as Beth pushed my hand away.

“I’ll try,” I said, returning my hand to Beth’s tit.

“Good luck,” smiled Stacy as Beth pushed my hand away again.

When my lips returned to Beth’s, she stopped her attempts to push my hand off her tit. I proceeded to fondle her tits more and more freely. I pinched her stiff nipples through her top.

Stacy and Roger kissed less and less shyly on the loveseat.

My free hand fondled Beth’s ass. She resisted a little, but I prevailed. I traced and crack of her ass. Before long, I was massaging her asshole through her skirt. She squirmed, occasionally moaning into my mouth.

Roger and Stacy were less daring than Beth and me.

“Suck it,” I whispered, pushing Beth forward.

“Are you sure?” she whispered.

“We are here to suck and fuck,” I said.

Beth scooted off the sofa and knelt before me. Stacy saw that, but Roger did not. Stacy did not let on.

Once on her knees, Beth did not hesitate to set my hard cock free. She proceeded to lick it and tease its head.

“She’s sucking his cock,” whispered Stacy.

“What?” asked Roger.

“Your friend has a big cock, and his girlfriend’s sucking it,” said Stacy. “Take a look.”

Roger looked at Beth and me. He was shocked when he saw her suck my cock.

“Nick, what are you doing?” asked Roger.

“What?” I smiled.

“She’s sucking you,” he said.

“I know,” I smiled.

“What if your folks came home suddenly and caught you like that?” he asked.

“Relax,” I said. “It’s Friday night. Nobody’s coming home suddenly.”

“It’s still the afternoon,” he said. “What if Alex came home?”

“Alex’s spending the night out tonight,” I said.

“Are you sure this is safe?” he asked.

“Of course,” I said. “Would I do it otherwise?”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“You can have Stacy suck you,” I said. “As a matter of fact, you can do anything at all.”

“Whoa, whoa!” protested Stacy. “Do you think I am a slut?”

“You don’t have to be a slut to suck your boyfriend,” I said.

“In front of his friend and his girlfriend?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said. “Beth’s doing it.”

“I am not Beth,” she said.

“You don’t have to be Beth to do it,” I said.

“As a matter of fact, you can’t be me,” said Beth, briefly taking her mouth off my cock.

“I don’t want to be you,” said Stacy.

“Say something, Roger,” I said. “We are trying to help you.”

“I don’t want to put my girlfriend under pressure,” he said. “If she doesn’t want to do it, I am okay with that.”

“Don’t you want her to do it?” I asked.

“Only if she wants to,” he said.

“I don’t want to,” said Stacy.

“Your girlfriend seems to be a good girl,” I said, getting up.

“She is,” he said as I walked toward Stacy, my throbbing cock leading the way.

“Your cock’s so big,” said Stacy as I stood before her, my cock sticking out.

“Are you a big girl, Stacy?” I asked.

“Yes, of course,” she said.

“Do you like big cocks?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“Suck mine,” I said.

“You want me to suck your big cock in front of my boyfriend?” she asked.

“Roger, are you okay with it if she wants to suck my big cock?” I asked.

“Sure,” he said. “It’s up to her.”

“He’s okay with it,” I said, thrusting my cock in her face. “Suck it.”

“I am a good girl, Nick,” she said.

“You are a girl, Stacy,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Girls like to suck big cocks, don’t they?” I said.

“Sure,” she said.

“Are you sure my big cock isn’t too fat to fit between your lips?” I teased.

“If Beth can suck it, I can suck it too,” she said.

“I can take it all the way down my throat,” said Beth.

“I may not be able to do that,” said Stacy.

“Stacy, you *can’t* do that,” said Beth.

“Whatever,” said Stacy. “I’ve never sucked cock before.”

“Are you saving your sexy mouth for your wedding night?” I teased.

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“Don’t you think this is the perfect time to wrap your hot lips around a big juicy cock?” I said.

“I am not sure,” she said.

“When are you going to be sure?” I asked.

“Whenever it’s time for me to be so,” she said.

“At least, kiss my big cock on the head,” I said. “Show it that you are a big girl who appreciates big cocks.”

“Are you okay with that?” she asked Roger.

“Sure,” he said.

She leaned forward and kissed my cock head, making my cock twitch.

“Good girl,” I said, pulling back.

Stacy resumed kissing Roger as I motioned Beth to get on her knees on one end of the sofa.

Beth hesitated only a little before she knelt on the sofa. I hiked her skirt, and she pushed her bare ass out.

“You have a hot ass,” I said, squeezing lube on my cock.

“Thank you,” she said as I lubed my cock.

“Beg for it,” I whispered, touching my glistening cock head to her asshole.

“Please shove it in,” begged Beth.

“You are hungry for it?” I teased, pressing my cock into her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It’s going in,” I said as my cock head popped up her ass, making her gasp.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“It’s so hot and tight,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

Meanwhile, Roger and Stacy watched intently.

“Are you doing what I think you are doing?” asked Stacy.

“What do you think I am doing?” I asked.

“Are you pumping your big cock up her butt?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“That’s so kinky,” she said.

“She loves it this way,” I said. “She’s a dirty girl.”

“Do you really like it, Beth?” asked Stacy.

“Yes,” moaned Beth, fucking back.

“Why don’t you come over here and watch closely?” I suggested.

“Yes,” said Stacy, getting up.

Stacy sat in the middle of the sofa next to Beth and intently watched my cock thrust in Beth’s stretched asshole.

“You are stretching her butthole so wide,” said Stacy.

“That’s the point,” moaned Beth.

“It doesn’t hurt?” asked Stacy as I picked up the pace.

“Of course not,” gasped Beth. “Nick’s so good at it. He has the perfect cock for it too.”

“It’s unbelievable,” said Stacy.

“I know,” gasped Beth, fucking back energetically.

Stacy watched as Beth’s orgasm approached steadily.

“I am going to come,” gasped Beth.

“Come on that big cock,” urged Stacy as I fucked Beth’s ass harder.

“I am coming,” gasped Beth.

Beth writhed in orgasm while I drilled her ass. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out.

“Kiss it,” I said, aiming my cock at Stacy’s face.

“This is so dirty,” she said. “It was so deep up her butt.”

“Show her that she isn’t the only dirty girl here,” I said. “Show her that you can be even dirtier.”

“I really want to kiss your big cock despite how dirty it is,” she said.

“So, kiss it,” I said.

She leaned forward and kissed my cock head.

“Do you want to try it?” I asked.

“You mean in the ass?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“It’s so big, and my butt’s virgin,” she said. “It can hurt me badly.”

“Do you think my big beautiful cock would hurt the luscious ass of a sweet girl like you?” I asked.

“I don’t think so, but I am nervous about it,” she said.

“If I promised you that I wouldn’t stick my big cock up your virgin little asshole until you beg for it, would you feel more at ease?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Your boyfriend needs to be okay with that,” I said.

“Roger, would you be okay if I let Nick see if he can prepare my little asshole for sex?” she asked.

“Sure,” said Roger, making my cock twitch. “Be careful though.”

“Of course,” she said. “Thank you.”

“Get into position like Beth,” I instructed Stacy. “Show me your luscious ass.”

“This is so slutty,” she said.

“Are you excited about it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“That’s what matters most,” I said. “Get into position.”

Stacy got onto her knees next to Beth.

“Push your hot ass out,” I said, hiking Stacy’s skirt.

She thrust her ass out.

“I feel like a whore,” she said.

“Wait until you try it,” said Beth.

“No kidding,” said Stacy.

“Roger, your girlfriend’s luscious ass is virgin,” I said. “I want you to spread it for me so I can ream it out nicely.”

“That’s a good idea,” said Stacy.

“Are you sure that’s a good idea?” he asked.

“Of course,” I said. “You can also see how it’s done.”

Roger got up and sat on the free end of the sofa as I knelt behind Stacy’s offered ass.

“You have such a hot ass, Stacy,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are so excited about this,” I said. “Your little pussy’s dripping.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Spread her hot ass wide, Roger,” I instructed as I grabbed the lube. “Help her little asshole relax and open wide from the outside while I stretch it from the inside.”

Roger hesitantly reached for Stacy’s ass and spread it tentatively.

“Don’t be afraid,” I said. “Asses are resilient. Did you see how hard I fucked Beth’s ass? Spread it wider.”

He spread her ass more daringly.

“Just like that,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed as I drooled on her splayed asshole.

“Are you ready, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Ream out my virgin asshole.”

“I am going to make it ready for what it was made for,” I said.

“You think my little asshole was made for sex?” she moaned.

“I think it was made for big cocks, especially mine,” I said.

“Let’s see,” she gasped as I touched my lips to her asshole.

She gasped as I teased her asshole with my tongue tip.

“He’s licking my asshole,” Stacy moaned, looking at Beth.

“Enjoy,” said Beth. “He’s going to open it up first with his tongue.”

“He’s sticking his tongue up my ass,” moaned Stacy.

“Relax your asshole, and have fun,” said Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Stacy.

Stacy moaned and ground her ass into my face. Her asshole relaxed and nibbled my tongue tip playfully.

“This feels so good,” she moaned.

Her asshole opened up, and I probed it more deeply. She humped my face more urgently, gasping.

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

She gasped and ground her ass into my face as her asshole twitched around my tongue. I devoured her asshole.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm, her asshole twitching around my tongue.

“That was so good,” gasped Stacy.

“Your girlfriend has a horny and delicious asshole,” I said to Roger.

“Thank you,” gasped Stacy.

“Are you ready for the next stage?” I asked, grabbing the lube.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your virgin little asshole’s ready for more fun?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she gasped.

“I am now going to open it wide,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am going to get it ready for cock like it was meant to be,” I said.

She groaned.

“Are you looking forward to that, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you know that only dirty girls let their boyfriend’s friends get their horny assholes ready for cock?” I teased.

“I don’t care,” she gasped.

“You admit to being a dirty girl?” I asked, squeezing lube on her splayed asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s find out how dirty you are,” I said, using my middle finger to work the lube inside her ass.

“I am so dirty,” she moaned.

“You are a cock-hungry slut, aren’t you?” I asked, reaming out her asshole with my finger.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you looking forward to getting your cock-craving ass fucked?” I teased, squeezing my index finger in.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“No wonder your virgin pussy’s soaked,” I teased, corkscrewing my fingers into her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“How do you feel?” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole, while pumping my fingers in and out of her asshole.

“I feel like a dirty whore,” she moaned.

“You can’t be a dirty whore while you are virgin,” I said, reaming her asshole with my fingers.

“I don’t think I’ll be virgin for long,” she moaned.

“Of course not,” I said, squeezing my ring finger into her asshole.

“Boyfriend, your friend’s turning me into a dirty whore,” she moaned.

“Do you want me to stop, bitch?” I asked, twisting my fingers within her ass.

“Of course not,” she moaned. “I’ll go all the way. I can’t be a nice girl anymore anyway.”

“Not after I stuck three fingers up your slutty ass,” I said, pumping my fingers in and out of her ass.

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

“You haven’t seen anything yet,” I said. “You are ready for the real thing though.”

“I think so,” she moaned as I slowly withdrew my fingers out of her ass.

“I am ready too,” I said, lubing my cock generously.

“I bet,” she moaned.

“Stacy, do you want me to deflower your luscious ass and show you what it was made for?” I asked, getting up.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I told you I wouldn’t do that before you begged for it,” I said, aiming my cock at her ass.

“You are right,” she moaned.

“If you want it, you have to beg for it,” I said, touching my cock head to her asshole.

“Please deflower my virgin asshole, and fuck it with your big cock,” she begged.

“This is something that can’t be undone,” I said, pressing my cock head gently into Stacy’s splayed asshole. “Beth and Roger, does either of you have any objection to it?”

“It’s too late for that,” said Beth. “The slut will rape you if you don’t give her what she’s begging for.”

“Are you okay with this, Roger?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Roger. “It’s what she wants.”

“You are her boyfriend,” I said. “You don’t have to agree to everything she wants. If you want, you can stop her. If she doesn’t listen to you, you can dump her.”

“As Beth said, it’s too late for that,” he said. “Go ahead with it.”

“Your boyfriend wants you to be my dirty whore,” I said, pressing my cock in firmly.

“He’s a good boyfriend,” moaned Stacy. “Please take me.”

She gasped when my cock head popped up her ass, stretching her asshole wide.

“I am taking you, bitch,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “It’s so big.”

“This is only the head,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Give me more,” she moaned.

“You are a greedy bitch, aren’t you?” I teased as I held her hips and fed her ass more of my cock.

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

After a few minutes of patient anal thrusting, my balls touched her dripping pussy.

“It’s all the way in,” I said.

“It’s so fucking big,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming.”

“Come for my big cock, whore,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, shoving her ass into the base of my cock. “This is the most intense orgasm of my life.”

She writhed, her asshole twitching madly around my cock. When her orgasm subsided, I thrust gently in her ass. She ground her ass into my cock, gasping for air.

“That was incredible,” she gasped.

“Your slutty ass was apparently made for my big cock,” I said.

“No kidding,” she gasped.

“It’s no longer virgin,” I said. “Do you want it fucked now?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Now that you know what it’s like, do you think it’s worth begging for?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she gasped.

“Go ahead,” I said. “Beg for it.”

“Please fuck my cock-hungry ass with your big cock,” she begged.

“Are you okay with this, Roger?” I asked. “Your slut girlfriend wants me to fuck her cock-hungry ass.”

“Sure,” said Roger.

“Thanks, baby,” said Stacy.

“Move your slutty ass to show your boyfriend how much you like getting fucked in your cock-craving ass with my big cock, bitch,” I said.

“Oh, I’d love that,” she moaned.

Stacy rocked her ass as I held my cock motionless. Her stretched asshole slid back and forth over my cock, massaging it and milking it.

“You like this, whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Can you see, Roger?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Roger.

“They are all whores made for cock,” I said.

“Yes,” moaned Stacy. “I am a dirty whore made for your big cock.”

“Do you still think she’s a nice girl?” I asked, thrusting in her ass.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“What does she need to do to show you that she’s a dirty whore?” I asked.

“I am not sure,” he said.

“Your boyfriend isn’t sure you are worthy of being my dirty whore,” I said.

“Don’t worry about him,” she said. “He’ll soon become a believer. I’ll prove it to him.”

“You’ll have to be very dirty,” I said, picking up the pace.

“That won’t be a problem,” she gasped, fucking back energetically.

“Your girlfriend’s going to show you that no girl’s too good for cock,” I said. “Isn’t that right, bitch?”

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped.

“Nice girls can’t get fucked this hard up the ass,” I said.

“They can’t come as hard as I am going to come either,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming harder than ever.”

“Come, bitch,” I urged, pounding her ass.

She convulsed in orgasm, thrusting her ass back wildly. When her orgasm subsided, I fucked her ass gently.

“Wow!” she gasped. “That was unbelievable.”

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

“Thanks, Nick,” she gasped. “Do you like how it looks while you fuck it with your fat cock?”

“Yes,” I said.

“Enjoy,” she gasped.

“Do you want me to fuck your slutty ass more?” I asked.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped.

“Roger, are you okay with spreading her ass for a little while?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Roger.

“Beth, you are here to get fucked too,” I said. “You are not here only to watch. Is it okay if I continue to fuck the bitch, or do you want to get your turn now?”

“The whore’s new to this,” said Beth. “I am sure she needs it more than I do.”

“Is that right, Stacy?” I asked.

“I think so,” said Stacy. “I am so hungry for your big cock.”

“Do you need to thank anyone?” I asked.

“Thanks, Beth, for letting me borrow your stud boyfriend,” she said.

“You are welcome,” said Beth. “Take good care of him while he fucks you.”

“Of course,” said Stacy.

“Do you want to thank Roger too?” I asked.

“Baby, thank you for spreading my horny ass for your friend’s big cock,” she said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“You are going to make it up to him, right?” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

“Let’s get your slutty ass fucked,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she hissed.

The pace accelerated, and I fucked Stacy’s ass hard.

“You are really giving it to her,” said Beth.

“She’s a genuine dirty ass whore,” I said.

“Yes,” gasped Stacy.

“That looks about right,” said Beth.

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

“You are going to come your slutty ass off tonight,” I said.

“No kidding,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am doing that right now.”

Stacy shook in orgasm, and I pounded her ass until her orgasm subsided. I then fucked her ass gently.

“Nick, you are so good to me,” gasped Stacy.

“Do you appreciate what I’ve done for you, my bitch?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she gasped. “I’d do anything for you.”

“Is that right?” I teased.

“Of course,” she gasped.

“I don’t want you to do anything for me, Stacy,” I said. “I want you to do good things for you and me.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Do you want to suck my big cock now to show your boyfriend that you are a good girl?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said as I pulled out of her ass.

Roger let go of Stacy’s ass, and she turned around and leaned toward my cock.

“Get down on your knees, baby, like real cocksuckers, and beg for what you want,” I said, pulling back.

“Please let me suck your big cock,” she begged.

“It was in her butt,” he said when she knelt on the floor before me.

“That’s the point, my friend,” I said. “She knows where it was.”

“His big cock has been so nice to me,” she said to him. “I can’t punish it for that.”

“By the way, Roger, I stuck my tongue as far as it would go up her luscious ass, so it isn’t that bad,” I said.

Stacy kissed my cock on the head and proceeded to tease it with her tongue tip. It danced for her. After a minute of that, she took my cock head in her mouth and sucked it gently.

“Suck my big cock, you dirty cocksucker,” I urged.

She worked her lips back and forth over my cock, and I thrust gently in her mouth.

“That’s it, you sexy bitch,” I said.

She sucked my cock eagerly, taking it deeper and deeper in her mouth. She soon reached her limit.

“Beth, how can you take it all the way down your throat?” she asked.

“Talent, skill, and practice,” said Beth.

“Don’t be silly, Beth,” I chided. “Get down on your knees next to her, and teach her how to do it.”

“I’d really appreciate that,” Stacy said to Beth.

“Promise you’ll use what I teach you only on Nick’s big cock,” said Beth as she got off the sofa and knelt down.

“Okay,” said Stacy.

“Suck it hungrily, and slobber all over it,” instructed Beth.

Stacy sucked my cock as Beth instructed. Beth gave her a few more pointers and helped her adjust her position.

“Try to take it all the way down your throat,” instructed Beth.

Stacy tried several times, gagging a few times. She finally swallowed my cock down her throat. I applauded that.

“Now, practice,” said Beth.

Stacy deep throated my cock eagerly for a few minutes, getting better and better at it.

“Thanks, Beth,” said Stacy.

“Suck it together, bitches,” I instructed. “That’s a benefit of having two whores.”

“You are a greedy fucker,” said Beth, moving closer.

“I am being nice to the two of you,” I said. “By sucking my big cock together, you get to suck it, and she gets to learn new tricks from you.”

“Sorry,” she said.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Stacy.

“Just be the best cocksucker you can be,” I said.

“You got it,” she said.

They licked my cock head together for a minute. Neither had shared a cock before, so it was a learning experience for the two of them.

“You can learn cock sharing too, in case you share my big cock again,” I said.

“I want to share your big cock again unless she wants to leave it to me,” said Stacy.

“You are a greedy bitch,” said Beth.

“What did you expect?” said Stacy. “Your boyfriend has a big mouthwatering cock.”

“Let’s share,” said Beth. “I want to share it with you because he wants that, and I want my boyfriend to be happy.”

“Me too,” said Stacy.

“Good girls,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock.

They licked my cock together, taking turns on sucking my cock head and then taking it deeper.

“Deep throat it, bitches,” I instructed. “You are no longer grade school girls. You are in high school.”

“We better suck it like high school sluts,” Beth said to Stacy as she pulled my pants and underwear down.

“Yes,” said Stacy as I kicked my pants and underwear off.

They sucked my cock together and took turns deep throating it.

“This is nice,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock. “Let me sit down.”

They gave me room to sit on the free end of the sofa and resumed deep throating my cock.

“Can you see this, my friend?” I asked Roger.

“Yes,” he said.

“Can you see that girls were made for cock?” I said. “They just need a little nudge to be complete whores.”

“I am surprised,” he said.

“If you don’t give them that nudge, you both suffer,” I said as I leaned forward and pulled Stacy’s top off.

“No kidding,” he said.

“Can you see that they are having fun?” I asked as I took Beth’s top off.

“Yes,” he said.

“Your girlfriend’s becoming a serious cocksucker,” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Stacy.

“You have nice tits,” I said, squeezing her left tit. “Put them to good use. Let me fuck them.”

“Sure,” she smiled.

“Drool in your cleavage so his cock can slide easily between them,” advised Beth.

“Thanks for the tip,” smiled Stacy.

“Sure,” said Beth.

Stacy held her tits together and drooled between them. She then wrapped them around my cock and proceeded to work them up and down my shaft.

“Do you like this?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “You have fine tits.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“She has great tits, doesn’t she?” I asked Roger.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, baby,” she said to him.

“They are too big not to be put to good use,” I said. “Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Beth, you have great tits too,” I said. “Show him how you can put them to good use.”

“You want to show me off to your friend?” asked Beth.

“I want to show him that my girlfriend’s no less hot than his,” I said.

“Thanks,” she smiled.

Stacy pulled back, and Beth drooled between her tits and wrapped them around my cock.

“What do you think?” I asked Roger as Beth worked her tits up and down my cock.

“They are nice,” he said.

“Just nice?” I teased.

“Very nice,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Take turns,” I said.

Beth and Stacy took turns letting me fuck their tits.

“Are they putting on a good show for you?” I asked Roger.

“It’s much better than good,” he said.

“Don’t you now believe that good tits were made for this?” I asked.

“I guess,” he said.

“The other good use is coming all over them,” I said.

“My boyfriend’s dirty,” said Beth.

“No kidding,” said Stacy.

“Speaking of coming, are you ready for me to come, bitches?” I asked.

“Yes,” they both said.

“You need to suck my big cock hard,” I said, getting up.

Beth deep throat my cock hungrily and then gave it to Stacy, who did the same.

“Do you want to get to college level cock sucking?” I asked as Beth deep throat my cock.

“Sure,” said Stacy.

“You want your pretty face fucked?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

“What about you?” I asked, slapping Beth’s face with my cock.

“Sure,” said Beth.

“Let’s show her how it’s done,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

Beth took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to deep throat it.

“Watch intently, my little bitch,” I said to Stacy as I held the back of Beth’s head.

“I am watching,” said Stacy as I fucked Beth’s throat gently.

“This is how I am going to fuck your face,” I said, thrusting a little harder into Beth’s throat.

“I think I like that,” said Stacy.

“Let’s do it,” I said, taking my cock out of Beth’s mouth and thrusting it in Stacy’s face.

Stacy took my cock in her mouth, and I held the back of her head and proceeded to fuck her throat. I was gentle at first, but I soon did it harder.

“You are doing good, bitch,” I said, taking my cock out of her mouth.

“I love it,” gasped Stacy as I pushed my cock into Beth’s throat.

Holding the backs of both heads, I switched my cock between their throats.

“I am going to come, bitch,” I said, taking my cock out of Stacy’s mouth and jacking off. “Open wide.”

Stacy opened her mouth wide, and my cock twitched as my come burst out against the back of her throat.

“Take it all, my come slut,” I said.

She kept her mouth open as I drained my balls.

“Pass it to Beth and back before you swallow,” I said, wiping my cock head on her lower lip.

Stacy tilted her head back and gargled with my come. She then rose on her knees and approached Beth’s mouth. Beth opened wide and let Stacy dribble the foamy come into her mouth. She gargled with it and returned it to Stacy, who gargled with it before she swallowed it all. I gave Beth a deep kiss.

“That was so slutty,” said Stacy, smiling up at me. “I loved it. Your come tastes delicious too.”

“I completely agree,” said Beth as Stacy gave reluctant Roger a deep kiss.

“What do you think?” I asked Roger.

“It was unbelievable,” he said.

“Are you now ready to suck your boyfriend?” I asked.

“As soon as you finish your job,” said Stacy.

“What’s my job?” I asked.

“I am still virgin,” she said.

“You want me to fuck your virgin little pussy?” I asked.

“You wanted to fuck my ass, my mouth, and my tits, but not my pussy?” she said.

“If you want that, you need to get me hard again,” I said as I sat back on the sofa.

“Beth, do you want to help me?” asked Stacy as she moved to me.

“Sure,” said Beth, moving closer.

“Make it hard enough to deflower a tight virgin pussy,” I said.

“It’s getting hard already,” smiled Stacy, looking at my hardening cock.

“It’s apparently looking forward to fucking your hot virgin pussy,” I said.

“My virgin pussy’s looking forward to that too,” she said.

Beth licked and sucked my balls while Stacy worked on my cock, especially teasing my cock head. My cock got harder, and Stacy proceeded to suck it eagerly. Beth soon took turns with her.

“They are serious cocksuckers,” I said to Roger.

“Definitely,” he said.

“Isn’t this more fun than anything?” I asked.

“Of course,” he said.

“Your big cock’s harder than rock, and my virgin pussy’s wetter than a lake,” said Stacy finally.

“Get on your back right here,” I said, patting the seat between her boyfriend and me.

Stacy got on her back next to Roger, and I crouched before her.

“Grab your heels, you hot slut,” I instructed as I teased her dripping pussy with my cock head.

She grabbed her heels right away.

“Beg for what you want, bitch,” I instructed.

“Please deflower my virgin pussy, and fuck it,” she begged.

“Are you okay with this?” I asked Roger as I pressed my cock head into her pussy, making her moan.

“Sure,” he said.

“I am going in,” I said as my cock head forced her tight pussy open and sank in.

“Go all the way in, lover,” she moaned as I thrust in her pussy.

“Of course, my bitch,” I said, driving my cock all the way into her pussy in two hard thrusts.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Come, bitch,” I urged, thrusting in her twitching pussy. “Celebrate. Your little pussy’s no longer virgin.”

She gasped and writhed, gushing on my cock, as I fucked her pussy hard. She finally went limp.

“Now, fuck my horny little pussy,” she gasped, still out of breath.

“Is it so hungry for my big cock?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Roger, do you think she deserves to have her little pussy fucked?” I asked, thrusting gently in her drenched pussy.

“Yes,” said Roger.

“Are you sure I shouldn’t yank my big cock out of her horny pussy?” I asked.

“I am sure you shouldn’t,” he said.

“You have a nice boyfriend, bitch,” I said, picking up the pace.

“I know,” she gasped.

“She thinks you are a nice boyfriend,” I said. “I think so too. Do you think she’s a nice girlfriend or a dirty whore?”

“I think she’s a nice girlfriend,” he said.

“Your boyfriend still doesn’t think you are a dirty whore,” I said.

“That’s okay,” she gasped. “I’ve just lost my virginity. He’ll change his mind soon.”

“You better have a plan for that,” I said.

“Of course,” she gasped.

By then, I was fucking her vigorously.

“Your little pussy will never be tight again,” said Beth.

“I don’t want it to be,” gasped Stacy. “It’s been too tight for too long. It’s about time it got stretched out of shape.”

“I care about your little pussy more than that,” I said. “I’ll keep it reasonably tight. I’ll mostly fuck your hot ass.”

“You are a pervert,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

“Beth, get into position,” I said, drilling Stacy’s gushing pussy. “Your little pussy’s going to get fucked too.”

Beth got into position, grabbing her heels, while Stacy writhed around my pumping cock.

“You are no longer virgin anywhere in your slutty body, bitch,” I said, pulling out of Stacy’s drenched pussy.

“Thanks, lover, but I want you to come in my pussy and ass like you came in my mouth,” she gasped.

“Of course, my whore,” I said, pushing my cock into Beth’s offered pussy.

The first half minute in Beth’s pussy was gentle, and, then, I picked up the pace and fucked her pussy hard.

“I am coming,” gasped Beth soon.

Beth gushed on my cock, and I moved my cock to Stacy’s ass.

“Oh, yes, fuck my horny ass,” gasped Stacy as I thrust in her ass. “Use me for your pleasure.”

“Of course, my bitch,” I said, fucking her ass hard. “Don’t worry about that.”

Stacy came, and I moved to Beth’s ass. I switched my cock between their asses after every orgasm.

“I am going to come in your little pussy,” I said, pounding Stacy’s ass. “Is it ready?”

“Yes, lover, give it to me,” she gasped.

My come burst out as soon as I shoved my cock in her pussy, and she came hard. Her pussy drained my balls.

“Are you ready to suck your poor boyfriend’s cock,” I said, pulling out of her slimy pussy. “I finished my job.”

“You sure did, lover,” gasped Stacy. “Don’t forget to come in my ass too though.”

“I won’t forget that,” I said as Beth sat up and took my sticky cock in her eager mouth.

“Roger, do you want me to suck your cock?” gasped Stacy.

“Sure,” said Roger, trying to hide his excitement.

“Nick licked my asshole and stuck his tongue deep inside it before I sucked his big cock,” she gasped. “Why don’t you eat my sticky pussy before I suck your cock?”

“It’s full of come,” he protested.

“You saw me gargle with his come and swallow it,” she gasped. “It was delicious. You even kissed me with my mouth tasting of it. Are you now disgusted with me because he came inside me?”

“I am not disgusted with you, but it’s full of come,” he said.

“Did you taste it in my mouth?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Was it disgusting?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“Go ahead, and taste it in my pussy,” she said. “Don’t be a wimp.”

“The come’s so deep inside her pussy,” I said to him. “You may not even taste it.”

“Wrong, Nick,” she said. “I want him to taste it. If he doesn’t, I can’t tell if he’s really not disgusted with me.”

“I guess you have a point,” I said.

“Okay,” said Roger as he scooted off the sofa, making my cock twitch in Beth’s mouth.

“She has a pretty pussy,” I said as he took his position. “I am sure you’ll enjoy eating it.”

Roger tentatively licked Stacy’s sticky pussy.

“That isn’t the impression you want to give me, baby,” she said. “Eat my juicy pussy hungrily.”

He paused for a few seconds before he made up his mind and pounced on her slimy pussy.

“That’s it, baby,” she gasped. “I promise you that you won’t die because of this.”

He ate her pussy more and more eagerly, eating my come out of her gooey pussy.

“That’s it,” she urged. “Suck out all that creamy come.”

“You are a dirty whore,” I teased as I thrust in Beth’s throat. “Only a dirty whore feeds her boyfriend her lover’s slimy come out of her sloppy pussy.”

“Yeah, yeah,” she teased. “I am a good girl. If my boyfriend doesn’t agree, he’s welcome to suck his own cock.”

“You are mean,” I said, pinching her nipple.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening. “Suck my pussy dry, baby.”

He apparently obliged her. She convulsed, gushing in his eager mouth, and he devoured her pussy.

“That was great, baby,” she gasped. “Did you enjoy it?”

“Yes,” he said shyly.

“You’ve now earned your blowjob,” she gasped, sitting up. “Do you still want it?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Sit down right here,” she said, patting his seat.

He sat down on the sofa, and she knelt before him.

“Get on your knees next to her,” I said, slapping Beth’s face with my cock. “You both are going to get fucked.”

“Oh, thanks, lover,” said Stacy as she set Roger’s hard cock free.

“You think you’d be a good girlfriend and I wouldn’t reward you?” I teased, kneeling behind her.

“Your friend wants me to be a good girlfriend,” she said as I fondled her tits. “Shouldn’t you thank him?”

“Thanks, Nick,” he said.

“Don’t be silly, Roger,” I said. “If this bitch isn’t a good girlfriend for you, let me know. I’ll turn her hot ass red.”

“Nick, it won’t come to that,” she said. “I promise. I am a good girlfriend.”

“You may think you are the best girlfriend in the world, but I don’t care about that,” I said. “I only care about what your boyfriend thinks when it comes to that.”

“Roger, tell him I am a good girlfriend,” she said, stroking his cock.

“No leading the witness,” I said, slapping her ass sharply.

“Ouch!” she said.

“If she’s a good girlfriend, ask me to fuck her,” I said to him while probing her holes with my thumbs. “If she isn’t, remain silent.”

“Fuck her,” he said.

“That doesn’t tell me about her,” I said, aligning my cock with her pussy. “It tells me you are a good boyfriend.”

“You got what you wanted, Nick,” she said. “Now, please fuck me.”

Beth was on her knees to Stacy’s right. I used my right thumb to toy with her offered asshole. I used my left thumb to toy with Stacy’s asshole while I thrust in her leaky pussy.

“I am fucking you, bitch,” I said. “Now, suck him.”

Stacy took Roger’s cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it gently, moaning around it.

“She’s a whore,” I teased, picking up the pace. “She has two cocks in her body.”

“I can’t wait to have one cock in my pussy and one cock up my ass,” she gasped.

“You are a real whore,” said Beth.

“I know, and I am coming,” gasped Stacy, smiling.

Stacy was mostly gasping. She licked and sucked Roger’s cock occasionally, and that was better for him. She came, and I fucked Beth’s pussy to orgasm. I then switched to their asses, starting with Stacy’s horny ass.

“I am ready to come in your slutty ass, bitch,” I said, pounding Stacy’s offered ass.

“So am I, lover,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming. Give it to me.”

“Take it, bitch,” I said, slamming into her ass, as our orgasms started.

Her twitching ass drained my balls, and I pulled out when her orgasm subsided.

“Are you ready to fuck him now?” I asked as Beth turned around and swallowed my sticky cock.

“If he fucks me now, your precious come will leak out of my well-fucked ass all over the place,” gasped Stacy.

“What are you going to do about that?” I asked.

“I am not going to do anything,” she gasped. “He is.”

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“He needs to eat my ass like he ate my pussy,” she gasped.

“You have a dirty girlfriend,” I said. “Are you ready to do that?”

“That’s dirty,” he said to her.

“Hey, I am sucking his big cock after he took it out of her slutty ass,” protested Beth.

“Roger, it’s going to be much like when you ate her pussy,” I said. “You saw me eat her ass earlier.”

“It wasn’t full of come,” he said.

“You ate her pussy while it was full of come, and you didn’t die or anything,” I said.

“Nick, don’t pressure him,” said Stacy. “If he doesn’t want to do it, it’s okay.”

“Okay, I’ll do it,” he said unenthusiastically.

“If you think you are doing me a favor, don’t,” she said.

“I am not doing you a favor,” he said.

“You’ll eat it as hungrily as you ate my pussy?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Go for it,” she said, climbing on her knees onto the sofa.

He knelt behind her and proceeded to lick her sticky asshole.

“Spread my ass wide, and dive in,” she instructed.

He spread her ass and ate her slimy asshole with increasing eagerness. She moaned and humped his face.

“Just like that, baby,” she urged. “Suck all that yummy come out. I love this. I am such a dirty whore.”

“Kneel next to her so you can both suck my big cock,” I said, slapping Beth’s face with my mostly hard cock.

Beth and I got up, and she knelt next to Stacy as I walked around the sofa and pushed my cock into Stacy’s mouth.

“Suck my big cock, bitch,” I said, thrusting in Stacy’s mouth. “Show it how much you appreciate it.”

She moaned around my cock as she sucked it eagerly.

“Roger, keep it up until you make her come,” I said.

Roger was actively eating my come out of his slut girlfriend’s ass while she deep throat my hard cock happily. I switched my cock between Stacy’s and Beth’s throats.

“Yes, yes, Roger,” urged Stacy. “I am going to come.”

He kept it up, and she stiffened and came.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “You’ve earned your fuck.”

He kept eating her twitching asshole until her orgasm subsided.

“I hope you have a condom,” she gasped, looking back at him.

He was startled by that after he saw me fuck all her holes bareback and fill them with come.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am glad that you believe in safe sex like I do,” she said.

“How come Nick isn’t wearing condoms?” he asked.

“If he wore a condom, he wouldn’t be able to pump his delicious creamy come down my throat, in my pussy, and up my ass,” she said. “That would take away half the fun.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Put it on, and sit on the sofa,” she instructed.

“Okay,” he said.

Stacy resumed deep throating my cock while Roger put his condom on.

“I am ready,” he said.

Stacy held my hips, pulling me with her, as she scooted to the side and straddled him. I followed her, holding the back of her head and keeping my cock in her mouth. Beth scooted to the side too.

“Is your big cock ready to fuck my horny ass while my boyfriend fucks my pussy for the first time?” asked Stacy.

“Of course it’s ready, bitch,” I said. “My big cock’s always ready for dirty whores like you.”

“Thank you,” she said. “Please climb behind me, and fuck my slutty ass.”

“You got it, bitch,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She rubbed her leaky pussy with his cock head while I climbed behind her. She used her free hand to guide my cock into her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned as my cock slid up her ass. “Fill my ass with your big fat cock.”

“You have a sizzling ass,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “I’ll fill it to the brim.”

“Are you ready, baby?” she asked Roger, guiding his cock into her pussy.

“Yes,” he said.

“Brace yourself, and don’t move much,” she moaned. “Spread my ass for Nick too. Let him fuck my ass harder.”

“Okay,” he said.

He spread her ass, and she worked her pussy down his cock most of the way down.

“Wow!” she gasped. “I am getting double penetrated like real whores.”

“You are a real sleazy whore,” teased Beth.

“I love it,” gasped Stacy. “I am such a whore. Fuck me, guys.”

“If Roger doesn’t think you are the dirtiest whore in town already, you are home free,” I said, fucking her ass hard.

“I am home free, baby, aren’t I?” she gasped.

“Yes,” said Roger.

“Fuck, I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed wildly, and I pounded her twitching ass while she gushed on her boyfriend’s cock.

“Did I fulfill my promise?” I asked Roger as I pulled out of Stacy’s ass.

“Yes,” he said.

“What promise?” gasped Stacy.

“I promised him he wouldn’t go home before you sucked him and fucked him,” I said.

“This was a setup?” she asked.

“No, you dumb bitch,” I said, slapping her ass.

“You brought me here so I would suck him and fuck him,” she gasped.

“No, silly,” I said. “That was a byproduct of bringing you here.”

“Why did you bring me here then?” she asked.

“So you could have fun,” I said. “Did you have fun?”

“I had tons of fun,” she said.

“Now, shut up, and ride him until he comes,” I said.

“Do you want that, Roger?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Nick, I got used to two cocks,” she said. “Stuff your big cock down my throat.”

“I can’t believe Roger can’t see that you are the dirtiest whore in town,” I said as I walked around the sofa.

“Love’s blind,” she said.

“Is that right, Roger?” I asked, stuffing my cock into her mouth.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“You are a dream boyfriend, Roger,” I said.

“Like you are not,” gasped Stacy.

“Shut up, and suck my big cock, bitch,” I said, returning my cock to her mouth.

She grunted as she swallowed my cock.

“I am not sure she deserves you,” I said.

“I think she does,” he said.

While I fucked Stacy’s throat, holding the back of her head with my right hand, I fondled Beth’s tits with my left hand. Beth rose up on her knees and brought her lips to mine. While we kissed, I fondled and fingered her ass.

“I am going to come,” grunted Roger.

“Me too,” gasped Stacy.

“Keep sucking,” I said, stuffing her throat with my cock.

Stacy deep throat my cock hungrily while riding Roger’s cock harder.

“I am coming,” he announced.

Stacy stiffened, but I kept my cock thrusting in her throat while she came, writhing and gushing on Roger’s cock.

“That wasn’t bad,” gasped Stacy.

“Get off him so he can wash up,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

Stacy dismounted Roger as I walked around the sofa, and he got up and headed to the bathroom.

“Kneel on opposite ends so he can sit between you,” I instructed.

Beth returned to her end of the sofa, and Stacy knelt in Roger’s seat.

“I’ll fuck your little pussy a little,” I said, pushing my cock into Stacy’s drenched pussy. “It was nice to him.”

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

“It’s almost as tight as your horny asshole,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“You stretch it so much wider than he does,” she moaned as Roger returned.

“I better not ruin it for him,” I said, winking at him.

“I don’t care, Nick,” she moaned. “You can ruin all of me for everybody else.”

“You say that because you are a whore,” I teased, motioning Roger to sit down between Stacy and Beth.

“I say that because I am *your* whore,” she gasped as Roger sat down.

“Spread the whore’s slutty ass, Roger,” I said. “I am going to fuck it soon.”

Roger spread her ass, and I fucked her pussy hard.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come hard to lube my big cock for your horny ass,” I urged, drilling her gushing pussy.

When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out of her soaked pussy and pushed my glistening cock into her spread ass.

“Yes, lover, fuck my ass,” she gasped, thrusting her ass back. “It loves your amazing cock.”

“Of course, bitch,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “What do you think, Roger? Am I fucking the whore’s ass nicely?”

“Definitely,” said Roger.

“Keep it open so I can fuck it hard,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Okay,” he said.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Stacy writhed in orgasm, and I drilled her ass until her orgasm subsided. I then moved to Beth.

“You need cock too,” I said, pushing my cock into Beth’s pussy.

“Yes,” moaned Beth.

Beth received a hard fuck and came on my cock. I then pressed my cock into her ass.

“Spread it,” I said to Roger. “It needs a hard drilling too.”

Roger hesitated a little before he spread Beth’s ass. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her ass hard. He spread the girls’ asses for me as I kept switching my cock between them. My orgasm approached after several rounds.

“I am coming in your ass, Beth,” I finally announced, drilling Beth’s ass hard.

“Yes,” gasped Beth, stiffening. “Fill my ass with your hot come.”

Beth’s twitching ass drained my balls. I thrust gently in her ass while she milked my cock, before I pulled out. Roger took his hands off her ass.

“That was good,” gasped Beth.

“Stacy, let’s see if you practice what you preach,” I said.

“Of course I do,” said Stacy as she dropped to her knees on the floor.

She swallowed my sticky cock.

“You had Roger eat my come out of your slimy ass,” I said.

“He enjoyed it,” she said.

“Now, it’s your turn to show him that you enjoy it too,” I said, motioning her to Beth’s come-filled ass.

“Oh, you want me to eat your come out of Beth’s ass?” she smiled cheerfully.

“Yes,” I said.

“Thank you so much,” she said. “I’d love that.”

“What do you think?” I asked Roger. “Does she think it’s a treat?”

“She apparently does,” he said.

“I know that you are a greedy come whore,” I said. “I want you to pass the come to her and take it back before you swallow. I want you to show your boyfriend how good you are.”

“I’d love to do that,” she said. “I enjoyed it the first time.”

“Did you enjoy it too?” I asked Beth.

“Yes,” she said.

“Go for it,” I said as I walked around the sofa.

Stacy took her position behind Beth. She spread her offered ass and dove in it. Meanwhile, I pushed my sticky cock into Beth’s mouth, making her moan around it.

“Eat all that slimy come out, bitch,” I said to Stacy. “I want to see it all in your dirty mouth.”

“Of course, lover,” she smiled. “I am not going to leave a trace.”

“What do you think, Roger?” I asked.

“I am impressed,” he said.

“Do you think she was mean when she had you eat my come out of her sloppy fuck holes?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” he said. “She obviously loves it. Now, I can’t be disgusted with what she’s doing.”

“She’s a smart bitch, isn’t she?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

Beth sucked my hardening cock eagerly while Stacy ate my come out of her ass hungrily.

My cock was rock hard, and I was fucking Beth’s throat when Stacy made her come.

Stacy tilted her head back and gargled with my come. I slapped Beth’s face with my cock.

Beth got up, and Stacy passed her the come. Beth gargled with it and returned it to her. Stacy winked at Roger before she gargled with my come again. She then swallowed it all.

Roger was startled when Stacy grabbed him and planted a big kiss on his lips. She passed him some of the come.

“What do you think, baby?” asked Stacy. “Am I a good girlfriend?”

“Definitely,” he said.

“Good girlfriends return the favor,” I said. “You need to let Beth eat my come out of your slutty ass.”

“Did you think I wouldn’t love to do that?” she asked.

“This time, you need to be on your backs,” I said.

“Sure,” she said.

Stacy got on her back next to Roger and pulled her legs over her head.

“You too,” I said to Beth as I moved around the sofa.

Beth got into position too. They both grabbed their heels.

“You need to spread your slutty asses,” I said. “Roger will hold your heels.”

Stacy and Beth spread their asses with both hands each.

“Grab each pair of heels in one hand, and keep their legs out of the way,” I said to Roger.

Stacy and Beth held their heels together, and Roger grabbed each pair of heels in a hand.

“Thanks, Roger,” said Beth.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Yes, thanks, baby,” said Stacy.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“I’ll start here,” I said, pushing my cock into Stacy’s pussy.

“Yes, please,” she moaned.

“You like having your little pussy fucked with my big cock, bitch?” I asked, thrusting in her pussy.

“Yes, not as much as I like having you fuck my ass, but I do,” she gasped.

“I’ll take care of your luscious ass, but you need your boyfriend to take care of your little pussy,” I said.

“Are you up to that, boyfriend?” she gasped as I picked up the pace.

“Yes,” said Roger.

“I guess I am all set,” she gasped. “I am about to come too.”

“Enjoy,” I urged, pounding her soaked pussy.

“I am doing just that,” she gasped, stiffening.

She gushed on my cock, and, when her orgasm subsided, I moved my cock to her ass.

“Fuck my cock-hungry ass, lover,” she gasped as I thrust in her ass.

Stacy came, and Beth had her pussy and ass fucked each to orgasm.

“Now, I am going to drill your sizzling asses,” I said, shoving my cock up Stacy’s ass.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Each girl came several times before I was ready to drain my balls in Stacy’s horny ass.

“Flood my ass with come,” gasped Stacy when she felt me come.

Stacy’s ass convulsions drained my balls, and Beth dove in Stacy’s ass while Stacy revived my cock. Beth gargled with my come and passed it to Stacy, who gargled with it and returned it to her. Beth gargled again and swallowed.

“Suck my big cock, bitches,” I said as I sat back in Beth’s seat.

Beth and Stacy knelt before me and proceeded to worship my hard cock.

“You didn’t have enough?” asked Roger.

“Can a guy have enough of these two hot sluts?” I asked him.

“I guess,” he said.

“He isn’t as horny as I am,” I said.

“I guess not,” he said.

“Can you see how beautiful they are as they worship my big cock together?” I asked.

“Sure, but you’ve been fucking them for hours,” he said.

“I never get bored when I do something so much fun,” I said.

“Nick’s a stud,” said Stacy. “That’s why I let him fuck me and use me any way he wants. I am a good girl. Don’t think I’d let just any guy do that to me.”

“Of course not,” he said.

“By the way, Roger, I don’t fuck all my friends’ girlfriends,” I said. “Your slut girlfriend’s special.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“Thanks, lover,” she said.

“Climb astride me, and ride my big cock, bitch,” I said, slapping Stacy’s face with my cock.

“In which hole?” she asked, climbing astride me.

“In your favorite fuck hole,” I said, spreading her ass.

“That’s my slutty ass,” she said.

“That’s my favorite fuck hole in your hot body too,” I said.

She guided my cock into her asshole and started to bounce. I watched her tits for a minute before I took one stiff nipple in my mouth and started to suck. She moaned and picked up the pace. I switched my mouth between her nipples several times. She held the back of my head with one hand and her tit with the other.

“You like this, bitch?” I asked.

“Oh, yes, lover,” she gasped. “I love your amazing cock up my ass.”

“Me too, my whore,” I said. “Your hot ass was obviously made for my big cock.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Ride it harder, bitch,” I said, slapping her ass. “Show your boyfriend that you are a worthy slut.”

She picked up the pace and reached orgasm.

“Ride it, Beth,” I instructed when Stacy’s orgasm subsided.

Beth straddled me and impaled her ass on my cock while Stacy got up and brought her pussy to Roger’s face.

“Lick my pussy clean, baby,” urged Stacy.

Roger eagerly ate Stacy’s pussy to orgasm while Beth rode my cock with her ass to orgasm.

“Get on your knees on either side of Roger,” I said, helping Beth off my cock. “I’ll fuck your slutty asses from behind, you hot bitches.”

Mom and Dad came home while I fucked Stacy's ass and Roger spread it for me.

Dad went upstairs while Mom walked into the living room, startling everyone. Roger took his hands off Stacy's ass, and Stacy tried to get up, but I pushed her back into position. Beth straightened her skirt and sat on the sofa, covering her tits with her arms and blushing. She looked at me in disbelief as I continued to thrust in Stacy's ass. Stacy resigned herself to facing the music whatever it was.

"Hi, kids," greeted Mom. "What are you doing? Oh! You are having sex."

"Hi, Mom," I greeted back as I spread Stacy's ass and took her ass with long strokes. "How was your night out?"

"It was nice, but you apparently had more fun than we did," she said.

"We are teens," I said. "Nothing beats sex."

"That isn't Beth," she said, pointing at Stacy with her eyes.

"That's Beth," I said, pointing at shy Beth. "This is Stacy, Roger's beautiful girlfriend. I am helping him deflower her. She was a complete virgin when she arrived here this afternoon. Now, she isn't virgin anywhere in her hot body."

"Hi, Stacy," greeted Mom, extending her hand. "Nice to meet you."

They were all shocked.

"Hi, Mrs. Callaby," greeted Stacy after some hesitation. "Nice to meet you too."

"Losing your virginity's a very important milestone in your life," said Mom. "You'll never forget it. Did Nick give you a first time worthy of cherishing, or has he been callous to you?"

"Nick has been amazing," said Stacy. "I didn't know sex could be this good."

"He seems too big to take back there," said Mom. "Are you sure you are okay?"

"I am wonderful," said Stacy. "This is incredible."

"It didn't hurt at all when he deflowered your butt?" asked Mom.

"No way," said Stacy. "It was fantastic. It was the best thing that happened to me ever."

"Spread her ass let's show Mom how it's done," I said to Roger.

Roger hesitated for a few seconds before he spread Stacy's ass. I fucked her ass hard, and she fucked back.

"You are drilling her butt hard with your fat shaft," said Mom. "Can she really take that?"

"I am coming," gasped Stacy.

Stacy writhed wildly, and I drilled her ass until her orgasm subsided. I then pulled out of her ass.

"Beth loves it too," I said, moving to Beth.

Beth resisted as I arranged her on her knees, but she finally acquiesced.

"Spread her ass," I said to Roger.

Roger spread Beth's ass, and I pushed my cock in and proceeded to fuck it harder than I fucked Stacy's ass.

"Do you like it?" asked Mom as Beth fucked back energetically. "He's drilling your butt without mercy."

"I am coming," gasped Beth, stiffening.

"That's a very eloquent answer," said Mom as Beth writhed in orgasm, gasping for air.

When Beth's orgasm subsided, I pulled out. Roger took his hands off Beth's ass.

"They are in good hands," I said, spreading Beth's ass.

“No kidding,” said Mom.

Beth’s asshole gaped. I bent over and gave it a deep kiss.

“Can you see how loose they are?” I asked, spreading Stacy’s ass.

Stacy’s asshole gaped too. I gave it a deep kiss.

“You’ve apparently done a good job on them,” said Mom.

“He sure has,” said Stacy.

“Mom, why don’t you spread Stacy’s hot ass and watch me fuck it close and personal?” I suggested.

“Do you think that’s a good idea?” asked Mom.

“Sure,” I said. “She’s a dirty girl. She doesn’t mind anything.”

“I don’t know, Nick,” she said.

“Don’t you want to make sure that your son fucks these delicate assholes royally and doesn’t hurt them?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

“What’s holding you back?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Stacy, do you want Mom to spread your hot ass and watch me fuck your little asshole with my fat cock?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Stacy.

“You have no excuse, Mom,” I said. “Go for it.”

Mom reluctantly moved to Stacy. She bent over and spread her ass, making her asshole gape slightly.

“Drool in her asshole to show her that you want her little asshole to be well lubed,” I said.

“Nick, you are a troublemaker,” said Mom.

“Do it, Mom,” I urged.

Mom drooled on Stacy’s asshole, and her drool ran inside Stacy’s ass.

“Thanks, Mrs. Callaby,” said Stacy.

“You are welcome,” said Mom.

“Beg for it, bitch,” I said as I touched my cock head to Stacy’s splayed asshole. “Show Mom that you love it.”

“I am sure that she knows that I love it,” she said. “Please fuck my cock-hungry ass with your big cock, lover.”

“You got it, whore,” I said as I popped my cock head up her ass, making her gasp.

Mom watched as I thrust gently in Stacy’s ass.

“Can you see how wide my fat cock stretches her little asshole?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” said Mom. “You are bigger than all my ex-boyfriends.”

“I am sorry, Mom, but you had pathetic ex-boyfriends,” I said, drilling Stacy’s ass hard. “You deserved better.”

“I am coming,” gasped Stacy.

Stacy writhed wildly, and I fucked her ass hard until her orgasm subsided. I then pulled out.

“She has a nice little asshole, doesn’t she?” I said, looking at Stacy’s gaping asshole.

“Yes,” said Mom.

“Why don’t you kiss it to show her that she isn’t a filthy whore for what she lets your son do to her?” I suggested.

“You think so?” she asked.

“She’ll appreciate it,” I said.

Mom hesitantly bent over and kissed Stacy’s open asshole.

“Thanks, Mrs. Callaby,” said Stacy.

“Are you proud of me, Mom?” I asked.

“Of course, darling,” she said.

“Go ahead, and show your pride,” I said. “Kiss my big cock.”

My friends were shocked.

“Nick, you are outrageous, but you’ve earned it,” said Mom.

“I am so happy to have earned my hot mom’s respect,” I said.

Mom knelt down and looked closely at my cock.

“You have a beautiful cock,” she said. “It’s big and commanding.”

She kissed my hard cock on its engorged head, making my cock twitch.

“Thanks, Mom,” I said, as Mom got up, squeezing her ass.

“You are lucky girls,” said Mom. “I am still an anal virgin. I’ve never met a guy I could trust to do that to me.”

Beth looked at Mom in disbelief.

“I am sorry to know that, Mrs. Callaby,” said Stacy.

“It’s okay,” said Mom. “I lived my life without it.”

“Mom, that wasn’t your fault,” I said. “You have a gorgeous ass.”

“Nick, you are outrageous,” she chided.

“I am serious,” I said as I knelt down and turned Mom’s ass toward me.

Before Mom knew it, I kissed her ass on the cheeks through her dress.

“Nick!” chided Mom, slapping me away.

“What do you think, Roger?” I asked as I turned Mom’s ass toward him. “Doesn’t she have a hot ass?”

Roger, Beth, and Stacy were shocked. Mom slapped my hands away and turned around.

“Thanks for the compliment, but don’t lay it on so thick,” she said.

“It isn’t your fault that all your boyfriends were too pathetic to put your luscious ass to good use,” I said.

“Nick, have some shame,” she chided.

“If Dad can’t put your gorgeous ass to good use, tell him his son can,” I said, shocking my friends.

“If you keep this up, I’ll tell him,” she warned.

“Nice ass, Mom,” I teased as she turned around and walked away. “I mean it.”

“Nick, you are crazy,” said Roger.

“The good thing about parents is that they know how crazy you are and don’t hold it against you,” I said.

“If I said that to my mom, she’d kill me,” said Beth.

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “I can say it to your mom, and she won’t do anything.”

“You are nuts,” she said. “You might actually do it and get us in trouble. No, I don’t want to bet. You are right.”

“I can’t believe that you continued to fuck my ass while talking to your mom,” said Stacy.

“Hey, you have a hot ass,” I said. “I am not taking my big cock out of it just because somebody walked in.”

“That somebody’s your mom, and you are in her living room,” she said.

“Whatever,” I said. “Thankfully, Mom behaved maturely and understood.”

“No kidding,” said Beth.

“Wow!” said Stacy. “She asked me if he hurt me when he deflowered my butt. I can’t believe that.”

“She wants to make sure you are not hurt, you bitch,” I said.

“I appreciate that, but I was shocked,” she said.

“Thank you for giving a great testimony on me anyway,” I said.

“Oh, Nick, you were wonderful to me,” she said. “That’s the least I could do.”

“Now, Mom knows that I am a world-class ass fucker, unlike her pathetic ex-boyfriends,” I said.

“Is that all you care about?” asked Beth.

“You are silly,” I said. “I am a man. Mom wants to be proud of me. Now, she is.”

“She’s proud of you because you are a good ass fucker?” she asked.

“No, silly,” I said. “She’s proud of me because I am a good lover. If I am a good ass fucker, I am a great lover.”

“Oh, I see,” she said.

“Now, that I’ve fucked your ass in front of my mom, are you ready for me to fuck it in front of yours?” I teased.

“No way,” she said. “My mom would kick our asses.”

“Nick, if Beth wouldn’t do anything for you, you can always come to me,” said Stacy. “You can depend on me.”

“Are you trying to steal my boyfriend right in front of me?” asked Beth.

“Of course not,” said Stacy. “I have my own boyfriend. I appreciate what your boyfriend does for me. He’s your boyfriend, so he has to fuck you, but he doesn’t have to fuck me, but he does royally. I want to return the favor.”

“You’d let him fuck your ass in front of your mom?” asked Beth.

“Sure,” said Stacy. “I don’t care if she kicks my ass either. My ass doesn’t mean anything without his big cock.”

“You can do that to me too, Nick,” said Beth.

“You are a good influence on my girlfriend,” I said to Stacy.

“Most people would say I am a bad influence,” she smiled.

“I agree with most people,” teased Beth.

“Beth, you are a nice girl,” I said.

“Thanks, boyfriend,” said Beth. “That makes Stacy a bad girl.”

“Of course not,” I said. “Stacy’s a good girl too, but she’s a dirty girl.”

“Thanks, lover,” said Stacy.

“Because you are a nice girl, I am not sure you are serious about letting me fuck your horny ass in your mom’s living room and letting her walk in on us,” I said.

“You think she’d do it, but I wouldn’t?” asked Beth.

“What I think doesn’t matter,” I said. “What you think does.”

“If she can do it, I can do it too,” she said.

“Your mom may be different from hers,” I said. “You saw what I said to my mom. Can you tell your mom that, if your dad can’t put her hot ass to good use, your boyfriend can?”

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“Can you tell her that I like her ass?” I asked.

“I am not sure,” she said.

“Stacy, can you tell your mom that I like her ass?” I asked.

“I don’t think you’ve ever seen my Mom,” said Stacy. “How can I tell her that you like her ass?”

“Actually, I’ve seen your mom, and I like her ass,” I said. “I wish I could fuck it too.”

“I can’t tell her that in this language, and I can’t tell her that you wish to fuck her ass either,” she said.

“I don’t blame you,” I said. “You are new to this. Beth isn’t.”

“Hey, you’ve never talked about my mom,” protested Beth.

“I am telling you that I want to fuck her hot ass,” I said. “Can you tell her?”

“Of course not,” she said. “Mom knows you, but Stacy’s mom doesn’t. She can tell her anything.”

“Can you tell your Mom that Roger likes her ass?” I asked. “She doesn’t know him.”

“Hey, keep me out of this,” protested Roger.

“Can you?” I asked Beth.

“I am not sure,” she said.

“What would you say if your mom asked you a question,” I said. “Do you really think that, if I walked in on you while Nick drilled your butt with his big shaft, I’d spread your butt for him? Do you think I am your pimp?”

“She’d never ask me that question,” she said.

“You never know,” I said. “All it takes is for me to say that to her. I’d even accuse you of being a pervert to distance myself from you, and she’d talk to you about it.”

“If you do that, I’ll never talk to you,” she said.

“Stacy would,” I teased.

“Yes,” said Stacy. “I’d talk to you no matter what you do.”

“You are a good whore, Stacy,” I said. “I am sure Beth isn’t that mean either.”

“Anyway, are you going to continue to fuck us while your folks are home?” asked Stacy.

“I think we should call it a night,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

“I am not complaining, but this isn’t how you call it a night,” she said, thrusting her ass back.

“Stacy, you are not going home tonight,” I said. “You are spending the night in my bed.”

“Really?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “I am going to fuck you tonight and tomorrow morning before I send you home.”

“I’d love that, but Mom may kick my ass,” she said.

“You are going to call her so that doesn’t happen,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“Can you walk Beth home?” I asked Roger.

“Sure,” he said.

“I really appreciate that,” I said. “I’ll be taking care of your girlfriend anyway.”

“Okay,” he smiled.

“Beth, don’t tell your mom that another girl’s whoring herself to your boyfriend tonight,” I teased.

“Don’t worry,” said Beth. “I don’t try to find ways for my mom to kick my ass.”

“That’s good to know,” I said.

“Roger, you understand that what happened tonight stays between us,” I said.

“Of course,” he said.

“These whores need to remain good girls in the eyes of everyone else,” I said.

“Of course,” he said.

“Nobody would know how good we really are though,” smiled Stacy.

“Your boyfriend and I do,” I said. “That’s what matters.”

“That’s right,” she said.

“Go ahead, and kiss your girlfriend goodnight on every hole she has,” I said, pulling out of Stacy’s ass.

Stacy thrust her ass out, and Roger kissed her pussy and asshole. He then kissed her mouth.

“Good night, boyfriend,” she said.

“Good night,” he said.

“Beth, kiss my big cock with all your holes,” I said.

Beth started with her pussy, taking my cock all the way inside it. She then took it in her ass. She finally knelt down and took my cock down her throat.

“Good night,” she said to it.

She kissed it on the head and got up. I gave her a deep kiss on all her holes, starting with her pussy.

She put on her top and got ready to leave.

“Good night, babe,” I said. “Thanks, Roger.”

“Good night,” said Roger as he and Beth headed out.

“It was an incredible night,” said Roger as he walked Beth home.

“It sure was,” said Beth.

“Your boyfriend’s unbelievable,” he said.

“He was your friend before he was my boyfriend,” she said.

“That doesn’t change anything,” he said.

“You are right,” she said.

“He must be the horniest guy in town,” he said.

“I think so,” she said.

“I don’t know how he talked Stacy into doing what she did,” he said. “She’d never been like that.”

“He turned her into a complete whore right in front of our eyes,” she said.

“He did,” he said. “How did he do it?”

“Your girlfriend must have been a very horny girl,” she said.

“She never acted like that,” he said.

“She was acting like a nice girl, but she was a slut on the inside,” she said.

“Do you think so?” he asked.

“Do you have a better theory?” she asked.

“I don’t,” he said.

“Maybe she liked how he did my butt and wanted to try it,” she said.

“She was a complete virgin,” he said.

“She went from a complete virgin to a complete whore within less than an hour,” she said.

“That was what it looked like,” he said.

“Are you okay with what happened?” she asked. “She’s spending the night in his bed, whoring herself to him.”

“He’s your boyfriend like she’s my girlfriend,” he said. “Are you okay with that?”

“She and I ate his gooey sperm out of each other’s butt,” she said. “If that doesn’t make me okay with it, I am not sure what does.”

“I ate his sperm out of her as well,” he said. “I must be okay with it as well.”

“Between you and me, his sperm’s delicious, isn’t it?” she said.

“I shouldn’t say this, but it actually tastes good,” he said.

“Don’t be shy,” she said. “I know exactly how it tastes, even out of her butt.”

“You obviously do,” he said.

“I don’t think this will be the only time we eat it out of her,” she said.

“I don’t think so either,” he said.

“We’ve arrived,” she said as they stopped in front of her house. “Thank you for walking me home. Good night.”

“You are welcome,” he said. “Good night.”

“Your son’s throwing a little orgy for his friends,” Mom said to Dad when she caught up with him in the bedroom.

“That’s outrageous,” said Dad. “He can’t do that in the living room.”

“We were expected to be out,” she said. “He had the house to himself.”

“We were still in town,” he said.

“He can only do that if we are outside of a hundred-mile radius from home?” she asked.

“We could have come home anytime,” he said. “We actually walked in on them.”

“That was actually my mistake,” she said.

“How is it your mistake?” he asked. “Did you tell him to throw the orgy in the living room?”

“Seriously?” she asked.

“You said it was your mistake,” he said.

“I could have called and told him we were on our way,” she said.

“Why didn’t you do that?” he asked.

“I didn’t want to interrupt what they were doing,” she said.

“You walked in on them and interrupted it anyway,” he said.

“I walked in on them, but I didn’t interrupt anything,” she said.

“Were they done?” he asked.

“No,” she said.

“How come you didn’t interrupt it then?” he asked.

“He didn’t stop what he was doing,” she said. “The young lady he was doing tried to stop, but he didn’t let her.”

“That’s outrageous,” he said. “He kept having sex with her when you walked in?”

“He did the right thing, honey,” she said. “When a girl’s having sex, she doesn’t want anything to interrupt it.”

“Had we been having sex when we were young and our folks walked in on us, would we have continued?” he said.

“That’s a silly question,” she said. “Our parents aren’t anywhere as understanding as we are.”

“You think that’s the reason?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “There is no way I’d want my son to stop while he wields his impressive shaft in the girl’s tight little butthole.”

“He was having anal sex with her?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Do you know what that means?”

“What?” he asked.

“It means that our handsome son has a big fat cock and he wants to fuck me in the ass with it,” she said.

“How did you figure that out?” he asked.

“He likes my ass, and he likes ass fucking,” she said. “Anyway, leave him to me, and feel up my ass.”

“You are unbelievable,” he said as she got out of her clothes.

“Thanks, honey,” she said, getting onto the bed. “You are a good husband.”

Stacy carried her top and backpack, and I took her skirt off on the way to my room. By the time the door closed, I was naked too. I wrapped my arms around her.

“You need to call your mom so she doesn’t worry about you while you don’t even remember that you have a mom,” I teased, sticking two fingers up her ass.

“Oh, Nick, I am not that bad,” she moaned.

“If you are not that bad, you are not bad enough,” I teased, pinching her nipple.

“You think I am too much of a good girl?” she asked, stroking my cock.

“As far as I am concerned, being a good girl and a bad girl go hand in hand,” I said.

“I thought they go cock in ass,” she teased, squeezing my cock with her hand and my fingers with her ass.

“Until the ass is loose,” I said, taking my fingers out of her ass.

“I think my ass is a little too tight,” she said, guiding my cock to her ass.

“Let’s see,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

“Can you feel it?” she asked, squeezing my cock when it was halfway in.

“Grab your phone, and make that call,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

She bent over and retrieved her phone from her backpack while I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“Now, get on your back on the bed, and grab your heels,” I said, pulling out of her ass.

She got into position, putting her phone down, as soon as I pulled the covers out of the way. I climbed onto the bed and pushed my cock all the way up her ass. I grabbed her ankles and pinned her legs down, raising her ass.

“Now, you can make the call,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“While you fuck my ass?” she asked in surprise.

“I guess,” I said.

“You are crazy, but you talked with your mom face to face while you did,” she said, grabbing the phone.

She made the call while I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“Hi, Stacy,” answered her mom. “Where are you?”

“Hi, Mom,” said Stacy. “We had a long afternoon today, and I want to spend the night at my friend’s house.”

“Who’s your friend?” asked her mom.

“Nicky Callaby,” said Stacy, winking at me. “You can call me directly if you need anything.”

“Be a good girl,” said her mom.

“Oh, that feels so good,” moaned Stacy.

“What?” asked her mom.

“Nicky’s giving me a massage,” said Stacy. “The activities we had today made my backside a little loose. My friend’s loosening my anal muscles further.”

“Okay,” said her mom. “Good night.”

“Good night, Mom,” said Stacy. “I love you.”

“You didn’t tell her that Nicky has loosened your pussy and throat too,” I teased.

“I don’t want to talk all night,” she said. “I told her about what matters most.”

“What are you going to be doing all night, bitch?” I said, picking up the pace.

“I’ll be getting fucked in all my holes, especially my horny ass,” she gasped, spreading her ass with both hands.

“That sounds like fun,” I teased.

“That’s why I am spending the night here instead of spending it with my family,” she gasped, smiling.

“My big cock means to you more than your family does?” I teased.

“It means to my horny ass more than my family does,” she gasped. “What does my family do for my slutty ass?”

“Your mom for one lets you spend the night whoring your slutty ass out to your horny lover,” I said.

“I guess my mom means a lot to my slutty ass,” she laughed.

“Wait until she walks in on us, spreads your slutty ass, and drools inside it,” I teased.

“I am going to kiss her ass if she does that,” she smiled.

“Don’t do that unless she kisses your gaping one,” I said.

“If she does that, I am going to be a mama’s girl,” she gasped.

“What are you now?” I asked.

“I am now your big cock’s girl,” she said. “I’ll remain that too though.”

“You think I should be a mama’s boy because my mom drooled in your gaping asshole, kissed it, and kissed my big cock?” I said.

“You should, lover,” she gasped.

“I am already a mama’s boy, bitch,” I said. “Didn’t you see how I complimented her on her hot ass?”

“Did I ever!” she gasped.

“Don’t you think that makes me a mama’s boy?” I asked.

“It sure does,” she gasped.

“My mom’s the best mom in the world,” I said.

“No kidding,” she gasped.

She soon stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed under me as I drilled her defenseless ass harder.

All her holes got fucked, and I fucked her tits, before I came all over her tits over half an hour later.

“Get it hard again,” I instructed after she rubbed my come into her tit flesh.

She revived my cock eagerly.

We fucked for over an hour before I pumped my come deep up her twitching ass. I plugged it with her butt plug.

“It’s about time we called it a night,” I said as I pulled her to me and pulled the covers over us.

“No kidding, lover,” she said. “I am royally fucked out. Good night.”

“Good night, my bitch,” I said, holding her left tit possessively.

When I woke up, Stacy was stroking my hard cock. When I opened my eyes, I was greeted by her smile.

“Good morning, lover,” she said, squeezing my cock.

“Good morning, my hot slut,” I said, reaching out for her pussy.

The heat of her pussy touched my hand before my hand touched her pussy, which was already wet.

“Your little pussy’s soaked already,” I said.

“Today’s another day,” she said, squeezing my cock. “It’s hungry. It needs this.”

“Your tight little pussy’s hungry for my big cock?” I asked, slipping a finger inside her juicy pussy.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“What about the rest of your holes?” I asked. “Are they okay?”

“No,” she said. “All my holes are hungry for your big cock. My asshole’s hungriest.”

“Why don’t we start with your mouth while I kiss your hot pussy and sweet asshole good morning?” I suggested.

“You want to sixty-nine?” she asked.

“I want to say hi to your pussy and ass, and my big cock wants to say hi to your throat,” I said.

“That sounds like fun,” she said, pushing the covers away.

“This is your first day as a whore,” I said. “It should start with a lot of fun. Yesterday morning, you were a virgin.”

“Yesterday morning, I couldn’t wait for yesterday afternoon,” she said as she climbed on top of me.

She took my cock in her eager mouth, and lowered her pussy to mine. I held her ass and pulled her asshole to my mouth. She moaned around my cock as I kissed and licked her asshole.

She deep throated my cock while I tongue fucked her asshole to orgasm. By then, her pussy was drenched. I licked it clean and ate it to another orgasm.

“Let’s get your little pussy fucked,” I said, slapping her ass playfully.

“Yes,” she moaned, turning around into the cowgirl position.

She guided my cock into her pussy and proceeded to bounce on it.

“I love this, lover,” she gasped.

While she bounced to orgasm, I fingered her asshole and lubed it, working my way up to three fingers.

“This is a wonderful morning,” she gasped as I moved my dripping cock to her ass.

“You want it up your slutty ass, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes, please,” she gasped.

“Ride it, whore,” I urged, slapping her ass. “If you don’t do a good job, I’ll take it out.”

“Thank you for starting my day with fucking all my slutty holes,” she gasped as she bounced her ass on my cock.

When she reached orgasm, I flipped her onto her back and resumed drilling her ass. I then switched my cock between her holes. I fucked her for nearly an hour before I came in her mouth.

“Swallow it all, bitch,” I said after I drained my balls in her mouth.

She gargled with my come and swallowed it all.

While she took her breath, I took a shower.

Stacy helped me in the shower and sucked my cock to full hardness.

“You want more, whore?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “I can’t get enough of your amazing cock.”

“I can’t get enough of your slutty ass either,” I said.

“Then, please fuck it,” she said.

“You’ve obviously never been fucked in the shower,” I said.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Get your tits fucked first,” I instructed. “We are going to change that.”

“Thank you,” she said, wrapping her tits around my cock.

She drooled on my cock, and I fucked her tits for a few minutes.

“Get up, and bend over,” I said, pulling her up. “Let’s get your nether fuck holes fucked.”

“Thank you, lover,” she said as she got up.

She bent over and pushed her ass out.

“Please fuck me,” she begged as I teased her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“I will, bitch,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

She thrust her ass back, taking my cock into her pussy. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, fucking back energetically. “I am going to come.”

She soon came, gushing on my cock.

“I am coming on your big cock in the shower,” she gasped.

“Enjoy being my shower whore,” I said, pounding her pussy.

“I love being your shower whore,” she gasped.

My cock glistened in her juices. I took it out of her drenched pussy and drooled on her asshole.

“You want it in your horny ass, bitch?” I asked as I pushed my cock into her asshole.

“Yes, please fuck my ass,” she gasped.

My cock slid up her ass, and I grabbed her tits and proceeded to fuck her ass.

“I love this, Nick,” she gasped, fucking back.

“You are a good whore,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm, and I drilled her twitching ass until her orgasm subsided.

As she recovered, I pulled out of her ass and turned her around. I gave her a deep kiss.

“Suck it, bitch,” I instructed, nudging her shoulders down.

She deep throat my cock for a few minutes. I slapped her face with my cock and kissed her deeply.

We then dried each other.

“Let’s get you fucked on the bed,” I said, slapping her ass.

We raced to the bed, and she got on all fours.

“Please fuck my slutty ass,” she urged as she thrust her ass out and winked with her asshole.

“That’s exactly what I am going to do,” I said, working lube inside her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned as I skewered her ass with my cock.

“Is this what you want, bitch?” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped, fucking back. “Thank you.”

“My pleasure, whore,” I said, picking up the pace.

“This is my best morning ever,” she gasped, fucking back energetically.

“Enjoy,” I said.

While I mainly fucked her horny ass, I occasionally fucked her dripping pussy.

“I want to come in your horny ass, bitch,” I said, pounding her ass.

“Yes, Nick, fill my bowels with your hot come,” she gasped.

“Come hard for me, baby,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

While her ass convulsed madly, I let go, pumping my come deep up her twitching bowels. She drained my balls in her ass and milked my cock for more.

“Let’s plug your come-filled ass to keep the come inside,” I said, pulling out of her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She thrust her ass out while I grabbed her butt plug. I easily popped it up her ass.

“If you want come in your pussy, get my cock hard again,” I said.

“Of course,” she said, spinning around.

She swallowed my cock and revived it happily.

“Please fuck my pussy,” she said as she lay on her back and grabbed her heels.

“Your little pussy’s lucky,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy. “I am going to fuck it silly this morning.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Holding her legs by the ankles, I fucked her offered pussy vigorously. She came wildly time after time.

“Are you ready for the come, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming. Fill my little pussy with come.”

“Take it, bitch,” I said, pounding her pussy.

Her pussy twitched and gushed, and I pumped my come deep inside it.

“Suck my cock, bitch,” I instructed as I pulled out of her come-filled pussy, letting the butt plug hold my come in.

She hungrily swallowed my cock and sucked it to full hardness.

“Let’s get dressed and go eat,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

We got dressed, and I led her out of the room.

When Stacy and I reached the dining table, Mom was still setting the table. Dad was coming toward the table.

“Good morning, Mom and Dad,” I greeted, feeling up Stacy’s ass. “Do you need any help?”

“Good morning,” said Mom. “I got it. Thanks for asking, darling.”

“Good morning, Mr. and Mrs. Callaby,” greeted Stacy.

“Good morning, Stacy,” replied Mom.

“Good morning,” said Dad.

We sat down. Dad sat at the head of the table, and Mom sat at the table’s end. Stacy sat opposite her, and I sat next to Stacy, to her left. We started eating.

“You finally woke up, sleepyheads,” said Mom.

“Mom, we were awake early, but we were talking,” I said.

“Oh, I see,” she said.

“We didn’t talk much, but we talked a little,” I said. “It was a lot of fun. Did you enjoy it, Stacy?”

“I loved it,” said Stacy. “I love talking like that more than anything.”

“Dad, if Mom weren’t this hot babe, you’d be jealous of me for spending the night with this hot babe,” I teased. Stacy blushed.

“Thanks for the compliment, Nick, but you don’t need to be extravagant,” said Mom.

“You mean about Stacy?” I asked. “She deserves it.”

“I mean about me,” she said.

“You deserves it more than she does,” I said. “I wasn’t extravagant about complimenting you. If anything, I should be jealous of Dad. Maybe he’s frugal about complimenting you.”

“Nick!” chided Dad.

“Dad’s like that with Mom,” said Stacy.

“Extravagant?” I asked.

“Frugal, as you put it,” she said.

“I am not frugal,” said Dad.

“Are you more than frugal or less than frugal?” teased Mom.

“I am okay,” he said.

“Dad, you are okay if you compliment Mom for yourself, but we compliment hot women for them, not us,” I said.

“He’s right, honey,” said Mom.

“I am no longer a teenager,” he said.

“Is that an excuse to be worse than teenagers?” I asked. “Mature men should be wiser than teenagers.”

“Nick, I am wiser than teenagers,” he said sternly.

“That requires you to compliment Mom more than I compliment Stacy,” I said.

“I’ll think about that,” he said.

“Stacy’s a hot girl,” I said as I leaned toward Stacy and pulled her top down, exposing her left nipple.

While Stacy, Mom, and Dad were startled, I gave Stacy's nipple a popping suck, making her gasp.

"Nick, you can't do that," admonished Dad as I let go of Stacy's top.

"Dad, she has beautiful boobs and mouthwatering nipples," I complained. "I had to kiss one."

"You can't kiss them in front of us," he said.

"Honey, didn't we agree to be more understanding than our parents?" asked Mom. "This is what our parents would have done in this situation."

"This is too much," complained Dad.

"That's why our parents failed us," she said. "Do you want us to fail our children like that?"

He did not comment.

"Nick, be fair," she said. "Kiss her other nipple."

That surprised Dad, Stacy, and me, but I pounced on the opportunity.

As I pulled Stacy's top down, exposing her right nipple, I took her nipple in my mouth, making her gasp. I proceeded to suck and lick her nipple gently. She tried to be quiet, but she gasped and moaned softly. She was too shy to hold the back of my head.

Dad did not believe what I was doing.

"Do you like it?" asked Mom.

"Yes," hissed Stacy.

"Is he good at it?" asked Mom.

"Yes," hissed Stacy.

"Are you a sexual girl?" asked Mom.

"Yes," hissed Stacy.

"You like acting like a little slut?" teased Mom.

Dad looked at Mom in disbelief.

"I am a little slut," gasped Stacy.

"You are my son's little whore?" teased Mom.

"Yes," gasped Stacy.

"Is he better to you than your boyfriend?" asked Mom as I switched my mouth to Stacy's left nipple.

"Much better," gasped Stacy.

"Is that why you whore yourself to him?" asked Mom.

"Yes," hissed Stacy.

"He isn't even a tit man, is he?" said Mom.

"No," said Stacy.

"Is he nice to your little butt?" asked Mom.

"Yes," hissed Stacy. "He's amazing."

Finally, I got up and yanked Stacy's top off.

Stacy instinctively covered her tits with her arms. I pulled her arms down.

“Nick, you can’t leave her topless like that,” complained Dad.

“He can, honey, and we can be understanding,” said Mom. “She’s his little whore. Isn’t that right, darling?”

“Yes,” I said. “I can’t believe that Dad can be intimidated by her lovely tits when he has you.”

“Your dad isn’t intimidated,” she said. “He instinctively thinks that he should behave like his dad.”

“Grandma’s boobs are nice,” I said. “I am sure they were nicer when Dad was my age. I can’t see why Grandpa would be intimidated by fine boobs.”

“Nick, stop it,” chided Dad.

“Dad, I am not like Grandpa or you,” I said. “Grandma has nice boobs and a great butt. This is a compliment. Mind you, she might not have been as hot as Mom, but she was definitely a hot babe.”

“Nick, don’t talk about my mom,” he said sternly.

“I am complimenting your mom,” I said. “Besides, she’s my grandma too. She deserves my compliments.”

“Nick, next time you see your grandma, can you tell her what you think about her boobs and butt?” asked Mom.

“Definitely,” I said. “It isn’t like a compliment’s a crime.”

“That settles it, honey,” she said. “If she approves of what he says, you should have no problem with it, and, if she doesn’t, I am sure, he’ll apologize. Isn’t that right, Nick?”

“Of course,” I said. “I don’t think any woman would take offense at being complimented though.”

“You are right, darling,” she said.

“Dad, do you still blame me for kissing these sweet nipples?” I asked as I reached out and pinched Stacy’s nipple.

“No,” he said grudgingly.

“Would you like to kiss them?” I asked.

“No,” he said quickly.

“I don’t think she minds it,” I said, winking at Stacy. “Do you?”

“Of course not,” she said. “Mr. Callaby, if you want to kiss my nipples, please help yourself.”

“Thank you, but I don’t,” he said. “I can’t.”

“You can, sir,” she teased. “It’s an innocent kiss like Nick did.”

“That wasn’t an innocent kiss,” he said. “That wasn’t even a kiss.”

“It was to me,” she said. “My opinion counts most.”

“I can’t do it,” he said.

“Were you a shy kid when you were at Nick’s age?” she asked.

“I wasn’t a shy kid, but I wasn’t outrageous like he is,” he said.

“I am not outrageous,” I protested.

“To me, you are,” he said.

“He’s a great kid,” said Mom.

“Mom’s the best,” I said, getting up.

Even Mom did not expect it when I stood behind her, bent over, kissed her on the cheek, and yanked her top down, exposing her big tits.

“Nick, what are you doing?” asked Dad in shock.

“Mom has fantastic boobs,” I said. “If Stacy deserves to show hers off, so does she.”

Mom left her top down, exposing her tits. Before she knew it, I bent further down and gave each nipple a popping suck, making her gasp twice.

“Nick, you shouldn’t have done that,” said Mom.

“Of course I should have,” I said. “You have mouthwatering nipples too. I can’t let Stacy think that her tits and nipples are superior to yours.”

“Thanks, darling,” she said.

“Stacy, come here, bitch,” I called. “Show Mom some respect. Kiss her sweet nipples.”

Stacy got up and came over.

“It better be good, or I’ll kick your little ass,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

Stacy bent over and took Mom’s left nipple in her mouth, making Mom gasp. She was between Mom and Dad. I fondled her ass with my left hand and guided her right hand to my boner.

Dad saw me fondle Stacy’s ass and frowned at me, but he did not see her hand fondle my boner.

Mom soon started to moan and held the back of Stacy’s head.

“She’s so good,” Mom moaned, looking at Dad.

“You can’t let her do that,” he complained.

“She’s showing me some respect,” she said. “I can’t turn her down.”

“This is no respect,” he said.

“It is, honey,” she moaned.

“Your nipple’s delicious, Mrs. Callaby,” said Stacy.

“You are so sweet, Stacy,” said Mom.

“Luckily, you have another sweet nipple,” said Stacy.

“Kiss it,” said Mom.

“Of course,” said Stacy.

Stacy took Mom’s right nipple and sucked it similarly while she fondled my hard cock and I fondled her ass.

“Thank you so much for letting me do this,” said Stacy as she let go of mom’s tits and got up.

“You are welcome,” said Mom. “You are so good at it.”

“She’s a talented little slut,” I said as Stacy and I took our seats. “She must have learned from me.”

“No kidding,” said Mom.

“Thanks,” said Stacy.

“Why don’t you show me some respect,” I said as I stood up and turned toward her.

“Are you sure your dad would be okay with this?” asked Stacy.

“He needs to stretch his boundaries,” said Mom.

“Are you okay with this, Mr. Callaby?” asked Stacy as she unzipped my shorts.

“Yes,” said Dad grudgingly after some hesitation.

“Kiss my big cock, baby,” I said as my hard cock popped in Stacy’s face.

“I’d love that,” she said.

“Can you see how big and fat he is, honey?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” said Dad.

“I am proud of you, Nick,” said Mom as Stacy teased my cock head with her tongue tip.

“Thanks, Mom,” I said.

“Are you proud of me too, Dad?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“This is not a kiss, Stacy,” I said, slapping Stacy’s face with my cock. “Kiss it deeply.”

She opened her mouth and took my cock all the way in. I held the back of her head and kept my cock balls deep down her throat for half a minute.

“Wow!” said Mom when I let go and Stacy took her mouth off my cock. “Can you do that again?”

Stacy opened her mouth and I pushed my cock all the way down her throat. I held it there like before.

“Can you see that, honey?” asked Mom.

Dad reluctantly looked at Stacy.

“Yes,” he said.

“She’s amazing, isn’t she?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” he said.

“How can she do that?” she asked. “I can’t do it.”

“Beth taught it to me yesterday,” said Stacy when I let go of her head.

“You can learn it easily,” I said to Mom. “She can teach you.”

“Really?” asked Mom.

“Sure,” said Stacy.

“I’d like you to teach me,” said Mom. “What do I need to do?”

“Are you serious about it?” asked Stacy.

“Of course,” said Mom.

“When Beth taught me she had me promise not to use it on anybody else,” said Stacy. “Can you do that?”

“Of course,” said Mom. “I promise.”

“That’s all you need to do,” I said.

“Come here, and let me show you how it’s done,” said Stacy, getting down on her knees.

Mom got up and knelt next to Stacy.

“Are you okay with this, Dad?” I asked. “Mom’s going to learn a skill that she can’t use on you.”

“How is she going to teach you that?” Dad asked Mom.

“Why do you ask?” she asked. “Are you interested?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“She’s going to teach it to me like she learned it,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“First, why don’t you show me how deep you can take it?” suggested Stacy, making my cock twitch.

“About this deep,” said Mom touching the side of my cock near the middle as I aimed it at her.

“Show me,” said Stacy.

Mom opened her mouth and took my cock about halfway in her mouth.

“Amy, what are you doing?” asked Dad.

“Relax, honey,” said Mom. “I am not going to do anything crazy.”

“Is that all?” asked Stacy.

“Yes,” said Mom.

“That was what I was like when I was a virgin,” said Stacy like she had lost her virginity twenty years ago.

“What should I do?” asked Mom.

“Slide it in and out, taking it as deeply as you comfortably can,” instructed Stacy. “I’ll help you take it deeper.”

Mom took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it. I thrust in her mouth.

“Don’t thrust just yet,” instructed Stacy, placing her palm on my hip. “Let her take her time.”

Mom sucked my cock as I held it motionless, and Stacy proceeded to adjust Mom’s position, aligning her throat with my cock.

“Take it in deeper,” instructed Stacy. “Be gentle but firm.”

Mom complied, working my cock deeper into her mouth. She gagged a few times and then swallowed my cock.

“That’s it, Mrs. Callaby,” cheered Stacy as I held the back of Mom’s head, keeping my cock down her throat.

“Can you see this, Dad?” I asked. “Mom’s an incredible woman.”

“Don’t choke her to death,” he said.

“No way,” I said, letting go of Mom’s head.

“Now, deep throat it to get used to it,” instructed Stacy as Mom gasped for air.

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

“That’s it, Mrs. Callaby,” encouraged Stacy. “Suck that big juicy cock.”

“Dad, Mom’s a serious cocksucker, isn’t she?” I said.

“Don’t say that about your mom,” he admonished.

“Suck it together,” I instructed. “Stacy’s new to cock sucking, and Mom’s new to deep throat. Teach each other.”

“Nick’s this is oral sex,” complained Dad.

“Honey, oral sex is when a woman gives a man sexual pleasure with her mouth,” said Mom.

“Aren’t you giving him sexual pleasure with your mouth?” he asked.

“Is that what you think I am doing?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“If you don’t know, watch, and find out before you talk,” she said.

He did not reply.

“Suck it, you hot sluts,” I said, pulling both heads to my cock.

“Nick, you can’t call your Mom a slut,” admonished Dad.

“I didn’t call my mom a slut,” I said as I pushed my cock down Mom’s throat. “Mom’s an incredible woman.”

Stacy joined Mom, and they sucked my cock together. Mom learned from Stacy cock sharing.

“That’s it, you hot cocksuckers,” I egged.

They sucked my cock more eagerly.

“Dad, have you ever had two hot sluts suck your cock?” I asked.

“Nick!” glared Dad.

“I have, yesterday,” I said. “Have you?”

“No,” he said grudgingly.

“It’s amazing,” I said.

“Nick, do you like what we are doing to you?” asked Mom.

“Mom, that’s irrelevant,” I said. “Do *you* like what you are doing to my big cock?”

“Yes, I love it,” she said. “You have a big juicy cock.”

“You are getting better and better at sucking it,” I said.

“Thank you for letting me suck it, darling,” she said.

“Anytime, Mom,” I said. “I am proud of you.”

“I am proud of you too,” she said.

“Suck it, Mom,” I said. “Have fun.”

“You are supposed to learn that only,” complained Dad.

“Dad, you know that, when learning isn’t enjoyable, it’s ineffective,” I said. “She has to enjoy it.”

“That’s right, honey,” she said. “Do you think sucking it for a few minutes will make me the world’s best deep throat cocksucker?”

“You want to be the world’s best deep throat woman?” he asked.

“Honey, stop taking everything literally,” she said. “I’ll just suck it as long as I should.”

“I can’t believe this,” he said.

“Since your fine tits are out, let me fuck them too,” I said. “They are too nice not to.”

“Your tits are bigger than mine,” said Stacy. “He’s going to love fucking them for you.”

“I hope so,” said Mom, holding her tits up.

“Drool in your cleavage to make it slippery,” advised Stacy.

“Stacy, I don’t want Mom to drool in her cleavage like a slut,” I said. “Why don’t you drool in her cleavage?”

“I’d love that,” said Stacy.

“This is going to be a lot of fun,” said Mom.

“That’s the point, Mom,” I said. “Learning should be fun.”

While Stacy drooled in Mom’s cleavage, I teased Mom’s nipple with my cock head.

“Fuck my tits, baby,” said Mom, wrapping her tits around my cock.

“You think you’d like that?” I asked, thrusting in her deep cleavage gently.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Have you done this before?” I asked.

“Long ago,” she said.

“Stick your tongue out, and lick my cock head when it emerges at the top,” I said.

“That’s a good idea,” she said.

“I love the feel of your silky tits around my big cock,” I said.

“You enjoy fucking my big tits, darling?” she moaned.

“Both teaching and learning should be fun, or the teacher would be bored and not do well,” I said.

“That’s true,” she said.

“Let me lick your fat cock head to make us both enjoy it more,” I said.

She tilted her face down and proceeded to lick my cock head whenever it emerged at the top of her cleavage.

“That’s it,” I said, fucking her tits.

After a few minutes, I slapped Mom’s face with my cock. Stacy drooled in her own cleavage, and I fucked it.

“Now, suck it,” I said, slapping Stacy’s face with my cock.

Stacy and Mom licked and sucked my cock together. I occasionally slapped or rubbed their faces with my cock.

They sucked my cock more and more hungrily, and they both improved.

“Dad, can you see that they are becoming better and better?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Dad, you need to pay attention and give us good feedback so we can improve,” I complained.

“I don’t think you should be doing this altogether,” he said.

“Dad, you are outvoted, so work with the majority,” I said.

“I am letting you do it,” he said.

“That isn’t a favor, honey,” said Mom. “It’s part of your job.”

“I think you should come in her mouth,” said Stacy. “Isn’t she doing a great job sucking your big cock?”

“Obviously,” I said.

“What else does she need to do to earn that?” she asked.

“I don’t think she needs to do anything more,” I said.

“Here you go,” she said.

“Amy, you shouldn’t do that,” he said.

“Is that because I don’t let you do it?” asked Mom.

“No,” he said. “Because it’s depraved.”

“How do you think it’s going to hurt anybody or anything?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” he said. “It’s just wrong.”

“Nothing’s wrong, honey, if you can’t articulate how it’s wrong,” she said.

“You are going to swallow your own son’s come?” he asked.

“What if I spit it?” she asked.

“It’s still dirty,” he said.

“You can’t spit it, Mrs. Callaby,” said Stacy. “If you don’t want it, gargle with it, and drool it in my mouth.”

“How would you like that?” asked Mom.

“That’s even dirtier,” he said.

“I have a better solution than that Mr. Callaby might like,” said Stacy.

“What?” asked Mom.

“After you pass it to me, I gargle with it and pass it back to you,” said Stacy. “You then gargle with it and swallow.”

“That’s worse than the previous worst plan,” he said.

“I like it,” I said. “Let’s do it.”

Stacy and Mom sucked my cock hungrily, making my orgasm approach steadily.

“I am going to come,” I said, taking my cock out of their mouths. “Open wide, Mom.”

Mom opened wide, and I jacked my cock off in her mouth. My come soon burst out against the back of her throat.

“Take it, Mom,” I said as my come filled her mouth.

When I was done, I wiped my cock head on her lower lip and pulled back.

Mom tilted her head back and gargled with my come. She passed it to Stacy, who did that and passed it back.

“Now, swallow it all,” instructed Stacy as Mom gargled with my come.

Mom swallowed my come, and gave my unaware dad a deep kiss, letting him taste my come on her tongue.

“Thanks, Stacy,” said Mom as Stacy and I straightened our clothes.

“You are welcome,” said Stacy. “Thank you too. It was fun. I have to go now.”

“I’ll now take my little whore home,” I said.

“Bye,” said Mom.

“Amy, how could you do that?” asked Dad.

“You mean deep throating our son’s gorgeous cock?” smiled Mom.

“Yes,” he said.

“Doesn’t he have a big beautiful cock?” she asked.

“That’s irrelevant,” he said.

“That’s irrelevant to what?” she asked.

“That’s irrelevant to sucking it,” he said.

“Seriously?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Well, is it big and beautiful or not?” she asked.

“It is,” he said.

“You think the fact that a cock’s mouthwatering has nothing to do with sucking it?” she asked.

“You are his mom,” he said.

“One’s mom shouldn’t appreciate his big cock?” she asked.

“My mom didn’t do that,” he said.

“Is your mom supposed to be my role model?” she asked.

“No, but no other woman does,” he said.

“So, your mom isn’t supposed to be my role model, but other moms are?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“Why shouldn’t I be their role model?” she asked.

“You can’t be their role model,” he said. “They can’t know about you.”

“Yes, you seem to know about them,” she said.

“What you did was wrong,” he said.

“Let’s see why,” she said. “Nick, his little slut, and I had a great time and put on a great show for you.”

“Now, his little slut, as you call her, can tell all her girlfriends about it,” he said.

“If you think so, you are naïve,” she laughed.

“Why is that?” he asked.

“Stacy belongs to Nick’s big cock,” she said. “She can’t do anything that he doesn’t like. The last thing she’d do is make Nick mad at her. She isn’t a moron.”

“Are you sure of that?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “Now, forget about that. Are you proud of me for being able to swallow his big fat cock?”

“Yes,” he said. “I didn’t think you’d be able to do that.”

“Thanks, honey,” she said. “That’s what matters most besides our son’s gorgeous cock. Come feel up my ass.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Nick, that was unbelievable,” said Stacy as soon as we left the house.

“Yes,” I said. “Thanks to you.”

“You had your mom deep throat your big cock and swallow your come right in front of your dad,” she said.

“That wouldn’t have been possible without you,” I said.

“It wouldn’t have been possible without you either,” she said.

“Of course she needed a big cock to suck,” I said.

“I don’t mean that,” she said.

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“Starting from sucking my nipples, what you did was outrageous,” she said.

“I wouldn’t have done it had you not had mouthwatering nipples,” I said.

“Thank you, but most guys wouldn’t do that regardless of anything,” she said.

“Those don’t appreciate the female beauty enough,” I said.

“I guess that was why you took my tits and then your mom’s tits out,” she said.

“Of course,” I said. “A guy who doesn’t appreciate female beauty wouldn’t notice bare fine tits.”

“Actually, even women would notice bare fine tits,” she said.

“Women are sick,” I teased.

“Guys who let their moms suck their big cocks aren’t,” she said sarcastically.

“How is it sick to grant one’s mom’s wish to suck a big juicy cock?” I asked.

“You are right,” she said. “Your mom actually wanted to suck your big fat cock.”

“She appreciates what she was made for,” I said.

“She was made for your big cock?” she asked.

“Baby, every woman was made for the best cock she can find,” I said. “You think she’s ever found a better one?”

“If you put it this way, I think not,” she said.

“Can you blame a woman for appreciating the best cock she’s ever seen regardless of who it belongs to?” I asked.

“Hey, I am the last person to do that,” she said. “I do just that. I am your big cock’s little whore.”

“Can you now blame Mom or me?” I asked.

“No, but I am surprised your dad let it go,” she said.

“You saw that he didn’t want to let it go, but he had to,” I said.

“That’s true,” she said.

“Do you know what will happen to you if you tell anybody about what happened?” I asked.

“The first thing that crosses my mind is that I would be a moron,” she said.

“I don’t fuck morons, Stacy,” I said.

“I got the message, don’t worry,” she said. “I am no moron. I am a whore.”

Stacy and I entered her house. We ran into her mom right away.

“Hi, Mom,” greeted Stacy. “This is my friend Nick Callaby. Nick, this is my mom, Shelley Burton.”

“Hi, Mrs. Burton,” I greeted, offering my hand. “Nice to meet you.”

“Nice to meet you too, Nick,” said Shelley, shaking my hand.

“You are a beautiful woman, Mrs. Burton,” I said, taking her off guard.

“Thank you,” she said.

“I knew that beautiful girls didn’t grow on trees,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“Only a beautiful woman,” I said, pointing at Shelly, “can give birth to a beautiful girl.” I pointed at Stacy.

“Oh, thank you,” said Shelly. “That’s so sweet of you.”

“Didn’t I tell you?” I asked Stacy.

“Yes,” said Stacy.

“Is this your friend that you spent the night with?” asked Shelley.

“Yes, Mom,” said Stacy.

“I thought you called him Nicki,” said Shelley. “I thought it was Nicole.”

“No, it was Nicky for Nick,” said Stacy. “I think I am the only person who has ever called him that.”

“I wanted to spank you, but I let it go,” I said. “It’s true that I am...you know, but I don’t let people call me Nicky.”

“Sorry,” said Stacy.

“Your daughter’s a sweet girl,” I said to Shelley. “She slept in my arms like a baby.”

“She slept in your arms?” she asked in surprise.

“She was naked too,” I said. “It was after her deep massage. She slept like a sweet little baby.”

“You slept in his arms naked?” Shelley asked Stacy in disbelief.

“I was naked too, but there was no crazy business,” I said. “I am...uh...”

“Yes, Mom, Nick’s...uh...,” said Stacy. “I don’t want to say it.”

“Oh, you are...?” said Shelly in surprise.

“You can’t say that to anybody, Mrs. Burton,” I said. “My reputation would be ruined. Only my best friend, Stacy’s boyfriend, Stacy, and my girlfriend know the truth.”

“I understand,” said Shelley.

“You don’t have anything against us, do you, ma’am?” I asked.

“Oh, no, of course not,” she said.

“By the way, Mrs. Burton, your daughter and you have fine butts,” I said, smiling. “I mean for women.”

“Oh, thank you,” she said.

“I got to go now,” I said. “Nice meeting you, Mrs. Burton. See you later, Stacy.”

“Bye,” Stacy and her mom said.

“He’s gay?” Shelley asked Stacy.

“Mom, we can’t say this to anybody,” said Stacy.

“Of course not,” said Shelley. “It’s none of our business anyway.”

“He’s a nice guy though,” said Stacy.

“Yes,” said Shelley.

“Isn’t he too good to be gay?” asked Stacy.

“What do you mean?” asked Shelley.

“He’s a handsome guy,” said Stacy. “He shouldn’t be gay.”

“Yes, but what can we do about it?” said Shelley.

“Don’t you think I should seduce him?” asked Stacy.

“You slept naked in his arms, and nothing happened,” said Shelley. “How are you going to seduce him?”

“Mom, it wasn’t completely innocent,” said Stacy. “When we went to bed, he had a big erection, and it worked itself between my legs, and I rubbed into it. I almost wanted to rape him.”

“He didn’t do anything, and you rubbed into him in his sleep?” asked Shelley.

“Mom, he was so big and hard,” said Stacy. “No girl can resist it if it touches her between the legs.”

“He was a nice boy, and you were a bad girl?” said Shelley. “I am disappointed in you.”

“Sleep in his arms, and say that,” said Stacy.

“Stacy!” glared Shelley.

“What do you think about seducing him?” asked Stacy.

“You may lose his friendship,” said Shelley.

“He likes my butt,” said Stacy. “He likes yours too. He’s just said it. I can ask him to try anal sex with me.”

“You want to act like a slut?” asked Shelley.

“Mom, it’s for a good cause,” said Stacy. “If you saw his big thing, you’d understand.”

“That isn’t the good cause, Stacy,” said Shelley. “You obviously have ulterior motives.”

“If a girl can have him, why can’t she be me?” asked Stacy.

“Besides, most gay guys don’t have anal sex,” said Shelley. “How do you know that he likes it that way?”

“He doesn’t have to,” said Stacy. “There is always a first time for everything.”

“This is dangerous and creepy,” said Shelley. “You can still lose him.”

“Mom, you can help me,” said Stacy. “Can’t we both ask him to have anal sex with the two of us together?”

“Are you crazy?” said Shelley, looking at Stacy in disbelief. “I am your mom. I am a married woman.”

“Wouldn’t you do that for him?” asked Stacy.

“I didn’t do that for your dad,” said Shelley.

“Dad didn’t need it,” said Shelley, walking away. “Anyway, thanks for the help.”

“Don’t do anything stupid before thinking it over thoroughly,” advised Shelley.

When I returned to the house, I found Mom on her knees in the middle of the sofa. Dad was fondling her bare plugged ass. When he saw me, he yanked her dress down, covering her ass, and took his hands off it.

“Sit down, Amy,” said Dad.

“Hi,” I greeted. “Did I interrupt anything?”

“No, darling,” said Mom, patting the empty seat on her other side. “Sit down here.”

“Are you sure?” I asked as I walked to the sofa.

“Of course, darling,” she said.

“Dad, thanks for letting Stacy and me teach Mom deep throat,” I said as I sat down.

“You are welcome,” he said unwillingly.

“It was a lot of fun,” I said. “Did you like it, Mom?”

“You were so nice to your mom,” she said. “I loved it, darling,”

“Mom’s a very hot woman,” I said.

“Thanks, darling,” she said.

“You deserve to suck the biggest cocks,” I said.

“Oh, Nick, you are so sweet,” she said. “Your mom doesn’t want to suck the biggest cocks. Her handsome son’s big beautiful cock’s more than enough for her.”

“You like my big cock, Mom?” I asked.

“I love it,” she said. “I fell in love with it.”

“This isn’t a conversation a son should have with his mom,” complained Dad.

“You don’t think moms and sons should be open like Nick and me?” she asked.

“This is way more than open,” he said.

“Dad’s right,” I said. “This is way more than open. I am privileged to be able to have this conversation with my lovely mom. I know that most moms aren’t this nice to their sons.”

“Thank you, darling,” she said.

“Mom, I have to tell you that my big cock’s in love with you too,” I said.

“Is that right?” she said.

“Oh, yes, Mom,” I said. “It would rather be in your hot mouth than in any other mouth.”

“Your big cock’s so sweet,” she said. “Thank you for letting me deep throat it.”

“Thank you, Mom,” I said. “You are the best.”

“So are you, baby,” she said.

“Dad, is Mom the best wife for you too?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank you for picking the hottest woman ever to be my mom,” I said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Honey, continue what you were doing,” she said.

“In front of him?” asked Dad.

“Yes, honey,” said Mom. “We are open. There is nothing we can’t do in front of Nick. He’s such a sweet and understanding kid.”

“What were you doing anyway?” I asked.

“Your dad was feeling up my butt,” she said.

“You stopped on my account?” I asked Dad.

“We are not supposed to do it in front of you,” he said.

“You abandoned Mom’s hot butt because you think you are not supposed to touch it in front of me?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Dad, if there is one single person in the world you can do whatever you want in front of, it’s me,” I said.

“That’s what I am telling him,” she said.

“Had I been feeling up this luscious butt, I don’t think there is anything that can stop me,” I said.

“You are a good kid, darling,” she said.

“Mom, I am sorry about this,” I said. “Had I known that my coming home would inconvenience your hot butt, I’d have stayed outside for a while.”

“It isn’t your mistake, Nick,” she said. “I am glad that you returned when you did. I want your dad to be open like us and not to be unreasonably prudish.”

“Are you waiting for anything, Dad?” I asked.

“I am not comfortable about doing this in front of you,” he said.

“That’s the point,” I said. “We want you to be comfortable with it. The only way we can think of is to have you do it in front of me. Can you think of a better way?”

“No,” he said.

“Okay, go for it,” I said.

He did not move.

“If you want, I can look away for a while,” I suggested.

“Give it a try,” said Mom. “Let’s help your shy dad.”

“Now, you have no excuse,” I said as I looked to the left.

“Fondle my butt, honey,” said Mom.

He reluctantly reached for her ass and proceeded to feel it up.

“I think your dad’s a little too shy,” she said.

“Dad, don’t be shy at Mom’s expense,” I said. “Her luscious butt deserves the best.”

He fondled her ass more actively.

“I guess I can look now,” I said.

“Yes, darling,” she said.

Dad tried to feel up Mom’s ass nonchalantly while I watched.

“You have a fine ass, Mom,” I said. “Dad’s a lucky guy to be able to touch it like this.”

“Thanks, darling,” said Mom. “Would you like to help him? My ass is big enough.”

“Mom, don’t say that,” I said. “I’d love to help him, but your hot ass isn’t big enough. It’s tight enough that one or two guys can touch it.”

“Can you share with your dad?” she asked. “You can have the right half while he has the left half.”

“I am up for it, Dad,” I said. “Are you?”

“Amy, I don’t think we should do that,” said Dad.

“Are you afraid I’d find out that your son’s better at it?” she teased. “You should be proud, not jealous, of him.”

“That isn’t it, and you know it,” he said.

“Are you proud of him?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I’ve never had two guys touch my ass,” she said. “I want the most important two men in my life play with it.”

“This is hopeless,” he said.

“Dad, Mom’s hot ass is calling,” I said, reaching for Mom’s right ass cheek with my left hand. “I can’t wait.”

“Thank you, darling,” she said when I cupped her ass cheek.

“Dad, if you stop, I’ll take over,” I said. “No part of my sexy mom’s hot ass will be neglected on my watch.”

“You are so nice, Nick,” moaned Mom.

“Mom, your ass is so hot and tight,” I said. “I can’t believe Dad could stop touching it for any reason.”

“Maybe your dad has had enough of it,” she said.

“I assure you that my dad hasn’t had any of it,” I said. “Had he, he wouldn’t have been able to stop ever.”

“You think your mom’s ass is that good, darling?” she said.

“I don’t think anymore,” I said. “Half of my beautiful Mom’s luscious ass is in my hand. Now, I know.”

“Honey, your son seems to like his mom’s ass more than you do,” she said.

“He’s all talk,” he said.

“You can’t say that,” she said. “He wasn’t all talk when he stuffed my throat with his big juicy cock or when he flooded my mouth with his hot creamy come.”

“I am never all talk when it comes to my hot mom,” I said. “Dad, I am working on her fine ass more than you are.”

“You are shameless,” he said. “I’ve never touched your grandma’s butt.”

“You can’t brag about not being nice to your mom,” I said. “Grandma has a nice ass. You were wrong.”

“You check out your grandma’s butt?” he said.

“Dad, I am an ass man,” I said. “I can almost tell how hot a woman’s ass is by looking at her face.”

“Honey, our son’s an expert with asses,” said Mom. “How many virgin asses have you deflowered so far?”

“Just two,” I said.

“Two’s a lot more than zero,” she said, teasing Dad.

“Mom, can we take your silly dress out of the way?” I asked. “I want to see your real hot ass.”

“Of course, darling,” said Mom.

“Amy!” whined Dad.

“Relax, honey,” she said. “His eyes won’t drill another hole in my ass.”

“Mom, your ass is perfect with one hole,” I said. “I am sure it’s the most beautiful asshole in the world.”

“Thank you, darling,” she said.

After waiting for a few seconds, I reached for the two sides of the back of Mom’s dress. Dad took his hand off her ass as I held the hem of her dress. I slowly hiked her dress up. I let it go when it was around her waist, exposing her plugged ass completely.

“She has a beautiful ass, doesn’t she?” I said to Dad.

“Yes,” he said curtly.

“If you don’t think so, you can say no,” I said. “It’s okay to have different opinions.”

“I said yes because I meant to say yes,” he said.

“Mom, you are wearing a beautiful butt plug,” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “I don’t think my little asshole should be closed shut all the time.”

“Of course not,” I said. “It’s a beautiful and important muscle. It needs to be stretched like any other muscle.”

“Yes,” she said, milking the butt plug with her asshole.

“Dad, have you ever told Mom that she has a beautiful asshole?” I asked.

“No,” said Mom.

“Is that right, Dad?” I asked, looking at Dad.

“Yes,” he said. “That isn’t a compliment a husband gives his wife.”

“Who’s supposed to compliment a woman on her little asshole if it’s beautiful?” I asked. “Her son?”

“No,” he said.

“I am listening,” I said.

“Nobody,” he said.

“If a woman has a beautiful asshole or an ugly one, it’s the same to you?” I asked.

“There is no such thing as a beautiful or an ugly asshole,” he said.

“Dad, everything that has a shape, size, color, and texture can be beautiful or ugly,” I said.

“Not everything,” he said.

“An asshole with red and blue patches and swollen parts or scars is as pretty as this mouthwatering one?” I asked.

“I guess not,” he said.

“Mom, Dad’s in denial,” I said. “You have a beautiful asshole.”

“Thank you, darling,” she said.

“You actually do,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she said.

“Mom, can I toy with your sweet asshole and work it out with this pretty butt plug?” I asked.

“Of course, darling,” said Mom. “You can do whatever you want to your mom’s little asshole.”

“Amy, are you sure this is a good idea?” asked Dad.

“What’s wrong with it?” she asked.

“Your asshole’s very private,” he said. “Nobody should touch it.”

“What happens if my son plays with it a little?” she asked. “Does it get hurt somehow?”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“You have to come up with a good reason to stop him before he starts,” she said. “Once he starts, I am not going to stop him even if you find a good reason why.”

“It’s wrong,” he said.

“That isn’t a reason, and you know it,” she said. “Right and wrong are subjective. He and I think this is right.”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Go for it, Nick,” she said. “I think your dad’s a little confused because he’s never done this before.”

“Thanks, Mom,” I said, grabbing the base of the butt plug. “I am sure you’ll enjoy this. You have a perfect ass”

“Thank you, darling,” she said.

“Dad, can you spread her tight ass to help her little asshole relax?” I suggested as I tugged gently at the butt plug.

He hesitated for a few seconds before he reached for her ass and spread it.

“Your asshole looks even more beautiful when your hot ass is spread,” I said.

“Enjoy,” she moaned. “I want you to have a good time playing with it.”

“Dad, watch this,” I said as her asshole started to bulge out and dilate.

He watched as the butt plug started to slide out, stretching her asshole wider and wider. When it was halfway out, I paused, stretching her asshole widest.

“Can you see how wide it stretches?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said. “Doesn’t this hurt the muscles?”

“Dad, when we do something that hurts, we feel pain,” I said. “Mom, are you feeling any pain?”

“Not at all, darling,” she moaned. “This feels good actually. I like it.”

Mom’s pussy was dripping. I did not mention it, but I was sure Dad saw it and knew exactly how horny she was.

“Your little asshole’s so nice,” I said. “It stretches as wide as it should.”

“Yes,” she moaned as I resumed pulling the butt plug out.

She gasped when the butt plug popped out, and her asshole clenched, but it remained gaping.

“This is such a beautiful asshole,” I said to Dad. “Can you see how it gapes?”

He did not comment as I drooled in Mom’s open asshole.

Mom moaned as I pushed the butt plug back into her ass. I slowly worked it in and out of her ass, watching her asshole stretch and contract.

“This feels so good,” she moaned.

“Your beautiful asshole’s so mouthwatering?” I asked, taking the butt plug out of her ass. “Can I kiss it a little?”

“You don’t have to do that, darling,” she said.

“I want to,” I said, scooting off the sofa and kneeling on the floor. “I can’t call it mouthwatering if I don’t kiss it.”

“Okay,” she said. “Do whatever you want.”

“How can I claim that I love your luscious ass if I don’t kiss the sweetest part of it?” I asked, admiring her asshole.

“I believe you, baby,” she said. “You don’t have to do anything.”

“I have to kiss what I love,” I said, lowering my mouth to her asshole. “I enjoy that too.”

She moaned softly as my lips touched her asshole. I kissed it gently a few times before I pushed my tongue slowly but firmly into her open ass.

“Oh, honey, he’s sticking his tongue deep in my ass,” she moaned.

While keeping my tongue up her ass, I sucked and kissed her asshole. She moaned and ground her ass into my face. Her asshole milked my tongue.

“This feels so good,” she moaned.

“Mom, your asshole’s delicious,” I said. “I am going to kiss it for a while if you don’t mind.”

“I’d love that, darling,” she moaned.

“Just relax, and have fun,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“Keep her hot ass open, Dad,” I said.

As soon as I got my tongue up Mom’s ass, I reached out and cupped her tits. I felt them up and pinched her nipples. She moaned and ground her ass into my face more urgently.

“I love this,” she moaned. “I obviously have a horny asshole.”

“I think you do,” I said. “It’s so hot and delicious.”

“Eat it, baby,” she moaned. “Nobody else has ever done that. They just wanted to fuck it.”

“Anybody who doesn’t kiss a hole doesn’t deserve to fuck it,” I said.

“I didn’t let them,” she said.

My mouth was back on her asshole, and my tongue was back up her ass, wiggling and probing. I gradually tongue fucked her asshole, and she humped my face.

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

My answer was to pinch her nipples while I devoured her asshole.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

She writhed, pushing her ass into my face as her asshole twitched around my tongue. I ate her asshole hungrily until her orgasm subsided, leaving her limp. I pulled back and looked at her open asshole.

“That was so good, darling,” she gasped.

“It sure was,” I said. “I love your sweet asshole. I can eat it all day.”

“I wouldn’t stop you,” she gasped. “You are so good to me.”

“This is the least a guy can do for his hot mom,” I said.

Her pussy was soaked.

“Your pussy’s so pretty too,” I said.

“You like it?” asked Mom.

“I love it,” I said. “I am so proud I came out of such a beautiful pussy.”

“Oh, Nick, my little pussy’s so proud you came out of it,” she moaned.

“Does it want to kiss me like I want to kiss it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Dad, can you be this open with your mom?” I asked.

“No,” said Dad.

“Don’t you think I should kiss the prettiest pussy in the world?” I asked.

“Nick, you are overdoing it,” he said.

“Dad, there is no such thing as overdoing it when a guy appreciates his hot mom,” I said.

“This isn’t how most people appreciate their moms,” he said.

“Dad, most people don’t have moms this hot,” I said. “The few who do are crazy. Their moms deserve more.”

“You are such a good kid, Nick,” she said.

“Her pussy’s so pretty and juicy,” I said to him. “You think I should kiss it or not?”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“You don’t know if I should appreciate this beautiful pussy or not?” I asked.

“You should,” he finally said.

She had almost recovered by the time I lowered my mouth to her dripping pussy. I licked her pussy gently. She occasionally moaned.

“You have a delicious pussy, but you must already know that, because everybody who’s ever tasted it must have told you that,” I said.

“Nick, not everyone’s open with me like you,” she said.

“Well, Mom, you have a luscious pussy, and I am going to kiss it for a while,” I said.

“Do it, darling,” she moaned.

Spending a minute on her stiff clit made her squirm and gasp. She leaked more than the juices I had already drunk. After that, I licked and sucked her pussy lips, occasionally probing her pussy with my tongue.

“This feels so good, darling,” she moaned.

The pace picked up gradually, and she humped my face more and more urgently. Her orgasm approached steadily. Her pussy leaked profusely, and I licked and slurped everything she offered.

“I am coming,” she soon announced.

She stiffened, and I devoured her pussy. She writhed, gushing in my mouth, and I drank all her juices. When her orgasm subsided, I licked her drenched pussy gently.

“That was so good, baby,” she gasped.

“This is what happens when the hot woman has a delicious pussy,” I said.

Her asshole had closed shut by then, but it was still relaxed.

“Mom, can I use my fingers to toy with your cute little asshole and ream it out?” I asked.

“You can do whatever you want to your mom’s little asshole, baby,” gasped Mom.

“The good things about using fingers is that I can feel how tight and responsive your little asshole is,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Dad, are you okay with this?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Dad.

“You are going to hold her hot ass open for me,” I reminded.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, honey, for helping with this,” she said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“We are going to use a little lube to make sure it’s slippery enough,” I said, retrieving my lube from my pocket.

“Thanks, darling,” moaned Mom.

“We have to make sure that your sweet asshole’s open and slick,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole.

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

“How can I not be nice to you when you let me play with your precious ass freely?” I said, working the lube inside her asshole with one finger.

“You’ve earned the right to play with my ass all you want, darling,” she moaned.

“That’s an invaluable privilege,” I said. “I am going to take full advantage of it.”

“Do that, baby,” she moaned.

“Dad, have you ever reamed out a hot woman’s sweet asshole with your fingers?” I asked.

“No,” said Dad.

“You worm one finger inside it and ream it out this way,” I said, moving my finger circularly in Mom’s asshole. “Then, it’s ready for two fingers.”

Mom’s asshole relaxed, and I added more lube. I used two fingers to work the lube inside her ass.

“You ream it out with two fingers similarly to get it ready for three fingers,” I said, using my two fingers to ream out Mom’s asshole.

When Mom’s asshole was ready for three fingers, I added more lube, and used three fingers to work it inside.

“Now, it’s wide open,” I said, working my fingers all the way in and out of Mom’s ass. “You can ream it out with the three fingers to make it ready for four fingers or a big cock.”

“You are really opening up my little asshole,” moaned Mom as I reamed out her asshole with my three fingers.

“Do you like it, Mom?” I asked.

“I love it,” she moaned. “It feels so good.”

“Dad, can you see how open it is?” I asked, twisting my fingers within Mom’s stretched asshole.

“Yes,” he said.

While I toyed with Mom’s asshole, I pulled my hard cock and my balls out of my pants and lubed my cock.

“Dad, watch this,” I said as I rose to my feet.

“What are you going to do?” asked Dad as I aimed my cock at Mom’s asshole.

“Keep her hot ass open, and watch,” I said as I slowly withdrew my slick fingers out of her ass.

When my fingers popped out of Mom’s relaxed asshole, I popped my cock head in, making her gasp.

“Nick, what’s that?” asked Mom.

“Do you like it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “It feels so good. It stretches my little asshole so wide.”

“Do you want me to take it out or to push it in?” I asked.

“I want you to push it in,” she moaned.

“Mom, you now have the engorged head of my big cock up your luscious ass,” I said.

“This is amazing,” she moaned, milking my cock with her asshole.

“If you want more, all you have to do is push your hot ass back,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned, pushing her ass gently back.

“Dad, doesn’t her little asshole look gorgeous when stretched this wide?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Dad.

“Her hot ass feels so good on the inside,” I said.

“Isn’t this anal sex?” he asked.

“This isn’t anal sex,” I said. “Furthermore, when Mom likes something, I don’t care what it is. I just do it.”

“I don’t care what it is either, darling,” she said. “Just do it.”

“Now, you are doing it,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

My cock was halfway up her ass.

“The deeper it goes in, the better it feels,” I said. “Take it all the way in.”

“Yes,” she moaned, thrusting her ass back.

“Dad, spread her hot ass wide so she can swallow my big cock balls deep easily,” I said.

Dad spread her ass wider, and she shoved her ass back into the base of my cock, taking it all the way in.

“I am coming,” she gasped when my balls touched her dripping pussy. “My ass is exploding in ecstasy.”

She writhed in orgasm, her asshole twitching madly around the base of my cock. She shoved her ass into me in tiny strokes. I thrust into her until her orgasm subsided.

“Dad, Mom’s so hot she came without getting fucked,” I said.

“That was the most amazing thing in the world,” she gasped.

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

“It can’t be virgin after it has swallowed your big cock balls deep,” she gasped.

“Do you want me to ream it out with it?” I asked.

“Yes,” gasped Mom.

“I am going to move my big cock slowly in and out of your sizzling ass to get it used to this stretching and stuffing,” I said. “Is that what you want?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Enjoy,” I said as I slowly pulled out of her ass.

She moaned softly as her asshole bulged out and let my cock slide out.

When my cock head was halfway out, I stopped and pushed my cock up her ass as slowly as I took it out. Her asshole caved in as I stuffed it again with my cock.

“How does it feel?” I asked, pressing my balls into her drenched pussy.

“It feels so good,” she moaned.

“I like how your tight asshole milks my big cock instinctively,” I said, pulling out.

“It wants your big cock to be happy so it doesn’t leave anytime soon,” she moaned.

“My big cock’s so happy with your sizzling ass,” I said, pushing my cock in.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Dad must think this is ass fucking,” I said.

“Don’t blame him,” she moaned as I pulled out. “He has no experience with ass fucking.”

“Dad, fucking in general is much faster than this,” I said, pushing in.

“It’s still a form of sex,” said Dad.

“This is anal reaming,” I said, pulling out. “I am loosening up her tight asshole.”

“Why are you loosening it up?” he asked.

“Because it’s a lot of fun for her and me,” I said, pushing in.

“Oh, yes, honey,” she moaned. “It’s a lot of fun. Nick knows exactly how to make me feel good.”

“The same things that make me feel good make you feel good,” I said, pulling out.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“When a guy can do this to his hot mom, it can’t get any closer than this,” I said, pushing in.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“This is a very important aspect of it,” I said, pulling out.

“Of course,” she moaned.

“Your luscious ass is sizzling hot,” I said, pushing my cock in.

“It loves your big cock,” she moaned.

“Dad, can you see the beauty of this?” I asked, pulling out.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am sure it feels better than it looks,” she moaned as I pushed my cock in.

“Of course,” I said.

“Your dad thinks this is a form of sex,” she moaned. “Why don’t you fuck my horny ass instead of torturing it?”

“Do you need me to fuck your beautiful ass with my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“Are you saying that your hot ass is hungry for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Beg for it if you really need it,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock, darling,” she begged.

“Dad, do you think Mom’s beautiful ass deserves to get fucked royally with my big cock, or should I continue to torture her like this?” I asked.

“It does,” said Dad.

“She begged me to do it,” I said. “Do you think you can ask me to do it to show that you really mean it?”

“Fuck your mom’s ass,” he said, making my cock twitch inside her ass.

“That wasn’t exactly what Mom asked for,” I said. “Can you say please when you ask me to fuck her *horny* ass *royally* with my *big* cock to show that I am being a good kid?”

“Please fuck your mom’s...horny ass royally with your big...cock,” he said.

“Thanks, honey, for asking on my behalf,” she moaned.

“Mom, let me make sure I got this right,” I said. “You want me to fuck you in the ass like a whore?”

“I want you to fuck my cock-hungry ass better than you’d fuck a whore’s slutty ass,” she said.

“Of course, Mom,” I said, picking up the pace. “I’d never fuck a whore in any hole.”

“I know, darling,” she gasped.

“Is this what you want?” I said, fucking her ass briskly.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Is your slutty ass happy?” I asked.

“Yes, darling,” she gasped.

“Are you going to be a good whore for my big cock and come hard to show Dad how happy you are?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“What do you think, Dad?” I asked. “Is this the kind of fucking you asked me to give to Mom’s luscious ass?”

“Yes,” he said.

“I have to tell you that Mom’s sizzling ass feels incredible around my big cock,” I said.

“Enjoy, baby,” she gasped.

“I want you to enjoy it too,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

She writhed wildly in orgasm, and I held her hips and pounded her twitching ass until she went limp.

“This is the most intense orgasm in the world,” she gasped as I thrust gently in her ass.

“No kidding,” said Dad as I pulled out of her gaping ass.

“Your pussy’s drenched,” I said, touching my cock head to her dripping pussy.

“It came hard with my ass,” gasped Mom.

“Is it hungry for my big cock too?” I asked, gently pressing my cock into her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a horny mom, aren’t you?” I teased as my cock head opened her tight pussy and sank in.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you think your little pussy can accommodate my big cock?” I asked, thrusting in her pussy.

“Of course, but there is only one way to find out,” she gasped.

“Do you want to find out?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Dad, do you think Mom’s sweet little pussy that I came from can accommodate my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Dad.

“She wants me to find out for sure,” I said, thrusting my cock deeper into her pussy. “You think I should?”

“Yes,” he said.

“You are aware that most people call this incest,” I said. “What matters is that we don’t.”

“Nick, I think we should call it incest,” she moaned. “That makes it hotter and wilder.”

“You are a dirty mom, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

My cock was halfway in her pussy.

“Dad, do you think we should call this incest?” I asked.

“I guess,” he said.

“I don’t think so,” I said. “This is trying Mom’s hot little pussy for size.”

“My little pussy feels like the perfect size for your big cock,” she moaned.

“Dad, do you think Mom’s horny little pussy’s the perfect size for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“You can’t say that until it’s balls deep in,” I said.

“It’s almost there,” she moaned.

“It now is,” I said as I held her hips and shoved my cock the rest of the way in.

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

“Come hard, Mom, if your little pussy loves my big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm, gushing around my cock. I steadied her until her orgasm subsided. She then ground her drenched pussy into the base of my cock, gasping for air.

“I love your big cock,” she gasped.

“I guess that means it’s the perfect size,” I said.

“Yes,” gasped Mom.

“What do you think, Dad?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Dad.

“Mom, do you know what happens when something’s the perfect size for my big cock?” I asked.

“You fuck it?” she gasped.

“Is that what you want?” I asked.

“Yes, please,” she gasped.

“You don’t want any part of the teasing and torture?” I asked.

“No, darling,” she gasped. “I want you to fuck it right away. Fuck it nice and hard.”

“Dad, I think Mom’s beautiful little pussy deserves to get fucked nicely with my big cock,” I said. “Do you agree?”

“Yes,” he said.

“If you want me to fuck Mom’s *cock-hungry* little pussy with my *big* cock, you know what to do,” I said.

“Please fuck your mom’s cock-hungry little pussy with your big cock,” he said.

“You want me to loosen it up for her?” I asked, thrusting gently in Mom’s pussy.

“Yes,” he said.

“Is that what you want, Mom?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You are a good whore, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Only for your big cock, darling,” she gasped.

“I don’t fuck common whores,” I said. “If you want me to fuck you, you have to be my private whore.”

“I am your private whore, baby,” she gasped, fucking back energetically. “You are the only one who’s ever fucked me in all my holes,”

“You are going to keep it this way, aren’t you?” I asked, fucking her pussy hard.

“Of course, darling,” she gasped.

“Do you know what good private whores do when they are fucked with their studs’ big cocks?” I asked.

“They come hard,” she gasped.

“If you don’t, Dad won’t believe that you are my private whore,” I said, pounding her pussy.

“I am coming, baby,” she gasped, stiffening. “Your dad has to believe.”

She shook in orgasm, shoving her gushing pussy into the base of my cock. I held her hips and drilled her twitching pussy hard until she went limp.

“You did it, Mom,” I said, thrusting gently in her soaked pussy.

“My little pussy definitely belongs around your big cock,” she gasped.

“Do you have a hole that doesn’t?” I teased.

“Of course not, darling,” she gasped.

“Your sweet asshole has closed shut,” I said, pulling out of her pussy. “It apparently wants to be reamed out again.”

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“Roll over so we can use your excess pussy juices to lube your horny asshole,” I said.

“That’s a good idea,” she gasped.

Dad let go of Mom’s ass, and she rolled over onto her back.

“Grab your heels like real whores,” I said.

“I am a real whore for your big cock, darling,” she said, grabbing her heels. “Use me accordingly.”

“Dad, what do you think?” I asked, pushing my dripping cock into her splayed asshole. “If you don’t agree that Mom’s a real whore for my big cock, I am not going to fuck her.”

“I agree,” said Dad.

“Thanks, honey,” she gasped as my cock head popped up her ass.

“Dad, don’t you think that Mom’s hot ass was made for cock?” I asked, thrusting in Mom’s ass.

“It was made for *your* big cock, darling,” moaned Mom.

“Do you agree, Dad?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Beautiful asses where made for cock,” I said.

“Yes, darling,” she moaned.

“Dad, can you see how happy Mom is?” I said, fucking her ass with long strokes.

“Yes,” he said.

“Doesn’t she deserve to be happy all the time?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank you, both of you,” she gasped.

“I am going to make you happier, because you deserve it,” I said, picking up the pace.

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

“You are so good to me too, Mom,” I said, holding her legs by the ankles. “I love fucking your sizzling ass.”

“Fuck it all you want, darling,” she gasped.

“I’ll make sure to do that,” I assured, drilling her ass. “It’s the hottest thing I can ever do.”

“You are really putting it to my horny little asshole, but it loves it,” she gasped. “It’s going to come for your big amazing cock very soon.”

“Come all you want, my slut mom,” I said.

“I am doing just that,” she gasped, stiffening.

She writhed under me as I pounded her twitching asshole vigorously. When her orgasm subsided, I slowed down.

“You are definitely the best,” she gasped.

“You are the best slut mom in the world,” I said.

“Thank you, darling,” she gasped.

“Can you see how wet her hot pussy is?” I asked as I took my cock out of Mom’s ass and pushed it into her pussy.

“Yes,” said Dad.

“Can you see how it lubed her horny asshole?” I asked, pushing my dripping cock into Mom’s ass.

“Yes,” he said.

“I don’t need all her juices in her ass,” I said. “Why don’t you lick her juicy pussy while I fuck her tight asshole?”

“You want me to lick her pussy while you fuck her ass?” he asked.

“Yes,” I said. “Since that will make her leak more profusely, her excess juices will continue to lube her asshole.”

“That’s a good idea, honey,” moaned Mom as I fucked her ass gently. “Eat my pussy while he fucks my ass.”

“That’s perverse,” he said.

“That doesn’t matter to us,” I said. “What matters to us is that this wonderful woman likes it.”

“I’d love it,” she moaned.

“Let’s both make my gorgeous Mom happy because she deserves that of us,” I said. “Besides, doing that makes her feel more of a whore.”

“That’s right,” she moaned.

“Torture her clit a little,” I said.

“Nick, don’t be a tease,” she moaned.

After some hesitation, he lowered his head to Mom’s leaky pussy and teased her clit with his tongue tip. Mom gasped, and her asshole twitched around my cock.

“You like this, you sexy bitch?” I asked.

“Oh, yes, Nick,” she moaned. “Thank you for the idea.”

“I want my slut mom to be the happiest bitch in town,” I said, picking up the pace.

“She is,” she gasped.

“Dad, let’s keep Mom happy,” I said.

He and I did not try to make her come right away. I kept the pace easy while he licked and probed her leaky pussy.

“Do you like this, Mom?” I asked.

“I love it, but I’d love it more if you picked up the pace,” she gasped.

“You are a horny slut, aren’t you?” I teased.

“That’s right, baby,” she gasped.

“Let’s make the bitch come,” I said, fucking her ass hard.

“Yes, boys,” she gasped.

He ate her pussy more actively, and she reached orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped, gushing in his mouth.

“Drink it all, Dad,” I urged, drilling her twitching asshole. “It’s the best thing you can drink.”

Her orgasm subsided, and both he and I became slow and gentle.

“I loved that,” gasped Mom.

“Do you want to do it in other positions?” I asked.

“Yes,” gasped Mom.

“Dad, do you think Mom has been a good girl?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Dad.

“You know that most women don’t get their little pussies eaten, do you think Mom deserves to have her little pussy eaten while she’s getting fucked in the ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Mom, this time, you are going to do some work to show that you deserve it,” I said.

“What do I need to do, darling?” she asked.

“You need to bounce your slutty ass on my big cock while Dad eats your leaky pussy,” I said.

“That doesn’t sound bad,” she moaned.

“Of course not,” I said. “You are my hot mom after all.”

“Thank you, baby,” she said as I pulled out of her ass.

“I am going to sit in your place, and you are going to squat in my lap in the reverse cowgirl position,” I said.

“Okay,” she said, getting up.

“Dad, you need to kneel on the floor,” I said as I sat down.

Mom squatted astride me, and Dad knelt on the floor in front of her.

“Get your slutty ass impaled on my big cock,” I said, spreading Mom’s ass with both hands.

Mom popped my cock head up her ass and lowered her ass all the way down.

“Eat her pussy, Dad,” I said. “Let’s make her gush in your mouth.”

Dad leaned forward and proceeded to lick Mom’s leaky pussy. She moaned and squirmed, her asshole occasionally twitching around the base of my cock.

“Do you like this, Mom?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“You can’t just sit there,” I said. “You need to bounce your cock-craving ass.”

“I guess I do,” she said, moving her ass up my cock.

She worked her ass up and down my cock at an easy pace while he licked her shuttling pussy. As the heat picked up, so did her pace.

“Eat my juicy pussy, honey,” she gasped.

He ate her pussy more actively, and I helped her bounce her ass faster.

“Let’s make this hot slut come,” I urged.

Mom bounced her ass wildly, and Dad ate her pussy hungrily.

“I am coming,” she gasped soon.

Her twitching ass writhed on my cock while she gushed in his eager mouth. She then sat limply in my lap.

“I am such a whore,” she gasped. “I love this.”

“Do you want more of it?” I asked, thrusting gently in her ass.

“Definitely,” gasped Mom.

“What do you think, Dad?” I teased. “Mom’s a greedy slut, but she’s been a good slut. Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” said Dad.

“She deserves this in a different position?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she said.

“In the next position, you don’t have to do anything, but you can if you want,” I said.

“What’s the next position?” she asked.

“You are going to get fucked in the ass from behind like a bitch in heat, and Dad’s going to eat your dripping pussy from below,” I said.

“I’d love that,” she said.

“You love it because you are a greedy whore, Mom,” I teased.

“No kidding,” she said.

“Let’s do it,” I said, wrapping my arms tightly around her.

She gasped as I flipped her onto her knees.

“Dad, stick your head under her, and eat her horny pussy,” I said, pulling Mom’s knees a little further apart.

He got into position, and she lowered her pussy to his mouth.

“Do you like this, Mom?” I asked, thrusting in Mom’s ass.

“Your dad and you are pampering me,” she moaned, thrusting back into me. “How can I not love it?”

“Are you going to come hard for me in his mouth to show us that you really love it?” I teased.

“Of course I will,” she moaned. “Just fuck my slutty ass harder.”

“You got it, my sexy bitch,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Thanks, darling,” she gasped, fucking back to meet my strokes.

“I am fucking your amazing ass, Mom,” I said. “It’s the best thing in the world.”

“Enjoy, baby,” she gasped.

The pace picked up, and her orgasm approached hurriedly.

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

“Gag Dad with your juices,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

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

She convulsed in orgasm, and I drilled her ass hard while she gushed in his eager mouth.

“You almost drowned me,” he said when her orgasm subsided.

“She apparently loved it,” I said.

“No kidding,” she gasped.

“Dad has been very nice to you,” I said. “He can now sit back and relax.”

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“Dad, sit back, and watch your son put his hot slut through her paces,” I said.

Dad returned to his seat, and I proceeded to fuck Mom’s ass briskly.

“Her slutty ass doesn’t need to be spread anymore,” I said. “Her horny asshole’s loose enough.”

“It can still use a little more loosening,” she gasped.

“Don’t worry about that, Mom,” I said. “I am going to fuck it open.”

“Thanks, darling,” she gasped.

“Dad, can you see that her horny asshole’s now looser than before?” I said, holding Mom’s hips. “Can you see how it doesn’t squeeze my fat cock as tightly as before?”

“Yes,” he said as he watched my cock pump her stretched asshole. “It will tighten up again, right?”

“Of course,” I said. “I’ll loosen it up again as well. I’ll never let this sweet asshole get virginally tight like before.”

“You are a good son, Nick,” she gasped.

“Did you hear that, Dad?” I said. “My hard work isn’t wasted on my sexy mom.”

“No way, darling,” she gasped.

“Dad, do you agree that Mom deserves everything good we can do for her?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am going to come, Nick,” she gasped. “Fuck my slutty ass hard.”

“Of course,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed, shoving her ass into the base of my cock as I drilled it vigorously. When she went limp, I thrust gently in her ass.

“This is so good,” she gasped.

“There is more of it,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Give it to me, baby,” she gasped.

“Like this, Mom?” I asked, fucking her ass briskly.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I love doing this to you,” I said.

“Honey, didn’t I tell you he’d be so good to me?” she gasped.

“Yes,” he said.

“Did you tell him you’d be so good to me too?” I asked.

“I think so,” she gasped.

She came several times in that position. I finally started to switch my cock between her ass and her drenched pussy after each stroke.

“I am so happy,” she gasped as I pulled back.

“Why don’t you roll over and let me make you happier?” I said, slapping her ass.

“You didn’t get enough of me, did you?” she gasped as she rolled onto her back.

“How can a guy get enough of the hottest slut in the world?” I said.

“Others did,” she gasped, grabbing her heels.

“Did they know that you were the hottest slut in the world?” I asked, pushing two fingers into her drenched pussy.

“No,” she gasped.

“They were clueless,” I said, finger fucking her pussy. “You can’t compare me with them.”

“I am not,” she gasped.

“You are a good girl,” I said, pushing my sticky fingers into her mouth.

She sucked my fingers eagerly. I climbed astride her and replaced my fingers with my cock.

“Suck my big cock,” I said. “You like that.”

She eagerly sucked my cock, and I thrust in her mouth.

“Did you like the taste?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes, your cock’s always delicious,” she said.

“Now, let’s get you fucked,” I said, getting off the sofa.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her soaked pussy accepted my cock easily. I proceeded to fuck her briskly.

“My big cock loves every hole you have,” I said.

“They love it too,” she gasped.

“Good holes,” I said.

“You have a wonderful cock,” she gasped.

“Enjoy,” I said, drilling her pussy.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm. When her orgasm subsided, I switched my cock to her ass. I proceeded to fuck it hard.

“Yes, fuck my slutty ass,” she gasped.

“Is it still hungry for my big cock?” I asked.

“Your big cock’s so good I am not sure any of my hole will ever get enough of it,” she gasped.

“They don’t have to,” I said. “I’ll give you as much of it as you can handle.”

“Thanks, darling,” she gasped.

“Of course,” I said.

She soon convulsed in orgasm. I switched my cock back to her pussy and proceeded to fuck it.

“Yes, fuck both my holes,” she gasped.

“Of course,” I assured, picking up the pace.

After every orgasm, I switched holes. I was finally ready to come myself.

“Do you know why this isn’t incest?” I asked, drilling her pussy.

“Why not, baby?” asked Mom.

“Incest isn’t about fucking relatives recreationally,” I said. “It’s about making babies with them. I am now going to flood your little pussy with my come.”

“Do that, baby,” she gasped.

“Because you are protected, this isn’t incest,” I said. “It can’t make you pregnant.”

“Actually, darling, it’s incest,” she gasped. “I am not protected. Your dad is. Your come can make me pregnant.”

“You are not protected?” I asked in surprise.

“No, baby,” she gasped.

“Do you want me to come in your hot ass?” I asked.

“No, darling,” she gasped. “I want you to flood my pussy with your hot potent come.”

“But that would put you at risk of pregnancy,” I said.

“I know, but I have a trick to minimize that risk,” she gasped.

“What’s that?” I asked.

“You just pump that hot potent come of yours deep into my pussy, and I’ll let you know,” she gasped.

“Let’s come together,” I said.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“So am I,” I announced, slamming my cock deep into her pussy.

She writhed in a hard orgasm, milking my cock and draining my balls deep in her twitching pussy.

“That was wonderful, baby,” she gasped.

“I’ve flooded your unprotected little pussy with hot sticky come,” I said, pulling out of her slimy pussy.

“Honey, you heard your son,” she gasped. “If you don’t eat his come out of my pussy, I’ll get pregnant.”

“What?” asked Dad in shock. “You want me to eat his come out of your pussy? That’s gross.”

“It isn’t,” she gasped. “You saw me gargle with it and drink it. It’s actually delicious. You’ve also eaten my pussy. Go ahead, and eat it again. Every second counts.”

“I can’t believe you,” he said as he took his position in front of her offered pussy.

“Don’t leave a trace, honey,” she urged. “It takes only one tiny sperm to make a woman pregnant.”

He lowered his mouth to her slimy pussy and went to work. My cock started to get hard.

“Bring that big cock over here,” called Mom. “You are not going anywhere before you come in my slutty ass.”

“Of course not, Mom,” I said, climbing astride her legs.

She eagerly sucked my hardening cock, moaning around it, while he ate my come out of her pussy.

“I am coming,” she soon gasped, taking my hard cock out of her mouth. “Drink it all, honey.”

She convulsed in orgasm, and he drank all she offered.

“You did great, honey,” she gasped as I dismounted her. “Wasn’t it fun?”

“Yes,” he said grudgingly, taking back his seat.

“Get up on your knees, bitch,” I said, slapping her ass. “I am not through with your slutty ass.”

“Of course not,” gasped Mom.

“Dad, do you want to guide my big cock into Mom’s little asshole?” I asked as I stood behind Mom’s ass.

“What?” said Dad in surprise. “Of course not.”

“Do it, Dad,” I said. “Show Mom that you want her cock-craving ass to be happy.”

“Yes, do it, honey,” she moaned.

“It doesn’t take a second,” I urged. “Don’t leave her waiting.”

He reluctantly reached for my cock and held it as I pushed it into Mom’s relaxed asshole. She gasped when it effortlessly popped in.

“Thanks, honey,” she said.

“Did you see how easy it was?” I asked, squeezing lube on Mom’s asshole and my cock.

“Yes,” he said.

“Is your slutty ass ready, bitch?” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“You know it is, darling,” she gasped.

“Of course I do,” I said, picking up the pace. “After all, you are the sluttiest mom in the world.”

“I hope so,” she gasped.

“I am going to fuck this luscious ass open,” I said as I held her hips and pounded her ass.

“Do it, lover,” she gasped, fucking back energetically.

She had very few breaks as I drilled her ass mercilessly from orgasm to wild orgasm. I finally was ready to come.

“I am going to flood your slutty ass with come, Mom,” I said, fucking her ass vigorously.

“Give it to me, baby,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

“Me too,” I said.

She shook in her wildest orgasm ever, and I pumped her twitching ass full of come. I finally pulled out.

“That was wonderful,” she gasped, looking at Dad. “Eat it out, honey.”

“What?” he said in shock.

“You know that my ass is clean, and you’ve already eaten Nick’s delicious come and liked it,” she gasped.

“Do it, Dad,” I said. “Stacy had my come eaten out of her ass. Mom deserves that more.”

After some hesitation, he knelt on the floor and looked at Mom’s slimy asshole. My cock started to get hard.

“Don’t leave a trace, honey,” she moaned. “It’s wrong to leave your son’s slimy come up your slut wife’s ass.”

He spread her ass and dove in. I walked around the sofa and pushed my sticky cock into her mouth.

She moaned and humped his face while I thrust in her mouth. He finally made her come.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “Don’t stop. You are a great husband.”

She writhed and gasped, and I slapped and rubbed her face with my cock.

“Thanks, honey,” she gasped when he pulled back.

“Are you ready for more, bitch?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“Nick, can I take a break?” gasped Mom.

“Did you get enough of my big cock?” I asked.

“I am not used to getting fucked for hours,” she gasped.

“Are you begging for mercy?” I teased.

“Just temporarily,” she gasped.

“You didn’t have enough?” asked Dad.

“If you think so, you don’t know how hot this woman is,” I said.

“Thanks, darling,” she said.

“You can’t have sex all day,” he said.

“With the right woman, I can,” I said.

“You are unbelievable,” he said.

“I am normal,” I said. “This woman’s unbelievable.”

Meanwhile, Mom showered my cock with kisses.

“I am going to make it up to you tonight,” she said.

“You better,” I said, giving her butt plug to her.

“Last night, you slept with your little whore in your bed,” she said as she popped the butt plug up her ass. “Tonight, you’ll sleep with your big whore in her bed. How about that?”

“Are you serious?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“Amy, you can’t do that,” complained Dad.

“You don’t want us to continue in the living room when Alex is home, do you?” she asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“Do you want us to spend the night in his smaller bed?” she asked. “Do you want Alex to hear my gasps and moans from his room?”

“No,” he said.

“Take the guestroom, and let us put the master bed to good use,” she said. “If Alex hears me gasp and groan, she’ll think her dad’s a stud, and that’s a good thing.”

“What if she saw me in the guestroom?” he asked.

“Don’t let her see you there,” she said. “We don’t want to expose her to this yet.”

“Okay,” he said, making my cock twitch.

“Are we good, darling?” she smiled at me.

“We are wonderful,” I said. “I am going to have the hottest night of my life tonight.”

“Let’s shower and get ready for your sister’s arrival,” she said. “I can’t make her live with her friends forever.”

“Of course not, Mom,” I said, heading to my room. “Thank you.”

Beth came over in the late afternoon. After the greetings and kisses, she and I sat on the sofa.

"How is my hot girlfriend?" I asked, pulling her into my lap astride me.

"I am good," she said. "Did you enjoy your new whore after you had her boyfriend take me home?"

"Are you jealous?" I asked, fondling her ass through her skirt.

"Of course I am jealous," she said. "You sent me home and spent the night fucking her."

"Did you want to spend the night with me instead of her?" I asked.

"Yes," she said.

"Why didn't you do that before last night?" I asked.

"My mom wouldn't like that," she said.

"Now, you blame my new little whore for something my old little whore's mom does?" I asked.

"I am not blaming her," she said. "I am just jealous."

"I couldn't have sent her home last night," I said. "I needed to break her in fully. Would you have spent the night with the two of us, sharing my big cock with her?"

"Didn't I spend the evening doing that?" she asked.

"What would my dad think if I took two well-fucked little whores to brunch in the morning?" I asked.

"What did he think when you took one well-fucked little whore that isn't your girlfriend to brunch?" she asked. "Did he think you broke up with me?"

"Unfortunately not," I said.

"What did he think?" she smiled. "He didn't have a clue that she was well fucked, did he?"

"Maybe not in the beginning," I said.

"He then figured it out?" she asked.

"I think so," I said.

"Did he say anything, or how did you know?" she asked.

"He soon watched her deep throat my big cock," I said.

"She deep throtead your big cock in front of your dad?" she asked in disbelief.

"Beth, Stacy's the real deal," I said. "I want you to be shameless like her."

"Your dad let it go?" she asked.

"I think so after he saw her gargle with my come," I said.

"She did that in front of him?" she said. "What a whore!"

"I want you to be like her," I said. "Take your fine tits out, and ask me to play with them and suck them."

"Right here?" she asked.

"You want to do it on the front lawn?" I teased. "Play along too if Alex walks in on us."

"Play with my tits, and suck my nipples," she said, pulling her top down. "I am such a horny slut."

"With pleasure," I said, lowering my mouth to her left nipple.

“Hi,” greeted Alex when she walked into the living room.

“Hi, Alex,” Beth and I replied.

When Alex noticed that Beth was topless, she had a double take.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she asked.

“What?” I asked, looking at Alex, while I fondled Beth’s left tit with my right hand.

“She’s topless, and you are feeling up her boobs,” said Alex.

“Beth’s a slut,” I said. “What am I supposed to do when she takes her fine tits out and asks me to play with them?”

“Beth, you did that?” asked Alex.

“He’s my boyfriend,” said Beth as I sucked her right nipple. “He’s supposed to take care of my tits. Did you want me to go to another guy?”

“No, but you can’t do this in the living room,” said Alex.

“Why not?” asked Beth. “Are you intimidated by having your brother play with his girlfriend’s tits and suck her nipples in front of you?”

“No, but you shouldn’t do that,” said Alex.

“Why not if you are okay with it?” asked Beth. “You are okay with it, aren’t you?”

“It’s none of my business, but what if Mom walked in on you?” asked Alex. “She’d kick your butts.”

“Alex, Mom knows that Beth’s a slut,” I said. “We were just hiding it from you.”

“Nick!” whined Beth.

“Didn’t she see me fuck your slutty ass?” I asked.

“Alex doesn’t need to know that,” she whined.

“Mom saw you have anal sex?” asked Alex.

“Alex, I am not sure you are old enough for this kind of discussion,” I said.

“I am,” she said.

“Beth has a fantastic ass,” I said. “Only a moron wouldn’t want to put it to good use.”

“You let Mom see that?” she asked in disbelief.

“If you are old enough for this, do you think Mom isn’t?” I asked.

“She let it go?” she asked.

“She said she was proud of me,” I said.

“Where did you do that?” she asked.

“Right on this sofa here,” I said, patting the seat to my left. “She was on her knees here like a cheap whore.”

“Mom said she was proud of you?” she asked.

“You may not know this, but not every guy can put his big cock up a girl’s tight ass and give her pleasure,” I said.

“Your brother’s so good at that,” said Beth. “That’s why your mom’s proud of him.”

“Oh!” said Alex.

As soon as Alex sat down on the loveseat, Mom walked into the living room.

“Mom, my beautiful girlfriend’s here,” I said, twisting Beth’s nipples.

“Hi, Mrs. Callaby,” greeted Beth as I took her right nipple in my mouth.

“Hi, Beth,” greeted Mom.

“Sit down here,” I said, patting the seat to my right.

Mom walked over and sat next to me.

“Nick, are you sure you can do this in front of your little sister?” asked Mom.

“She said she wasn’t little anymore,” I said.

“Alex, are you sure you can handle this?” she asked.

“Yes, Mom,” said Alex. “This is nothing.”

Huh?

“Alex, trust me, this is something,” I said. “My girlfriend’s nipples are delicious.”

“Nick, don’t tease your little sister,” chided Mom.

“I am just saying that Beth has mouthwatering nipples,” I said.

“Alex, do you know that girls and women enjoy having their nipples sucked?” she asked.

“Mom!” complained Alex. “I know everything about sex. I am not a little girl or a moron.”

“Can a girl reach orgasm by having her nipples sucked?” I asked Alex.

“Nick!” chided Mom.

“Yes,” said Alex and then stuck her tongue out at me.

“If you are a big girl, come sit here, like Mom,” I said, patting the seat to my left.

Alex got up and walked to the sofa. She sat next to me. I wrapped my arms around Mom and her.

“I am now in the middle of my hot mom, my sexy sister, and my slut girlfriend,” I said.

“I am sexy and hot too,” complained Beth.

“Otherwise, I wouldn’t call you my slut,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Mom, a good slut has to be hot, doesn’t she?” I said.

“Yes,” said Mom.

“Mom, did you know that Beth was a slut the day you met her?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Do you know why not?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Beth, tell her why she didn’t,” I said.

“Mrs. Callaby, I wasn’t a slut,” said Beth. “Your son turned me into one. I was a sweet girl.”

“Who wants to taste my girlfriend’s luscious nipples to see that she’s still sweet?” I asked.

“Nick, you can’t say that,” complained Mom.

“Taste them to see why I like them despite being an ass man,” I said.

“I can’t taste your girlfriend’s nipples in front of my little girl,” she said.

“What if your little girl tasted them first?” I asked. “Would you taste them?”

“I don’t think Alex would do that,” she said. “She’s too young.”

“You heard her,” I said, looking at Alex as I held Beth’s right tit up. “Show her that you are a big girl.”

“That’s gross,” she said.

“Big girls do the grossest things,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Beth?”

“If I told your sister what I did last night, she’d puke,” said Beth.

“Alex?” I asked.

Alex leaned forward and took Beth’s nipple in her mouth. Beth held the back of Alex’s head.

“Mom, there is a free nipple,” I said.

Mom leaned forward and took Beth’s left nipple in her mouth. Beth held her head as well.

“Wow, Nick!” moaned Beth. “Your mom and sister are sucking my nipples, and that feels so good.”

“They apparently like them,” I said.

“No kidding,” she moaned.

“I bet you want me to suck your clit,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It’s too far,” I said.

“Why don’t you finger my pussy instead,” she moaned.

“You want to show them that you are a real whore,” I said.

“I don’t want them to think I am only a slut,” she moaned.

“Alex said sluts could come by having their nipples sucked,” I said. “Why don’t we let her prove it to us?”

“I think they are too new to this to make it work,” she moaned.

“Mom and Alex, make the whore come,” I said. “You are big girls. Show her that you can do it. It’s easy to make horny sluts come.”

“You just don’t want to finger my pussy,” she whined.

“If you come by getting your nipples sucked, I’ll fuck your slutty ass to make Alex proud of me,” I said, grabbing the base of her butt plug through her skirt.

“Suck my nipples,” urged Beth, pulling Mom’s and Alex’s heads more tightly to her tits.

Beth moaned and squirmed, and I tugged the base of her butt plug. She approached orgasm steadily.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening. “You did it. Don’t stop now.”

Mom and Alex continued to suck Beth’s nipples until she went limp.

“That was so good,” she gasped, letting go of their heads.

“You’ve earned an ass fucking, bitch,” I said.

“Yes,” gasped Beth. “I am sure your little sister will be proud of you the moment she sees your big cock.”

“My little sister’s no little girl,” I said. “She knows that having a big cock isn’t much. What matters is using it.”

“Do you really know that, Alex?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“You’ll still be proud of your *big* brother,” gasped Beth.

“Nick, are you sure Alex can handle that?” asked Mom.

“Can you?” I asked Alex.

“Yes, of course,” she said.

“You don’t think it’s gross?” asked Beth as I hiked her skirt.

“I think it’s dirty,” said Alex.

“Not when you keep your ass squeaky clean inside out by taking thorough enemas regularly,” said Beth as I pulled her butt plug out of her ass.

“Okay,” said Alex as Beth’s butt plug popped out.

“Alex, Beth’s a slut,” I said, bringing the butt plug to Beth’s mouth. “Watch her suck the butt plug that was up her slutty ass for a long time.”

Beth licked and sucked the butt plug lewdly.

“It doesn’t taste bad?” asked Alex.

“You have to keep your ass clean,” said Beth, putting the butt plug aside.

“Mom, take my big cock out and put it up the whore’s ass,” I said as I spread her ass.

“Why don’t you let Alex do it if she’s really a big girl?” asked Beth. “That way she can see how it’s done.”

“Can you do it?” I asked Alex.

“Yes,” she said.

“Go ahead,” I said. “I’ll hold her ass open for you. Take my balls out too, but be gentle.”

My cock twitched as Alex fumbled with my fly. She managed to take my cock and balls out.

Beth drooled in her hand and worked some drool up her ass, making her asshole gape. Alex bent over and tentatively guided my cock head into Beth’s asshole and popped it in.

“You did it,” said Beth, thrusting her ass down. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” said Alex as Beth started to bounce on my cock.

“Alex, you can’t do this with just anyone,” warned Mom. “Your brother knows what he’s doing.”

“I know,” said Alex.

“Are you proud of him?” gasped Beth, bouncing her spread ass on my cock wildly.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“I am coming,” gasped Beth.

Beth bounced wildly as her asshole twitched around my cock. She finally went limp.

“Show Alex that you are a dirty whore,” I said. “Suck my big cock.”

Beth lazily dismounted me and got down on her knees.

“Your ass has to be squeaky clean for you to be able to do this,” Beth said to Alex while stroking my cock.

“Okay,” said Alex.

“Can you see how big your big brother is?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Are you proud of him for that?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Suck it, bitch,” I said, pulling Beth’s head to my cock.

Beth teased my cock head leisurely for a while, making my cock dance to her tune.

“Show my little sister that you are a real cocksucker,” I said. “Suck my big cock.”

“You want it in my mouth so deep?” she teased.

“Yes,” I said. “Put on a good show too.”

“Okay,” she said.

She licked her way from my balls to the tip of my cock before she took it in her mouth and proceeded to suck it. She sucked my cock eagerly for a few minutes before taking it all the way down her throat. She deep throat it hungrily for several minutes.

“Alex, you are a big girl,” I said as Beth continued to deep throat my cock. “What do you think?”

“About what?” asked Alex.

“Is she a good cocksucker worthy of sucking your big brother’s big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Thanks, Alex,” said Beth, smiling at Alex.

“You are welcome,” said Alex.

“I love your brother’s big cock,” said Beth. “Does it show?”

“Yes,” said Alex.

“I love it with every hole in my body,” smiled Beth.

Alex did not comment.

“Your brother has a beautiful cock, doesn’t he?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“She’s a whore, isn’t she?” I asked Alex.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Can you blame me for sucking and fucking her in the living room?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“You are definitely a big girl,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“I need to get fucked in my other holes,” said Beth. “Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock.”

“Get on your knees like the bitch you are,” I said, getting up.

Beth got on her knees on the sofa and thrust her naked ass out lewdly.

“Let’s make sure you are ready,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole.

“Get my tight asshole ready for a royal drilling with your fat cock,” she said as I worked the lube inside her ass.

“Horny assholes need to be kept well lubed,” I said to Alex as I twisted my fingers within Beth’s ass.

“Okay,” said Alex.

“You think she’s ready?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Guide my big cock into her little asshole,” I instructed as I got up and aimed my cock at Beth’s asshole.

Alex held my cock and touched my cock head to Beth’s asshole. I pushed it in, popping the head in. She took her hand off my cock and watched.

“Mom and Alex, spread her slutty ass,” I said, thrusting gently in Beth’s ass. “Help me fuck it hard.”

Mom pulled Beth’s left ass cheek out. Alex did like her to Beth’s right ass cheek. I picked up the pace.

“Now, her little asshole’s defenseless,” I said. “It’s under the mercy of my big cock. Can you see that, Alex?”

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Can you see how wide my fat cock stretches her tight asshole?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Not everyone can do that without hurting the slut,” I said.

“I know,” she said.

Beth fucked back lustfully.

“Do you like this, bitch?” I asked.

“You know I love it,” gasped Beth.

“Alex, do you think her luscious ass is perfect for my big cock, or should I find another whore?” I asked.

“I think it’s perfect,” said Alex.

“My little sister wants you to continue to be my whore,” I said.

“Thanks, Alex,” gasped Beth.

“You are welcome,” said Alex.

“My next orgasm’s dedicated to you,” gasped Beth.

“Come hard, bitch,” I said, pounding Beth’s spread ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Beth writhed, shoving her twitching ass into my cock. I drilled her ass until she went limp.

“Alex, your brother’s the best ass fucker in the world,” gasped Beth as I gently fucked her ass.

“He apparently is,” said Mom.

Beth recovered, and I picked the pace again.

“Hi,” Dad greeted innocently as he walked into the living room.

When he saw Beth getting fucked in the ass while Mom and Alex spread her ass, he froze in his tracks.

Alex took her hand off Beth’s ass. Mom kept spreading it.

“What’s going on?” asked Dad.

“Mom and Alex are helping me give Beth a good ass fucking,” I said.

“Hi, Mr. Callaby,” gasped Beth.

“Hi, Beth,” he said.

“Why are you standing there, Dad?” I said. “Have a seat.”

“Did you have to do this in front of your little sister?” he asked.

“What’s wrong with my little sister?” I asked.

“She’s too young for this,” he said.

“Honey, Alex is becoming a big girl,” said Mom. “We can’t treat her like a kid forever. She has to learn about these things. Besides, I can provide parental guidance. What better person to learn from than her own brother?”

“We didn’t learn about sex from our siblings or teach it to them,” he said.

“That was wrong, honey,” she said. “Instead, we learned from strangers we couldn’t trust.”

“It wasn’t that bad,” he said.

“Does it have to be bad at all?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Have a seat, Dad,” I said.

He reluctantly sat in the chair.

“Feel free to give me tips or learn from me,” I said as I returned Alex’s hand to Beth’s ass cheek. “I am not uptight about that. You know that.”

Dad did not reply, and Alex spread Beth’s ass.

“Dad, Beth has a luscious ass,” I said. “Feel free to watch it get fucked. It’s a pleasure to watch.”

“You never get enough, do you?” he asked.

“You know my theory about that,” I said.

“Don’t listen to your dad, darling,” said Mom. “Have all the sex you can handle but with the right girls.”

“Of course, Mom,” I said. “That’s why I am showing you that Beth’s Miss Right.”

“You are lucky she lets you get away with this,” he said.

“Mr. Callaby, I am so lucky your son treats me this way,” gasped Beth. “He’s incredible.”

“I am glad that you like him,” he said.

“I like him so much,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

Beth writhed, and I pounded her ass until she went limp.

“I am definitely a lucky bitch,” gasped Beth as I thrust gently in her ass.

“What do you think, Mom?” I asked.

“I think you are being so nice to her,” said Mom.

“Do you agree, Alex?” I asked, working my cock in and out of Beth’s ass with long strokes.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“You know about sex,” I said. “Is this how hot asses should be fucked?”

“I think so,” she said.

“You shouldn’t talk to your little sister like that,” complained Dad.

“She should learn everything,” I said. “I don’t want her to think that I am taking advantage of Beth’s sizzling ass.”

“You actually are, but I love that,” moaned Beth, squeezing my cock with her ass.

“Alex, you know that Beth loves this?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Mom, show your pride in me,” I said as I popped my cock out of Beth’s ass and aimed it at Mom.

Mom leaned forward and kissed my cock head.

“Are you proud of me too, Alex?” I asked, pushing my cock into Beth’s ass.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Show me,” I said as I popped my cock out of Beth’s ass and aimed it at Alex.

Alex hesitated for a second before she leaned forward and kissed my cock head.

“Thank you,” I said as I returned my cock to Beth’s ass.

“You are welcome,” said Alex lowly.

“Mom, I think Beth’s hot ass is delicious,” I said, thrusting deeply in Beth’s ass.

“It looks that way,” said Mom.

“Taste it on my big cock to know for sure,” I said, popping my cock out of Beth’s ass and aiming it at Mom.

Dad wanted to say something but did not. Mom leaned forward and teased my leaky cock head with her tongue, making my cock dance happily. She gave it a popping suck at the end.

“What do you think?” I asked, pushing my cock all the way up Beth’s ass.

“It tastes great,” said Mom.

“Thank you, Mrs. Callaby,” moaned Beth as I thrust deep in her ass.

“Alex, you are a big girl,” I said, popping my cock out of Beth’s ass and aiming it at Alex.

Alex hesitated for a few seconds before she leaned forward. She teased my cock head with her tongue like she saw Mom do earlier. In the end, she gave my cock head a popping suck, making it leak in her mouth.

“Does my slutty girlfriend’s hot ass taste good?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Thanks, Alex,” said Beth.

“Are you sure that isn’t the taste of my big juicy cock?” I teased. “It tastes delicious too.”

“I don’t know,” said Alex, blushing slightly.

“Dad, you are part of the family,” I said. “Why don’t you come over here and replace Mom?”

“Nick, I shouldn’t do that,” said Dad.

“She doesn’t mind,” I said. “Do you, bitch?”

“Mr. Callaby, I’d be honored to have you spread my horny ass for your son’s big cock,” gasped Beth.

Mom got up and sat on the loveseat.

Dad finally reluctantly decided to oblige me. He replaced Mom and gently spread Beth’s ass with Alex.

“Thank you, Mr. Callaby,” said Beth, looking at Dad.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Dad, can you see how my big cock stretches her little asshole?” I asked.

He did not want to drag a lost argument.

“Yes,” he said.

“Isn’t it beautiful?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank you, sir,” gasped Beth as I picked up the pace.

“That’s it, darling,” egged Mom. “Fuck her horny ass with that big cock of yours.”

“You got it, Mom,” I said, drilling Beth’s ass.

“Fuck, I am going to come,” gasped Beth.

“Go for it, bitch,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Beth convulsed, and I drilled her twitching ass vigorously until she went limp. I fucked her ass gently.

“Am I nice to my girlfriend, Dad?” I asked.

“Yes, said Dad.

“Let’s do it again,” I said, picking up the pace.

While Dad and Alex spread Beth’s ass for me, I fucked it for about an hour.

“Are you ready for come, bitch?” I asked, drilling her ass.

“I always am, baby,” she gasped. “Give it to me. I am coming.”

“Take it, bitch,” I said.

She came, and I let go, letting her ass drain my balls. When our orgasms subsided, I pulled out.

Beth moaned as I pushed two fingers up her slimy ass. I scooped come out of her ass and brought it to her mouth.

“Suck it, baby,” I said as I returned the butt plug to her ass.

She eagerly, sucked my sticky fingers while I wiped her drenched pussy and sucked my fingers.

“I love your come wherever I can get it,” she moaned as she knelt before me.

She took my cock in her mouth and sucked it clean. She kept sucking until it was mostly hard. She slapped her face with it before she let it go.

“Let’s take you home,” I said, pulling her up.

“Wow, Nick!” said Beth as I walked her home. “You fucked me silly in front of your entire family.”

“They were very accommodating, weren’t they?” I said.

“Definitely,” she said. “I can’t believe it.”

“They all spread your slutty ass for the big cock it belongs to,” I said.

“No kidding,” she said.

“Do you think your family can be aa accommodating?” I asked.

“I doubt it,” she said. “If they caught me with my tits out, they’d kick my ass.”

“They can’t kick it if I am holding it,” I said.

“In that case, they’d kick yours,” she smiled.

“I think your mom knows that your hot ass is too good to be kicked, and so is mine,” I said.

“You think so?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “After all, she has a hot ass like yours.”

“You are now setting your eyes on my mom’s ass?” she asked.

“No, silly,” I teased. “I only set my eyes on her ass when she’s in front of me and her hot ass is facing me.”

“Smart ass,” she said.

“Seriously, Beth, everybody can tell that you have a fantastic ass,” I said. “They may not know what it’s for, but, I am sure, they know it isn’t kicking.”

“Thank you, but, when Mom walks in on us, she may forget that,” she said.

“When your mom walks in on us, she’ll know exactly what this luscious ass was made for,” I said, squeezing her ass. “She’ll be looking at it, and she’ll know that it isn’t kicking.”

“She might kick it anyway,” she said.

“If she kicks your ass, she’ll have to answer to me,” I said. “If she kicks yours, I’ll do something to hers. It’s up to her what it is. Hopefully, it will be the same thing.”

“She’ll kick your ass before you can do anything,” she said.

“Now, women may not know how fantastic other women’s asses are, but I think they do anyway,” I said. “However, when it comes to guys’ asses, they know it all. Your mom knows that my ass isn’t for kicking.”

“What is it for?” she teased.

“You don’t know that men’s asses are important for fucking women’s asses?” I asked.

“Every woman knows that?” she asked.

“We don’t care about every woman,” I said. “We care about the woman walking in on us.”

“I hope she has the same opinion,” she said.

“If she doesn’t, we need to change her opinion,” I said.

“Anyway, we’ve arrived,” she said. “Thank you for fucking me silly and for bringing me home. Good night.”

“I appreciate what you did today as well,” I said. “Good night.”

We shared a goodnight kiss, and she walked into her house.

After a normal dinner, we went to bed earlier than usual. I snuck into the master bedroom with what I needed. Dad took his stuff to the guestroom, hiding from Alex.

"I officially welcome you to my bedroom," smiled Mom.

"Thank you, Mom," I said, taking her in my arms. "You are the hottest woman in the world."

"You are the hottest man in the world," she said, squeezing my boner.

"I dreamed about this," I said, squeezing her ass. "This is the best thing that has ever happened to me."

"It's the best thing that has ever happened to me too," she said.

"Though, I didn't dream Dad would know about it or would be okay with it," I said.

"Your dad isn't really okay with it," she said. "He tolerates it because he has no other choice. Be nice to him."

"Of course I'll be nice to the man who gave me the most precious gift," I said.

"He didn't exactly give me to you," she said.

"He did when he married you and when you gave birth to me," I said.

"Okay," she smiled. "He gave me the most valuable gift in the world as well."

"We both should be nice to him," I said.

"Yes," she said.

"I'll give him a happy wife," I said.

"I'll give him a happy son," she smiled.

"He should be happy to have a happy wife and son," I said.

"He should be, but he understands that you are taking his wife," she said.

"I am not taking her because she's his wife," I said.

"Why are you taking her?" she asked.

"I am taking her because she's my mom and she's the hottest mom in the world," I said.

"Thank you, baby," she said.

"Are you now mine, Mom?" I asked.

"I am all yours," she smiled.

"Can I do to you whatever I want?" I asked.

"Of course," she smiled.

"You know that I will," I said.

"Luckily, yes," she smiled.

"Thank you for being mine," I said.

"Thank you for making me yours," she said.

"I am going to enjoy your hot body fully," I said.

"That's what it's there for," she said.

"Let's get started," I said, fondling her ass.

“Yes,” she said, dropping to her knees. “Let me welcome you to my bedroom.”

“Let me make sure you are ready to do that,” I said as I bent over and unzipped her dress.

“Yes,” she said.

She helped me take her dress off, leaving her naked.

“I’ll help you get ready too,” she said, undoing my shorts, as I tossed her dress aside.

“Thank you,” I said, taking my shirt off.

She soon got me naked, and my hard cock stuck out, throbbing in her face.

“You are definitely ready to be welcomed,” she smiled, stroking my cock while looking at it.

“Of course,” I said.

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

“I want you to welcome me by letting me eat your other luscious orifices too,” I said, squeezing her tit.

“I’ll do that when I welcome you to my bed,” she said. “I am now only welcoming you to my bedroom.”

“Okay,” I said, pulling her head back to my cock. “You are my hot mom. That’s why I am here.”

She moaned around my cock head.

“Show my big cock how much you appreciate it,” I said, thrusting in her mouth.

“Of course, baby,” she said. “Your big cock was so good to me today, and it’s going to be so good to me tonight.”

“You are my big cock’s hottest slut,” I said. “It’s going to be so good to you every day and every night. Whenever we get a chance, my big cock’s going to be so good to the hottest mom in the world.”

“I am going to be so good to it always and forever,” she said.

“I know that, Mom,” I said. “You are the best.”

“I am the luckiest mom in the world,” she said.

“You are the best mom in the world,” I said. “I am the luckiest son in the world.”

“I am very lucky too,” she said.

She deep throated my cock for a few minutes.

“Welcome me to your bed, Mom,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “Show me that you are all mine.”

“Of course, darling,” she said, getting up.

Holding her ass, I took her left nipple in my mouth. I sucked it for a few seconds and treated her right nipple similarly. She held my head to her tits and moaned.

“You like your mom, don’t you?” she smiled when I looked at her face.

“Let’s see,” I said, pulling her for a kiss.

Our lips met, and we kissed feverishly from the start. I fondled her tits and pinched her stiff nipples. I also fondled her ass and tugged at her butt plug. She moaned into my mouth.

“What do you think?” I asked, smiling.

“I think you do,” she smiled.

“Let’s get on the bed,” I said, pulling the covers.

“I am looking forward to getting fucked royally in my marital bed,” said Mom, pulling me to the bed.

“You will, Mom,” I said. “I’ll show you what you were made for.”

“I can see it already,” she said, squeezing my cock.

“You are going to see it with your third eye,” I said, tugging at the base of her butt plug.

“I can’t wait,” she said.

She pushed me onto my back and straddled me in the sixty-nine position.

“Let me welcome you to my marital bed, baby,” she said, lowering her mouth to my cock.

“Go ahead, Mom,” I said, pulling her ass down. “I am going to enjoy your hot hospitality.”

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly. I licked her leaky pussy and probed it with my tongue. She started to deep throat my cock hungrily.

“You like deep throat, don’t you?” I said.

“I love doing everything for your big juicy cock,” she said.

“My big cock loves that too,” I said.

“Your big cock apparently loves me,” she said.

“Of course,” I said. “It loves you like it doesn’t love any other slut.”

“Let me have fun with the big cock I love,” she said.

“Go ahead, Mom,” I said. “Meanwhile, I’ll enjoy the sweet little fuck holes I love.”

“They love you too, baby,” she said.

“Of course,” I said.

She resumed deep throating my cock, and I continued eating her juicy pussy to orgasm.

“My little pussy’s coming for you,” she gasped.

She stiffened, and I devoured her gushing pussy until her orgasm subsided. She kept my cock head in her mouth while she gasped for air.

“Is your little pussy happy?” I asked, tugging at the base of her butt plug.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Let me take care of your sweet little asshole,” I said as the butt plug slowly slid out of her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped as the butt plug popped out of her asshole. “It’s so excited.”

Her asshole gaped when I spread her ass. I probed it with my tongue, and it milked it. I tongue fucked it a little before I proceeded to eat it leisurely, making her moan and squirm.

“Oh, yes, eat my little asshole, baby,” she moaned.

She returned to deep throating my cock, and I ate her asshole more and more hungrily. Her orgasm approached.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

She writhed in orgasm while I devoured her twitching asshole. When her orgasm subsided, I licked her pussy.

“That was so good, darling,” she gasped.

“Now, I am going to fuck my slut,” I announced, popping the butt plug back up her ass.

“That’s what we are here for,” she gasped.

“Turn around, and get your pretty pussy fucked,” I said, slapping her ass. “I’ll take care of this later.”

She crawled forward and turned around, straddling my cock.

“Your big cock’s going into my little pussy,” she smiled, holding my cock.

“Let’s put your little pussy to good use,” I said, squeezing her tits.

She guided my cock head into her pussy and lowered herself onto me, slowly taking my cock into her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed as my cock stuffed her juicy pussy little by little.

“Take it all the way in,” I said, grabbing her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped, shoving her pussy the rest of the way down.

My cock went in balls deep.

“It’s all the way in,” she gasped, stiffening. “It’s so filling. I am coming.”

“I love your little pussy, Mom,” I said. “It loves my big cock.”

“Yes,” she gasped. “I love having you deep inside me.”

She convulsed, shoving her gushing pussy repeatedly into the base of my hard cock. I held her hips tightly, steadying her, until her orgasm subsided.

“This is how I should be fucked,” she gasped, smiling at me.

“We haven’t started yet, Mom,” I smiled.

“I know,” she gasped.

“You are a hot slut, aren’t you?” I said.

“I am the hottest slut in the world if by hot you mean horny,” she gasped.

“I mean a lot more than horny,” I said.

“What do you mean, baby?” she gasped, smiling.

“I mean that you are the most incredible woman in the world,” I said.

“If you think so, I am, because your opinion means the most to me,” she gasped.

“I am way beyond thinking,” I said. “I know how hot my mom is.”

“Do you know how hot her handsome son is?” she gasped.

“As hot as she thinks he is,” I smiled.

“I think you are the hottest lover in the world,” she gasped.

“You think, or you know?” I teased.

“I know that you are the hottest lover I’ve ever seen,” she said.

“Are you happy with me?” I asked.

“I’ve never been this happy before,” she gasped.

“That’s what matters most,” I said.

“You are a horny kid though,” she said, working her pussy up and down my cock. “You want me to ride it though.”

“Isn’t that what my hottest slut wants?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Move your hot ass, Mom,” I said, slapping her ass. “When I am through with it, you won’t be able to move it.”

“My son’s a greedy fucker,” she moaned.

“When it comes to his slut mom, he’s the greediest fucker in the world,” I said.

“I love you for it, darling,” she moaned.

“Is that because you are a greedy bitch?” I teased.

“Only for your big cock, baby,” she moaned.

“Of course, Mom,” I said. “You belong to my big cock after all.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your little pussy feels so good around it,” I said.

“Enjoy it, baby,” she moaned.

“You have such a hot little pussy,” I said.

“You like fucking it, baby?” she moaned.

“I love it,” I said. “I never thought I’d be able to do this. It’s an impossible dream come true.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My hot mom’s all mine,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Every part of my hot mom is mine,” I said, squeezing her tits.

“Yes, darling,” she moaned.

“Ride my big cock harder, Mom,” I said. “Let your little pussy come and show me how happy it is.”

“It’s so happy,” she gasped, picking up the pace.

“My big cock wants to feel it,” I said, grabbing her ass and pacing her.

“Your big cock’s soaking in my pussy juices,” she gasped.

“I have a greedy big cock,” I said. “What can I say?”

“Tell it your slut mom’s going to oblige it,” she gasped.

“It knows that,” I said. “It knows that my hot mom’s the best slut in the world.”

“It’s such a nice cock,” she gasped, picking up the pace.

“Let it fuck your little pussy hard,” I said, thrusting in her pussy vigorously.

“It is,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming.”

“Do it,” I urged.

She writhed erratically, and I pounded her gushing pussy, until her orgasm subsided.

“That was so good, darling,” she gasped.

“Now, suck this,” I said, popping her butt plug out of her ass.

She took the butt plug in her mouth and sucked it lewdly.

“Your horny ass tastes good?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, smiling.

“I’ll play with it while we get your little pussy fucked,” I said, slipping a middle finger up her loose asshole.

“Yes, baby,” she said as she reached out and grabbed lube. “You may want to use this.”

“Of course, Mom,” I said, taking the lube from her.

“Get my horny asshole ready for your big cock,” she moaned as I worked lube inside her ass with two fingers.

“I will, but I also enjoy playing with your hot little asshole,” I said.

“Of course,” she moaned.

“You like this?” I asked, reaming out her asshole.

“Oh, yes, baby,” she moaned.

“Now, ride my big cock,” I said, squeezing a third finger up her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She started working her pussy up and down my cock, and I used my fingers up her ass to pace her.

“You like this, Mom?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “My hot son’s in both my holes.”

“Bring your mouth down so I can be in all your holes,” I said.

She lowered her mouth to mine, and we kissed deeply. She had my tongue in her mouth, my fingers in her ass, and my cock in her pussy.

“I love this,” she gasped, breaking the kiss.

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

“Yes,” she gasped, picking up the pace.

My fingers thrust in her ass with her strokes. I soon thrust in her pussy too.

“Yes, Nick, make me come,” she gasped.

“Come for me, you sexy bitch,” I urged, pounding her pussy from below.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed on top of me, gushing on my cock and twitching around my fingers. She finally went limp.

“That was wonderful,” she gasped.

“I loved it too,” I said. “Let’s do it a few more times.”

“Yes,” she gasped

She picked up the pace and soon came again. We repeated that several times.

“That was good, wasn’t it?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Is your slutty ass ready for the real thing?” I asked, moving my fingers circularly within her stretched asshole.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed, milking my fingers with her asshole.

“What is it ready for?” I teased.

“It’s ready for your big fat cock,” she said.

“You think my big fat cock’s ready for it too?” I asked.

“Of course it is,” she said.

“Let’s do it,” I said, taking my fingers out of her ass. “Put it up your hot ass.”

She reached back and moved my cock from her pussy to her ass while I spread it for her.

“Yes,” she hissed as my cock head popped in.

“Your hot ass is hungry for my big cock, isn’t it?” I asked.

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

“Let’s stuff it with it,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, thrusting her ass further down my cock. “That would feel so good.”

“It already feels wonderful to me,” I said. “I love your sizzling ass.”

“Enjoy it all you want, baby,” she moaned.

“I sure will, Mom,” I assured.

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

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

“It was meant to be fucked with your big cock royally,” she moaned.

“It was meant to be fucked open with my big cock,” I said.

“That’s right, baby,” she moaned.

“I am so lucky I am the first guy to figure that out,” I said.

“You are not the first guy to figure that out,” she moaned. “You are the only guy to make me figure it out.”

“I am luckier than I thought,” I said.

“I am lucky, because you deserve it more than everybody else,” she moaned.

“I only deserve it because I love it more than everybody else,” I said.

“I have no doubt about that,” she moaned.

“Even Dad doesn’t have any doubt about it,” I said.

“No kidding,” she gasped, shoving her ass the rest of the way down.

“Good girl,” I said. “It’s all the way in.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“That proves that your hot ass was made for this,” I said.

She writhed wildly, her asshole twitching around my cock. When her orgasm subsided, I thrust gently in her ass.

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

“Let’s get it fucked,” I said as I spread her ass and rocked it gently.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You like having my big cock slide in and out of your slutty ass?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “It goes in so deep.”

“Your luscious ass likes to be stuffed?” I asked.

“Only with your big cock,” she moaned.

“Why don’t you bring your fine tits where I can suck them while I fuck your horny ass?” I suggested.

“Yes,” she hissed, leaning forward.

She brought her right nipple to my mouth, and I sucked it while I continued to rock her ass.

“You are an ass man, but you are so good to my tits,” she moaned.

“They are delicious like every part of your luscious body,” I said.

“Suck them, baby,” she moaned, bringing her left nipple to my mouth.

She rode my cock at an easy pace while I sucked her nipples.

“Kiss me, Mom,” I said. “Show me how hot you are.”

“I am so hot for you,” she moaned.

“I can feel it in your sizzling ass,” I said. “I want to feel it in your sexy mouth.”

She lowered her lips to mine, and we kissed feverishly.

“Did you feel my heat, baby?” she moaned, breaking the kiss.

“Oh, yes,” I said. “You are so hot in every hole.”

“All my holes need your big cock,” she moaned.

“They are going to get it,” I said.

“I know,” she said.

“They are going to get more than their fill of it,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Now, get your slutty ass fucked hard,” I said, slapping her ass.

“I guess I should,” she gasped, picking up the pace.

“Of course,” I said, pinching her nipples.

“I love your big cock in my ass,” she gasped. “I am going to come on it.”

“Do it,” I urged, thrusting hard in her ass as she stiffened.

She convulsed on my cock, shoving her ass into the base of my cock. She rocked gently when her orgasm subsided.

“I love this,” she gasped.

“Do it again,” I said. “I want to be your slutty ass’s best friend.”

“You already are,” she gasped, picking up the pace.

She came several times in the following half hour.

“Get on your hands and knees like a bitch in heat,” I instructed. “Your slutty ass is going to get fucked royally.”

“Yes,” she gasped, dismounting me.

She got into position as I got up.

“Fuck my horny ass, Nick,” she gasped, thrusting her ass out.

“Beautiful asses need a lot of cock,” I said, slapping her ass.

“I have a very horny ass,” she said. “If that’s true, my ass must be very beautiful.”

“It is,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole.

“Get it ready for a serious drilling,” she moaned as I worked the lube inside her ass.

“Of course,” I said, pressing my cock head into her glistening asshole.

“That’s it,” she gasped, pushing her ass back, as my cock head popped up her offered ass.

“Your ass is so beautiful,” I said as I spread her ass and thrust in it.

“Fuck it, baby,” she moaned, thrusting back to meet my strokes.

“I love fucking it in this position,” I said. “I loved doing it when Dad spread it for me.”

“I loved that too,” she moaned.

“I loved showing him that this luscious ass belongs to my big cock,” I said.

“Me too,” she moaned.

“We are here tonight because you all belong to me,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“This is hotter than my wildest dreams,” I said, fucking her ass faster.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I love watching your gorgeous ass while I fuck it,” I said.

“I love showing it to you, darling,” she gasped.

“You are an incredible woman, Mom,” I said, squeezing her tits.

“Thank you, baby,” she gasped.

“Are you having a good time having your hot ass fucked with my big cock, Mom?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Show me, Mom,” I said. “Fuck back hard.”

“Yes,” she gasped, fucking back energetically.

“This is how your luscious ass should be fucked,” I said as I held her ass tightly and pounded it hard.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Is it going to come for me?” I asked.

“It is,” she gasped, stiffening.

She writhed in orgasm, and I drilled her twitching asshole vigorously until she went limp.

“This is exactly how my slutty ass should be fucked,” she gasped.

“Spread it, Mom,” I said. “Lower your head to the bed, and spread your hot ass with both hands.”

“You want to fuck it harder?” she gasped as she lowered her head.

“Do you want me to?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Spread it, and beg for what you want,” I said, slapping her ass.

“Please fuck my slutty ass hard, darling,” she begged as she reached back and spread her ass with both hands.

“Let’s see if it’s ready for that,” I said, slowly pulling out of her ass.

Her asshole gaped.

“It is ready,” I said.

“Of course,” she hissed as I drooled in her asshole.

“Let’s help it a little more,” I said, squeezing lube inside her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Now, your hot ass is ready to get fucked silly,” I said, pushing my cock into her open ass.

“Do it, baby,” she moaned. “Fuck my horny ass silly.”

“This is my dream, Mom,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“It’s the dream I never thought I should have,” she gasped.

“I realized your dream before you had it,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes, baby,” she gasped. “Thank you.”

“Thank you for being the best mom in the world, Mom,” I said.

“My pleasure, darling,” she gasped.

“You are the best,” I said.

The pace accelerated steadily, and I was soon drilling her spread ass vigorously while holding her hips tightly.

“Is this how it should be done?” I asked.

“You know it is, darling,” she gasped. “You are the expert. I am about to come already.”

“Do it, Mom,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

She shook in orgasm while I continued to pound her twitching asshole. When her orgasm subsided, I slowed down.

“This is definitely how it should be done,” she gasped.

“Let’s do it again,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She held her ass open for me in that position, and I fucked it hard to orgasm.

“This is heaven,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“Enjoy,” I said, slowing down.

She remained in that position as I drilled her ass through a dozen orgasms.

“Roll over, Mom,” I said as I pulled out of her ass and slapped it.

“Yes, baby,” she gasped.

She rolled over and grabbed her heels.

“Am I a good whore for you, baby?” she smiled.

“You are the ideal whore for me, Mom,” I said as I took my position in front of her offered holes.

“Enjoy, darling,” she gasped. “I want you to have the most amazing time in the world.”

“That’s exactly what I am doing,” I said, teasing her drenched pussy with my cock head.

“Are you going to fuck my slutty ass more?” she moaned as I touched my cock head to her splayed asshole.

“I am going to fuck it while I pin you down helplessly,” I said, popping my cock head into her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you ready?” I asked as I grabbed her ankles and pinned her legs down to the bed.

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

“You got it,” I said, shoving my cock all the way up her ass.

She gasped, and her asshole twitched.

“Fuck that ass, baby,” she gasped as I fucked her ass hard from the start.

“I’ll take care of that,” I said, pounding her ass. “You only need to come your hot ass off.”

“I will,” she gasped. “My next orgasm’s so close.”

She soon came, and I continued to pound her ass like that through orgasm after wild orgasm. I only slowed down for several seconds after each orgasm. After a dozen orgasms, I was ready to come.

“I am going to come,” I said when her orgasm approached.

“Come in my pussy, baby,” she gasped.

“Are you sure?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Didn’t you say you were unprotected?” I asked, switching my cock to her soaked pussy.

“Don’t worry about that, baby,” she gasped, stiffening. “You can enjoy me freely.”

“Here you go,” I said, letting go.

“Flood my unprotected pussy with your hot potent come,” she urged.

“I am doing just that, Mom, you hot married whore,” I said, slamming into her gushing pussy.

Her twitching pussy drained my balls deep inside it. She continued to milk it after her orgasm subsided.

“Put it in my ass,” she gasped, handing me her butt plug.

“You got it,” I said as I popped the butt plug up her ass at the same time I popped my cock out of her pussy.

She turned around and swallowed my cock. She sucked it eagerly for a few minutes. It started to get hard.

“I’ll be back to enjoy your amazing cock in a few minutes,” she said, getting up.

“I’ll be waiting, Mom, you hot slut,” I said.

She walked out of the room, naked and wearing her butt plug.

Mom knocked on the door of the guestroom.

“Come in,” called Dad.

“Hi, honey,” she greeted. “Are you ready for bed?”

“Yes,” he said.

He was lying in bed after all.

“Your horny son’s having a ball with his mom,” she said.

“I bet she’s having a bigger ball with him,” he said.

“She’s having two big balls,” she smiled.

“What brings you here?” he asked.

“Those two big balls,” she said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“It seems that your horny son’s intent on having a little sibling,” she said. “He filled his slut mom’s unprotected pussy with his potent come again.”

“I bet that his mom asked him to do that,” he said.

“That’s true,” she said. “You can’t blame her though.”

“Of course I can,” he said.

“You can’t, because it’s instinctive for women to want to get pregnant,” she said.

“How come you didn’t want to get pregnant by me?” he asked.

“I got pregnant by you,” she said. “I gave you two beautiful children. Now, it’s somebody else’s turn.”

“Your son’s turn?” he asked.

“That’s up to you,” she said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“Your slut wife’s little pussy’s flooded with a big load of your son’s potent come, and you are wasting time talking instead of eating all that delicious come out and leaving no trace,” she said. “Do you want him to get me pregnant?”

“Is that why you are here?” he asked as she knelt astride his head, facing the rest of his body.

“Of course,” she said. “I am a very horny slut wife, but I am still a good wife. I love my husband so much.”

“Your horny son can’t get enough sex?” he said as he held her hips. “He’s been doing it all day.”

“He’s a good kid,” she said. “He loves his slut mom so much. He especially loves my cock-craving ass.”

“No kidding,” he said.

She lowered her slimy pussy to his mouth, and he went to work.

“Let it flow,” she said as she reached back and popped the butt plug out of her ass.

He actively ate my come out of her pussy, making her come.

“If you always do a good job, your horny son will be filling your wife’s pussy with potent come in vain,” she said.

“Yeah, right,” he said as she dismounted him and popped her butt plug back up her ass.

“Did you have enough of your slut mom yet?” asked Mom as she entered the room, closing and locking the door.

“I doubt it,” I said, pointing at my throbbing cock.

“Oh, as big as it is, I didn’t see that,” she smiled. “I have too much sex hormones running in my bloodstream.”

“That’s how you should be,” I said.

“You think so,” she said, climbing onto the bed.

“You were made for it,” I said.

“I was definitely made for this,” she moaned, squeezing my cock.

“Climb on it, and bounce those fine tits,” I said, squeezing her left tit.

“You are suddenly interested in my tits?” she teased.

“I want to see them bounce while I fuck my hottest slut,” I said.

She climbed astride me and inserted my cock into her pussy.

“By the way, what did you do?” I asked.

“Can’t you feel it?” she moaned, lowering her pussy all the way down my cock.

“Your pussy’s clean,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“You fed Dad my come?” I asked.

“He doesn’t seem to want you to make me pregnant,” she said, riding my cock.

“You know that isn’t a good contraceptive,” I said, pinching her nipples.

“I know,” she said. “Let him do his best though. It’s fun. If you get me pregnant, I’ll be excited.”

“That’s real incest,” I said.

“You only want fake incest?” she teased.

“I want my hot mom to be happy,” I said.

“She is,” she gasped, picking up the pace.

“That’s what matters to me,” I said, grabbing the base of her butt plug.

She rode my cock wildly to orgasm. While she recovered, I popped the butt plug out. She sucked it while she moved my dripping cock to her ass.

We started with the anal cowgirl position. Two hours later, I was drilling her ass from behind, ready to come.

“I am coming,” I said when her orgasm started.

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

Her twitching ass made sure I did.

“I am very happy, Nick, but I am fucked out,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided. “Let’s have some sleep.”

“Sure,” I said, replacing my sticky cock with the butt plug.

She sucked my soft cock for a few minutes, and it started to get hard.

We pulled the covers over us, and I held her possessively. We kissed each other goodnight and drifted to sleep.

Before I woke up in the morning, I was dreaming that my cock was balls deep up Mom's sizzling ass. I woke up, but the feeling did not go away. I then opened my eyes.

"Good morning, darling," greeted Mom, smiling at me.

"Good morning, Mom," I said.

She was on top of me in the anal cowgirl position, and my cock was actually balls deep up her sizzling ass.

"You like to wake up this way?" she asked.

"I love it," I said. "I thought I was dreaming."

"I still think I am dreaming," she smiled.

"Your hot ass is ready for a new day?" I asked.

"What do you think?" she asked, milking my cock with her asshole.

"I think so is my big cock," I said.

"Your big cock's always ready," she said.

"It's now readier," I said.

"Yes," she moaned, working her ass up and down my cock gently.

"Good morning, to your luscious ass," I said, spreading her ass.

"Good morning to all of you, baby," she said.

She lowered her lips to mine, pecking me.

She worked her ass up and down my cock in long slow strokes. Her pace accelerated slowly.

"I love this too much," she gasped minutes later. "I have to come on your big cock."

"Do it, Mom," I urged, meeting her urgent strokes. "I love it as much as you do."

Her orgasm started several seconds later, but that was only her first orgasm. She had a few more orgasms before I gently pushed her off my cock.

"Show me your hot ass, Mom," I said. "I am going to fuck it silly."

She got on her hands and knees, and I lubed her asshole thoroughly. I proceeded to fuck it deep and hard.

"My first come load's going to glaze your pretty face," I announced about an hour later, drilling her ass hard.

"Yes, baby," she gasped.

She came, and I let her deep throat my cock. I came all over her face.

"Use your fingers to eat it all up," I instructed.

She obliged me lewdly while I fondled her tits and ass, occasionally fingering her pussy and asshole.

She revived my cock, and I fucked all her holes before I filled her ass with come. Leaving the come deep in her ass, I let her suck my cock to full hardness again.

"Fill my little pussy with come," she gasped about an hour later, handing me her butt plug. "It needs it."

"You got it," I said, replacing my cock in her ass with her butt plug and shoving my cock into her pussy.

She came, draining my balls in her pussy. I pulled out, and she rushed out of the room. I went to the bathroom.

“Good morning, honey,” greeted Mom as she snuck into the guestroom, only wearing her butt plug.

“Good morning, Amy,” replied Dad.

“How was your night?” she asked.

“It was okay,” he said. “What about yours?”

“I had the most incredible night and morning of my life,” she gushed. “Thank you for making that possible.”

“Did your horny son finally get enough of you?” he asked.

“No way, honey,” she said. “Though, even professional whores don’t fuck twenty-four hours a day.”

“He finally let you go?” he asked.

“He knows that I need to feed the family,” she said.

“That’s good to know,” he said.

“Are you hungry?” she asked.

“A little,” he said. “It’s time to eat.”

“What do you want to eat?” she asked. “Your horny son filled both your wife’s holes with his hot slimy come, but I had a feeling you want to eat it out of my unprotected pussy so he can’t make your wife pregnant with his bastards.”

“Naturally, you asked him to come in your pussy,” he said.

“I am a woman after all,” she said.

“Of course,” he said.

She pulled the covers and knelt astride his chest.

“My ass is full of come, so I can’t unplug it and lose all that gooey come,” she said, lowering her pussy to his mouth. “You have to suck harder to get all that sticky come out of my pussy and leave no trace.”

“Okay,” he said.

“It’s going to be harder, but this isn’t your first time,” she said. “You are expected to get better and better.”

“Okay,” he said.

She pressed her slimy pussy to his lips, and he went to work.

“Make sure to make me come,” she moaned, riding his tongue. “That way my pussy can wash it down.”

He ate her pussy more eagerly.

“That’s it, honey,” she urged, grinding her leaky pussy into his face. “Suck all that potent and delicious come out.”

Her orgasm approached as he ate my come out of her pussy actively.

“I am going to come,” she gasped. “Keep it up, honey.”

He ate her pussy even harder, and she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She gushed in his sucking mouth, and he drank it all until she went limp.

“Good job, honey,” she gasped, dismounting him. “Let me go feed the others, and you of course.”

She pecked him on the lips and left, naked and wearing her butt plug.

When Dad, Alex, and I sat at the dining table, Mom was still naked.

Dad did not comment, not to get into an argument in front of Alex and me.

“Good morning,” I greeted cheerfully.

“Good morning,” everyone said.

“Good morning, darling,” said Mom.

“You look so happy this morning,” I said.

“I had an exceptional night and an exceptional morning,” she said.

“I hope you do that every night and every day,” I said.

“If I did that, it would no longer be exceptional,” she smiled.

“It would still be exceptional to me,” I said.

“Thank you, darling,” I said.

“How was your night, Dad?” I asked.

“It was okay,” he said.

“Mom had an exceptional night, and you had an okay night?” I asked.

“Your dad has very high expectations,” said Mom. “Last night was wonderful to me.”

“Dad?” I said, questioningly.

“It was a good night,” he said finally.

“That’s better,” I said.

“What about you?” Alex asked me.

“I had a wonderful night and an amazing morning, like Mom,” I said. “I don’t have anything to complain about.”

“That’s good,” she said.

“What about you?” I asked her.

“I am like Dad,” she said. “I had a good night, but nothing special.”

“You had nothing special?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“I bet Dad had something special, but he isn’t telling,” I teased.

“Not really,” said Dad.

“What do you think, Mom?” I asked.

“Your dad had something very special, but he has very high expectations, as I told you,” said Mom.

“High expectations bring disappointment,” I said.

“Exactly,” said Mom.

“I don’t have high expectations,” I said. “I only have dreams.”

We ate our brunch normally after that, and Dad and I got up and left. Alex remained to help Mom.

“Mom, you are naked,” said Alex curiously.

“Yes, sweetie,” said Mom.

“What’s going on?” asked Alex.

“Nothing,” said Mom.

“You are not usually naked,” said Alex.

“Nick thinks I am too beautiful to wear clothes,” said Mom.

“He talked you into getting naked?” asked Alex.

“Not really,” said Mom.

“What was it then?” asked Alex.

“Are you offended by my nudity?” asked Mom.

“No, not at all,” said Alex. “I am just curious.”

“You saw what happened yesterday,” said Mom. “Beth did all what she did right in front of us.”

“Yes,” said Alex. “She was completely shameless.”

“There is shameless, and there is that,” said Mom.

“That’s true,” said Alex.

“Should she be able to do all that at our house while we can’t even be naked at our own house?” asked Mom.

“I guess not,” said Alex.

“Who saw me naked?” asked Mom. “Your dad, who saw me before, your brother, who we saw do all that yesterday to his shameless girlfriend, and you, who has everything I have. You think I should be ashamed of my body?”

“No,” said Alex.

“You have a sexy body too, sweetie,” said Alex.

“Thanks,” said Alex shyly.

“You shouldn’t be shy about it,” said Mom. “Take your clothes off, and be proud of your body.”

“What would Dad and Nick say if they saw me?” asked Alex.

“If they say something nice, appreciate it and thank them,” said Mom. “If they say something else, ignore it.”

“You think so?” asked Alex.

“Yes,” said Mom. “There is another thing you should do if you want to get naked like me. You have to take a thorough enema to make sure that your butt’s squeaky clean inside out. You’ll be exposing it.”

“Did you do that?” asked Alex in surprise.

“Of course,” said Mom. “I’ll give you an enema package to use.”

“Okay,” said Alex.

“Alex, don’t be shy,” said Mom. “Be proud. You deserve it.”

“Okay,” said Alex.

After they cleared the table, Mom gave Alex the enema package.

When I returned to the living room, Mom was sitting in the middle of the sofa.

“You look so hot today, Mom,” I said.

“You like looking at your naked mom?” she teased.

“You are a gorgeous woman,” I said. “Who doesn’t want to look at you?”

“I am sure there are many people like that,” she said.

“Those are blind,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

At that point, I noticed my naked sister sitting on the loveseat. I was surprised. When I looked at her, she instinctively raised her hands to cover her tits, but she changed her mind halfway through the move.

“My sweet little sister looks so hot as well,” I said as I knelt before Alex.

Alex blushed slightly.

“You’ve definitely become a big girl,” I said, admiring her stiff mouthwatering nipples.

“Thank you,” she said shyly.

“You have big fine tits,” I said.

“Nick, don’t talk like that to me,” she whined. “I am your sister.”

“I am proud of my little sister’s hot body and her lovely tits,” I smiled. “What are you going to do about that?”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“When you were proud of me, you kissed my big cock on the head,” I said.

She blushed.

“Should I now kiss your big tits on your mouthwatering nipples?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said shyly.

“You don’t want me to show my pride in your fine tits?” I asked.

“I do,” she said lowly.

“I can’t do your lovely tits justice,” I said. “I am not a tit man.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Though, when you show me your hot ass, I can do it justice,” I said.

She blushed.

“You are going to show it to me, aren’t you?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“You don’t know that good little sisters show their brothers their asses if they are as hot as yours?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Don’t worry about it,” I said. “You’ll soon find out.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Don’t you think that we should be nice kids and show our pride in Mom’s gorgeous tits?” I asked, getting up.

“I don’t know,” said Alex.

“Do you want to be a good girl?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Come with me,” I said, pulling her up.

Alex reluctantly let me pull her up and lead her to Mom. I pushed her onto the sofa to Mom’s right.

“Nice tits, Mom,” I teased as Alex and I sat on either side of Mom.

“You like your old Mom’s tits?” asked Mom.

“Alex, don’t you think Mom’s a beautiful woman?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Don’t you think she has beautiful tits?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you proud of them?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Mom, Alex and I want to show our pride in your luscious tits and thank you for letting us use them when we were babies,” I said.

“Okay,” said Mom.

Slipping my right hand behind Mom, I captured her left nipple in my mouth and gave it a popping suck.

“Thanks, darling,” said Mom.

“Go for it,” I said to Alex as I stealthily pulled Mom’s butt plug out.

Alex gave Mom’s right nipple a similar popping suck as Mom’s butt plug popped out of her ass.

“Do you think Mom’s delicious nipples deserve to be treated like she and you treated Beth’s yesterday, or do you think Beth’s more special than Mom?” I asked Alex.

“Mom’s more special than anybody else, including Beth,” she said.

“You don’t have to do that if you don’t want to,” said Mom.

“I don’t know about Alex, but I want to show my mom that she’s the most special person in the world,” I said.

“Me too,” said Alex.

“Like yesterday, no pussy touching,” I said, worming two fingers into Mom’s relaxed asshole. “Let’s go.”

Mom gasped as Alex and I took her nipples in our mouths. She soon held our heads to her tits, and I squeezed a third finger into her asshole. I reamed out her asshole while Alex and I sucked her nipples, and she milked my fingers.

“This feels so good, kids,” moaned Mom.

Alex and I kept up the good work until Mom stiffened.

“Yes,” gasped mom.

Mom writhed, her asshole twitching around my fingers. Alex and I sucked her nipples hard until she relaxed.

“That was so good, kids,” gasped Mom as I withdrew my fingers from her ass.

“Get into my lap like Beth, and let’s do it again,” I said.

“I’ll gladly do that after you do one thing,” said Mom.

“What’s that?” I asked.

“Alex, do you think we should be naked while he’s dressed, or he should get undressed too?” she asked.

“He should get undressed too,” said Alex.

“I have a big boner,” I said.

“Alex and I saw your big cock in action,” said Mom. “We even showed our pride in it. Didn’t we, Alex?”

“Yes,” said Alex.

“If you think you can handle my big cock, take it out,” I said as I got up and stood in front of Mom.

“Alex and I are big girls,” she said. “We can handle big cocks. Can’t we, Alex?”

“Yes,” said Alex.

“In that case, be my guests,” I said moving toward Alex. “Help each other take my clothes off.”

Alex was shy as she reached for my shorts with Mom. They soon took my shorts off, and I put them in my seat.

“Take his underwear off to show him that you are a big girl for sure,” said Mom. “Take out his big cock.”

Alex shyly pulled my briefs down, letting my hard cock pop out in her face.

“It’s big and beautiful, isn’t it?” said Mom as I kicked my briefs off.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“This is the kind of cock big girls love, isn’t it?” said Mom as I took my shirt off.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Come into my lap,” I said to Mom as I sat in my place, hiding her butt plug under my shorts.

Mom climbed astride me, and Alex could not see me guide my cock into Mom’s dripping pussy. Mom quietly took my cock all the way into her pussy.

“Alex, are you ready?” I asked as I wormed two fingers into Mom’s ass.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Scoot over, and let’s do it,” I called. “We’ll get to suck the sweet nipples we didn’t suck earlier.”

Alex scooted into Mom’s place and took Mom’s left nipple into her mouth as I took the other into mine.

“Yes,” hissed Mom, holding the backs of our heads.

As Alex and I sucked Mom’s nipples, I squeezed a third finger into Mom’s ass and proceeded to ream it out. She ground into my cock and fingers, milking them with her horny orifices.

“You are being so nice to your mom,” she moaned.

Alex and I sucked Mom’s nipples more hungrily, and she ground into me more urgently.

“Yes,” gasped Mom, stiffening.

Mom writhed, holding our heads to her tits while her pussy gushed on my cock and her asshole twitched around my fingers. Her orgasm finally subsided, and she let go of our heads. I took my fingers out of her ass.

“Thank you, kids,” gasped Mom as I helped her off me.

“It’s now Alex’s turn,” I said, as Mom sat on Alex’s other side. “Are you ready, Alex?”

“You don’t have to do that,” said Alex shyly.

“Do you agree, Mom?” I asked.

“Of course not,” said Mom.

“Mom thinks you are a beautiful girl with beautiful tits that deserve to be appreciated,” I said.

“That’s right,” said Mom.

“Are you going to be a good girl and let your family appreciate your fine tits, or do you want to make us feel uncomfortable because you appreciate us and don’t let us appreciate you?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” said Alex shyly.

“What do you think, Mom?” I asked.

“I am going to appreciate her gorgeous tits whether she likes it or not,” said Mom.

“Me too,” I said, slipping my right hand behind Alex.

“I hope you are ready for that,” said Mom, lowering her mouth to Alex’s right nipple.

Alex gasped when Mom’s lips and mine captures her sweet nipples. She instinctively pulled her hands up and touched the backs of our heads lightly.

When Alex started to moan quietly, I touched her asshole with my middle finger. That made her gasp and tense.

“Relax, Alex,” I said, worming my finger into her asshole. “Have fun. Show us how hot you are.”

Alex started to relax, and my fingertip slid inside her asshole, making it clench involuntarily.

“Do you like this, Alex?” I asked, gently reaming out her tight asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Relax, and enjoy,” I said.

As soon as she relaxed, I squeezed my index finger into her asshole. It clenched again, but it soon relaxed, and I worked my fingers all the way in. She started to squirm as I reamed out her asshole gently. Her asshole milked my fingers instinctively.

“She has delicious nipples,” I said to Mom as I squeezed a third finger into Alex’s ass.

“Yes,” said Mom.

“She’s a little tense, but we’ll keep this up until she’s fully relaxed,” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

Alex squirmed as I wormed my three fingers into her tight asshole. I finally got them all the way in. She milked them deliberately.

With my three fingers all the way up Alex’s ass, reaming out her asshole gently, I sucked her nipple hungrily. Mom sensed that and picked up the pace. Alex’s orgasm approached steadily.

“Oh, oh!” gasped Alex, stiffening.

Alex held Mom’s and my heads tightly and writhed, her asshole twitching around my fingers. I moved my fingers within her ass as much as I could. When her orgasm subsided, I withdrew my fingers and let go of her nipple.

“That was unbelievable,” gasped Alex.

“Are you ready to sit in my lap?” I asked.

“Just let me catch my breath,” she gasped.

“Sure,” I said. “You have delicious nipples. I tasted them both.”

“I did too, and I agree,” said Mom.

“Thanks,” gasped Alex shyly.

“They obviously deserve to be appreciated,” I said, squeezing Alex’s left tit gently.

“Of course,” said Mom.

“Take your time,” I said, returning my hand behind Alex. “I want you to be fully relaxed.”

“Okay,” she hissed as I wormed two fingers into her asshole.

She tried not to squirm as I reamed out her asshole gently.

“Are you ready?” I asked, taking my fingers out of her ass but keeping my hand behind her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Come here, baby,” I said, helping her get astride me.

As Alex climbed astride me, I pushed my cock behind her ass.

Mom’s and my mouths pounced on Alex’s sweet nipples, making her gasp. Her hands held the backs of our head. While I sucked Alex’s nipple, I used my right hand to spread her ass and my left hand to retrieve the lube from my shorts and squeeze a generous amount on my fingers.

Alex relaxed as a slick finger slid up her ass. I worked the lube inside her ass and reamed her asshole. I squeezed a second finger in, and, before long, I had three slick fingers sliding in and out of her tight ass and reaming out her tight asshole. She squirmed, milking my fingers.

When Alex’s asshole was fully relaxed, I slid my fingers out and popped my engorged cock head in. She gasped and tensed, her asshole squeezing my cock head tightly. I lubed the shaft of my cock.

“Relax,” I said, pushing more of my cock up Alex’s ass.

Her asshole relaxed, and I pulled her hip down. She took the hint and pushed her ass down my cock, letting more and more of it slide up her asshole. That took her attention off her nipples.

“Yes,” she hissed, thrusting her ass down.

While sucking Alex’s nipple harder, I spread her ass with both hands. She thrust into my cock, taking it deeper and deeper. She got hornier as more of my cock entered her sizzling ass.

“Yes,” she grunted, shoving her ass the rest of the way down.

My cock was balls deep up her ass.

“Oh, uh!” she gasped.

She stiffened and started to convulse. Her orgasm made her shove her ass up and down my cock in short strokes. That made her orgasm get more intense. Her asshole twitched madly around the base of my cock.

Mom and I sucked Alex’s nipples hard while her orgasm wracked her body. When her orgasm finally subsided, she let go of our head and settled in my lap, her ass fully impaled on my cock. Mom and I let go of her tits. She was happy but out of breath.

“That was crazy,” gasped Alex.

“Mom, why don’t you lick my balls?” I asked.

“You want me to show my appreciation of my son’s come-filled big balls?” asked Mom.

“Would you like to do that?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

When I raised Alex’s knees to get her into the anal Asian cowgirl position, she thought I wanted to take my cock out of her ass, but I pulled her ass down. She took the hint, and got into position. I pulled her ass down, making sure it was fully impaled on my cock. I reached between her legs and held her ass.

Mom scooted off the sofa and knelt behind Alex.

“Your big cock’s balls deep up her tight asshole,” said Mom as I spread Alex’s ass. “It’s stretching it so wide.”

“Was your luscious ass virgin before?” I asked Alex.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you know that it’s no longer virgin?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you regret giving it away to me?” I asked.

“No way,” she said.

“Thank you for giving me the most precious thing you have,” I said as Mom licked my balls.

“Thank you, Nick,” said Alex.

“If you want me to fuck your horny ass with my big cock, you have to beg like Beth,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock,” she gasped, trembling.

“If I did that, would you be a nice little slut for my big cock?” I asked, gently bouncing her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Her stretched asshole looks so pretty, as it slides up and down your fat cock,” said Mom.

“You think I should fuck it for her?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said. “Fuck it royally.”

“Is that what you want, Alex, you little slut?” I asked.

“Yes,” gasped Alex.

“You got it, bitch,” I said, bouncing her ass faster. “You need to move your slutty ass though.”

“Yes,” she gasped, bouncing her ass energetically.

“Her tight ass is getting fucked hard,” said Mom.

“She’s apparently meant to be my ass whore,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Alex?”

“Yes,” gasped Alex.

“Come for me, bitch,” I urged. “Show Mom that you are my ass whore and that you belong to my big cock.”

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

She convulsed, shoving her twitching asshole into the base of my cock wildly. She finally went limp.

“That was the most unbelievable thing in the world,” she gasped.

“Do you think I should do it to Mom now?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” gasped Alex. “Does she want you to?”

“If it felt good to you, it would feel good to me too,” said Mom. “Of course I want it.”

“Mom you want me to fuck your slutty ass royally?” I asked.

“Yes, darling,” said Mom.

“You want me to fuck your luscious ass, which Dad has never fucked, with my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You want me to show Alex that you are my ass whore too?” I asked.

“Yes, darling,” she said. “I am your whore like Alex.”

“You think I should fuck her amazing ass silly?” I asked Alex.

“Yes,” she said.

“Thank you, sweetie,” said Mom.

“Do you know that you have to get off my big cock for that to happen?” I asked Alex, raising her ass.

“Yes,” said Alex, smiling shyly.

“Kneel down, and watch like Mom did,” I advised as Alex dismounted me.

Mom straddled me in the Asian cowgirl position, and Alex knelt down.

“Hold my big cock up for our slut mom,” I said as I spread Mom’s ass.

Alex held my cock upright, and Mom lowered her ass onto it. She gasped as it popped in. Mom worked her ass down my cock in short thrusts.

“What do you think, Alex?” I asked.

“It stretches her asshole so wide,” said Alex.

“Is her luscious ass perfect for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You now know what hot asses were made for,” I said.

“They were made for sex,” she said.

“They were made for big cocks, especially mine,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“My ass was definitely made for your big cock,” gasped Mom as she bounced on my cock happily.

“Get it fucked hard,” I said, bouncing her ass faster.

“I am going to come,” she gasped, bouncing energetically.

“Come for my big cock, Mom,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Mom writhed, jerking her ass on my cock, while her asshole twitched madly. She finally went limp.

“I love your big cock up my ass, darling,” she gasped.

“Why don’t you and Alex suck it for a while?” I suggested, helping her off my cock. “Show your appreciation.”

“You like double blowjobs, don’t you?” gasped Mom, dismounting me.

“Only when they are delivered by hot sluts like Alex and you,” I said.

“Alex, have you ever sucked cock before?” asked Mom as she knelt before me.

“No,” said Alex shyly.

“You are a big girl now,” said Mom. “Do you want to suck your brother’s big juicy cock?”

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“Help me suck it,” said Mom. “It deserves to be sucked by more than one cocksucker.”

“Okay,” said Alex lowly.

Alex looked at my throbbing cock as Mom and she knelt in front of it.

“Lick it all over before you suck it,” instructed Mom. “Lick his balls first.”

Alex licked my balls and worked her way up my shaft until she reached the head. My cock was rock hard. She toyed with my cock head with her tongue tip, making my cock twitch.

“You like its taste?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“You are a born cocksucker,” said Mom, making Alex blush. “Suck it.”

“You were made for my big cock, Alex,” I said. “Enjoy it with your mouth.”

Alex took my cock head in her mouth and proceeded to suck it and lick it while it’s in her mouth.

“Suck it instinctively, sweetie,” said Mom. “You were meant to suck big juicy cocks.”

Alex moaned around my cock while she continued to suck it eagerly.

“Do you like this, darling?” asked Mom.

“Of course,” I said. “My cock’s leaking in her mouth like a loose faucet.”

“I am sure her little pussy’s leaking like that,” she said. “Alex, do you like the taste of his cock nectar?”

“Um-mum,” moaned Alex affirmatively.

“Don’t stop, sweetie,” advised Mom. “Take it in deeper. Show it that you belong to it.”

Alex sucked my cock deeper and deeper, slobbering around it.

“Keep that up, Alex,” I cheered. “You are a serious cocksucker.”

Mom pulled me up to my feet and adjusted Alex’s position.

“Now, try to take it all the way down your throat,” instructed Mom.

Alex carried out Mom’s instructions faithfully, and, after gagging a few times, she swallowed my cock balls deep.

“Good job, Alex,” I cheered. “You were definitely made for this. I am proud of you.”

“Don’t stop, sweetie,” urged Mom.

Alex continued to deep throat my cock more and more eagerly for several minutes while Mom and I watched.

“That’s it, you little slut,” encouraged Mom as I sat down.

“I think she’s ready to share,” I said.

“Do you want to share that big cock, sweetie?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Are you ready to give your horny brother that double blowjob?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Let’s show our real appreciation for this amazing cock,” said Mom as she moved closer and Alex made room for her. “Let’s show it that we are real cocksuckers.”

“Alex has already showed my big cock how much she appreciates it,” I said. “It’s now in love with her.”

“Of course,” said Mom. “Alex and I don’t get enough of that though.”

“Of course not, Mom, or you wouldn’t belong to my big cock,” I said.

“We belong to this big cock, don’t we?” said Mom as she held my cock and stroked it.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Let’s show it how proud of being its whores we are,” said Mom.

“Yes,” said Alex.

Mom and Alex leaned forward and proceeded to lick my cock. They soon started to take turns sucking its head.

“That’s it, you hot cocksuckers,” I encouraged.

“Is your big cock having a good time?” asked Mom.

“You know it is,” I said. “Keep it up.”

“We are going to do even better,” she assured. “Aren’t we, sweetie?”

“Yes,” said Alex.

They sucked my cock deeper and deeper. They were soon taking turns deep throating it.

“Worship my big cock, you sluts,” I urged.

They obliged me eagerly.

They got better and better at sharing my cock, and it became a more fun for the three of us.

“My big cock’s very pleased with you,” I said.

“That’s the point, baby,” said Mom.

“The point’s that you should be pleased with it too,” I said.

“We are very pleased with it as well,” she said.

“Don’t stop,” I said. “Satisfy your hunger for my big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

They deep throated my cock for a long time. I occasionally reached out and fondled their tits.

“You want to fuck our big tits?” asked Mom.

“Of course,” I said.

Mom wrapped her tits around my cock and let me fuck them. Alex did the same.

“I think it wants to fuck the rest of us now,” said Mom.

“Of course it does,” I said. “Do you want it to?”

“Sweetie, do you want that big cock to fuck you?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“I do too,” said Mom.

“Get on your knees on the sofa, and let me see what I can do for you,” I said, getting up.

“You want to fuck us like you fucked your slut girlfriend?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock. “That was a quickie.”

“Did you hear that, Alex?” she said. “That was a quickie. He wants to fuck us silly.”

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Are you ready for that?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Let’s get into position,” said Mom.

Mom and Alex got on their knees side by side on the sofa.

“Push your slutty asses out proudly,” I said, slapping both asses.

They obliged me right away.

“Do you want your hot ass fucked, Alex?” I asked, lubing my cock.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“You like being my ass whore?” I asked, pressing my slick cock head into her offered asshole.

“Yes,” she gasped as my cock head popped up her ass.

“Me too, Alex,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “This is what your gorgeous ass was made for.”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Move your horny ass, baby,” I said, fucking her ass at an easy pace. “Get it fucked. Show me you are my slut.”

Alex humped my cock, meeting my strokes.

“Just like that,” I said, picking up the pace. “My little sister’s my little whore.”

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Come, baby,” I urged, pounding her ass. “Show my big cock how happy you are.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Alex writhed, and I held her hips tightly and drilled her ass vigorously. She finally went limp.

“That was amazing,” she gasped as I thrust gently in her ass.

“You want it too?” I asked as I squeezed lube on Mom’s asshole and pulled out of Alex’s ass.

“Yes, please, baby,” hissed Mom as I pressed my cock into her ass. “Please fuck my horny ass.”

Holding Mom’s hips, I gave her ass a hard drilling. She came hard, convulsing around my cock. When her orgasm subsided, I fucked her ass gently and then pulled out.

“Nick, your little sister’s still virgin,” gasped Mom. “Aren’t you going to fuck her little pussy with your big cock?”

“Does she want that?” I teased as I tickled Alex’s dripping pussy with my cock head.

“Sweetie, do you want your big brother to fuck your virgin little pussy with his big cock and make you all his?” asked Mom, looking at Alex. “Do you want to be his complete whore?”

“Yes,” hissed Alex, her pussy secreting fresh juices.

“You want to be all mine, Alex?” I asked, teasing her clit with my cock head. “You want to be my whore?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Do you want me to be the only one who can come on or inside your hot body?” I asked. “Your boyfriends can’t do that. Is that what you want?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“She’ll do a lot more for you,” said Mom.

“Is that right, Alex?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“Your little pussy will never be tight again, just like your little asshole,” I warned.

“That’s okay,” she moaned.

“You think the slut’s taking after her mom?” I asked Mom.

“I hope so,” she said.

“Alex, I am going to hold my big cock for you and you’ll get it balls deep in your little pussy, but you have to be gentle,” I said. “If you are not gentle, I’ll yank it away. I won’t allow you to hurt yourself. Do you understand?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “Thank you.”

“Let’s do it,” I said, pressing my cock head into her drenched pussy.

“Yes,” moaned Alex, pushing her ass back, as Mom got up.

“Take your time, sweetie,” advised Mom as she spread Alex’s ass. “Your brother’s big cock isn’t going anywhere.”

“Okay,” moaned Alex.

My engorged cock head opened her little pussy slowly but firmly. She grunted when it popped in.

“It’s so big,” she groaned.

“Let it stretch your little pussy wide,” said Mom.

“Yes, and it’s going into your little pussy balls deep,” I said as I held Alex’s hips and pulled her firmly into me.

“Yes,” hissed. “I want it all the way inside me.”

She thrust her ass back, taking my cock little by little into her tight pussy. It was soon halfway in.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Come, baby,” I urged, driving the rest of my cock into her pussy.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She stiffened and convulsed in orgasm. Her pussy gushed around my cock. I held my cock balls deep inside it.

“That was so good,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided. “I am now all yours.”

“Is your no longer virgin pussy ready to get fucked with the big cock it belongs to?” I asked, squeezing her tits.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“Fuck her tight little pussy, Nick,” urged Mom. “Loosen it up for her, and fuck it with your big cock.”

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“Show it what it was made for,” urged Mom.

“What was it made for, Mom?” I asked, thrusting gently in Alex’s pussy.

“Your little sister’s little pussy was made for your big cock,” said Mom. “Isn’t that right, you little slut?”

“Yes,” gasped Alex, her pussy twitching around my cock.

“It knows what it was made for, doesn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Are you going to help me fuck it like you helped me fuck your luscious ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Mom was still spreading Alex’s ass. I squeezed lube on the splayed asshole and slid my thumb in. Alex gasped, and both her holes twitched.

“Move your hot ass, baby,” I urged, using the thumb up Alex’s ass to pace her. “Get your horny pussy fucked.”

“Yes,” gasped Alex, thrusting her ass back and forth.

“You are stretching her little pussy to the limit,” said Mom.

“Tight little pussies deserve big fat cocks,” I said.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“Are you having a good time, Alex?” I asked, fucking her pussy at an easy pace.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “Your big cock’s incredible.”

“Your little pussy belongs around it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s fuck it harder,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped, thrusting her ass back.

She moved her ass back and forth energetically, and I matched her thrusts, pumping my thumb in her ass too.

“You have a nice little pussy, Alex,” I said. “I love fucking it for you.”

“Fuck it, Nick,” she gasped. “Use it for what it was made for.”

“I am doing that,” I said. “Mom, don’t I deserve her to come hard on my big cock?”

“I am going to do that right now,” gasped Alex.

“Do it, bitch,” I urged as she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She shoved her gushing pussy wildly into the base of my big cock. She finally went limp, and I thrust in her gently.

“I loved that, Nick,” she gasped as I pulled out of her pussy and ass.

“You want it in your little pussy, Mom?” I asked.

“Sure, but let me suck her juices off your big cock,” said Mom.

“Sure, Mom,” I said.

Mom took my dripping cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly.

“Alex, did you imagine that the first person to taste your pussy was your mom on your brother’s big cock?” I said.

“No way,” said Alex.

“We have a very horny mom, don’t we?” I said.

“I think we are taking after her,” she said.

“You are lucky you are taking after such a hot woman,” I said as I held the back of Mom’s head and thrust in her throat in her rhythm.

“Yes,” she said.

“How does she taste?” I asked, slapping Mom’s face with my cock.

“She has a sweet pussy,” she said.

“I can’t wait to taste both her holes,” I said.

“Fuck me, darling,” said Mom as she got into position and pushed her ass out. “Fuck my horny little pussy.”

“Alex, you want me to thank the sweet pussy we came from?” I asked, pressing my cock into Mom’s leaky pussy.

“Of course,” said Alex as Mom took my cock head in her pussy, moaning.

“That’s it, baby,” moaned Mom, pushing her ass back.

“Nice pussy, Mom,” I said, thrusting in her pussy. “Thanks to Dad for keeping it nice and tight.”

“You like loosening it up with your fat cock?” she moaned, fucking back.

“I love fucking it because it’s your pussy, and it’s the hottest pussy in the world,” I said.

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

“Did you hear that, Alex?” I said, picking up the pace. “Mom’s sweet pussy was made for me to enjoy.”

“Yes, so enjoy it,” said Alex.

“Fuck my horny pussy, baby,” urged Mom, matching my pace.

“Alex, I am fucking Mom’s hot pussy hard,” I said.

“Fuck it good, Nick,” said Alex. “Mom deserves the best.”

“Thank you, sweetie,” gasped Mom.

“Are you going to be a good girl and come for your horny son’s big cock, Mom?” I asked, pounding her pussy.

“Of course,” gasped Mom.

“Do it, Mom,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Mom writhed, gushing on my cock. I fucked her pussy hard until her orgasm subsided.

“That was good, Nick,” gasped Mom as I pulled out of her drenched pussy.

“Now, I am going to fuck your luscious asses,” I said, aiming my cock at Alex’s asshole.

“Fuck us any way you want, darling,” gasped Mom.

“Is that what you want too, Alex?” I asked, pressing my cock head into Alex’s offered asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want me to fuck you any way I want, because you are my little whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed as my cock head popped inside her ass.

“I’ll do that for you, Alex, because you are my sweet sister,” I said, lubing my shaft generously.

“Thanks, Big Brother,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“You are a good sister, Alex,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “I only fuck good girls with luscious asses like you.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

Alex fucked back energetically and reached orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Enjoy,” I said, drilling her ass.

When Alex’s orgasm subsided, I moved my cock to Mom’s ass.

“I am going to fuck your hot ass, Mom,” I said, pressing my cock head into Mom’s asshole.

“Yes, baby,” she moaned. “Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock.”

“Did you hear that, Alex?” I said, thrusting in Mom’s ass. “A good whore begs for a big cock in her horny ass.”

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Mom’s a very good whore,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Fuck her slutty ass, baby,” gasped Mom, fucking back.

Mom soon came, and I returned to Alex’s ass.

“I am going to keep fucking your luscious asses until you can’t come anymore,” I said.

“Thank you, baby,” said Mom.

“Are you a greedy bitch like Mom, Alex?” I asked.

“Yes,” gasped Alex. “I love your big cock.”

My cock kept hopping from ass to horny ass, making them come repeatedly.

“Mom, do you want me to come in her sizzling ass so you can eat my come out and feed it to her?” I asked, fucking Alex’s offered ass vigorously.

“Yes, darling,” said Mom.

Alex came, and I let go, pumping my come into her twitching ass.

“Go for it, Mom,” I said, pulling out.

Alex was a little tense in the beginning, but, in the end, she came. Mom gargled with my come and passed to Alex, who gargled with it and swallowed it.

“I like its taste,” said Alex.

“You are a real slut like your mom,” smiled Mom as I gave Alex a deep kiss.

“She’s going to return the favor,” I said as I sat back on the sofa.

“Is that right, Alex?” asked Mom. “You are going to eat your brother’s come out of my happy ass and feed it to me?” asked Mom.

“Yes, Mom,” said Alex.

“First, you need to get this hard,” I said, pointing at my hardening cock.

“That’s going to be fun, isn’t it?” Mom said to Alex.

“Yes,” smiled Alex.

“Are you ready for another double blowjob?” asked Mom as she and Alex got off the sofa.

“I am ready for that twenty-four seven,” I said.

“Us too,” said Mom as she and Alex knelt before me. “You have a delicious cock.”

“Help yourselves,” I said.

They pounced on my cock and went to work. It soon got hard, and they eagerly deep throated it for several minutes.

“Get fucked,” I said, pulling Alex up. “Climb astride it, and get your hot pussy and then your horny ass fucked.”

“Okay,” smiled Alex as she took her position.

Alex inserted my cock into her leaky pussy and worked it all the way down, moaning. Meanwhile, I spread her ass and teased her asshole. Mom squeezed lube on my fingers, and I slid two fingers up Alex’s ass, making her gasp.

“Ride it, baby,” I said, finger fucking Alex’s ass.

By the time she established her rhythm, I had three fingers up her ass.

She soon came, and I replaced my fingers with my cock.

“Get your slutty ass fucked,” I urged, raising her knees into the anal Asian cowgirl position.

She bounced her ass as I spread it for her and paced her. She had another orgasm soon.

“Your turn, Mom,” I said, helping Alex off my cock.

Alex dismounted me, and Mom took her position.

Mom had her pussy fucked to orgasm while I reamed out her asshole with three lubed fingers. I then replaced my fingers with my cock. She bounced on it in the anal Asian cowgirl position to orgasm.

“Now, only get your slutty asses fucked,” I said, pulling Alex astride me.

Mom and Alex took turns getting their asses fucked in the anal Asian cowgirl position.

“Make me come in your hot ass for Alex,” I said to Mom when her last orgasm approached.

“Of course, baby,” she gasped.

Mom soon came, and I let go, letting her twitching asshole drain my balls up her writhing ass. When her orgasm subsided, I flipped her onto her back and pulled out.

“She’s yours,” I said to Alex as I sat next to Mom. “Spread her luscious ass, and suck all that come out.”

Alex eagerly took her position and went to work, making Mom moan and squirm. She finally made her come. She gargled with my come before she passed it to Mom, who gargled with it and swallowed it all.

“Thank you, sweetie,” said Mom.

“You are welcome, Mom,” smiled Alex. “I liked it.”

“I hope you know that we are not done,” I said, pointing at my hardening cock.

“Do you want more of your horny brother’s big untiring cock?” Mom asked Alex.

“Sure,” smiled Alex.

“Let’s get that big cock hard,” said Mom, getting off the sofa.

“Yes,” said Alex, kneeling before me.

Mom and Alex dove for my cock and went to work, licking it and sucking it eagerly. My cock responded, and it was soon rock hard. They deep throat it for a few minutes.

“You are ready,” said Mom in the end.

“Get on your backs, and grab your heels,” I said as I got up and slapped their faces with my cock.

“Okay,” she said.

They soon got into position.

“Does your little pussy want a little more of my big cock?” I asked Alex as I teased her clit with my cock head.

“My horny pussy wants a lot more of your big cock,” she gasped as I entered her pussy gently.

“You have a greedy little pussy, don’t you?” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your little pussy’s going to get fucked,” I said, shoving my cock all the way in.

“Yes,” she gasped as I held her ankles and proceeded to fuck her pussy briskly.

She tried to fuck back in her restricted position. Her pussy leaked profusely, and I fucked it harder.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Alex gushed on my cock, and I pushed into her defenseless ass.

“You want me to fuck your slutty ass too, right?” I asked, thrusting in her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Alex’s ass received a hard drilling. When she came, I moved to Mom’s pussy and then her ass.

After that, I switched my cock between their asses.

“Come in my pussy, darling,” gasped Mom when she was about to come, pushing me away.

“You got it,” I said, switching my cock to her pussy as she got on her hands and knees.

She came instantly, and I let go, letting her twitching pussy drain my balls.

“Alex, eat it out if you want,” gasped Mom before I pulled out.

“Of course, Mom,” said Alex, scooting off the sofa.

Alex stuck her face under Mom’s slimy pussy, and I shoved my sticky cock into Mom’s ass. Alex ate my come out, making Mom come, and I pulled out of Mom’s ass. She then gargled with my come.

“Drool some of it in my ass, and swallow the rest,” said Mom.

Mom spread her ass, making her asshole gape, and Alex dribbled come inside it and swallowed the rest.

“That was so slutty,” smiled Alex.

“Your brother liked it,” said Mom, pointing at my hardening cock.

When Dad came home, Alex and Mom were on their knees on opposite ends of the sofa. I was fucking Alex's ass.

"Nick, you corrupted your little sister?" asked Dad.

Alex froze, but I held her hips and continued to thrust in her ass.

"I didn't corrupt her," I said. "She's just taking after our hot Mom."

"She's too young for this," he said.

"Dad, I am not a little girl anymore," gasped Alex. "Can't you see? I can take it up my butt like Beth."

"He's your brother," he protested.

"He's nicer to me than any other guy," she gasped.

"Honey, let the girl have fun with her brother's big cock," said Mom. "Do you think Stacy deserves it more?"

"Stacy isn't our daughter," he said.

"Does she deserve to enjoy our son's big powerful cock more than his own sister does?" she asked.

"This is incest," he said.

"I don't see anything wrong with that," she said. "Why don't you sit down next to her and watch?"

"I don't need to watch my son have sex with his sister," he said.

"You do, honey," she said. "Sit down for a little bit."

"Don't turn Alex down," I urged.

Dad reluctantly sat between Mom and Alex.

"Spread her sweet ass like you spread Beth's ass," I said.

"Nick!" he admonished.

"Do it, Dad," I urged. "You helped Beth enjoy my big cock. Help your daughter."

He reluctantly spread Alex's ass.

"Can you see how my big cock stretches her little asshole and drills it?" I asked.

"Yes," he said.

"Am I taking good care of my lovely sister's hot ass or not?" I asked.

"You are," he said.

"Aren't you proud of her for being able to take this?" I asked.

"Yes," he said.

"Thanks, Dad," gasped Alex.

"She no longer has to let pathetic guys take advantage of her," I said. "I'll take care of her."

"Okay," he said.

"Are you going to show Dad how much you love my big cock up your slutty ass, bitch?" I asked, drilling her ass.

"I am coming," she gasped.

She convulsed wildly, and I pounded her writhing ass until she went limp. I thrust in her ass gently for a minute.

"Let's do Mom's luscious ass," I said, aiming my cock at Mom's asshole.

“Do that, darling,” moaned Mom.

“Dad, spread her hot ass, and watch me fuck it,” I said.

Dad spread Mom’s ass, and I popped my cock in.

“Mom’s sizzling ass is perfect for this,” I said, thrusting in Mom’s ass.

“Enjoy it, darling,” moaned Mom.

“Dad, you think Mom’s enjoying this?” I asked, drilling Mom’s ass vigorously.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am going to come,” gasped Mom.

Mom soon came, and I moved to Alex’s ass. I motioned Dad to spread Alex’s ass, and he obliged me.

“Do you know that you owe Alex?” Mom asked Dad.

“I owe her for what?” he asked.

“She sucked her brother’s potent come out of her mom’s unprotected pussy and drooled it in her ass,” said Mom.

“She sucked Nick’s come out of your pussy and drooled it in your ass?” he asked in disbelief.

“Yes,” she said. “Isn’t she a good girl?”

“You’ve corrupted her completely,” he accused.

“She loved it,” she said.

“That proves that I am right,” he said.

“Are you going to return the favor by eating her brother’s slimy come out of her little pussy?” she asked.

“She’s my daughter,” he protested.

“Trust me, honey, we all know that she’s your daughter,” she said. “That’s why we want you to do it. That shows that you are proud of her too.”

“Dad, please do it,” gasped Alex.

“Okay,” he finally said.

Dad continued to spread their asses as I switched my cock between them after every orgasm.

“Nick, come in your little sister’s pussy,” urged Mom as I fucked Alex’s ass.

“Yes, Mom,” I said.

“Honey, stick your face under her pussy so, as soon as he pulls out, you can pounce on it.

Dad reluctantly sat on the floor and stuck his head between Alex’s thighs as she and I parted our knees.

When Alex’s orgasm started, I switched my cock to her pussy and let go. Her pussy drained my balls, and I pulled out. Dad pounced on her slimy pussy, and I shoved my cock into her ass. She milked my cock deliberately while he ate my come out of her gooey pussy. He kept it up until she came, gushing in his mouth.

“Thanks, Dad,” gasped Alex when he came up.

“You are welcome,” he said.

While Alex caught her breath, I pulled out of her ass. My cock was mostly hard.

“Let’s suck that big cock,” said Mom, getting off the sofa.

“You haven’t had enough?” asked Dad as I sat back next to him and Mom and Alex knelt before me.

“Fucking my hot mom and sexy sister together is the most amazing thing in my life,” I said. “I can’t get enough.”

“You are obsessed with sex,” he said.

“Not sex, Dad,” I said as Alex and Mom pounced on my cock. “I am obsessed with gorgeous asses.”

“That’s too much,” he said.

“The luscious asses I am obsessed with love it as much as I do,” I said.

“I didn’t know women liked that so much,” he said.

“They only like it that much with the right cock,” I said, pointing at my cock, which Mom and Alex sucked.

“It must be that, because I’ve never heard of anything like this,” he said.

“Women are smart,” I said. “They wouldn’t get obsessed with pathetic cocks.”

“You are right,” he said.

“Honey, our son’s incredible at what he does,” said Mom.

“He seems so,” he said.

“Dad, thank you for letting me do this,” I said. “I know that most if not all dads would never let their sons fuck their moms and sisters freely no matter how hot the moms and sisters are. You are an amazing dad.”

“You are different, but you are a good kid,” he said. “You are not hurting anybody, but be careful.”

“Of course, Dad,” I said. “This is an amazing privilege. Privileges come with responsibilities.”

“I am glad that you know that,” he said.

“I have to know it, or I’ll lose my privileges,” I said.

“That’s right,” he said.

“Get up, bitches,” I said as I got up and slapped Mom’s and Alex’s faces with my cock. “You have other holes.”

Mom and Alex got up and got on their backs on either side of Dad. They grabbed their heels.

“Fuck us, darling,” said Mom.

“Guide my big cock into Alex’s sweet little pussy,” I said to Dad, aiming my cock at Alex’s pussy.

Dad thought about it for a few seconds before he held my cock and guided it into Alex’s offered pussy. After Alex came, he did not hesitate to guide my cock into Mom’s pussy. He then watched me fuck their asses for over an hour.

“Nick, I need a break,” gasped Mom after her last orgasm. “I need to make dinner.”

“I need a break too,” said Alex. “I am new to this.”

“Give her a break, and take her to your bed at night,” gasped Mom as I popped her butt plug up her ass.

“Show Dad that you are a good cocksucker if you want that break,” I said to Alex.

Alex dropped down to her knees and pounced on my cock. She proceeded to deep throat it eagerly.

“Isn’t she a great cocksucker?” I asked Dad as I slapped Alex’s face with my cock.

“She definitely is,” he said.

“Thanks, Dad,” she said.

Right after dinner, I took Alex's hand and led her to my room, my hard cock leading the way.

"Are you ready, Alex?" I asked, squeezing her ass, as I closed my room door.

"I am such a slut," she smiled. "I am so horny despite what we did."

"What do you think?" I smiled, pointing at my throbbing cock.

"You are horny too," she smiled.

"You are a hot girl," I said. "My big cock hasn't had enough of your hot body."

"I haven't had enough of it either," she said.

"Show me," I said, nudging her shoulders down.

"I love to suck it," she smiled, kneeling before me.

"That's why you are here, Alex," I said. "You are going to suck it with all your holes."

"Yes," she hissed.

She took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to deep throat it eagerly from the start.

"Good girl," I said, slapping her face with my cock. "Let me fuck your beautiful tits."

She squeezed my cock between her tits, and I fucked them for a few minutes.

"Get on the bed, Alex," I said, slapping her face with my cock. "Your horny little pussy's up next."

"Yes," she hissed, smiling, as she got up.

"You want to fuck me from behind?" she asked as she got on her hands and knees on the bed and wiggled her ass.

"I love fucking you from behind like a sexy bitch," I said as I knelt behind her and pushed my cock into her pussy.

"Yes," she hissed, pushing her ass back.

"You were made for my big cock," I said, worming my thumb up her ass.

She fucked back energetically to orgasm, and I lubed her asshole and replaced my thumb with my dripping cock.

"Yes, fuck my horny ass," she gasped, shoving her ass back.

She met my thrusts, and I fucked her ass to orgasm. I slowed down for several seconds before I picked up the pace again. She came repeatedly while I continued to fuck her offered ass hard.

"This butt plug's for you," I said, showing her a glass butt plug. "It will help you stretch and train your asshole. It will also help you keep my come from leaking out of your pussy and ass."

"This is like Mom's," she moaned as I pushed the butt plug up her ass.

"Yes, Alex," I said. "You are as serious a whore for my big cock as they come. Now, suck it."

"Thanks, Nick," she said, turning around.

She and I remained awake for about three hours. I shot the first come load deep in her ass. My second come load exploded in the depths of her twitching pussy with her ass plugged.

"Are you happy, Alex?" I asked softly as I lay back with her on top of me, my arms wrapped around her and my sticky cock in her slimy pussy as she milked it deliberately.

"I've never been this happy," she moaned.

"That's how I want you," I said, wrapping my arms around her. "Let's call it a night."

When I woke up in the morning, Alex was grinding her juicy pussy into my hard cock.

“Good morning, my little slut,” I greeted.

“Good morning, Nick,” she smiled.

“Did you take a shower already?” I asked.

“I’ve taken an enema and a shower,” she said. “My ass had absorbed your come. It’s now ready for a new day.”

“Did you enjoy going to bed with my come in your pussy and ass?” I asked.

“I loved it,” she smiled. “I slept like a baby.”

“Do you want to go to school with my come in your pussy and ass too?” I asked.

“That’s so slutty,” she said.

“What do you know?” I smiled. “You can’t wear underwear either, just your butt plug.”

“I’d be horny all day,” she said.

“You’d be ready to come home to your brother’s big cock all day,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you up for that, or is it too slutty for you?” I asked.

“I am up for it,” she said. “I love your big cock.”

“Let’s start with your sweet mouth and fine tits and get you fucked royally,” I said.

“Yes,” she smiled, getting up.

“Let me eat your juicy pussy and sweet asshole while you suck my big cock,” I said. “I can’t believe I haven’t eaten them yet.”

“You were busy with other things,” she said as she turned around and mounted me in the sixty-nine position.

“Nothing should keep me away from these sweet orifices,” I said, pulling her plugged ass down.

She deep throat my cock eagerly while I ate her asshole to orgasm. I ate her dripping pussy to another orgasm.

“Let’s get them fucked,” I said, slapping her ass.

She turned around and mounted me in the cowgirl position. She took my cock in her pussy and started to bounce.

“Give me a kiss,” I said.

She smiled as she lowered her lips to mine. We kissed passionately while I worked her asshole with three fingers.

She soon gushed on my cock.

“I want it in my ass,” she gasped, reaching back.

She was soon bouncing on my cock in the anal Asian cowgirl position.

Since we woke up early, we had time to get her fucked nicely. I fucked her pussy and ass in different positions, letting her deep throat my cock occasionally before I pumped her bowels full of my come.

Near the end, I pumped my come deep in her twitching pussy with her ass plugged.

“Now, you are ready for school,” I smiled.

“Oh, yes,” she smiled.

Mom and Dad were already at the dining table when Alex and I joined them.

“Good morning, Mom,” Alex and I greeted. “Good morning, Dad.”

“Good morning,” said Dad.

“Good morning, kids,” said Mom. “How was your night?”

“I don’t know about Alex, but mine was amazing,” I said as Alex and I took our seats.

“Mine was better than amazing, and I slept like a baby,” said Alex.

“Your horny brother fucked you royally?” asked Mom.

“Yes, and he sent me to bed with my pussy and ass full of his hot gooey come,” smiled Alex.

“That’s nice,” said Mom.

“I am going to school with my pussy and ass full of his come as well,” said Alex.

“Wow!” said Mom.

“Yes,” smiled Alex.

“Do you think that’s a good idea?” Dad asked Mom.

“Of course,” said Mom. “She’s well fucked, and her orifices are full of her brother’s hot come.”

“She’s going to school,” he complained.

“I am wearing a butt plug so I don’t leak all over the place,” said Alex.

“You are going to school wearing a butt plug?” he asked in disbelief.

“Yes, and without underwear,” she said.

“Say something, Amy,” he said.

“Make sure nobody finds out about that,” said Mom.

“Is that all you can say?” he asked.

“What do you want me to say?” she asked.

“This is hopeless,” he said, shaking his head.

“Dad, relax,” I said. “It’s fun.”

“Just don’t cause a scandal,” he said.

“You don’t need to tell us that,” I said.

“Nick, let me give you a blowjob for being so nice to your little sister,” said Mom.

“Why don’t you let me eat your juicy pussy instead?” I suggested. “That’s what I want.”

“If you insist,” she said.

“I do,” I said.

She bent over the table, and I knelt behind her. She was wearing her butt plug, so I took it out and started with her relaxed asshole. I ate her ass to orgasm, and then moved to her dripping pussy. When I was done, I gave her holes a deep kiss each and returned the butt plug to her ass.

Needless to say, I went to school my mouth tasting and smelling of Mom’s juicy pussy.

Beth, Stacy, Roger, and I were in my living room after school. I was sitting between Stacy and Beth while Roger sat on the loveseat. Stacy and Beth proceeded to fondle my boner through my shorts.

"Has this little slut been nice to you, or should I spank her luscious little ass?" I asked Roger as I wrapped my left arm around Stacy.

"I was good," said Stacy.

"I am not asking you," I said, pinching Stacy's right nipple with my right hand.

"She was actually good," said Roger.

"Tell the truth, Roger," I said. "If you don't, I can't help you."

"I am telling the truth," he said.

"You think I should fuck her slutty ass instead of spanking it?" I asked.

"Yes," he said.

"Nick told Mom that I slept in his arms on Friday night," said Stacy.

"Really?" asked Beth. "What did she say?"

"He told her nothing happened," said Stacy. "What can happen when I am all fucked out?"

Beth laughed.

"He also told her that I was naked," We misled her into thinking that Nick's gay, so she didn't mind it much,"

"Nick gay?" smiled Beth. "He's the horniest straight guy in the world."

"Mom doesn't know that," said Stacy. "I though told her that he had a big boner and I ground into it. She chided me for being a bad girl. I had her agree that Nick's being gay is a great loss, so I was going to try to fix it."

"How are you going to fix it?" asked Beth.

"I am going to get him to fuck my ass and take it from there," said Stacy.

"Your Mom bought that?" asked Beth.

"We had a long discussion, but I think she's okay with it," said Stacy. "I am doing it for a great cause after all."

"What's your great cause?" teased Beth.

"I want her to spread my ass for him to fuck it," smiled Stacy.

"You think she'd do that?" asked Beth.

"That's my job," said Stacy.

"Good luck," said Beth.

"Aren't you supposed to do that too?" asked Stacy.

"Yes, but I can't figure out how yet," said Beth.

"You need good luck more than I do," said Stacy.

"I guess I do," said Beth.

"Good luck," said Stacy.

"Thanks," said Beth.

"Let's get you fucked now," I said.

“We need to suck your big cock first,” said Stacy.

“What are you waiting for?” I asked, pushing them forward. “You are acting like bad girls.”

“We were having small talk,” said Stacy as Beth and she scooted off the sofa.

“You were actually having big talk, but your hot mouths can do better,” I said as they knelt before me.

“We are getting there,” said Stacy as Beth and she worked on taking my shorts and briefs off.

My hard cock was soon out, and Beth and Stacy proceeded to suck it and deep throated.

“What do you think, Roger?” I asked. “Isn’t this a better use of their mouths?”

“Sure,” said Roger.

“The last thing guys need is girls having small talk,” I said.

“No kidding,” he smiled.

Beth and Stacy made moaning, sucking, and slurping sounds.

“This is music to my ears,” I teased.

“I bet,” he smiled.

“Get your leaky pussies fucked,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock.

“Go first,” Beth said to Stacy.

“No, you go first,” said Stacy.

“Take your clothes off first,” I said. “Then, Beth goes first.”

Beth and Stacy took their clothes off, and Beth climbed astride me. Stacy held my cock up for her. Beth lowered her pussy onto my cock, and worked her way all the way down, moaning.

“Ride that big cock, slut,” urged Stacy, slapping Beth’s ass.

Beth started to bounce on my cock. Stacy fondled and licked my balls. Beth soon gushed on my cock.

“Suck it clean, and ride it,” I said to Stacy.

Beth dismounted my dripping cock, and Stacy deep throated it. She then climbed astride it and stuffed her pussy with it. Beth slapped her ass, and she started to bounce. She soon came on my cock.

“Get on your knees, both of you,” I said, helping Stacy off my cock.

They got on their knees on the ends of the sofa, and I got up and popped their butt plugs out of their asses.

“You need to spread their asses,” I said to Roger as I lubed both assholes. “Start with Beth.”

“Please fuck my ass, Nick,” begged Beth as Roger moved to the sofa and spread her ass.

My cock effortlessly skewered Beth’s offered ass.

“Is this what you want, bitch?” I asked, thrusting in her ass.

“Yes, Nick,” she moaned. “Fuck my slutty ass.”

“You got it,” I said, picking up the pace.

She fucked back energetically, and her orgasm approached. I drilled her ass vigorously throughout her orgasm. I then fucked it gently for a minute. I finally pulled out.

“Now your slut girlfriend’s ass,” I said as I stood behind Stacy.

“Please fuck my horny ass, lover,” begged Stacy as Roger spread her ass.

“You got it, bitch,” I said, sliding my cock all the way up her ass.

“I missed this,” she moaned, grinding into me.

“You are a good whore,” I said.

“Should I call Mom and let her know that I am spending the night here?” she asked.

“Are you moving in with my boyfriend?” asked Beth.

“You are welcome to do that too,” said Stacy.

“Beth, give the whore her phone,” I said.

Beth handed Stacy the phone as I thrust in her ass.

Stacy dialed as I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“Hi, Stacy,” answered Shelley.

“Hi, Mom,” greeted Stacy.

“Are you okay?” asked Shelley.

“I am perfectly fine,” said Stacy.

“Why aren’t you home?” asked Shelley.

“Nick’s girlfriend and I are teaming up on him,” said Stacy. “We are not letting him go until he drills our butts open with his big tool.”

“Stacy, be careful, and don’t act like a slut,” warned Shelley.

“Don’t worry, Mom,” said Stacy, winking. “I am a good girl.”

“I hope so,” said Shelley.

“Seriously, Mom, Beth and I are going to show Nick that girls’ asses are much more fun than guys’ asses,” said Stacy. “We’ll also show him that we are more appreciative of his big cock than gay guys.”

“You think you can do that?” asked Shelley.

“I assure you that, the next time you see me, my asshole won’t be tight at all,” said Stacy. “It will be sticky too.”

“Have some shame,” chided Shelley.

“If I had any shame, it wouldn’t work,” said Stacy. “I am going all out.”

“Okay,” said Shelley. “Be careful though, and don’t ruin things.”

“Of course, Mom,” said Stacy.

“I’ll talk to you later,” said Shelley.

“Wish me luck, Mom,” said Stacy.

“Good luck,” said Shelley.

“Thanks, Mom,” said Stacy. “I’ll talk to you later.”

“Bye, sweetie,” said Shelly.

Stacy hung up.

“Mom wished me luck getting my ass fucked open,” gasped Stacy as I picked up the pace.

“I can’t believe that,” said Beth.

“Are you going to spend the night whoring your slutty ass to your boyfriend too, or are you entrusting him to me?” gasped Stacy, fucking back.

“I’ll try, but I can’t tell Mom that I’ll be whoring my ass to him,” said Beth.

“Isn’t it crazy that I can tell my mom that I’ll be whoring my ass to my boyfriend’s best friend and you can’t tell your mom that you’ll be whoring your ass to your boyfriend?” asked Stacy.

“Mom thinks I am still virgin,” said Beth.

“I doubt that, but that’s okay,” I said.

“At least, she doesn’t know that I whore my ass to you regularly,” said Beth.

“You don’t have to say that to her,” gasped Stacy. “Last time, I didn’t.”

“You called me Nicki,” I said. “She thought I was a girl.”

“You are a wicked bitch,” said Beth.

“I get the job done,” gasped Stacy.

“No kidding,” said Beth.

“Wait until she catches me getting my ass fucked silly in her living room,” gasped Stacy.

“You are going to do that?” asked Beth.

“Very soon,” gasped Stacy.

“You are a lucky bitch,” said Beth.

“Luck doesn’t have much to do with this,” gasped Stacy. “I worked for it.”

“You are right,” said Beth.

“If you want it to happen, you have to work for it too,” gasped Stacy.

“I guess so,” said Beth.

“Beth’s a nice girl,” I said. “You are a slut.”

“Whatever works,” gasped Stacy.

“Roger, you are not telling your mom that you are lending your slut girlfriend to your gay friend, are you?” I said.

“My mom doesn’t know that I have a slut girlfriend, and I am not about to change that now,” said Roger.

“Does she think you have a gay friend?” I asked.

“No way,” he said. “Even if you were gay, I wouldn’t tell Mom about that. She might think I am gay too.”

“Oh, so that’s why,” I teased.

“Not really, and you know it,” he said.

“I am going to come,” gasped Stacy.

“What took you so long,” I said, pounding her ass. “Do it, bitch.”

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

She writhed while I drilled her ass hard. When her orgasm subsided, I slowed down. I soon pulled out.

“Is your hot ass ready for more?” I said as I stood behind Beth’s ass.

“Of course,” said Beth. “We haven’t even started.”

“Spread her horny ass, Roger,” I said, pressing my cock head into Beth’s asshole.

Roger spread Beth’s ass, and I skewered it with my cock.

“Do you want to spend the night here getting your slutty ass fucked silly?” I asked, thrusting in her ass.

“I *want* to, but I am now sure if I can,” she said.

“Do you want me to talk to your mom and assure her that I won’t ruin your delicate asshole with my fat cock?” I teased as I picked up the pace.

“If you do that, she won’t let me see you,” she gasped.

“You don’t have to get out of your way to spend the night with your boyfriend,” said Stacy. “I can take care of him for you. I’ll be a good whore for him.”

“I am not worried about my boyfriend,” gasped Beth. “Though, who would take care of all my fuck holes?”

“Can’t you take care of them yourself?” teased Stacy. “You are a big girl.”

“I can’t,” gasped Beth. “Nick never let me learn how to do that.”

“Here is your phone,” said Stacy, handing Beth her phone. “Do what you see fit.”

Beth dialed while I fucked her ass briskly. I slowed down to an easy pace when her mom answered.

“Hi, Beth,” answered Victoria.

“Hi, Mom,” greeted Beth.

“Are you calling because you are late?” asked Victoria.

“Yes, Mom,” said Beth.

“Why are you late?” asked Victoria.

“I am going to spend the rest of the day and the night with Stacy,” said Beth.

“Tomorrow’s a school day though,” said Victoria.

“We have all we need to do our homework,” said Beth.

“Are you working on a project or something?” asked Victoria.

“Yes, Mom,” said Beth. “Stacy and I are working on a project together.”

“Okay, sweetie,” said Victoria. “Take care.”

“Yes, Mom,” said Beth. “Thank you.”

“See you tomorrow,” said Victoria.

“Bye, Mom,” said Beth.

Beth hung up, and I fucked her ass hard.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Of course, bitch,” I said, pounding her spread ass.

Beth writhed, shoving her ass into my cock, until her orgasm subsided. I then thrust in her ass at a slow pace. I soon pulled out of her ass.

“You are going to spend the day working on a project with me?” teased Stacy. “What about the night?”

“You know it’s a big project,” gasped Beth.

“You better start working, bitches,” I said as I sat back on the loveseat.

“Yes,” gasped Beth, getting off the sofa.

Stacy followed Beth, and they knelt before me. The pounced on my cock and went to work.

“What do you think, Roger?” I asked. “Do you think she told the truth?”

“I didn’t lie,” said Beth.

“She didn’t lie,” said Roger.

“Does her Mom know where she is?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” he said. “She must think she’s spending the day and night at Stacy’s house.”

“Do you think she’d think her daughter didn’t lie?” I asked.

“I am not sure,” he said.

“Should I call her mom and tell her that she’s spending the night with me?” I asked.

“She wouldn’t let me,” said Beth.

“Roger?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” he said. “It’s up to the two of you.”

“Beth, call your mom, and hand me the phone,” I instructed.

“Nick, don’t ruin it,” warned Beth.

“Do it, Beth,” I urged.

Beth made the call and handed me the phone.

“Hi, Beth,” answered Victoria.

“Hi, Mrs. Conkley,” I greeted. “This is Nick.”

“Hi, Nick,” she said. “What can I do for you?”

“I want to assure you that your daughter’s in good hands,” I said, squeezing Beth’s left tit.

“Is she with you?” asked Victoria.

“Yes,” I said. “Stacy and Beth are working on a big project, so I had them do it at my house because it can provide a suitable environment for that. Mom supports teamwork, and my sister’s nice and quiet.”

“They are going to spend the night there?” she asked.

“Yes, unless you want them to go home very late at night,” I said.

“That isn’t necessary,” she said.

“I’ll keep an eye on them and make sure they stay focused and productive,” I said. “If they don’t keep up the good work, I’ll spank their tight little asses.” I slapped Beth’s and Stacy’s asses.

“Okay,” said Victoria. “Thank you for letting me know.”

“Good night, Mrs. Conkley,” I said.

“Good night, Nick,” she said, and I hung up.

Alex walked in. Roger saw her, but Beth and Stacy did not. Roger got a little nervous.

“Are you going to keep up the good work, bitches?” I asked.

“Definitely,” said Beth.

“Isn’t this better?” I asked. “Now, your mom knows where you are and what you are doing.”

“She knows where I am, but I don’t think she knows what I am doing,” she said.

“You are working on a big project, bitch,” I said.

“That’s true,” she said.

“My mom knows exactly what that project is,” said Stacy.

“I wouldn’t be so sure,” I said. “Roger, do you think she does?”

“Not really,” he said.

“She knows that I want my slutty ass to get fucked and filled with your sticky come,” she said.

“I’ll give you that,” I said.

“Hi,” greeted Alex.

“Hi, Alex,” said Beth nonchalantly.

“Hi,” said Stacy and Roger.

“Hi, Alex,” I said. “Beth and Stacy are allegedly working on a big school project.”

“It’s a big project, but it isn’t a school project,” said Beth.

“They are supposed to work on it with their mouths, but they are doing a bad job,” I said. “Why don’t you come over and show them how it should be done? You know what mouths are for.”

“She can do that?” asked Stacy.

“Of course,” I said. “Do you think you are very special? Alex, show these little whores how it should be done.”

Alex walked to me, and Beth and Stacy made room for her. Roger watched in disbelief as Alex knelt before me.

“Show them what girls’ mouths are good for,” I said. “Show them how to focus on what they do.”

Alex licked my cock head, making my cock dance, before she took it in her mouth and sucked it while licking it. She sucked my cock eagerly, taking it deeper and deeper. She then deep throat my cock hungrily.

“This is serious,” said Beth.

“This is the kind of focus and dedication your mom expects from you,” I said.

“I am sure Mom expects that from me,” said Stacy.

“Take her clothes off,” I instructed.

Stacy and Beth took Alex’s clothes off, and she cooperated while she continued to suck my cock.

Alex drooled on my cock and used her tits on it.

“Help her with it, bitches,” I instructed. “It’s supposed to be your project.”

Beth and Stacy joined Alex, and the three of them sucked it and deep throat it together for several minutes.

“This is teamwork, isn’t it?” I said to Roger.

“I think so,” he said.

“Can we switch places?” I said as I got up and slapped their faces with my cock. “They deserve to be rewarded.”

“Sure,” said Roger, getting up.

“Get on your knees, bitches, with Stacy in the middle,” I instructed.

Beth took the closest end of the sofa, Stacy took the center, and Alex knelt on her right. Alex was wearing her butt plug. I gently pulled it out and put it next to the other two. I lubed all asshole thoroughly.

“Are you horny, bitch?” I asked, teasing Beth’s leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Yes, please fuck me,” moaned Beth.

“Can you handle sharing my big cock with two other whores?” I asked, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“I can handle sharing your big cock with a dozen whores,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“What about you?” I said, slapping Stacy’s ass.

“I am okay with that too,” said Stacy. “You can fuck whoever you want.”

“Alex?” I said.

“You can do whatever you want to me, Nick,” said Alex.

“What do you think, Roger?” I said, thrusting in Beth’s horny pussy. “Are they good girls or what?”

“They are,” said Roger.

“You think they deserve to get fucked royally?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” he said.

“Let me get to it,” I said, slipping my thumbs up Beth’s ass.

Beth soon came, and I pressed my cock head into her relaxed asshole.

“Beg,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock, boyfriend,” she gasped.

“Of course, bitch,” I said, shoving my cock up her ass.

Holding her hips, I fucked her ass hard to orgasm.

“You seem horny too,” I said, teasing Stacy’s leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Yes, Nick, please fuck me,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

Stacy soon gushed on my cock, and I touched my dripping cock head to her asshole.

“Please fuck my slutty ass with your big cock,” she begged.

“You are a good whore,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

“Use me, lover,” she gasped as I held her hips and thrust in her ass.

Stacy soon came, and I moved to Alex.

“Please fuck me,” begged Alex as I rubbed her dripping pussy with my cock head and inserted a thumb up her ass.

Alex’s pussy received a hard fucking and gushed on my cock. I touched my cock head to her relaxed asshole.

“Please fuck my ass with your big cock, Big Brother,” she gasped.

Alex pushed her ass out, and I skewered it with my cock. I held her hips and proceeded to drill her ass.

Mom walked in while I fucked Alex's ass.

"Oh, you added your little sister to the mix," said Mom, startling Stacy and Beth.

"Yes, Mom," I said. "There is no way I'd leave my sweet little sister horny while I fuck other whores silly."

"You are a good guy, Nick," said Mom.

"This is the least thing any guy would do for his sister even if she were not as sweet and hot as Alex," I said.

"You are drilling her tight butt nicely," she said.

"Go ahead, and spread it," I said. "See if I am really being nice to it."

Mom moved closer and spread Alex's ass, and I fucked it harder.

"What do you think, Mom?" I asked.

"I am coming," gasped Alex, stiffening.

"This is your answer," said Mom.

Alex convulsed, and I drilled her ass vigorously.

"Are you proud of me, Mom?" I asked, thrusting gently in Alex's ass.

"Of course, darling," said Mom.

"Show your pride," I said as I popped my cock out and aimed it at her. "Give my big cock a big kiss."

She knelt down and took my cock head in her mouth. I held the back of her head with my left hand and thrust in her mouth, pushing my cock deeper and deeper.

"That's it, Mom," I said. "Give my big cock a big deep kiss. Show your pride in it."

She took my cock all the way in and proceeded to deep throat it. I proceeded to fuck her throat.

"Thanks, Mom," I said, slapping her face with my cock. "Lose your clothes, and get into position next to them."

"Thanks, darling," she said, getting up.

Mom pulled her dress off, getting naked. Alex squeezed toward Stacy, and Stacy squeezed toward Beth, making room for Mom to Alex's left.

Mom knelt on the sofa and pushed her plugged ass out. I gently removed her butt plug and placed it next to the others. I lubed her asshole thoroughly, using three fingers. She moaned quietly while I did.

"You want it in your pretty pussy?" I asked, rubbing Mom's leaky pussy with my cock head.

"Yes, baby," she moaned. "Fuck my horny little pussy."

"You got it, Mom," I said, pushing my cock into her pussy. "I'd love to be nice to the fine pussy I came from."

My cock slid in, and I proceeded to fuck her pussy hard. She soon gushed on my cock, and I pulled out.

"What about this?" I said, touching my dripping cock head to her asshole.

"Please fuck my little asshole with your big cock, darling," she begged as I pressed my cock head in.

"Of course," I said, pushing my cock into her offered ass. "I'd love to fuck the hottest ass in the world."

"Oh, Nick, you are so nice to me," she moaned as I spread her ass and fucked it briskly.

"I am very lucky," I said, picking up the pace. "Anybody would love to be in my place, but they can't."

Mom came, and I returned to Beth's ass. I made several rounds.

“Alex, do you want to suck my come out of Beth’s slutty ass and feed it to Stacy?” I asked, pounding Beth’s ass.

“Sure,” said Alex.

“Are you okay with that, Stacy?” I asked.

“Of course,” said Stacy. “I’d even feed your come to your mom.”

“Why don’t we do that?” I suggested. “Mom can give it to Beth, and Beth can give it back to you, so you all can taste my come and gargle with it.”

“That’s a good idea,” said Mom.

“Are you ready for the come, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” gasped Beth. “Shoot it so deep up my slutty ass so Alex can work hard for it.”

“I am going to suck it all out even if he shoots it all the way to your throat,” said Alex.

“I’d have done the same too,” said Stacy.

“I am coming,” gasped Beth, stiffening.

“Come as hard as you can, whore, so you can drain his big balls completely,” urged Stacy.

“I will,” gasped Beth.

“You should be proud of your girlfriend, Roger,” I said.

“I am,” said Roger.

Beth writhed, and I let go. Her twitching asshole drained my balls deep in her ass.

“She’s yours,” I said to Alex, popping my cock out of Beth’s ass.

Alex’s mouth was on Beth’s slimy asshole within a second. Alex spread Beth’s ass and devoured it. Beth moaned and groaned, grinding her ass into Alex’s mouth. Meanwhile, I stood before Mom and Stacy, and they sucked my cock eagerly, reviving it.

“I am coming,” gasped Beth. “Suck it all out, you dirty come slut.”

Beth came, and Alex kept devouring her ass until her orgasm subsided.

“You did great, Alex,” I said as Alex let go of Beth’s ass.

Alex gargled with my come and passed it to Stacy. Stacy gargled with it and gave it to Mom. Mom gargled with it and passed it to Beth. Beth gargled with it and returned it to Stacy, who gargled with it again and swallowed it.

“I am proud of you all,” I said. “Get back into your seats, but roll over.”

They got into position, grabbing their heels, and I started with Beth’s pussy again. I fucked each pussy and ass before I moved to ass fucking. I finally came in Stacy’s ass.

“She’s yours,” I said to Roger. “You don’t have to gargle or pass it around.”

“I want him to pass it to me,” gasped Stacy. “I want to taste it before he swallows it.”

Roger took his position and ate my come out of Stacy’s ass, making her come. He passed her the come. She gargled with it and returned it back to him. While that happened, Mom and Alex revived my cock.

“Roll over,” I instructed.

After a while, Stacy ate my come out of Alex’s ass while Beth revived my cock. Beth finally swallowed my come.

Dad walked in while I fucked Alex's ass in the missionary position while she held her heels.

"Nick, you are having sex with your Mom and sister?" chided Dad.

"Dad, there was no way I'd let my other whores have a wonderful time while my mom and sister watched and didn't have any fun," I said.

"Your mom and sister don't have to watch," he said. "You could have done it in your room."

"They'd still be able to hear the moans and the gasps," I said. "They'd still know that my other whores are having a great time, but they are not. What's the harm in this anyway?"

"He's right, honey," said Mom. "What's the harm? Beth and Stacy are okay with sharing. Aren't you, girls?"

"Yes, Mrs. Callaby," said Beth and Stacy.

"This is more fun," I said.

"Yes," said Stacy.

"If you can prove that there is any harm, we can do it your way," I said to Dad.

"I can't prove it," he said.

"Have a seat, and think about it, while you see what's going on," I said.

"I don't need to see this," he said.

"Dad, we are having a civilized discussion," I said. "You have to see it to form the right opinion. Roger has formed the right opinion because he watched. Isn't that right, Roger?"

"Yes," said Roger, startling Dad, who had not noticed him.

"We'll soon have Alex's boyfriend watch," I said. "Every guy has the right to watch his girl have fun."

"You want everyone to know about this?" asked Dad as he sat in the chair.

"Not everyone," I said. "It's on a need-to-know basis."

"Her boyfriend may tell others," he said.

"He'll only know about it after she feeds him my come out of her pussy," I said. "Isn't that right, Alex?"

"Yes," gasped Alex. "I am coming."

Alex writhed in orgasm, and I moved to Mom's ass.

"She'll feed him my come out of her ass as soon as he watches me put it there," I said.

"Yes, Dad," gasped Alex.

"You are corrupting everyone," he said as I drilled Mom's ass.

"They are having fun," I said. "Aren't you, Roger?"

"Yes," said Roger.

After a few rounds, I came in Mom's convulsing ass.

"She's yours," I said to Dad as I pulled out.

"Don't swallow, honey," she said as he took his position in front of her come-filled ass. "Give it to me so I can taste it and gargle with it before I return it to you."

Mom and Dad carried that out while the girls revived my cock.

“I need to make dinner,” said Mom, getting up.

“I need to go,” said Roger, getting up.

“You can have dinner with us,” said Mom.

“Thanks, Mrs. Callaby, but I have to go,” he said.

Stacy gave him a kiss, and he left.

Dad got up and left.

“We can get back to working on our project,” said Stacy.

“Do you want to work on it here, or should we go to Nick’s room?” asked Beth.

“Why do we need to go to Nick’s room?” asked Stacy.

“We don’t,” I said. “You need to be able to focus.”

“How do you want us?” asked Beth.

“I want you on your backs holding your heels,” I said.

“That’s the same position we were in,” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “I am going to eat your pussies and asses as an appetizer. Dinner’s near.”

“What about us?” she said. “Don’t we need an appetizer?”

“You’ve just had yours, you greedy bitches,” I said.

“We didn’t know it was an appetizer,” she said.

“Okay, bitches, I’ll let you suck it later,” I said.

“Thanks,” she said.

They got into position, and I knelt before Beth’s offered holes.

“Your little pussy needs a serious cleaning,” I said.

“Yes,” said Beth. “It’s been leaking for a few hours.”

“Luckily, it’s still leaking,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I am a horny slut.”

“Who isn’t?” said Stacy.

“Not me,” said Alex.

Beth squirmed and moaned, leaking profusely, as I teased her pussy. I then devoured it, making her gush in my mouth. I then moved to her asshole. I teased it a little before I ate it hungrily. She gushed again, and I cleaned up her dripping pussy gently.

“You are not in a better condition,” I said as I knelt before Stacy.

“I think I am,” she laughed.

Stacy came twice, and I licked her pussy clean. I moved to Alex and ate her pussy and ass similarly.

“Have your appetizer, bitches,” I said as I pulled Stacy off the sofa and sat in her place.

They knelt before me and proceeded to suck my cock together until it was time for dinner.

“Nick, we have homework,” said Beth after dinner.

“Take an hour or so for homework,” I said, pulling naked Mom to me. “Meanwhile, I’ll play with Mom.”

“Don’t you have homework yourself?” she asked.

“Of course I do, silly, but I don’t do homework when I can play with hot sluts,” I said as I fondled Mom’s tits and ground my hard cock into her ass. “I do it when I can’t.”

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“I’ve already done my homework at school, where it’s difficult to play with hot sluts and not get caught,” I said as I aligned my cock with Mom’s ass and pushed it in.

“You are a horny fucker,” said Beth as I thrust in Mom’s ass.

“Like I’d have four hot sluts at my beck and call if I were a moron,” I said.

“Can you hear that?” Beth said to Stacy.

“Yes,” smiled Stacy.

“He’s going to fuck and suck while we do our homework,” said Beth.

“I’ll gladly fuck you and let you suck my big cock while you do your homework if you want,” I teased as Mom bent over the dining table and I held her hips and fucked her offered ass harder.

“It’s bad enough that you’ll be fucking while we work on it,” she said.

“Come on, Beth,” I said. “You know that you’ll be rewarded when you are done.”

“The reward will make it hard to focus on the work,” she said.

“You need to learn how to focus,” I said.

“I know, but that doesn’t make it any easier,” she said.

“Your mom entrusted you to me,” I said. “She expects you to do great, or she’ll never let you whore yourself to me all night long again.”

“I don’t have that problem,” smiled Stacy. “Mom knows that I am here to get my ass fucked open.”

“You have that problem too, Stacy,” I said. “If you don’t do well, she wouldn’t let you do that again either.”

“I guess you are right,” she said. “I wish you could fuck our asses while we do the homework.”

“I can, but can you concentrate if I do it?” I asked.

“If I could concentrate, there would be no point in doing it,” she laughed.

“You need better concentration than that,” I said.

“Yes, I know,” she said.

“If you stay here, you are going to get fucked,” I said. “Get to work.”

“Oh, Nick, you want us to run away from your big cock,” she said.

“I want you to run to it, because that’s what will happen when you are done with your silly homework,” I said.

“Let’s get to it, Beth,” she said.

“Yes,” said Beth. “I am going to learn this lesson.”

“That’s the point,” I said as Beth, Stacy, and Alex left.

As Mom took her come-filled pussy to Dad, I took Beth and Stacy to my room.

“Are you ready for your reward, bitches?” I asked as I closed the door. “I assume that you did a great job.”

“We’ve been ready for it before we did the work,” said Beth.

“Work on your big project a little,” I said, pointing at my sticky cock.

They dropped to their knees and proceeded to suck my cock eagerly.

“Let’s get to the bed,” I said, slapping their faces with my hard cock.

“Were your little pussies nice while you worked on your homework?” I asked. “Do they deserve a reward?”

“My pussy was very nice,” said Stacy. “It leaked constantly.”

“So did mine,” said Beth.

“Grab your heels,” I said. “It’s about time to reap the fruits of your labor. You are not here to be tortured.”

They got into position with their asses on the edge of the bed, and I pushed my cock into Beth’s pussy.

“How is your big project going?” I teased, fucking Beth’s pussy hard.

“It’s the best project ever,” she gasped. “I wish my other projects are half as good.”

“You want to get fucked in all your projects?” I asked.

“I wish,” she gasped.

“You are a greedy bitch,” I said. “Most sluts can’t have this in one project.”

“That’s true,” she gasped.

She soon came, and I moved my cock to her ass.

“Your mom has no idea where your big project is now,” I teased.

“It’s so deep up my slutty ass,” she gasped.

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

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

Beth soon came, and I pushed my cock into Stacy’s horny pussy.

“You like helping my girlfriend with her big project?” I asked, fucking Stacy’s pussy briskly.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “It’s a fun project.”

“Wait until I shove it up your ass,” I said.

“I can’t wait,” she gasped.

Stacy gushed on my cock, and I fucked her ass to orgasm.

“Roll over, and show me those luscious asses,” I instructed. “That’s the project I like to work on.”

They got into position, and I resumed fucking their asses, switching holes after every orgasm.

Beth’s twitching ass drained my next come load deep inside her bowels.

“Get it up,” I said, leaving my come up her ass.

They revived my cock, and I resumed fucking them. I sent my next come load deep up Stacy’s ass.

“You always have to leave it hard,” I said, pointing at my cock.

“You want your big cock to be the last man standing,” said Beth.

“It should look at the carnage,” I said.

“No kidding,” she said. “You’ve fucked our asses open.”

“Is that right, Stacy?” I asked.

“Definitely,” said Stacy.

“Do you think you fulfilled your promise to your mom?” I asked.

“I think so,” she said. “My asshole has never been this loose.”

“Your mom may care about its tightness, but I care about its happiness,” I said.

“It’s never been this happy either,” she said.

“Now, do the finishing touches on your big project, bitches,” I said as I lay back on the bed.

They adjusted their positions and dove for my sticky cock. It got hard, and they deep throat it eagerly.

“Grab your phones, and lie on your stomachs,” I said, getting up.

They grabbed their phones and got into position. I mounted Stacy and pushed my cock into her ass.

“Share your success with your mom,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

She dialed, and her mom answered right away.

“Mom, we did it,” said Stacy cheerfully. “Beth and I got Nick to fuck our asses open. I am going to bed tonight with his big cock up my ass.” Stacy squeezed my cock with her ass.

“You seduced him?” asked Shelley.

“I am telling you our asses are open,” said Stacy. “He fucked our asses for hours.”

“He lasted that long?” asked Shelley.

“He can make you come a hundred times before you can make him come,” said Stacy.

“Is that because he was gay?” asked Shelley.

“I honestly don’t care,” said Stacy. “All I care about is that his big amazing cock’s up my ass.”

“Don’t act like a whore, and don’t ruin your reputation,” advised Shelley.

“Of course not, Mom,” said Stacy. “Good night.”

“Good night, sweetie,” said Shelley.

Stacy came, and I skewered Beth’s ass. Beth dialed right away.

“We are about done with our big project,” said Beth, squeezing my cock while I thrust in her ass. “Nick kept us on our toes, but we are finally about done and ready to go to bed.”

“Okay, good,” said Victoria.

“Good night, Mom,” said Beth.

“Good night, sweetie,” said Victoria.

Beth came, and we went to bed.

Stacy fell asleep with my cock up her ass, as she told her mom.

In the morning, Stacy and Beth were sucking my cock leisurely.

“Good morning, sluts,” I greeted when I opened my eyes.

“Good morning, Nick,” they said.

“You took your big cock out of my ass at night,” said Stacy.

“I don’t think I’d do that,” I said. “You must have taken your slutty ass off it.”

“Anyway, it’s ready to get back there,” she said, lubing my cock.

“You want to go to school with your slutty asses full of come, bitches?” I asked.

“As a matter of fact, I do,” said Stacy.

“Me too,” said Beth.

Stacy climbed astride me in the anal cowgirl position and grabbed her phone.

She dialed, and her mom answered within half a minute. She was bouncing on my cock by then.

“Good morning, Stacy,” answered Shelley. “You are awake early.”

“Good morning, Mom,” greeted Stacy. “I am awake because I am horny. Last night, I fell asleep with Nick’s big cock deep in my ass, but, unfortunately, when I woke up, it wasn’t there.”

“You really fell asleep like that?” asked Shelley in disbelief.

“Yes, Mom,” said Stacy. “It was amazing.”

“He must think you are a whore,” said Shelley.

“I do,” I whispered.

“Nick’s a great guy,” said Stacy. “He knows why I am doing this. I’ll go to school with his come up my ass too.”

“Are you serious?” asked Shelley. “Wouldn’t you leak?”

“I am serious, Mom, and I’ll be wearing a butt plug so I don’t leak,” said Stacy.

“You are crazy,” said Shelley. “You can’t go to school wearing a butt plug.”

“Beth and I did that yesterday,” said Stacy. “We wanted to be ready for Nick’s big cock. She’s also going to school today with her ass full of come and plugged.”

“The two of you are crazy,” said Shelley. “Don’t make Nick think all girls are whores and go back.”

“He knows why we are doing this,” said Stacy. “He knows that I am a good girl.”

“What about your boyfriend?” asked Shelley.

“If he knew what we are doing to win his best friend, he’d appreciate that,” said Stacy.

“Be careful, and don’t let anybody find out about this,” advised Shelley.

“I know, Mom,” said Stacy. “I am very careful.”

“Okay, sweetie,” said Shelley.

“Bye, Mom,” said Stacy.

“Bye,” said Shelley.

Stacy hung up and came on my cock. She dismounted me.

Beth and Stacy deep throated my cock.

“Do you want to climb on it?” I asked Beth.

“Sure,” she said.

“Go for it,” I said.

Stacy lubed my cock and held it up for Beth. I spread Beth’s ass, and she impaled it on my cock in the cowgirl position. She started to bounce gently.

Stacy handed Beth her phone, smiling.

“What’s so funny?” asked Beth.

“Are you going to tell your mom that you are going to school with your ass full of come?” teased Stacy.

“Of course not,” gasped Beth.

“She doesn’t know that you are working hard to win your boyfriend,” teased Stacy.

“Mom has no clue whether Nick’s gay or not,” gasped Beth.

“I am sure your mom thinks that I am straight,” I said, pinching her nipples.

“Of course, and you are,” she gasped.

“Tell her whatever you want,” I said.

Beth dialed, and her mom answered.

“Good morning, Beth,” answered Victoria.

“Good morning, Mom,” greeted Beth. “I am awake and ready to go to school.”

“It’s too early, isn’t it?” said Victoria. “What got you awake so early?”

“I am not used to sleeping in strange beds,” said Beth.

“Oh, okay,” said Victoria.

“I just wanted to let you know that everything’s okay,” said Beth. “See you later.”

“Bye, sweetie,” said Victoria.

Beth hung up and came.

We had a lot of time.

“On your hands and knees, bitches,” I instructed, pushing Beth off me.

They got into position, and I fucked their pussies and then focused on their asses. I fucked Beth’s ass more.

My first come load went up Beth’s twitching ass, and I plugged it.

They revived my cock, and I fucked Beth’s pussy and Stacy’s ass for nearly an hour. I finally came in Stacy’s ass. I plugged it and slapped it.

“Get my big cock hard again,” I instructed.

They went down and went to work. I soon had a hard cock.

We then showered and got dressed.

“Now, we need to eat,” I said, leading them out of the room.

“No kidding,” said Stacy.

Breakfast was ready. Mom, Dad, and Alex were at the table, waiting for Beth, Stacy, and me.

“Good morning,” the girls and I greeted.

“Good morning,” my parents and sister replied.

“It was an amazing night,” said Stacy.

“I am glad you liked it,” said Mom. “Did you like it too, Beth?”

“Of course,” said Beth.

“Nick’s taking us to school today with our asses full of his come,” said Stacy. “It’s incredible.”

“He did that to me yesterday,” said Alex.

“He did?” said Beth in surprise.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“You aren’t as innocent as you look,” said Stacy.

“What innocence?” asked Alex. “You saw me eat come out of Beth’s ass, gargle with it, and feed it to you.”

“I guess we did,” smiled Stacy. “You are a serious slut.”

“Of course,” said Alex.

“My mom knows that I am going to school with my ass full of come and plugged,” said Stacy.

“She does?” asked Mom in surprise.

“Her mom thinks Nick’s gay and she’s doing this to win him back,” said Beth.

“She knows that I am doing this to win Nick, not win him back,” said Stacy.

“Whatever,” said Beth.

“Why does your mom think Nick’s gay?” asked Mom.

“Are you really gay?” asked Alex.

“Shut up!” I said.

“Nick and I made her think he was gay,” said Stacy. “We didn’t tell her he is, but we misled her.”

“You are a wicked girl,” said Mom.

“Why don’t we make your mom think that I can’t get it up?” I teased Beth.

“Because she’d then make me dump you,” she smiled.

“That isn’t a good idea,” I said.

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“Do you want me to give you a ride?” asked Dad.

“Thanks, Dad, but I want the dirty whores to walk with my come up their slutty asses,” I said. “Bye, everyone.”

“You are mean,” said Beth, rushing after me as I walked out.

“If you don’t want it, I’ll eat it out for you,” offered Stacy.

“No, thank you,” said Beth.

“Hi, Mom,” greeted Stacy when she got home. “I did it.”

“Hi, Stacy,” said Shelley.

“I went to school with Nick’s hot come deep in my ass,” said Stacy.

“Do you have to talk in that language?” chided Shelley.

“Mom, you are an adult,” said Stacy.

“It wasn’t uncomfortable?” asked Shelley.

“Not at all,” said Stacy. “I was wearing a butt plug, so I didn’t have to squeeze my ass all the time.”

“You wore the butt plug all day?” asked Shelley.

“Of course,” said Stacy.

“It wasn’t awkward or anything?” asked Shelley.

“Of course not,” said Stacy. “If I didn’t tell you I am wearing a butt plug, you wouldn’t know it.”

“Are you wearing it now?” asked Shelley.

“See?” smiled Stacy.

“You are?” asked Shelley.

“Of course,” said Stacy.

“Nobody noticed anything?” asked Shelley.

“I was afraid they’d be able to smell my pussy because I wasn’t wearing panties and I was dripping, but nobody seemed to notice, or, if they did, they didn’t let on,” said Stacy.

“You went to school without underwear?” asked Shelley.

“Of course,” said Stacy. “Beth and I no longer wear underwear.”

“What Beth does or doesn’t is none of our business,” said Shelley.

“I know, but I am more daring than her, and she doesn’t wear underwear,” said Stacy. “She’s always horny too.”

“How did she accept a gay boyfriend if she’s always horny?” asked Shelley.

“She didn’t accept,” said Stacy. “That’s why she attacked him yesterday.”

“He must think you are both whores,” said Shelley.

“He occasionally calls us whores, but we love it,” smiled Stacy. “He can do whatever as long as he fucks my ass.”

“You like anal sex that much?” asked Shelley.

“Mom, he made us come like a hundred times or more,” said Stacy. “Of course I love it.”

“It didn’t hurt?” asked Shelley.

“I told you I went to school yesterday wearing my butt plug to be ready,” said Stacy. “It didn’t hurt at all.”

“It isn’t dirty?” asked Shelley.

“Not after you take a thorough enema,” said Stacy. “Mom, you have to try it with Nick’s big cock.”

“I am a married woman, Stacy,” said Shelley.

“I know, Mom,” said Stacy as she walked toward her room. “That doesn’t matter. It actually makes it hotter.”

Beth and I went to her house, carrying a gift-wrapped enema package, which I did not tell Beth about.

"Hi, Mrs. Conkley," I greeted, giving Victoria the gift. "How are you?"

"Hi, Nick," she said, taking the package. "Thank you. What is this?"

"Open it later, and don't ask me about it," I said. "I'll answer your questions later. We have another project today."

"Okay," she said.

"If you don't mind, Beth and I want to work on it at your house," I said.

"Sure," she said.

"Has anybody already told you that you look hot today?" I said, smiling at her.

"Nick, don't tease an old woman," she said.

"I take it that I beat all the guys who've seen you today," I said. "By the way, I am flirting, not teasing."

"That's even worse," she said.

"It's never bad to flirt with a hot woman," I said.

"It is when you are with another," said Beth.

"Beth thinks she's the hottest girl in town because I like her tight butt," I said.

"Nick, don't say that," she whined.

"Am I supposed to tell your mom that I hate your tight butt?" I asked.

"You are not supposed to mention my butt," she said.

"The other guys like girls' boobs, but I like hot butts," I said. "What am I supposed to do?"

"I don't think they tell their girlfriends' moms that they like their daughters' boobs," she said.

"That's silly," I said. "It's a compliment. A woman should take pride in her daughter."

"In her daughter, not in her daughter's butt or boobs," she said.

"Her daughter's butt and boobs are part of her daughter," I said. "I am proud of your butt, and I am not your mom."

"Mom, say something," said Beth.

"Nick, you are embarrassing her," said Victoria.

"Mrs. Conkley, would you be embarrassed if someone complimented you on your butt or boobs?" I asked.

"It depends," she said.

"Say I saw you in a bikini and said, hey, Mrs. Conkley, you have a luscious butt there?" I said.

"I don't think you should say that," she said.

"Mom, tell him that guys are not supposed to check out their girlfriends' butts," said Beth.

"She's right," said Victoria.

"When you saunter in front of me and the best view is your shapely butt, where am I supposed to look?" I asked.

"There are other things to look at," she said.

"It's not like you are in a tunnel and you can only look at her butt," said Beth.

"I know that somebody somewhere decided that it's wrong, but guys are wired differently," I said.

“How are guys wired?” asked Beth.

“We are expected to check out every girl or woman we can lay our eyes on,” I said. “We are not supposed to look when the woman’s fat or ugly.”

“Nick, that’s what bad boys do,” said Victoria.

“That’s what bad boys do blatantly, but it’s what boys do,” I said.

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“When we were little we used to say to each other I am bigger than you,” I said. “I am seven inches, and you are five inches, but we grew up. We no longer say I am bigger or thicker than you.”

“You used to do that?” asked Victoria in disbelief.

“Come on, Mrs. Conkley, like you didn’t use to compare your boobs and butts,” I said.

“Not all of us,” she said, blushing lightly.

“Not all of us either,” I said. “Some guys are too small to brag.”

“Anyway, what do you do now?” she asked.

“We say can you see my girl’s amazing butt?” I said. “It’s ten times hotter than your girl’s butt. Sometimes, the guy says, damn, you are right, or says nah, it’s only twice as hot.”

“You really do that?” she asked.

“The guy who starts that has to have a girlfriend with a serious butt, or he’d be embarrassed,” I said.

“You actually do it?” she asked.

“We do it, but I don’t think I’ve done it,” I said. “I take that back. I actually once said it to my best friend. He said so? That took the wind out of my sails, but, at least, he didn’t challenge that although his girlfriend has a nice butt.”

“That’s crazy,” she said.

“Take this,” I said. “Once, Mom was heading to the house in short shorts, and I was sitting with my friend in the backyard. He said nice ass! He said it lowly, but I was sitting right next to him. I pretended not to hear it.”

“He really did that?” she asked in disbelief.

“He did,” I said. “Part of why I forgave him was that I checked out his mom’s butt a thousand times. I couldn’t consider myself holier than him just because my admiration of her butt never slipped out of my lips.”

“The two of you are outrageous,” she said.

“Not really,” I said. “The two of us are normal. Our moms have serious butts compared with other women. Nobody can blame either of us.”

“You check out your mom’s butt too?” she asked.

“I did it once, and I didn’t know it was she until she turned around,” I said. “Sorry, I couldn’t recognize my mom by her butt in that little thong. What was I supposed to do?”

“You almost made me laugh,” she said.

“Anyway, I hope this was informative for you,” I said. “Beth and I need to get to work.”

“Okay,” she said. “Thanks for the info.”

“Let’s go, babe,” I said, leading Beth away. “By the way, your mom has a serious butt.”

“Are you ready to work on your new project?” I asked Beth, pointing at my tented shorts, as I locked her door.

“That’s why we are here,” she smiled.

We dropped our backpacks, and she dropped to her knees.

“Let’s get started because it’s a big project,” I said.

“I know exactly how big it is, and I have no help today,” she said, undoing my shorts.

She soon swallowed my hard cock and went to work. A few minutes later, I held the back of her head and fucked her throat for a minute.

“Get naked, and let me see what I can do for you,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She got out of her clothes and got on her hands and knees on the bed. She wiggled her plugged ass at me.

“You are a horny bitch,” I said, slapping her ass. “Roll over. I want to eat your leaky pussy.”

She rolled over, and I ate her pussy to orgasm.

“Now, get on your hands and knees like a bitch in heat,” I said, pinching her nipple.

She got into position, and I replaced her butt plug with my tongue and pushed her butt plug into her mouth. She moaned and gasped around it while I ate her asshole to orgasm.

“Do you want to have dinner with your pussy and ass full of my slimy come?” I asked as I rubbed her drenched pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to get fucked after dinner too?” I asked, pushing my cock into her pussy.

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

“You are a dirty bitch,” I teased, thrusting in her pussy. “You are getting fucked while your mom thinks you are working on a hard school project.”

“This isn’t the first time I do this,” she moaned.

“That makes you an incorrigible dirty bitch,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped, fucking back energetically.

After she came, I lubed her asshole thoroughly and stuffed it with my cock. I fucked it briskly from the start.

“This beats any school project,” she gasped.

“This beats any project, period,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

For well over an hour, I fucked all her holes, especially her horny ass. I then came deep in her ass.

“You are halfway ready for dinner,” I said, replacing my cock with her butt plug.

“Let’s work on the other half,” she gasped, turning around.

She revived my cock, and I resumed fucking her. Her ass received most of the fucking too.

“Dinner’s getting near,” she gasped as I drilled her ass.

“Let’s get ready for it,” I said, replacing my cock with her butt plug and shoving my cock into her drenched pussy.

As soon as Victoria called us for dinner, I let her daughter’s pussy drain my balls. We washed up and got dressed.

Beth's dad was sitting at the table along with her mom and sister.

"Hi," Beth and I greeted.

"Hi," they said as we took our seats.

"Mr. Conkley, your wife's a beautiful woman," I said, startling John.

"Thank you," she said.

"I found out that she isn't getting complimented often," I said. "That's a shame."

"We are no longer newlyweds," he said.

"Unfortunately, women get used to compliments and can never drop the habit, especially if they are beautiful women," I said. "Isn't that right, Mrs. Conkley?"

"Yes," said Victoria.

"When a beautiful woman's complimented, she becomes more beautiful," I said. "She dresses more sexily. Look at Beth. She dresses sexily and no longer wears underwear."

"Nick!" cried Beth, blushing.

"Are you really not wearing underwear?" asked Victoria.

"Mrs. Conkley, that's beside the point," I said. "It's just an example. Women do a lot more than that. It's a shame when a sexy woman like you wears frumpy clothes."

"I don't wear frumpy clothes," she said defensively.

"When you are this beautiful, most clothes are frumpy," I said. "You are not alone though. Mom was somewhat like that. Though, she knew that she had a nice butt and hot legs so she wore short shorts and tight skirts sometimes."

"Did you have this kind of discussion with your dad?" asked Victoria.

"Mom's special," I said. "I can't depend on Dad or anybody else when I can do something about it."

"What did you do?" she asked.

"I picked up the slack and started to compliment her lavishly," I said.

"Did she start to wear sexier clothes?" she asked.

"Did she?" I asked Beth.

"Yes," she said.

"As part of my duty to make her know that she's the hottest woman in the world, I often kiss her tight butt," I said.

"Yes," said Beth.

"She still wears underwear though," said Victoria.

"How can I kiss her butt if she's wearing underwear?" I asked. "I only have to hike her short dress a little."

"Is that true?" Victoria asked Beth.

"It actually is," said Beth.

"A woman who's without underwear and who expects a guy to kiss her butt has to keep it squeaky clean using thorough enemas though," I said.

"That's unbelievable," said Victoria.

"Compliments are amazing," I said.

“No kidding,” said Victoria.

“My best friend’s girlfriend also lost her underwear when I started complimenting her,” I said.

“You are not serious,” she said.

“Am I?” I asked Beth.

“Yes,” she said. “He kisses her butt too.”

“Because I compliment her, flirt with her, tease her, and make her feel good, she all but ignores her boyfriend when I am around,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Beth?”

“Yes,” she said.

“You flirt with her in Beth’s presence?” asked Victoria.

“Of course,” I said. “Beth’s an amazing girlfriend. She trusts me. She doesn’t get jealous if I flirt with another girl or make out with her.”

“You make out with other girls?” asked Victoria in surprise.

“I am not sure I’ve ever done that, but Beth wouldn’t mind it if I did,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Beth?”

“Yes,” said Beth.

“That’s too much,” said Victoria.

“It must drive my best friend crazy when his girlfriend and I are all over each other and my girlfriend doesn’t mind,” I said.

“What about him?” she asked. “He doesn’t mind either?”

“He has to behave,” I said. “If he doesn’t, his girlfriend will dump him and be mine. No guy wants that.”

“That’s unbelievable,” she said.

“Even Dad must feel like a third wheel when I am around,” I said.

“Why is that?” she asked.

“I’d be complimenting Mom and flirting with her, and she’d be fawning all over me and not paying any attention to him,” I said. “We’d be acting like lovers, and he’s forgotten.”

“That can’t be true,” she said.

“Beth, do you think I am telling the truth?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Beth. “Nick isn’t exaggerating. He’s actually outrageous.”

“Mr. Conkley, you better compliment your lovely wife before somebody picks up the slack,” I said.

“Hear that, honey,” said Victoria.

“I heard it,” said John.

“Mrs. Conkley, if you dress sexily and lose your underwear, I’ll kiss your shapely butt at every chance,” I said.

“You are outrageous,” she said.

“If you treat me like my mom does, I’ll treat you almost like I treat her,” I said. “I am just trying to be fair.”

“I bet,” she said.

Beth and I finished our dinner, and returned to our project to put all that fine food to good use.

“You were outrageous,” said Beth as soon as we closed and locked her room. “Did you have to talk about ass kissing? I hope Mom and Dad don’t kick you out.”

“No woman kicks her daughter’s boyfriend out because he wants to kiss her ass if she’s without underwear,” I said. “All she has to do is wear underwear.”

“You think Mom would lose her underwear to have you kiss her ass?” she asked.

“Only if she wants her tight ass kissed and your dad isn’t a good ass kisser,” I said.

“Dream on,” she said.

“The gift I gave her would make her want me to kiss her ass,” I said.

“What was that gift anyway?” she asked.

“Does it really matter?” I asked. “Isn’t the thought what matters most?”

“You think she’d feel obliged to wear no underwear and let you kiss her ass because of that gift?” she asked.

“I think your mom will dress sexily without underwear and will want me to kiss her luscious ass,” I said.

“No way,” she said.

“What matters most is that she’ll spread your slutty ass if and when she catches me fucking it,” I said. “Isn’t it?”

“I don’t know how we are going to do that,” she said.

“Your mom already knows that I like your ass,” I said. “She’ll know that I fuck it because I like it. That’s all.”

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“Anyway, are you ready for dessert before we try to burn that food?” I asked, pointing at my boner.

“Of course I am ready for dessert and a good workout,” she said, dropping to her knees.

“You think after all that, your mom still thinks we are working on a school project?” I asked.

“I hope so,” she said as she rid me of my shorts and underwear.

“She must think I am Saint Nicholas,” I said, thrusting my hard cock in her face. “Suck my holy cock, baby.”

“In reality, you are the world’s horniest pervert,” she said.

“That’s how I get to kiss and fuck all those luscious asses,” I said. “You know that once I kiss your mom’s hot ass, it will be a matter of time before she kisses her ass cherry goodbye.”

“Kiss it first,” she said.

“I will,” I assured, thrusting my cock in her mouth.

She helped me take her clothes off while she deep throated my cock eagerly. I slapped her face with my cock and pulled her up. I pushed her onto the bed.

“This time, I am going to come in your mouth and your ass,” I said, pushing her legs over her head.

“Yes,” she said, grabbing her heels.

We fucked for about three hours. I fucked her pussy a little but drilled her ass in every position we could think of.

She gargled with my first come load before she swallowed it. She revived my cock, and we resumed fucking.

My last come load exploded deep up her ass, and I plugged her ass. She got my cock hard, and we got dressed.

Although she could hardly walk because of all the fucking, she walked me down.

Victoria was the only one sitting in the living room. That surprised Beth and me. What surprised Beth even more was that her mom was wearing a short tight dress that she was not wearing before.

“Mrs. Conkley, you look gorgeous,” I said.

“Thank you,” said Victoria, blushing slightly.

“Don’t you always deserve to be this beautiful?” I said.

“Don’t you think it’s a little too revealing?” she asked.

“That’s the point,” I said. “How can you show off your beauty when you cover it up?”

“What do you think, Beth?” she asked.

“I think it’s a sexy dress,” said Beth.

“Are you okay?” asked Victoria. “You don’t look good.”

“I am okay,” said Beth.

“What’s wrong with her?” Victoria asked me.

“She just needs a little rest,” I said. “This project involves a lot of cramming.”

“What happened to her?” she asked with concern.

“Don’t worry, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “She’s fine. She’s just had too much sex.”

“What?” asked Victoria in surprise.

“She had too many orgasms,” I said. “She’ll get used to it sometime.”

“You are insatiable,” said Beth. “I don’t think any girl can get used to that.”

“You can get better though,” I said.

“Beth, is it really what he says?” asked Victoria.

“Yes, Mom,” said Beth. “I had like a hundred orgasms.”

“That was our project for today,” I said.

“You were having sex all that time?” asked Victoria in disbelief.

“He’s still hard,” said Beth, pointing at my boner. “He can have sex for several more hours without tiring.”

“Is that right?” Victoria asked me, looking at me in awe.

“Your daughter’s a very hot girl, and I am a normal guy,” I said. “I can’t get enough of her.”

“You are no normal guy if you can have sex for hours and give your girl many orgasms,” said Victoria.

“Anybody can have a lot of sex with the right hot girl,” I said.

“I’ve never met one of those,” she said.

“You were just unlucky,” I said. “I am sure there are many of them.”

“I seriously doubt it,” she said.

“Okay, babe, go have some rest,” I said to Beth. “You have school tomorrow. You need to be able to walk.”

“Okay, good night,” she said.

“Good night,” Victoria and I said as Beth walked away.

“Did you really have sex for hours?” asked Victoria.

“Forget about that, Mrs. Conkley,” I said as I took her hands in mine and pulled her up to her feet. “Are you going to let me kiss your sexy ass?”

“Nick!” she whined.

“I know that you are not wearing any underwear,” I smiled.

“How do you know that?” she asked, blushing.

“Why would I ask for it if I can’t tell?” I smiled.

“You are a wicked guy,” she said.

“Did you use my gift?” I asked.

“Nick!” she whined.

“Your hot ass must be mouthwatering now,” I said, turning her around.

She let me turn her around, and I nestled my boner between her ass cheeks.

“You are indeed insatiable,” she said. “You are rock hard.”

“Do you think, if I were satiable, I’d be soft when I touch your luscious ass?” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

“You are a pervert,” she said. “I am your girlfriend’s mom.”

“Is that right?” I teased, pinching her stiff nipples through her top.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you going to let me kiss your hot ass, you hot slut?” I whispered, squeezing her tits gently.

“You really want to kiss it?” she asked lowly.

“I want to kiss it and stick my tongue deep inside it,” I said. “That’s why I asked you to make it squeaky clean.”

“You are dirty,” she moaned.

“Is that because I only stick my tongue inside clean orifices?” I teased, humping her ass gently.

“You are dirty because you want to stick your tongue up my ass,” she moaned, grinding her ass into my boner. “Only perverts do that.”

“Nobody has ever done it to you?” I asked.

“Never,” she said.

“Has anybody ever kissed your little asshole?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Has anybody ever kissed your hot ass?” I asked.

“Not even that,” she said.

“Has anybody ever stuck his finger up your tight ass?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Has anybody ever fucked your sexy ass?” I asked.

“No way,” she said.

“Victoria, all this is going to change,” I said. “Your luscious ass will never be neglected again.”

“You are dirty,” moaned Victoria. “You want to do dirty things to your girlfriend’s mom’s virgin ass.”

“I think I am being nice to my girlfriend’s hot mom,” I said, pushing her onto the sofa. “I want to kiss her ass.”

“You are dirty, not nice,” she moaned as I arranged her on her knees and had her push her ass out.

“My girlfriend’s hot mom’s nice though,” I said, slowly hiking her short dress.

“She’s dirty too,” she said as I exposed her entire ass.

“Why is that?” I said, gently spreading her ass.

“Look at what she’s letting you do,” she moaned.

“What’s she letting me do?” I asked as I admired her splayed asshole and her leaky pussy.

“She’s letting you expose her ass,” she moaned.

“Her ass is beautiful,” I said as I spread her ass and let it contract repeatedly. “It’s her duty to make sure it’s admired and appreciated by someone, or it would be wasted. A good woman doesn’t waste a precious ass.”

“Her ass shouldn’t be admired and appreciated by her daughter’s boyfriend,” she moaned.

“Has anybody else ever admired it and appreciated it like this?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“You had two choices: either be a bad woman and waste your precious ass, or be a good woman and let someone appreciate it,” I said. “You chose to be a good woman.”

“You think so,” she moaned.

“If you don’t believe me, tell me to kiss your ass,” I said.

“Kiss my ass, Nick,” she said.

“With pleasure, Mrs. Conkley,” I said, slowly lowering my lips to her puckered asshole.

She gasped when my lips touched her asshole. Her asshole clenched, but I kept my lips gently pressed into it. I kissed it more and more firmly.

“This is so crazy,” she moaned.

Her asshole relaxed, and I parted my lips and licked her asshole. I soon started to probe it with my tongue tip.

“You are not kidding,” she moaned. “You are going to stick your wicked tongue up my ass.”

My tongue had better things to do than talking. I focused on loosening her asshole with my tongue, and her asshole relaxed gradually, letting my tongue sink deeper and deeper. She moaned and gasped, grinding her ass into my face.

“This is so good, Nick,” she gasped as her orgasm approached. “I didn’t know that.”

My reply was to eat her receptive asshole more hungrily.

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

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

“I am coming, Nick,” she gasped. “Please don’t stop.”

There was no way I would stop then. I kept up the pressure as she stiffened and convulsed. Her asshole twitched around my tongue as I wiggled it inside it. When her orgasm subsided, I broke the kiss.

“That was incredible, Nick,” she gasped. “You are amazing.”

“Do you now understand why I can’t leave your luscious ass virgin?” I asked.

“Yes,” gasped Victoria, trembling.

“Why not, Victoria?” I asked as I squeezed lube on her asshole and massaged it with my thumb.

“Because assholes like to be fucked?” she gasped, her asshole twitching around my thumb.

“Not all the assholes and not by all the cocks,” I said.

“I have a horny asshole, don’t I?” she moaned.

“Do you like what I am doing to it?” I asked as I gently worked my slick thumb in and out of her tight asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“That’s your answer,” I said.

“Wouldn’t that hurt though?” she moaned, her asshole clenching.

“Do you know why I am doing this?” I said, moving my thumb circularly within her ass.

“You are loosening up my tight asshole,” she moaned.

“Why am I doing that?” I asked.

“So it doesn’t hurt,” she moaned.

“Do you still think I’d hurt you?” I said.

“No, but you are so big,” she moaned.

“That’s why I am not stuffing your luscious ass with my big cock yet,” I said.

“You are going to loosen it up enough?” she moaned.

“Yes, Victoria,” I said, replacing my thumb with two fingers and squeezing more lube on her asshole. “Your hot ass was made for this. I’ll make sure to put it to good use and treat it like it should be treated.”

“You are a nice guy, Nick,” she moaned.

“I am nice to dirty sluts,” I teased, reaming out her assholes with two fingers.

“I guess I am a dirty slut,” she moaned.

“I love dirty sluts, Victoria, because they are so nice to my big cock,” I said.

“No kidding,” she moaned.

“I also love to toy with tight, especially virgin, assholes,” I said, squeezing a third finger into her ass. She moaned as I squeezed lube on her assholes and corkscrewed my three fingers in.

“I love how you toy with mine,” she moaned. “You are stretching it to the limit.”

“That’s the point, Victoria,” I said. “My big cock will slide easily up your hot virgin ass because it belongs there.”

“I am lucky that you are taking your time to get my virgin asshole ready for your fat cock,” she moaned.

“I am lucky, Victoria, because girls don’t let jerks touch their delicate virgin assholes,” I said.

“You are right,” she said as I reamed out her asshole wider. “That’s why I never let guys touch my asshole.”

“I am lucky because you saved it for me,” I said, easily working my fingers in and out of her ass.

“We are both lucky I guess,” she moaned.

“Victoria, do you want me to fuck your virgin sizzling ass?” I asked, taking my cock and balls out of my shorts.

“Yes,” gasped Victoria, trembling, as I lubed my cock generously.

“Say please if you really mean it,” I said, rising to my feet.

“Please fuck my virgin ass with your big cock,” she gasped, her asshole twitching.

“Are you sure, Victoria?” I asked, slowly withdrawing my fingers out of her ass. “Once I do that, your hot ass will never be virgin again.”

“I am sure,” she said. “I don’t want my ass to be virgin anymore. It’s been virgin for too long already.”

“Do you promise to be a good whore for my big cock if I do that?” I asked, keeping only my fingertips up her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You got it,” I said as I swiftly replaced my fingertips with my cock head.

She gasped, and her asshole clenched around the beginning of my shaft.

“It’s big,” she groaned.

“It’s already in, Victoria,” I said. “Does it hurt?”

“No,” she said.

“You want more of my big cock up your horny ass?” I asked, thrusting gently.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a dirty slut, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Beg me to fuck your slutty ass, Victoria,” I said, spreading her ass with both hands.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry slutty ass with your big cock, lover,” she begged.

“Are you sure that’s what your luscious ass was made for, bitch?” I teased, thrusting deeper into her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You are right, Victoria,” I said. “Your sizzling ass feels so good around my big cock.”

“Enjoy it, lover,” she gasped.

“I am enjoying it with half my big cock, and it feels amazing,” I said.

“Give me more, baby,” she moaned.

“You want it balls deep up your cock-craving ass?” I asked, thrusting harder.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Take it, bitch,” I said, making longer thrusts.

With a few hard thrusts, I drove my cock all the way up her ass. I paused then.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Enjoy it, bitch,” I said.

She convulsed wildly, her ass jerking. I held it tightly, making sure my cock remained deeply rooted inside it.

“That was incredible, Nick,” she gasped. “That was the best orgasm of my life.”

“I loved it too,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass. “Victoria, you are no longer virgin in your slutty ass.”

“I am no longer virgin anywhere in my body,” gasped Victoria.

“Does that mean that you want me to fuck you in your other holes?” I teased.

“Are you only interested in my horny ass?” she gasped.

“I am an ass man, but I’ll also fuck your fine tits,” I said, squeezing her tits.

“I’d love that,” she said.

“Take them out, Victoria,” I said. “You can’t hide your beautiful tits from me.”

“You are right,” she said.

She pulled her top down, setting her big tits free while I fucked her ass gently.

“Let me break your hot ass in and then fuck the rest of you,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“This hot ass belongs to me,” I said as I spread her ass and picked up the pace. “Nobody else can fuck it.”

“Nobody else will ever fuck it,” she gasped.

“I fuck every ass I kiss,” I said.

“Didn’t you say you kissed your mom’s ass?” she gasped.

“My mom has a luscious ass,” I said. “Did you think I was going to let it go to waste?”

“You fucked your own mom’s ass?” she asked.

“Victoria, it’s wrong to let any hot ass go to waste,” I said. “I wasn’t about to waste my own mom’s fine ass.”

“What about your friend’s girlfriend?” she asked.

“My best friend spread Stacy’s ass for me when I deflowered it,” I said.

“No way,” she gasped.

“Beth was there,” I said.

“That’s crazy,” she gasped.

“I fucked their asses together while he spread them for me,” I said.

“He didn’t mind that you fucked his girlfriend?” she asked.

“He hadn’t fucked her yet,” I said. “She was a complete virgin. I deflowered all her holes while he watched. I then had her suck his cock and let him fuck her. He wouldn’t have fucked her without me.”

“Wow!” she gasped.

“Yes,” I said. “He knows that his slut girlfriend belongs to my big cock, and he’s happy with whatever he gets.”

“Beth’s okay with that?” she asked.

“She knows that I can fuck her to death, so she doesn’t mind sharing,” I said.

“That’s unbelievable,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming.”

She convulsed, and I drilled her twitching asshole vigorously. I slowed down when her orgasm subsided.

“That was amazing,” she gasped.

“Do you want to know a few more secrets?” I asked.

“Sure,” gasped Victoria.

“My best friend also ate my come out of his slut girlfriend’s pussy and ass,” I said.

“That’s impossible,” she gasped.

“She told him she wasn’t going to suck his cock until he ate her pussy, which was full of my slimy come,” I said.

“He did it?” she asked.

“I guess guys like blowjobs,” I said.

She laughed.

“What about eating your come out of her ass?” she asked.

“She told him she wasn’t going to let him fuck her until he ate my come out of her ass,” I said.

“And he did it?” she said.

“Sex is important to guys,” I said, picking up the pace.

“I bet,” she said.

“Beth saw him do that,” I said.

“Wow!” she gasped.

“Can I let you on a secret, but you can’t share it with anybody?” I asked.

“Sure,” she gasped.

“Even Dad ate my come out of Mom’s pussy and ass,” I said.

“No way,” she gasped.

“Beth saw him eat it out of Mom’s ass,” I said.

“That’s unbelievable,” she gasped.

“When I fuck a woman or girl in the ass, she becomes my whore, and her guy has to concede her to me,” I said.

“They do?” she asked.

“That’s what eating my come out of their pussies and asses is all about,” I said.

“That’s unbelievable,” she gasped.

“Do you know what that means, Victoria?” I asked.

“What?” she gasped.

“Tonight, you are going to let your husband eat your pussy,” I said. “It’s going to be full of my come.”

“That’s so wicked,” she gasped. “He’s asleep though.”

“As long as he isn’t dead, he can wake up,” I said.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“I knew you’d like it,” I said, pounding her ass. “You are my dirty whore after all.”

She writhed wildly, and I kept up the pace until her orgasm subsided.

“This gets better and better,” she gasped.

“Do you remember Beth and Stacy’s project of yesterday?” I asked.

“What about it?” asked Victoria.

“It was about getting their slutty asses fucked open with my big cock,” I said.

“It wasn’t a school project?” she asked.

“I wish they’d give us projects like that,” I said.

She laughed.

“When Beth called you, I was fucking her horny ass,” I said, picking up the pace.

“My daughter’s apparently a dirty slut,” she gasped.

“Guess who she’s taking after?” I teased.

“Her mom?” she asked.

“It can’t be my mom although that would work too,” I said.

“No kidding,” she gasped.

“By the way, they worked on their project after I fucked them with my mom and sister,” I said.

“You fuck your sister too?” she asked.

“What’s the point of having dad’s consent if I have to sneak around my little sister?” I said.

“You have a point,” she gasped.

“Instead of sneaking around her, I fuck her with mom,” I said. “That’s more fun for all of us.”

“No kidding,” she gasped.

“Do you know what that means?” I asked.

“What?” she asked.

“It means that I have to fuck your little daughter too,” I said.

“She’s too young,” she gasped.

“I’ll be gentle with her, but she isn’t too young,” I said.

“I don’t know,” she gasped.

“She isn’t too young for my big cock,” I said.

“That’s so crazy,” she gasped.

“I’ll soon fuck your two daughters and you together while your husband watches,” I said.

“Oh, fuck, I am coming!” she gasped.

“You are a dirty whore,” I said, pounding her ass. “Come hard.”

“I am doing that,” she gasped.

She writhed, shoving her convulsing ass into the base of my cock. Her orgasm subsided, and I slowed down.

“Oh, Nick, I love getting fucked with your big cock,” she gasped.

“Don’t you want your little daughter to experience that?” I asked.

“I guess I do,” she gasped as I pulled out of her ass.

“Are you ready to suck my big cock now?” I asked.

“As dirty as I am, I guess I am,” gasped Victoria.

“You may be a dirty girl, but you have to be a very dirty girl,” I said, pulling back. “Get down on your knees.”

“I am going to be a very dirty girl,” she gasped as she went down to her knees.

“Is that because you were meant to be a very dirty girl but nobody unleashed you yet?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Dirty girls beg to suck cock,” I said.

“Please let me suck your big cock,” she begged.

“Do you remember that you promised to be a good whore for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Good whores do their best always,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Show me,” I said. “Suck my big cock.”

“I will,” she said. “Thank you.”

She took my cock head in her mouth and proceeded to suck it and lick it eagerly, moaning around it quietly.

“Oh, Nick, you have a gorgeous cock, and it tastes delicious,” she said.

“Is it worthy of your becoming a faithful whore for it?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she said.

“Go ahead, and give it yourself,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She returned my cock to her mouth and sucked it eagerly, taking it deeper and deeper. She finally could not take it any deeper. She sucked it at that level.

“Victoria, baby, you have to take my big cock balls deep down your hot throat,” I said. “Give it all you have.”

“I can’t do that, Nick,” she said. “It’s too big.”

“All my whores have taken it balls deep in all their holes,” I said. “You can do that too.”

“I’ve never been able to do that,” she said.

“You think the virgins I claimed used to do it all their lives?” I asked. “You are committed to this. I’ll teach you.”

“Please teach me if you know how to,” she said.

“Do your best, and I’ll help you do better,” I said. “Believe in yourself.”

She sucked my cock hungrily, and I gradually adjusted her position. She gagged, but she insistently kept trying.

“Good girl,” I said when she finally swallowed my cock. “Don’t stop now. Practice. I want you to be good at it.”

She deep throated my cock hungrily for several minutes. I held the back of her head and gradually introduced her to throat fucking. I was gentle at first, but she did so well I was soon fucking her throat nicely. I occasionally slapped and rubbed her face with my sticky cock, and she loved every moment of it. She did not want to stop sucking my cock, so I let her deep throat it for a while.

“Come up, and let me kiss your cocksucker’s mouth,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“I love sucking your big juicy cock,” she said, getting up.

“You are a real whore, aren’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You were made for my big cock,” I said.

“I think so,” she said.

“Let me kiss you, my bitch,” I said, pulling her to me.

Our lips met, and we started kissing feverishly.

“You have delicious lips,” I said. “No wonder my big cock loved them.”

“I love your big cock and your lips,” she gasped.

“Let’s kiss more,” I said, pulling her back to me.

While we kissed, I fondled her tits and ass. I pinched and twisted her stiff nipples while fondling her ass. She kissed more passionately.

“You are a hot slut, Victoria,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I love kissing you,” I said.

“Me too,” she gasped.

“You are a hot kisser,” I said.

“So are you,” she gasped.

“Your hot mouth wasn’t only made for sucking cock,” I said.

“Nobody has ever kissed me like you,” she gasped.

“You like getting kissed like a whore,” I teased.

“I am your whore after all,” she said.

“Let me kiss you accordingly,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

Our mouths pounced on each other, and we resumed kissing. The hand I used to fondle her tits went down the front of her body until it reached her pussy. I also took the hand on her ass to her asshole. I attacked both holes at the same time. I soon had two fingers in her drenched pussy and two fingers up her hot ass. I finger fucked her nether orifices, and she kissed more passionately.

She humped my fingers while we continued to kiss. Her orgasm crept up on her, and her holes twitched around my fingers. Her pussy bathed my fingers in its juices. I did not stop working on her holes.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm, her holes twitching around my fingers, while we continued to kiss between her gasps.

“That was so good, lover,” she gasped.

She went limp when her orgasm subsided. I helped her stay up.

While she recovered, I switched my fingers between her pussy and ass, transferring her pussy juices to her ass.

“I want to fuck your fine tits,” I said, pinching her left nipple.

“Sure,” she smiled.

“I want to play with them a little before I fuck them,” I said, squeezing her right tit.

“I’d love that,” she said.

“I am grateful to your husband for picking a wife with great tits,” I said, squeezing her left tit.

“He didn’t pick me for you,” she said.

“That ensures that he wasn’t biased when he did,” I said, pinching her right nipple.

“He was biased for himself,” she said.

“He didn’t know that he was picking a whore for me,” I said.

“No kidding,” she said.

“Hold your fine tits up for me,” I said. “Offer them to me?”

“Here you go, lover,” she said, holding her tits up.

“They are so beautiful, my bitch,” I said, admiring them.

“Enjoy,” she said.

Holding her ass, I gave each stiff nipple a hard suck. She gasped twice. I proceeded to lick and suck her nipples. She moaned and squirmed, holding her nipples out for me. I gently fondled her ass while I did that.

“You are making my pussy drip,” she gasped.

“I’ll soon fuck it for you,” I assured.

As I returned my mouth to her nipples, I took her hands off her tits, replacing them with mine. I fondled and squeezed her tits while I switched my mouth between her nipples. She held my head to her tits with one hand and used the other hand to run her fingers through my hair.

“My pussy’s so hungry for your big cock,” she gasped.

While keeping one hand on her tits and sucking her nipples back and forth, I used one hand to rub and finger her pussy. She humped my hand urgently, leaking on it. I soon had two fingers working in and out of her hot pussy. She continued to hump my hand while holding my head. I kept that up until her orgasm hit her.

“I am coming, Nick,” she gasped.

Letting go of her twitching pussy, I squeezed her tits together and sucked both nipples hard at the same time. She convulsed and writhed in orgasm. When her orgasm subsided, I held her ass tightly and showered her tits with kisses.

“You are better than any tit man, lover,” she gasped.

“Do I deserve to fuck your gorgeous tits?” I asked.

“Of course,” she gasped, kneeling down. “If you didn’t, nobody else would.”

“Drool all over your big tits,” I said, rubbing her tits with my cock.

She drooled on her tits and took over rubbing her tits with my cock and her nipples with my cock head.

“Fuck my tits,” she finally said, squeezing her tits around my cock.

She worked her tits up and down my cock, and I thrust in her cleavage fucking her tits. She moaned and smiled at me. I tilted her head down, and she took the hint and licked my cock head whenever it emerged at the top.

“Let’s me check on my whore’s little pussy,” I said, slapping her tits with my cock.

“It’s so wet and hungry for your big cock,” she said.

“I am sure of that,” I said, pulling her up.

She let me push her onto the sofa and push her legs over her head.

“Grab your heels like the real whore you are,” I said, guiding her hands to her heels.

“Yes, I am a real whore for you,” she moaned.

“I’ll eat your little pussy just a little,” I said, kneeling before her.

“Yes, lover,” she moaned.

Grabbing her ankles, I dove in her dripping pussy. She gasped and leaked fresh juices when my lips touched her sticky pussy. I kissed her pussy gently a few times and then pressed my lips into it. She squirmed and moaned, grinding her pussy into my face. I let my tongue out and into her pussy. She gasped and bathed it in her juices.

“Eat my horny pussy, baby,” she urged.

She humped my face more and more urgently as I ate her juicy pussy eagerly. She approached orgasm steadily.

“I am going to come in your mouth, Nick,” she gasped.

Her pussy was already twitching. I doubled my effort, and she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm, gushing in my mouth, and I drank up all the juices she offered.

Her orgasm left her limp. I licked her sticky pussy gently.

“Is it ready for this?” I said as I got up and slapped her pussy with my cock.

“Oh, yes, Nick,” she gasped. “Please fuck my little pussy with that big fat cock of yours.”

“I’ll fuck it to show you that you are all mine,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“Of course I am yours,” she gasped.

“You belong to what, bitch?” I asked, thrusting in her tight pussy.

“I belong to your big cock,” she gasped.

“That’s right,” she gasped as I shoved my cock all the way in.

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

“Enjoy it, bitch,” I said, fucking her pussy hard.

She convulsed, her pussy gushing around my cock. I pounded her pussy until her orgasm left her limp.

“You are incredible, lover,” she gasped as I fucked her pussy gently.

“If you liked that, let’s do it again,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She tried to fuck back as I drilled her pussy mercilessly.

“You are going to make me come again,” she gasped a minute later.

“And again,” I assured.

She writhed underneath me four more times within ten minutes before I pulled out of her drenched pussy.

“Is this ready now?” I asked, touching my dripping cock head to her equally soaked asshole.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“It’s ready for what, bitch?” I teased, tapping her asshole with my cock head.

“It’s ready to get fucked with your big cock,” she gasped.

“Is it just ready, or does it need me to fuck it?” I teased.

“It needs you to fuck it with your big cock,” she gasped.

“I can’t hear you begging,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock,” she gasped.

“You are a good girl,” I said, pressing my cock head into her ass. “Spread your slutty ass, bitch.”

“Yes,” she hissed, spreading her ass with both hands.

Holding her ankles tightly, I proceeded to fuck her ass. I was gentle in the beginning, but I soon added lube on my pumping cock and put it to her, pinning her legs down.

“Is this what you want, bitch?” I asked, pounding her defenseless ass.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped.

“You like being my married whore, don’t you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Come for me, bitch,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed underneath me, her asshole twitching around my cock and her pussy leaking profusely on her asshole and my cock, lubing them thoroughly. I drilled her convulsing ass until she went limp.

“This is what you were meant for, whore,” I said, fucking her ass gently.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped. “It’s amazing.”

“You have a great ass, Victoria,” I said. “That’s why I fuck it. If you didn’t, I wouldn’t fuck it just because you are my girlfriend’s mom. I might have actually dumped her.”

“I am so lucky that you like my ass,” she gasped.

“Victoria, you are a hot slut,” I said. “I want to come on your face, in your mouth, on your tits, and in your pussy and ass, but we don’t have time tonight. I’ll only come in your luscious ass and in your slutty married pussy tonight.”

“Okay, lover,” she gasped.

“Let’s get to it,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped.

Her poor ass got pounded for about half an hour in that position before I was ready to come.

“I am coming deep inside your slutty ass,” I announced, slamming in her ass.

She came harder, draining my balls deep inside her sucking ass.

“You’ll wear a butt plug like Beth so your hot ass is always ready for my big cock and it doesn’t leak my come all over the place,” I said, retrieving a butt plug from my backpack and showing it to her. “It can train your asshole too.”

“Okay, lover,” she moaned as I popped it into her ass.

“Now, get my cock hard for your slutty pussy,” I said.

“You are an incredible lover, Nick,” she gasped, getting up.

“Unfortunately, we don’t have time tonight,” I said. “I’d have fucked you all night long, but tonight’s a school and a work night. I’ll make it up to you some other time.”

“Nick, I’ve never been fucked anywhere near this,” she gasped. “Every guy I’ve ever met is nothing compared with you. I am not sure I can handle your amazing cock all night long.”

“It’s okay, Victoria,” I said. “Most women can’t. I’d fuck you just until you can’t move.”

“I didn’t even think that was possible before tonight,” she gasped.

“It’s okay, baby,” I said. “You are new to sex.”

“You are right, if this is what sex should be,” she gasped.

“It is,” I said, slapping her face with my hardening cock. “You’ve lost more than your sweet ass cherry tonight.”

“No kidding,” she said. “I won more than I’ve ever won before too.”

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

She sucked my cock eagerly, and it responded to her.

“Tonight, you are going to bed well fucked for the first time in your life,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“That’s right,” she moaned.

“Let’s get your little pussy fucked and full of hot slimy come to feed to your husband,” I said, pulling her up.

“You are serious about that, aren’t you?” she said.

“I am serious that I want you to be my whore,” I said. “You can’t be all mine until your husband knowingly and willingly eats my hot sticky come out of your pussy and ass.”

“We’ll find a way to do that,” she said as I arranged her on her knees on the sofa.

“Of course,” I said, pushing my cock into her dripping pussy.

“Fuck my horny married pussy, lover,” she moaned, thrusting her ass back.

“Victoria, I want you to give Beth a hard time tomorrow morning,” I said. “Ask her if she really thinks that if you walked in on me fucking her ass in the living room you’d spread her ass for my big cock.”

“Does she really think so?” she asked.

“Sort of,” I said, picking up the pace.

“That’s outrageous,” she gasped.

“Give her a hard time about it, and then we’ll do it maybe tomorrow,” I said. “You’ll actually walk in on us and spread her hot ass for my big cock, but don’t tell her that.”

“That’s so crazy,” she gasped.

She came several times within the following half hour. Her pussy drained my balls, and she sucked me clean.

“The butt plug keeps my come in your pussy, but you may not want your husband to see it yet,” I said. “If he’s too groggy to notice, you can keep it. Good night.”

“Good night, lover,” she said, walking me to the door.

We shared a deep goodnight kiss at the door, and I headed home.

Victoria straightened her dress and went upstairs to the master bedroom, where her husband was sleeping soundly. She took her dress off and got in bed naked but wearing her new butt plug.

“Honey,” she said softly, gently shaking her husband’s shoulder.

He stirred.

“John, wake up,” she whispered.

He turned to the other side.

She kept it up until he started to wake up.

“What?” he asked groggily.

“Wake up, honey,” she said lowly.

“What time is it?” he asked.

“It’s midnight,” she said.

“Why should I wake up now?” he asked.

“I need you,” she said.

“What do you need me to do?” he asked.

“I need you to eat my pussy,” she said.

“What?” he asked in confusion.

“What Nick said at dinner made me so horny,” she said. “I need you to eat my juicy pussy.”

“Now?” he asked in disbelief.

“Yes, honey,” she said, climbing astride his chest. “That’s why I am waking you up. It won’t take long.”

“Are you serious?” he asked.

“Yes, honey,” she said, pressing her dripping pussy into his lips. “If you don’t, Nick’s doing it next time.”

He opened his mouth to say something, but she fed him more of her sticky pussy. He resigned himself to it.

“Eat your wife’s juicy pussy so she doesn’t fantasize about having her daughter’s horny boyfriend eating it for her right now,” she urged, grinding her pussy into his mouth.

He ate her pussy more actively.

She raised her ass a little and yanked her butt plug out. When she fed him her pussy, the come flowed out easily.

“Suck it all out,” she urged. “Drink all that hot slime.”

He sucked the come out and drank it. That made her hornier.

“Make me come,” she urged, grinding into his face urgently.

He could only eat her pussy more and more hungrily.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “Suck me dry.”

She gushed in his mouth, and he sucked all he could.

“Thanks, honey,” she gasped as she dismounted him and returned the butt plug to her ass. “Good night.”

“Good night,” he said, going back to sleep.

Victoria was wearing her slutty dress and her butt plug when she entered Beth's room in the morning.

"Good morning, Beth," greeted Victoria.

"Good morning, Mom," answered Beth.

Beth was surprised that her Mom came to her room that early.

"Do you need anything, Mom?" asked Beth.

"I have a question for you," said Victoria.

"Sure," said Beth.

"I don't know how to say this," said Victoria. "It's unbelievable."

"What?" asked Beth.

"Do you really think that, if I walked in on Nick and you while he skewered your little butthole with his big shaft, I'd actually spread your butt so he could drill it harder?"

That startled Beth.

"What?" asked Beth. "Who said that?"

"It's just a random question," said Victoria.

"Did Nick tell you that?" asked Beth.

"Did you tell him that?" asked Victoria.

"It isn't what you think," said Beth.

"You really think that I'd help him ream out my daughter's delicate butthole beyond repair with his fat shaft?" asked Victoria. "Is this what you think of your mom?"

"Mom, it isn't like that," said Beth.

"What kind of mom spreads her daughter's little butt for her sex-crazed boyfriend's big fat shaft?" asked Victoria. "Do you think your mom's like that?"

"Sorry, Mom," said Beth. "I didn't mean that."

"Beth, whores don't spread their daughters' tight butts for their crazy boyfriend's big shafts," said Victoria.

"Mom, you are a good mom," said Beth. "You wouldn't do that."

"What would I do if I walked in on you in that situation?" asked Victoria.

"You'd kick our butts," said Beth.

"That's even worse," said Victoria. "Am I a savage? Have I ever done that?"

"No, Mom, sorry," said Beth.

"What would I do, Beth?" asked Victoria.

"I don't know," said Beth.

"Beth, I am a mom," said Victoria. "The first thing I'd do is make sure that you are not hurt. That's what any mom would do. That's what whores would do."

"Sorry, Mom," said Beth. "You are the best."

"Thank you," said Victoria, walking out.

“Nick, are you crazy?” asked Beth when she saw me at school.

“Hi to you too,” I teased.

“Hi,” she said.

“Hi, babe,” I said. “What’s up? Why am I crazy?”

“Did you have to tell Mom about spreading my ass?” she asked.

“What about spreading your hot ass?” I asked.

“You told Mom that I think she’d spread my ass if she caught you fucking it,” she said.

“Who said that?” I asked.

“She came to me and asked me if I thought she’d do that,” she said.

“She did?” I smiled.

“It isn’t funny,” she said, punching me. “It was very embarrassing.”

“Why are you accusing me of telling her?” I asked.

“Who else could have done that?” she asked.

“Roger or Stacy, to name a few,” I said.

“Don’t be silly,” she said. “There is no way they’d do that. They didn’t have the opportunity either.”

“Stacy’s a wicked bitch,” I said. “She may be trying to steal me away from you.”

“I don’t think so,” she said. “She can’t anyway.”

“Anyway, what did you tell her?” I asked.

“What could I say?” she asked.

“You were brave and told her that’s what she’s supposed to do?” I asked.

“Yes, especially after she told me even whores wouldn’t do that,” she said.

“She said even whores wouldn’t spread their daughters’ beautiful asses for my big fat cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Did you tell her that my mom did that?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “Are you crazy?”

“Mom’s no whore,” I said. “If a whore wouldn’t do that, it’s because she’s a dumb bitch.”

“I couldn’t say that to Mom,” she said.

“I am disappointed in you,” I said.

“Put yourself in my shoes,” she said.

“You saw me fuck Mom’s ass in front of Dad,” I said. “Do you think I got that for being a wimp? I made Stacy my whore in front of her boyfriend. Do you think I did that by being shy and timid? I’ll take care of this too.”

“Sorry,” she said. “I didn’t know what to do.”

“Don’t worry about it, but don’t tell Stacy,” I said. “She’d have a field day.”

“I know,” she said. “No way.”

Beth and I went to her house after school. We snuck in, and I pushed her onto the sofa and hiked her skirt.

“Are you sure?” she asked lowly as I pulled her butt plug out of her ass.

“I’ll take care of it,” I said, working lube inside her ass.

“Okay,” she gasped as I popped my cock up her ass and proceeded to thrust.

Victoria walked in right after I established a brisk pace.

“Hi, kids,” greeted Victoria.

Beth tensed and tried to get up, but I pushed her down.

“Hi, Vicky, my girlfriend’s hot mom,” I answered, not missing a beat.

“Nick, what are you doing?” asked Victoria.

“Nothing much,” I said. “I am just having fun with my sexy girlfriend.”

“You are really drilling my daughter’s little butthole with your impressive shaft,” she said.

“It’s a big cock, Vicky,” I said. “You are a big girl. You can call it by its name.”

“You are drilling my daughter’s delicate butthole with your big...cock,” she said.

“That’s right,” I said.

“Beth, is he hurting your tiny hole?” asked Victoria.

“No, Mom, not at all,” gasped Beth.

“Doesn’t she have a beautiful ass?” I asked as Victoria moved closer and I started to fondle her ass.

“That doesn’t mean that you can ravage it with your big powerful cock,” she said.

“Beautiful asses were meant to be enjoyed,” I said. “Don’t you know that?”

“Sure, but you are stretching her little orifice so wide,” she said. “I don’t want you to hurt her.”

“I am not hurting her, but if you want to make sure that I don’t, I can tell you how,” I said.

“Sure,” she said. “Please tell me.”

“Sit down next to her and spread her luscious ass wide,” I said. “That way I can fuck it hard without a problem.”

“Okay,” she said as she sat on Beth’s right.

She spread Beth’s ass.

“That’s it,” I said. “Spread your hot daughter’s slutty ass for her boyfriend’s big cock. You are a good mom.”

“Moms don’t do this,” she said.

“Moms don’t do it,” I said. “Good moms do.”

“I don’t think even whores do this,” she said.

“Do you know why not, Vicky?” I asked.

“Why not?” she asked.

“Whores are dumb bitches,” I said. “That’s why not. You are no dumb bitch. You always do the right thing.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are a good mom,” I said, squeezing her left tit.

“Nick, don’t squeeze my boobs,” she protested.

“Don’t be mean, Vicky,” I said. “I only squeezed one of them.”

“You are not supposed to do that,” she said.

“The one I squeezed is so beautiful,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Can I squeeze the other one?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said.

“I’ll squeeze it anyway,” I said, squeezing her right tit.

“Nick, you are being a bad boy,” she whined.

“Do you know how you can make me a good boy?” I asked.

“How?” she asked.

“Take them out,” I said. “If you take them out, I wouldn’t need to squeeze them through your little top.”

“Are you sure?” she asked.

“I promise,” I said.

“My hands are busy,” she said. “Please take them out for me.”

Beth looked over her shoulder as I pushed the straps of her mom’s dress down her arms, setting her braless tits free, while I continued to fuck Beth’s ass. Victoria took her arms out of the straps, one after the other.

“Your tits are beautiful,” I said.

“Thank you,” said Victoria.

She groaned when I pinched her left nipple.

“Nick, you promised you wouldn’t squeeze them,” she complained.

“I actually promised I wouldn’t squeeze them through your little top, and I didn’t,” I said. “I didn’t even squeeze them. I only pinched your sweet nipple.”

“That’s even worse,” she said as I pinched her other nipple.

“Your gorgeous tits were meant to be enjoyed,” I said. “They are too nice to be neglected.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Aren’t you going to be a good girl and invite me to play with your fine tits?” I suggested. “I am sure your husband neglects them most of the time.”

“He does, but I am a married woman,” she protested. “I am not supposed to let you play with my big tits.”

“I am not asking you to let me play with them,” I said. “I am asking you to invite me to play with them. That’s completely different.”

Beth looked back at me in disbelief.

“Please play with my big tits,” said Victoria, startling her daughter.

Beth looked at her mom.

“Tell your daughter that I am welcome to play with your big tits all I want,” I said, squeezing Victoria’s left tit.

“Beth, your boyfriend’s welcome to play with my big tits freely,” said Victoria.

“Mom, are you sure that’s a good idea?” gasped Beth.

“Yes, sweetie,” said Victoria. “Look at you. He’s drilling your tiny asshole with his fat cock. It’s silly for me to trust him to do that but not to play with my tits, especially that your dad rarely touches them.”

“I am shocked,” gasped Beth.

“Which of us should be shocked?” asked Victoria. “He’s fucking your greedy ass with his fat cock and only playing with my big tits.”

“Beth, you think your hot mom’s luscious tits don’t deserve to be enjoyed?” I asked as I fondled Victoria’s tits freely, pinching her nipples.

“Of course they do,” gasped Beth.

“So, what’s your problem?” I asked.

“I don’t have a problem,” she gasped. “I am just surprised.”

“Be a good girl, and congratulate your hot mom on giving her fine tits to me,” I said.

“Mom, congratulations on giving your beautiful tits to Nick,” she gasped.

“Thank you, sweetie,” said Victoria.

“Vicky, I am going to fuck your gorgeous tits and come all over them,” I said.

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

“Am I too dirty for you?” I teased.

“No way,” she said. “I am a big girl. I can handle the dirtiest guys.”

“Beth, tell her how dirty I am,” I said.

“Mom, Nick’s very dirty,” gasped Beth.

“Is he too dirty for you?” asked Victoria.

“Of course not,” gasped Beth.

“Can you handle him?” asked Victoria.

“Of course,” gasped Beth.

“You think you can handle him but I can’t, you little slut?” said Victoria.

Beth was startled.

“Sorry,” she gasped.

“Vicky, are you going to be a good girl and lick my come off your fine tits?” I asked.

“Is that your challenge for me?” asked Victoria.

“It’s a question,” I said.

“Of course,” she said. “That’s nothing. I am sure any woman would lick your come off her tits.”

“I’ll do dirtier things to you,” I said.

“You better,” she said.

“I am coming,” gasped Beth.

“Your slut daughter apparently loves taking my big cock up her horny ass,” I said to Victoria.

“No kidding,” she said.

“Tell her that she’s a whore,” I said.

“You are a whore, sweetie,” she said.

Beth’s orgasms doubled, and I drilled her convulsing ass until she went limp.

“Vicky, thank you for spreading your slut daughter’s cock-craving ass for my big cock,” I said.

“You are welcome,” said Victoria.

“Are you proud of her for being such a dirty whore for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Go ahead, and tell her,” I said. “She’d like it.”

“Sweetie, I am proud of you for being a good dirty whore for your horny boyfriend’s big cock,” said Victoria.

“Thanks, Mom,” gasped Beth.

“Can you see that you are a great mom?” I asked, pinching both Victoria’s nipples.

“Oh, Nick, I am doing what every mom should do,” she said.

“Do you agree, Beth?” I asked.

“No way,” said Beth. “Mom, you are an incredible mom.”

“Thank you, sweetie,” said Victoria.

“Do you want to see what her little asshole looks like after getting fucked a little?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

“Keep her slutty ass spread,” I said as I pulled out of Beth’s ass.

My cock popped out, leaving her asshole open.

“It’s wide open,” said Victoria.

“Drool inside it,” I said.

“That’s slutty,” she said.

“Of course,” I said as she drooled inside her daughter’s open ass.

When Victoria pulled back, I pushed my cock a few inches up Beth’s ass.

“Do it again,” I said, pulling out.

Victoria drooled in Beth’s ass again.

“You are now helping her horny ass get fucked on the outside and on the inside,” I said, pushing my cock into Beth’s ass. “You’ve lubed it for her.”

“Yes,” said Victoria as I thrust in Beth’s ass.

“Now drool on my big cock,” I said as I continued to fuck Beth’s ass at an easy pace.

Victoria drooled on my cock and watched it work her drool inside Beth’s ass. I then pulled out.

“She has a great ass, doesn’t she?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“It’s so pretty when it’s wide open,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Why don’t you kiss it and stick your tongue all the way inside it to show her your pride in her little but slutty asshole?” I suggested.

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

“Of course,” I said.

“Mom, you don’t have to do that,” said Beth.

“Good moms do what they don’t have to do, don’t they, Vicky?” I said.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Go ahead, and kiss your slut daughter’s sweet little asshole,” I urged.

“Are you okay with that, Beth?” asked Victoria.

“Mom, don’t do it if you don’t want to,” said Beth.

“She wants to,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Vicky?”

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Only a bitch wouldn’t let her hot mom kiss her sweet asshole and stick her tongue deep inside it,” I said.

“I am not a bitch,” said Beth.

“Tell your hot mom that she can kiss your slutty ass all she wants,” I urged.

“Mom, you can kiss my horny little asshole all you want,” said Beth.

“I am not sure even whores would do that,” said Victoria.

“You are a dirty whore, Vicky,” I said. “You are better than any whore.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said.

“Give your slut daughter’s hot asshole a nice kiss,” I urged. “I’ll reward you.”

“Nick, you are spoiling me,” she said. “I should do it without a reward. She’s my daughter.”

“You were going to do it without a reward, but I want to reward you,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Do it,” I said, pushing Victoria’s head toward Beth’s ass. “Show her that you are no less dirty than she is.”

“Yes,” hissed Victoria, bringing her mouth to Beth’s asshole.

Beth gasped as her mom’s lips touched her asshole. Victoria kissed it a little and then pushed her tongue inside it.

“Push it all the way in, dirty girl,” I urged.

Beth moaned as her mom probed her asshole deeply. Victoria kissed Beth’s asshole eagerly, both moaning. Victoria finally pulled away.

“Do you believe your mom now, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Beth.

“Are you ready for your reward?” I asked, slapping Victoria’s face with my cock.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

“I know it’s a reward, but you are a dirty girl,” I said. “I want you to beg me to reward you.”

“Please reward me, Nick,” she said.

“Do you like my big cock, Vicky?” I asked.

“Yes, you have a big mouthwatering cock,” she said.

“Would you like to suck it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Beg,” I said, pulling her onto her knees on the floor.

“Please let me suck your big mouthwatering cock,” she begged.

“I only let good whores suck my big cock,” I said. “Are you going to be a good whore for my big cock?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Is that a promise?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Claim your reward,” I said. “Suck my big cock.”

“Thank you,” she said.

Beth watched as her mom stuck her tongue out and teased my engorged cock head, making my cock twitch.

“Your mom’s a real slut, Beth,” I said, pulling Victoria’s head to my cock. “My big cock’s happy to claim her.”

“I am happy too, Nick,” Victoria mumbled around my cock.

“Show my big cock that you belong to it,” I said. “Show it that you are its whore.”

She moaned affirmatively.

“Show your slut daughter that you are worthy of my big cock,” I urged.

She moaned and sucked my cock more eagerly, taking it deeper and deeper.

“Is your slut mom worthy of my big cock, bitch?” I asked Beth.

“Yes,” she said.

Victoria deep throated my cock hungry, and I soon fucked her throat.

“Is she good?” I asked Beth.

“Definitely,” she said.

“Don’t be a bitch,” I said. “Get on your knees, and help her. My big cock’s too big for one slut.”

Beth dropped to her knees in front of me and proceeded to suck my cock with her mom. She gradually taught her cock sharing, and they sucked my cock nicely. I took turns fucking their throats.

While they deep throated my cock, I bent over and fingered Beth’s ass while fucking her mom’s with her butt plug. I stealthily took it out and put it next to Beth’s butt plug.

“Did you have fun, bitches?” I finally asked, slapping their faces with my cock.

“Oh, yes,” they said.

“Do you know that your fine tits were meant to be fucked too?” I asked, squeezing a tit of each.

“Yes,” Victoria and Beth hissed.

“Do you want me to fuck your big tits, Vicky?” I asked, pinching Victoria’s nipples.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to fuck your slut mom’s fine tits, Beth?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Beth.

“What about yours?” I asked, squeezing her tits.

“Yes,” she said.

“Get up, and let me play with your fine tits a little,” I said, gently pulling up a nipple of each.

They got up and thrust their tits out for me.

“You have mouthwatering nipples,” I said, diving for Victoria’s nipples.

“Enjoy them,” she said.

While I sucked Victoria’s left nipple, I slid two fingers up each ass, making both gasp. While I switched my mouth between their nipples, I finger fucked their asses. Victoria held her tits up for me, and Beth followed suit.

“Delicious nipples,” I said as I moved my fingers to their juicy pussies.

Both pussies were soaked. I fingered them while I continued to hop between their nipples. Each held the back of my head gently with a hand and followed my head as I moved it around.

“You are both horny,” I said, coming up and taking my dripping fingers from their pussies.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

“Suck my fingers clean,” I said, offering each the fingers that had been inside the other’s holes.

They sucked my fingers eagerly.

“Get down, and let me fuck your fine tits,” I instructed, squeezing their tits.

They both dropped to their knees.

“Fuck my tits, Nick,” urged Victoria, squeezing her tits around my cock.

“Drool on my big cock, you hot slut,” I said, thrusting in her cleavage.

Victoria drooled on my cock and in her cleavage, and I fucked her tits smoothly. I bent her head forward, and she proceeded to lick my cock head whenever it came up at the top.

“Your hot mom has nice tits, baby,” I said.

“Of course,” said Beth.

“I love fucking them,” I said.

“Enjoy,” said Victoria.

“I want to enjoy fucking yours too,” I said as I pulled back and aimed my cock at Beth’s tits.

Beth squeezed her tits around my cock, and I fucked them. I then switched my cock between their cleavages.

“That was fun,” I said, finally slapping their faces with my cock.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Get on your knees like Beth was earlier, and let me see what I can do for you,” I said.

“You can definitely fuck us,” said Victoria as she got up.

“You are a cock-hungry slut, aren’t you?” I said, squeezing her ass.

“You have a mouthwatering cock,” she said.

They got into position, and I hiked Beth’s skirt and her mom’s dress, exposing their asses. They pushed them out.

“I sure can fuck you,” I said as I pushed my index and middle fingers up their asses and my ring and little fingers inside their leaky pussies, making them gasp.

“Nick, you are going to fuck me in every hole, aren’t you?” moaned Victoria as I finger fucked their nether holes.

“Beth, do you want me to fuck your slut mom in every hole or leave her hungry for my big cock?” I asked.

“I want you to fuck her in every hole,” said Beth.

“Vicky, you are now my whore,” I said. “You belong to my big cock. I have to fuck you in every hole you have.”

“Do that, lover,” she moaned.

“Now, I want you to move your hot asses back and forth and get fucked on my fingers,” I said, working my fingers in and out at an easy pace. “If you do a good job, I’ll eat your juicy orifices.”

They were already humping my fingers gently, milking them, and leaking on them. They picked up the pace, and I started to jerk my fingers up and down within their fuck holes.

“That’s it, you hot sluts,” I urged.

“I am coming,” gasped Victoria.

“Me too,” gasped Beth a few seconds later.

“Good girls,” I said, jerking my fingers within their convulsing holes vigorously.

They writhed, gushing on my fingers.

“You deserve a reward,” I said.

Keeping my fingers inside Beth’s holes, I spread Victoria’s ass and dove in her asshole. She gasped and ground her ass into my face. I resumed finger fucking Beth.

“He’s eating my asshole,” gasped Victoria.

“Enjoy,” said Beth.

“It feels so good,” gasped Victoria.

“Of course,” said Beth.

Victoria squirmed her way to orgasm while I made Beth come too.

While she recovered, I licked her drenched pussy clean. She resumed leaking, and I proceeded to lick and probe her juicy pussy. She humped my tongue happily before she gushed around it. I drank it all and licked her pussy clean.

“Did you have a good time, bitch?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” gasped Victoria.

Beth came before I moved behind her. I returned my fingers to Victoria’s holes and spread Beth’s ass. I ate it to orgasm while I made her mom come on my fingers.

Victoria came on my fingers again while I ate Beth’s leaky pussy to orgasm.

“What do you want?” I asked, teasing Victoria’s drenched pussy with my cock head.

“I want you to fuck me,” gasped Victoria.

“You know enough to beg for what you want,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny pussy with your big cock,” she begged.

“You want me to stretch your little pussy with my fat cock?” I asked, pressing my cock head into her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a horny slut, aren’t you?” I teased, thrusting in her pussy gently.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Beth, I am fucking your slut mom’s horny married pussy,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Enjoy,” said Beth.

“Your slut mom has become my whore,” I said, worming my thumb up Victoria’s ass.

“She deserves it,” said Beth.

“She has a nice little pussy,” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

Victoria fucked back energetically and reached orgasm.

“I am coming,” announced Victoria. “I am coming on your big cock.”

“Come hard, bitch, to show me that you are mine,” I urged, pounding her pussy.

She convulsed, gushing on my cock. When her orgasm subsided, I fucked her gently and then pulled out.

“Are you going to beg too?” I asked as I rubbed Beth’s wet pussy with my cock head.

“Please fuck my little pussy with your big cock,” begged Beth.

“Can you see, Vicky?” I said, pushing my cock into Beth’s pussy. “Good girls beg for cock.”

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Your slut daughter’s a good girl like you,” I said, fucking Beth’s pussy at an easy pace.

“Thank you,” said Victoria.

“Are you having a good time, bitch?” I asked as I wormed my thumb up Beth’s ass and picked up the pace.

“Yes,” gasped Beth.

“Your slut mom and you have nice pussies,” I said.

“Fuck them,” she gasped.

“I am fucking your slut mom and you together,” I said.

“It’s so hot,” she gasped.

“It is,” I said.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Do a good job, bitch,” I urged, fucking her pussy harder.

She shook in orgasm, gushing on my cock. When she went limp, I pulled out of her drenched pussy.

“We are finally to the main course,” I said, working my thumb gently in and out of Beth’s and Victoria’s asses.

“Yes,” moaned Beth.

“Do you know what that is, Vicky, my bitch?” I asked.

“You are going to fuck our tight assholes with your fat cock,” she moaned.

“Can you handle that?” I asked.

“If my daughter can handle it, I can,” she moaned.

“You think you are as much of a whore as she is?” I asked.

“Yes, and then some,” she moaned.

“Did you hear that, Beth?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Beth.

“What do you think?” I asked.

“I think my mom needs to know me a little better,” she said.

“*You* need to know me a little better,” said Victoria.

“Isn’t this all about getting to know one another better?” I asked, working lube inside Victoria’s ass.

“No kidding,” said Beth as I stretched her mom’s asshole with two and then three fingers.

“Are you ready?” I asked, squeezing more lube on Victoria’s asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed as I lubed my cock.

“Beg for it,” I said, touching my cock head to Victoria’s asshole.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry asshole with your big cock,” begged Victoria.

“You want to be all mine, don’t you?” I asked, pushing my cock into her ass.

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

“I am fucking your luscious ass, bitch,” I said as I spread her ass and fucked it at an easy pace.

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

“I am fucking it balls deep,” I said, using long strokes.

“That feels so good,” she moaned.

“It looks so good too,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped, fucking back energetically.

“You were definitely made for this, bitch,” I said.

“Yes, Nick, use me accordingly,” she gasped.

“Come for me, bitch,” I urged, pounding her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She stiffened and writhed wildly. I drilled her twitching ass hard until she went limp.

“That was amazing, lover,” she gasped as I fucked her ass gently.

While she recovered, I switched my cock between her pussy and ass several times.

“It’s now your slut daughter’s turn,” I said, moving to Beth.

“Yes,” moaned Victoria.

“You want it in your slutty ass too?” I asked, working lube inside Beth’s ass.

“Of course,” she moaned.

“Your ass is hungry for my big cock?” I asked, twisting my fingers.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your slut mom and you belong to my big cock,” I said, tapping her asshole with my cock head.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Beg,” I said, squeezing more lube on her asshole.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry ass with your big cock, Nick,” she begged.

“Of course,” I said as I popped my cock head up her ass, making her gasp.

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

“What a beautiful asshole,” I said as I spread her ass and fucked it gently.

“Fuck it open, lover,” she urged.

“You got it,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes, fuck it like that,” she gasped, meeting my thrusts.

She fucked back energetically, and I drilled her ass to orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“I am coming with you,” I said, letting go. “I am filling your slutty ass with come.”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, writhing.

Her orgasm doubled, and her twitching asshole drained my come inside her ass.

“Eat my slimy come out of her slutty ass,” I said to Victoria. “Gargle with it, and give it to her to swallow.”

“Okay,” said Victoria, startling Beth.

“Mom, you don’t have to do that,” gasped Beth as Victoria knelt behind her.

“I won’t miss a chance to show you that I am dirtier than you,” said Victoria.

“Your mom’s the real deal,” I said as Victoria spread Beth’s ass and dug in. “Let’s see if she can make you come.”

“I am impressed,” said Beth.

Victoria ate Beth’s come-filled ass eagerly, and Beth gasped and moaned, humping her face more and more urgently. She finally made her come.

Victoria tilted her head back and gargled with my come. She then got up, and Beth got read to take the foamy come. Victoria passed the come to Beth.

Beth gargled with my come and swallowed it all.

“Mom, you are so slutty,” said Beth.

“You thought I was a prude, didn’t you?” smiled Victoria.

“Yes,” said Beth.

“If you are both dirty, why don’t you get me ready for more?” I asked, pointing at my cock.

“With pleasure,” smiled Victoria.

“Are you going to be a good girlfriend and help your slut mom?” I asked Beth.

“Of course,” she said. “I am afraid she might steal you away from me.”

“Nobody can steal me away from you, but you can give me away to them,” I said.

“That won’t happen,” she said.

“Good for you,” I teased.

They knelt before me and proceeded to revive my cock.

“You look so nice together,” I said.

“You are a pervert,” teased Beth.

My cock was soon rock hard, and they deep throated it happily.

“Get on your knees on the sofa, bitches,” I said as I got up and slapped their faces with my cock.

They got into position, and I stood behind Victoria.

“Your slutty ass needs more of my fat cock?” I asked, tapping Victoria’s asshole with my cock.

“On, yes,” she moaned as I squeezed lube on her asshole.

“We’ll give it what it needs,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

“Thank you, lover,” she moaned.

“Beth, spread your slut mom’s ass,” I said, fucking Victoria’s ass at an easy pace.

Beth sat up and spread her mom’s ass. I picked up the pace.

“She has a hot ass, doesn’t she?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” said Beth.

“Taste it,” I said, popping my cock out of Victoria’s ass and aiming it at Beth’s face.

Beth swallowed my cock and deep throated it eagerly.

“How did it taste?” I said, returning my cock to Victoria’s ass.

“Mom has a delicious ass,” said Beth.

“Thanks, sweetie,” said Victoria.

The pace picked up, and Victoria came. I switched my cock between her pussy and ass and Beth’s mouth, letting Beth taste both her mom’s fuck holes repeatedly.

While we did that, we heard some noise.

“This must be Lisa,” said Victoria, getting up. “Tone it down until I have a word with her.”

They straightened their clothes, and I hid the butt plugs.

“Come here, baby,” I said as I sat on the sofa and pulled Beth astride me.

My cock was soon up Beth’s ass covered by her skirt.

“I am such a whore,” said Beth lowly.

“Don’t I know that?” I said.

When Victoria returned with Lisa about twenty minutes later, Beth was still in my lap, her ass impaled on my cock, but her tits were out too.

“Hi, Nick,” greeted Lisa before she noticed her sister’s bare tits.

“Hi, Lisa,” I answered cheerfully.

Then Lisa noticed Beth’s tits.

“Beth, you are topless,” said Lisa.

“I know, Little Sister,” said Beth. “It’s okay. Nick’s my boyfriend.”

Victoria motioned Lisa to sit on my left, and she sat on my right.

“You can’t be topless in the living room,” said Lisa as she sat down.

“She’s right,” said Victoria. “If you can be topless, so can she and I.”

“Of course you can be topless,” said Beth. “I am not holding you back.”

“You asked for it,” said Victoria, taking her tits out, startling Lisa.

“Mom, are you sure this is a good idea?” asked Lisa in shock.

“Yes, sweetie,” said Victoria. “Nick’s a great guy. We can do whatever we want in his presence. Isn’t that right?”

“Of course, Vicky,” I said. “I am so nice I’ll help Lisa get topless.”

Lisa tensed when I reached for her top. She resisted a little as I pulled her top up, but I managed to yank it off. I then unsnapped her bra. She held the cups to her tits, but I took her bra away and tossed it a side. She covered her tits with her arms.

“You are now topless like them, and you have fine tits,” I said, pulling her arms off her tits. “Don’t hide them.”

Lisa relaxed a little as I turned my attention to Beth’s tits. I kissed Beth’s nipples and sucked them gently.

Beth milked my cock and worked it with her asshole. I squeezed her tits together and sucked her nipples actively.

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

“You are a dirty girl,” said Victoria.

Beth soon stiffened, and her asshole twitched around the base of my cock.

“Your sister has sensitive nipples,” I said, looking at Lisa. “Do you too?”

“I don’t know,” said Lisa lowly.

“Let me find out for you,” I said as I turned her toward me and lowered my mouth to her right nipple.

Lisa was startled. Before she could react, her nipple was in my mouth. I sucked it gently, making her gasp. She instinctively held my head to her tit. I switched my mouth between her nipples a few times.

“They are sensitive,” I said. “What do you think?”

“I guess,” she gasped.

“Let me check yours, Vicky,” I said, turning to Victoria.

Victoria held my head to her tits while I sucked her nipples, making her gasp and squirm.

“They are definitely sensitive,” I said.

“If you can suck our sensitive nipples, we can suck too,” said Beth as she dismounted me and knelt before me.

My hard cock was fully exposed.

“Don’t you think this is fair?” Beth asked her startled sister.

“I don’t know,” said Lisa.

“He’s so big I am not sure it’s fair,” said Victoria as Beth licked and sucked my cock head.

“If you think it isn’t fair, get down, and help her,” I said.

“Yes, Mom,” encouraged Beth. “That would teach him a lesson.”

“You can do whatever you want as long as you beg for it,” I said.

“Please let me suck your big juicy cock,” begged Beth.

“Go ahead,” I said.

“Please let me suck that big fat cock of yours,” begged Victoria, kneeling next to Beth.

“Do it,” I said.

They proceeded to suck my cock together and deep throat while Lisa watched in disbelief.

“If you want to help them, go ahead,” I said to Lisa. “My big cock can handle multiple sluts.”

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

“That’s no excuse,” I said, pushing her forward. “They can teach you in no time.”

Lisa did not resist much. She was soon on her knees next to Beth. Victoria and Beth made room for her.

“Suck it, Lisa,” urged Beth, pushing Lisa’s head to my cock. “I’ll help you be a good cocksucker.”

“Beg first,” I said.

“Please let me suck your big cock,” begged Lisa.

“Go ahead,” I said.

Lisa licked my cock head tentatively. She then took it in her mouth and sucked it gently.

“Don’t be shy, Lisa,” I encouraged. “Go all out.”

Lisa sucked my cock more eagerly, taking it deeper and deeper. Beth adjusted her position.

“You can now swallow it all,” said Beth.

Lisa sucked my cock more actively, trying to take it all the way in. She gagged several times, but she insisted and finally succeeded. She took it all the way in.

“You are a good little slut,” I cheered. “Keep going.”

“Practice,” said Beth.

Lisa happily deep throat my cock hungrily for several minutes.

“Let’s share now,” said Beth.

Lisa shared my cock with her mom and sister, and she improved continuously.

“Fuck your tits with it,” I instructed.

Beth was the first to let me fuck her tits. Her mom and sister followed.

“Get on your knees on the sofa, and let me see what I can do for you,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock.

Victoria and Beth got into the sofa with Beth in the middle of the sofa. Lisa knelt to Beth's right. Victoria and Beth exposed their bare asses.

"Allow me to unveil your luscious ass," I said as I hiked Lisa's skirt.

Lisa nervously let me take off her panties.

"You have a hot ass," I said, squeezing Lisa's ass. "I am going to have a lot of fun with it."

She did not comment.

"You all have gorgeous asses," I said as I knelt down and spread Lisa's ass, exposing her asshole.

Lisa's asshole clenched nervously.

"What are you going to do with our asses?" asked Victoria.

"I am going to enjoy them fully," I said.

Lisa gasped when I kissed her asshole. I gave it a few more kisses.

"Is he licking your little asshole?" Beth asked Lisa.

"Yes," hissed Lisa.

"Relax, and enjoy," said Beth. "He's going to stick his tongue deep inside it."

Lisa's pussy was soaked, but I did not touch it.

Her asshole twitched when I touched it with my tongue tip. She gasped and squirmed as I explored it with my tongue. She then moaned softly. Before long, she was grinding into my face.

"Do you like what he's doing?" asked Beth.

"Yes," hissed Lisa.

"You have a delicious asshole," I said.

"He's going to eat it raw," said Beth.

Lisa gasped as I pounced on her asshole. I proceeded to suck and probe her asshole more and more eagerly. It relaxed and allowed my tongue to slide inside it. It nibbled my tongue.

"You have a sensitive asshole, Lisa," I said. "I am going to enjoy playing with it."

She squirmed and ground her ass into my face as I ate her asshole hungrily. She gasped constantly.

"Is he going to make you come?" asked Beth.

"Yes," gasped Lisa.

"You have a horny asshole like Mom and me," said Beth.

"I am coming," gasped Lisa softly.

Lisa stiffened and started to writhe uncontrollably. I wiggled my tongue inside her twitching asshole until her orgasm subsided. I then showered her asshole with kisses.

Her pussy was drenched.

"Did you like that, my little slut?" I asked.

"Yes," gasped Lisa.

"I am going to play with it a little more," I said, squeezing lube on her asshole. "Is that okay?"

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

Her asshole twitched and clenched.

Lisa moaned as I massaged her asshole with my thumbs.

“Is he playing with your little asshole?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“That’s so slutty, isn’t it?” said Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa, her asshole twitching.

“He knows what he’s doing,” said Beth. “Relax, and let him have his way with it.”

“Okay,” moaned Lisa.

“Your hot ass is in good hands,” I said.

“That’s right,” said Beth.

Lisa’s asshole clenched when my slick thumb popped inside it. I gently loosened it up, and it relaxed.

“Do you like this, Lisa?” I asked, reaming out her asshole with my thumb.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Have you ever let anybody toy with your little asshole?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“You shouldn’t let just anybody toy with it,” I said.

“Okay,” she moaned.

My index and middle fingers slid smoothly up her ass, replacing my thumb. I pushed them all the way in and started to work them in and out at a slow pace. Her asshole milked them instinctively.

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

She moaned.

She humped my fingers as I fucked her ass with them.

After several minutes of reaming out her asshole with two fingers, I added lube and squeezed my ring finger in. She moaned as I corkscrewed my fingers all the way up her ass, stretching her asshole wider.

“Are you okay?” I asked, twisting my fingers within her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Your little asshole has opened up nicely,” I said, working my fingers in and out.

“Yes,” she hissed, humping my fingers.

“You like what I am doing to it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You are a little slut, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

Her asshole continued to loosen up.

“If you want me to fuck it with my big cock, you have to beg,” I said, twisting my fingers deep in her ass.

“Wouldn’t that hurt?” asked Lisa, her asshole clenching.

“What do you think I’ve been doing?” I asked, working more lube inside her ass.

“You’ve been getting it ready?” she asked.

“For what?” I asked.

“For your big cock,” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “You have to know that I’d never hurt your delicate asshole.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Do you want to beg me to deflower your sweet virgin asshole and fuck it with my big cock?” I asked.

“Please deflower my virgin asshole, and fuck it with your big cock,” she gasped, trembling.

“Are you sure, Lisa?” I asked. “If I do that, you’ll be my whore forever. Is that what you want to be?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Vicky, do you want your little daughter to be my whore like her slut mom and slut sister?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Victoria as I slowly withdrew my fingers from Lisa’s ass. “She deserves it.”

“Here you go, my little whore,” I said as I popped my cock head up Lisa’s asshole, making her gasp.

“It’s big,” she groaned.

“Big girls get fucked with big cocks,” I said. “Do you want to get fucked with big or little cocks?”

“I want to get fucked with big cocks,” she moaned.

“You are a greedy bitch like your mom and sister,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Spreading her ass, I watched my cock sink little by little up her stretched asshole. It was finally balls deep in.

“It’s all the way up your slutty ass,” I said as I paused.

“It’s filling me to the brim,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

“Come for me, bitch,” I urged, thrusting in her ass. “Show me that you belong to my big cock.”

She writhed in orgasm while I fucked her ass with short fast strokes. I slowed down when her orgasm subsided.

“That was amazing,” she gasped.

“Let’s make you come again,” I said, picking up the pace.

The pace accelerated, and she reached orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm, shoving her ass into me, and I pounded it until she went limp. I then fucked her ass gently.

“That was the best thing in the world,” she gasped.

“Your slutty ass was made for my big cock,” I said, picking up the pace.

“No kidding,” she gasped.

She came a few more times before I pulled out of her happy ass.

“Is your little pussy virgin?” I asked, brushing her drenched pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Do you want to keep it virgin?” I teased.

“Of course not,” she gasped.

“I can’t hear you beg,” I said. “Isn’t that what you want?”

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am still out of breath though.”

“If you can talk, you can beg,” I said.

“Please fuck my virgin pussy with your big cock,” she begged.

“You want me to fuck it silly with my big cock?” I asked, pressing my cock head into her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are going to be a good whore for my big cock, aren’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is that a promise?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s do it,” I said, pushing my cock into her tight pussy.

She moaned and pushed back.

“Is my big cock big enough for your little pussy?” I asked, thrusting in her pussy.

“If anything, it’s bigger than enough,” she moaned.

“You are a big girl, Lisa,” I said. “You belong to my big cock. It can’t be too big for you.”

“Okay,” she said.

The pace accelerated, and she hit orgasm.

“My pussy’s coming on your big cock,” she gasped.

“Yes, bitch,” I said, pounding her pussy. “It obviously loves the big cock it belongs to.”

She convulsed, and her pussy gushed on my cock. I fucked her pussy gently while she recovered.

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

“Of course,” I said. “You are my little whore. I’ve taken all your virginites. You now belong to my big cock.”

“Congratulations, Lisa,” said Victoria. “You are no longer a little girl.”

“Thanks, Mom,” gasped Lisa.

“Congratulations, Little Sister,” said Beth. “You are my little sister, but you aren’t little.”

“Thanks, Big Sister,” gasped Lisa.

“Let’s make you come a few more times,” I said, picking up the pace. “You want me to break you in, right?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Enjoy,” I said, fucking her pussy briskly.

She came a few more times, and I pulled my dripping cock out.

“Beg,” I said as I squeezed lube on Beth’s asshole and worked it inside with my fingers.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock,” begged Beth.

“I’ll do that because you are a good girlfriend,” I said, popping my cock head up her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped. “Thank you.”

“Don’t you think your sister’s a good girlfriend?” I asked as I slipped my thumb up Lisa’s ass.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa as I reamed out her asshole.

“A bad girlfriend doesn’t let her horny boyfriend fuck her sweet little sister, does she?” I teased.

“No,” she said.

“She doesn’t even let her horny boyfriend fuck her slut mom either, does she, Vicky?” I asked, slipping my left thumb up Victoria’s ass.

“No,” moaned Victoria as I reamed out her asshole.

“A bad girlfriend isn’t only bad for her boyfriend, but she’s also bad for her entire family,” I said, picking up the pace. “A bad girlfriend’s so bad.”

“Enjoy having a good girlfriend,” gasped Beth.

“We all do,” I said. “You are so good you have a good slut mom and a good slut little sister.”

“Yes,” gasped Beth.

“Lisa, are you proud of your slut big sister?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“What for?” I asked.

“She’s a nice sister,” she said.

“Is she a nice sister or a nice slut sister?” I asked.

“She’s both,” she said.

“Which is better?” I asked. “A nice sister or a nice slut sister?”

“A nice slut sister,” she said.

“Especially when her sister’s a nice slut sister too, right?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Lisa, your mom, your sister, and you have sweet assholes,” I said. “I am now inside all of them.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Are you happy that you are all my whores?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am going to come,” gasped Beth.

“Your slut sister’s very happy,” I said, fucking Beth’s ass harder.

“She should be,” said Lisa.

“I am coming,” gasped Beth.

Beth convulsed, and I fucked her writhing ass hard until she went limp. I then slowed down.

“Is this ready?” I asked, swirling my thumb within Victoria’s ass as I pulled out of Beth’s and Lisa’s asses.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

“What is it ready for?” I asked, working lube inside her ass.

“It’s ready to get fucked with your big cock,” she moaned.

“Tell your little daughter what’s ready to get fucked with my big cock,” I said.

“Sweetie, your mom’s horny ass is ready to get fucked with your sister’s stud boyfriend’s big cock,” said Victoria.

“Okay,” said Lisa.

“Your mom’s a slut, isn’t she?” I asked, squeezing more lube on Victoria’s asshole.

“I guess,” said Lisa.

“Can you believe this, Vicky?” I asked. “Your slut little daughter has to guess after all this.”

“I am sure,” said Lisa.

“Beg,” I instructed.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry little asshole with your big fat cock, lover,” begged Victoria.

“Do you want me to fuck your slut mom’s horny little asshole with my big cock?” I asked Lisa.

“Yes,” said Lisa as I pressed my cock head into Victoria’s offered asshole.

“Go ahead, and beg me to do that,” I said.

“Please fuck mom’s horny little asshole with your big cock,” begged Lisa.

“You got it,” I said, pushing my cock into Victoria’s ass.

“Thanks, sweetie,” moaned Victoria.

“She’s a good girl, isn’t she?” I asked, fucking Victoria’s ass at an easy pace.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Are you proud of her for being a good ass whore for my big cock?” I asked.

“Of course,” she moaned.

“Thank your slut mom, bitch,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Thanks, Mom,” said Lisa.

“You are welcome,” gasped Victoria.

“I am so happy you are all mine,” I said.

“You deserve that, lover,” she gasped.

Victoria’s asshole received a nice drilling in the following couple of minutes, and she reached orgasm.

“I am coming for your big cock, lover,” she gasped.

“Come hard,” I urged, pounding her ass. “You need to be a good role model for your slut daughters.”

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am doing that.”

“Good girl,” I said.

She convulsed wildly while I drilled her ass. When her orgasm subsided, I slowed down and then pulled out.

“Why don’t you roll over and grab your heels so I can see you while I fuck your slutty asses,” I instructed.

Beth and Victoria got into position, and Lisa did like them.

“Are you having a good time, my little whore?” I asked Lisa as I squeezed lube on her asshole and worked it inside, using three fingers.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You are happy that your luscious ass is finally getting fucked with a big cock like it was meant to be?” I asked, lubing my cock.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Me too,” I said, pressing my cock head into her asshole. “Your hot ass shouldn’t be neglected.”

“Thank you,”

“Are you excited about being a little whore for my big cock?” I asked, thrusting in her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You are a good girl,” I said. “A good girl’s one man’s whore. You can’t whore yourself to everyone.”

“Of course not,” she said.

“I am the only one who can fuck your slutty ass or you can deep throat,” I said. “I am not your boyfriend though, so you can have a boyfriend, but he has to use condoms to fuck you, and he can’t come on or in your hot body.”

“Okay,” she said.

“I’ll hold your legs for you,” I said, grabbing her ankles. “Spread your luscious ass for me. Let me fuck it hard.”

“Okay,” she said, lowering her hands to her ass.

She spread her ass wide, and I fucked it hard.

“Is this how you imagined your first time to be?” I asked.

“No way,” she gasped. “This is amazing.”

“You are a sweet girl,” I said. “You deserve the best.”

“Thank you,” she gasped. “You are the best.”

“I may not be the best, but I’ll do my best,” I said.

“You are the best, Nick,” said Beth.

“You are biased because I am your boyfriend, just like I think you are the best,” I teased.

“I am not biased,” she said.

“She’s right, you are the best,” said Victoria.

“Biased or not, you are outvoted,” gasped Lisa. “Besides, I have slut friends, and they’ve never experienced this.”

“Okay, I am the best,” I said.

“I am coming for the best,” she gasped.

“Enjoy, my little whore,” I said, pounding her ass.

She writhed under me, and I fucked her ass gently while she recovered.

“That was definitely the best,” she gasped as I pulled out of her ass.

“Is your slutty ass ready for the best cock in the world?” I teased Beth as I worked lube inside her ass.

“My horny ass is ready to get fucked with the best cock ever,” moaned Beth.

“You are a good girlfriend,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass. “You deserve that.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Spread your ass, baby,” I said, grabbing her ankles. “Show your boyfriend that you are the sluttiest whore.”

She spread her ass, and I picked up the pace.

Beth soon came, and I moved to her mom.

After making a few rounds, I was ready to come in Lisa’s sweet ass.

“I am going to fill your hot little ass with come,” I said as I pounded Lisa’s ass vigorously.

“Yes,” she gasped. “Come inside my ass.”

“You need to come hard so your slutty ass can suck a big come load out of my balls,” I said.

“Okay,” she gasped. “I am so close.”

“Do it, bitch,” I urged, pinching her nipples.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I let go.

“I am filling your slutty ass with come,” I said, slamming into her ass.

Her twitching ass sucked my come, and I thrust gently in it.

“Suck it out, and give it to your mom to give it to her,” I said to Beth as I pulled out of Lisa’s ass.

“Relax, Lisa,” said Beth as she knelt down and spread Lisa’s ass. “I’ll suck Nick’s slimy come out of your ass.”

“That’s dirty,” said Lisa.

“Exactly,” smiled Beth. “You are now a big girl.”

Lisa was a little nervous. I gave her my sticky cock to suck. She soon started to moan and grind into Beth’s face. Beth finally made Lisa come, and I dismounted her.

Lisa saw Beth gargle with my come and pass it to her mom. Victoria gargled with my come and moved to Lisa.

Having seen her sister and mom, Lisa knew what to do. Her mom gave her the come, and she gargled with it.

“Now, swallow it all,” I instructed.

Lisa swallowed my foamy come, and I gave her a deep kiss.

“That was so slutty,” she said.

“You are a little whore,” I smiled. “A little whore’s sluttier than a big slut.”

“I bet,” she smiled.

My cock was mostly hard. They sucked it together, getting it to full hardness.

They knelt on the sofa, and I started to fuck their asses.

“That’s John,” said Victoria when we heard some noise, turning the television on. “Lisa, put on your top, but keep your tits out. Nick, let her sit in your lap, facing you, but hide your big cock up her ass. John should only see our tits.”

Lisa and I obliged Victoria, and Beth and Victoria sat on either side of us their tits exposed.

John walked in while Lisa and I ground into each other gently while I fingered her sister's and mom's asses.

"Hi," he greeted.

"Hi, Mr. Conkley," I answered.

He then noticed his wife's and daughters' bare tits.

"Why are you topless?" he asked in surprise.

"We are wearing tops, honey, but we are exposing our boobs," said Victoria.

"Why are you exposing your boobs?" he asked.

"Nick thinks our boobs are so nice we should show them off, not hide them, especially at home," she said.

"That's right, Mr. Conkley," I said. "It's a shame to hide this beauty at home and let it out at topless beaches."

"We don't go to topless beaches," he said.

"That definitely isn't because the women who go there are sexier than these lovely ladies," I said.

"Victoria, you can't expose your boobs like that," he complained.

"It's only us girls, Nick, and you," she said. "Who's the problem? Is it Nick or you?"

"You shouldn't expose them in front of either Nick or me," he said.

"We've exposed them in front of Nick for a while, and he acted like a gentleman," she said. "If you are the problem, you don't have to look at them. Where is the problem now?"

"This is inappropriate," he said.

"Mr. Conkley, we men can't tell women what's appropriate and what isn't appropriate for them to do, just like they can't tell us what's appropriate or not for us to do," I said. "People take that as an insult when it happens."

"I hope you are not trying to insult us," said Victoria.

"Of course not," he said.

"Why don't you buy each of us a red rose to show us that you really didn't mean it?" she suggested.

"Seriously?" he asked in surprise.

"Of course," she said.

"Mr. Conkley, your lovely wife and daughters are good girls," I said. "Just apologize, and they'll forgive you."

"I am sorry, I didn't mean it," he said.

"Okay," she said. "Have a seat, and let's be. I want Lisa to be proud of her boobs. Beth already is."

"That makes me uncomfortable," he said, sitting down in the chair.

"Our pride in our boobs makes you uncomfortable?" she asked.

"No," he said. "I meant your being topless."

"You are like Lisa," she said. "This is a good exercise for you too. You'll soon be comfortable with it."

"Lisa's apparently getting comfortable with it already, because she trusts me that she has luscious boobs," I said.

"Yes, Nick," said Lisa, squeezing my cock with her asshole. "Thank you."

"You are welcome, my little whore," I said.

John looked at the television, and I proceeded to kiss Lisa's stiff nipples gently.

About a minute later, John glimpsed toward us and saw that.

“Nick, what are you doing?” he asked.

“He’s kissing her boobs to show her that he really believes that they are beautiful,” said Victoria. “Isn’t this interrogation going to end?”

“Are you okay with that?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “He’s going to kiss Beth’s and my boobs to show her that she isn’t slutty or anything.”

“What?” he asked in disbelief.

“Honey, do yourself and us a favor, and grab the remote,” she said. “Find yourself a show you like, and let me raise my daughters as I see fit.”

While they had that conversation, I was licking and sucking Lisa’s nipples.

“Do you call that kissing?” he asked.

“You must have forgotten that one can use lips, tongue, and even teeth to kiss,” she said.

He turned back to the television.

“Vicky, I am going to kiss your boobs, but I am not going to do that to show Lisa that she isn’t slutty,” I said.

“Vicky?” he asked in surprise.

“I don’t want her to think she’s an old woman,” I said. “I sometimes pinch my grandma’s butt to show her that she’s still a hot woman. It hasn’t happened yet, but it’s going to happen sometime.”

He shook his head and turned back to the television.

“Why are you going to kiss my boobs then?” asked Victoria.

“To show you that you are gorgeous,” I said.

“Thank you, Nick,” she said, squeezing my fingers with her asshole. “You are the sweetest guy ever.”

“You are the hottest girlfriend’s mom ever,” I smiled.

“Kiss my boobs, baby,” she said, turning toward me. “My nipples are tingling for your kisses.”

“Are you okay with this, Mr. Conkley?” I asked. “I don’t want you to get mad at me for a misunderstanding.”

“I am okay with it,” he said with a grudge.

“Nick, you are so nice, but these are *my* boobs,” she said. “*I* own them, not John.”

“I don’t want Mr. Conkley to get mad at me even though he doesn’t own this hot body,” I said. “*I* own them too.”

“Nick, you are so sweet all women should be naked around you,” she said.

“I only want the hot women to be naked around me, starting with you,” I smiled.

She yanked her dress off, and I pounced on her nipples, making her gasp and her asshole twitch.

“Victoria, did you have to do that?” complained John.

“He obviously can handle this better than you can,” she said, holding my head to her tits.

She squirmed, gasping occasionally. I kept that up until she came silently.

“You are so good,” she said when I pulled back.

“Let’s see if my sexy girlfriend thinks so too,” I said. “She should get naked like her hot mom first.”

Beth took off her top and skirt.

"I am naked now," she said.

"You are a beautiful girl," I said. "All hot girls like to get naked, don't they?"

"Of course but only in the right environment," she said.

"You think they all want to get naked around me?" I asked.

"Definitely," she said.

"You are a good girlfriend," I said.

"Thank you," she said.

She turned toward me, and I pounced on her right nipple, making her gasp.

Beth squirmed and humped my fingers while I sucked her nipples and finger fucked her asshole. I kept that up until she shook in orgasm, her asshole twitching around my fingers.

Meanwhile, Lisa continued to milk my cock with her asshole while humping it subtly.

"Are you mad at me for interrupting what I was doing?" I asked Lisa.

"Of course not," she said. "I know that you have to take care of Mom and Beth."

"I missed your beautiful tits while I did that," I said.

"Go ahead, and do to them whatever you want," she said.

"Let's first take your top off," I said.

She pulled her top up over her head and tossed it aside.

"Can we leave my skirt on for now?" she asked. "The others are sitting, but my butt would be in the air."

"You are still uncomfortable with that?" I asked.

"I am comfortable with it, but I don't want dad to be uncomfortable," she said.

"You are a sweet girl," I said. "No wonder I like you."

"You like me before you are a great guy," she said.

"Instead of babysitting you, we apparently need to babysit your dad," said Victoria.

"Come on, Vicky," I said. "He's new to this."

"Like we were born naked," she said.

"You actually were," I said.

"Here, Nick," said Lisa, holding her tits and pushing them in my face.

She gasped, when I gave her left nipple a hard suck, and her asshole twitched. I kept sucking and licking her nipples while thrusting gently in her ass until she stiffened and shook in a silent orgasm.

She milked my cock deliberately while she recovered.

"Do you feel better now?" I asked.

"Oh, yes, you are the best," she hissed.

"You are a good girl," I said.

"Can I take my turn in Nick's lap now?" asked Victoria as she got up to block my cock from her husband's eyes.

“Sure,” said Lisa as I gently helped her dismount me.

Lisa stood between her mom and dad to keep blocking him as her mom climbed astride me.

Victoria straddled me in the Asian cowgirl position and guided my cock into her asshole as I spread her ass with my free hand. She lowered her ass all the way down my cock. Lisa then took her skirt off and took her seat, taking three of my fingers all the way up her ass.

“Victoria, do you have to do that?” asked John as I sucked and licked his wife’s nipples.

“I do, honey,” she said. “A role model has to do things.”

“You are a perfect role model for us, Mom,” said Beth.

“Yes, Mom,” said Lisa.

“You are a very hot woman, Vicky,” I said. “You should be a role model for women in general.”

“Thank you so much, Nick,” said Victoria, squeezing my cock. “You are so sweet.”

“Don’t turn your back to your hot wife, Mr. Conkley,” I advised. “This is a golden opportunity for you to give her serious compliments.”

“You are a good boy,” she said, squeezing my cock.

“Do it, Dad,” whined Beth.

“You are a great wife, Victoria,” he said.

“You don’t mind that my daughter’s hot boyfriend’s sucking my sensitive nipples freely?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“I love sucking your thick nipples because they are delicious,” I said. “They were definitely meant for sucking.”

“I love having you suck them because they are sensitive,” she said.

“I love fucking your slutty ass because it’s sizzling hot,” I whispered.

“I love that, especially in front of my clueless husband, because your cock’s so big and amazing,” she said, squeezing my cock tightly.

“And because you are a dirty whore,” I teased, flexing my cock within her ass.

“Only for the best cock in the world,” she said, milking my cock.

“I want to be like Mom when I get married,” said Lisa.

“She’s the perfect role model for us,” said Beth.

“As Nick said, not only for us,” said Lisa.

Meanwhile, I sucked and licked Victoria’s nipples hungrily, and she milked and humped my cock as much as she could get away with. Her orgasm approached steadily.

“I am going to come on your big cock right in front of my clueless husband,” said Victoria, her asshole twitching around my cock.

“Do it, bitch,” I urged.

She shook in orgasm, her asshole twitching madly around the base of my cock, while I sucked her nipple hard.

“I guess it’s my turn now,” said Beth, getting up.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

Beth stood between her mom and dad as I helped Victoria dismount me, and Victoria stood between Beth and her dad while Beth climbed astride me in the Asian cowgirl position.

“I guess you saved the best for last,” said Beth as she guided my cock into her ass.

“You can’t say that in the presence of your hot mom,” I said, spreading her ass with my left hand.

“Sorry,” she said, lowering her ass down my cock. “I didn’t mean it that way.”

“It’s okay,” said Victoria.

Beth took my cock balls deep up her ass, and her Mom sat in her place, taking my fingers up her ass.

“This is where I should be,” said Beth, milking my cock with her hot ass.

“Lisa, spank her naughty ass for me,” I said. “She can’t say that here.”

“Is it okay if I spank you?” Lisa asked Beth.

“You are a silly girl,” said Beth. “When Nick tells you to do anything, you should do it without a second thought.”

“Sorry,” said Lisa, raising her hand.

“Stop it, Lisa,” I instructed. “She’s just saved her ass so to speak.”

“My ass is happy now,” sang Beth, milking my cock.

“Spank it now,” I said to Lisa.

“Oops!” said Beth as Lisa raised her hand.

Lisa slapped Beth’s ass smartly.

“Ouch!” cried Beth, her asshole clenching around my cock.

“Be a good girl, or you won’t deserve to be here,” I said, flexing my cock in her ass.

“Sorry,” she said.

“When your mom’s your role model, when you are bad, you embarrass her, and she needs to spank you,” I said. “We’d be busy with spanking your naughty ass instead of sucking your delicious nipples.”

“I’ll do better,” she said.

“Are you ready for your sweet nipples to be enjoyed fully?” I asked.

“Yes, please,” she moaned, squeezing my cock.

“Enjoy,” I said, pouncing on her right nipple.

She gasped and held my head to her tits.

“This is so good,” she moaned.

She milked my cock and humped it subtly while I sucked her nipples eagerly, constantly switching my mouth between them. She continued to hold my head. Her orgasm approached steadily.

“My slutty ass is going to come,” she gasped.

My answer was to suck her nipples even harder.

She shook in orgasm, and, when her orgasm subsided, I pulled back.

“Is it my turn again?” said Lisa, getting up and standing between Beth and her dad.

“No sweetie,” said Victoria. “We can’t take advantage of Nick all day.”

“I am okay with that,” I said.

“I am sure of that, but we have to be good girls too,” she said, getting up. “We have to return the favor.”

“You don’t have to,” I said as I helped Beth dismount me.

“We do,” said Victoria as Beth knelt before me.

Victoria and Lisa knelt down on either side of Beth.

When John looked, he saw my cock sticking up and his wife and daughters, taking my shorts and underwear off.

“What are you doing?” he asked in shock.

“It’s important to teach the girls good values,” said Victoria.

“What good values?” he asked.

“They need to learn that they can’t be freeloaders,” said Victoria as her daughters teased my cock with their tongues.

“They are licking his thing,” he complained.

“I guess I have to teach you that too,” said Victoria. “He’s been sucking and licking our nipples for about half an hour. We can’t just say thank you and keep sitting on our asses. We have to return the favor.”

“This is sexual,” she complained.

“It isn’t much different from sucking our nipples,” she said.

“This is unbelievable,” he said as she joined her daughters and proceeded to lick my cock head.

“Honey, if you have a dirty mind, it’s your problem, not ours,” she said.

“Mr. Conkley, with women, you have to focus on winning the war, not winning every battle,” I said. “If you try to win every battle, you’ll lose them all and lose the war.”

“He’s a wise kid,” she said. “Learn from him.”

He shook his head and dropped the fight.

“Suck my big cock, you hot sluts,” I said.

“Can you hear...?” he said, and I shook my head at him.

“He’s teaching us humility,” she said. “Is anything wrong with that? He’s definitely wiser than his years.”

“Show Mr. Conkley that you are worthy of kneeling in front of me, or I’ll spank your slutty asses until you can’t sit down,” I threatened.

“You think we’ll let you do that?” smiled Victoria. “We’ll be so good to your gorgeous cock you’ll kiss our asses.”

“Earn it, and get it,” I said.

“We will,” she said. “Please let my daughters and me suck your big juicy cock.”

“Do it, bitches,” I said.

They proceeded to suck my cock hungrily.

“That’s it, sluts,” I cheered. “You are a good role model, Vicky.”

“Of course, lover,” said Victoria. “This is so much fun.”

“Are you okay with them, Mr. Conkley, or do you want me to spank their slutty asses anyway?” I asked.

"I am okay with them," he said.

"I appreciate that, Mr. Conkley, but you have to prove it," I said. "Tell them to suck my big cock royally. Remember, that you are doing it for them, not for me, and be strong."

He pondered the situation for a few seconds before he made a decision.

"Suck his big cock royally," he said.

"You got it, honey," said Victoria.

"Yes, Dad," said Beth.

"I'll do it too, Dad," said Lisa.

"I love sucking Nick's big juicy cock," said Beth.

"We all do, sweetie," said Victoria.

"That's right," said Lisa.

"We are lucky we found something you all love besides shopping," I said.

"Oh, Nick, there is no comparison," said Beth.

"I'd never go shopping if I can suck your amazing cock every day," said Victoria.

"What about you, Lisa?" I asked.

"I go shopping only because of peer pressure," said Lisa. "I'd love to suck your delicious cock instead."

"If you give me a royal blowjob like your dad said, I'll reward you," I said.

"Will you come all over our faces?" asked Beth.

"I was talking to Lisa," I teased.

"He should come on Lisa's face," said Victoria. "She's new to sex."

"Are you okay with this, Mr. Conkley, or do you want to pick another fight?" I asked.

"I am okay with it," he said.

"Lisa, if you all do a good job, especially you, I'll drench your beautiful face with my warm sticky come," I said.

"You got it, Nick," said Lisa. "I'll show you that I am a good cocksucker."

"If the three of you don't do a good job, I'll spank the three of you," I said. "I want you to be a solid team."

"We are," said Beth. "We all want you to come all over Lisa's face. It's so sweet, and it deserves it."

"I know, or you'll all be on your knees getting spanked," I said. "I don't let random sluts suck my big cock."

"We know that," she said.

"Suck it, bitch," I said, pulling her head to my cock.

They picked up the pace, sucking my cock and balls at the same time, and taking turns deep throating it hungrily.

"This is how you control cock-craving sluts," I said.

"That's right, stud," said Victoria.

He watched them devour my cock in disbelief.

"Are you ready for it, bitch?" I asked, getting up.

“Yes, Nick, I am ready,” said Lisa.

“Are you ready to have your beautiful face covered with warm slimy come for the first time in your life?” I asked.

“Yes, Nick, I am ready for it,” she said. “Give it to me. I am a big girl.”

“Big girls don’t have to do that,” I said. “Dirty girls do.”

“I am a dirty girl,” said Lisa as Beth tilted her face up. “Come all over my face please.”

“Mr. Conkley, your sweet daughter’s begging me to drench her gorgeous face with my gooey come,” I said. “Do you think I should say no to her?”

“No,” he said.

“You think I should come all over her lovely face?” I asked, stroking my cock vigorously.

“Yes,” he said.

“You got it, baby,” I said as my cock swelled and twitched. “Smile wide, and keep your sexy eyes open.”

Lisa smiled at me, and my come burst out of my cock.

She kept her face in position as I drenched it with my slimy come. I finally wiped my cock head on her lower lip.

“You are so beautiful, Lisa,” I smiled.

“Thank you,” she said, smiling from behind her come mask.

“Come here, and show it to your dad,” said Victoria as she got up and pulled Lisa up.

Victoria sat astride her husband facing him, and Lisa stood to his left.

“Doesn’t she look beautiful?” Victoria asked John.

“Isn’t this dirty?” he asked.

“This is fresh creamy come,” she said.

Victoria stuck her tongue out and licked some of the come off the left side of Lisa’s face. She moaned as she tasted it and swallowed it. She licked the rest of the come on that side of Lisa’s face and stuck her tongue out with the come on it. Lisa soon took the hint and sucked the come off her mom’s tongue. She moaned as she tasted it.

“Did you like it?” asked Victoria.

“I loved it,” said Lisa. “It’s yummy. Thank you for giving it to me.”

“Her mom cleaned up half of her face,” said Victoria. “Her dad needs to clean up the other half.”

“This is come,” he complained. “I can’t lick it.”

“You are her dad,” she said. “If we die, let’s die together. Now, do it. You don’t have to feed it to her either.”

He hesitated for several seconds before he stuck his tongue out and timidly tasted my come on his daughter’s face.

“Do it, Dad,” urged Lisa.

He licked the come off her face with increasing courage, and in the end he swallowed it all.

“It tastes good, doesn’t it?” asked Victoria.

“Yes,” he said as Lisa kissed him on the cheek.

“You are the best,” said Lisa as her mom gave her dad a deep kiss.

My cock was mostly hard. Beth knelt down and proceeded to suck it. Lisa and Victoria joined her right away.

“You’ll now get rewarded, bitches,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Victoria as they got up.

Each gave me a deep kiss before I pushed them onto the sofa.

“Get on your knees on the sofa,” I instructed. “I’ll show Mr. Conkley cock-hungry sluts should be rewarded.”

“They should be rewarded with cock,” said Beth as they got into position.

“Don’t make me reward you with a spanking,” I said.

“Sorry,” she said.

“Do you know how an ass man rewards his whores?” I asked.

“He fucks their asses,” she said.

“Is that right, Vicky?” I asked.

“I guess,” said Victoria.

“What do you think, Lisa?” I asked.

“I think so,” said Lisa.

“Is that what you want, bitches?” I asked, grabbing the lube.

“Yes,” they all hissed.

“What do you think, Mr. Conkley?” I asked as I lubed Lisa’s asshole with three fingers.

“Wouldn’t that hurt?” asked John.

“Do you think they’ve been good to my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you think my big cock would hurt a slut who’s been good to it?” I asked as I lubed Beth’s asshole.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“Do you think it would hurt these luscious asses?” I asked.

“No, but isn’t it too big?” he asked.

“Dad, we are big girls,” said Lisa. “We can take Nick’s big cock balls deep in any of our holes.”

“Lisa, it’s too big for you, and you are new to this,” he said as I lubed Victoria’s asshole.

“If you think my big cock’s too big for these hot sluts, you don’t know me and you don’t know them,” I said.

“It isn’t?” he asked.

“Why don’t you come here and try to answer your question yourself?” I asked.

He got up and walked to where I reamed out his wife’s asshole, lubing it thoroughly.

“Spread her ass for me,” I said.

He spread her ass tentatively. He soon spread it nicely.

“Ask me to fuck your hot wife’s luscious ass *with my big cock* and say *please*,” I instructed.

“Please fuck my hot wife’s luscious ass with your big cock,” he said after little hesitation, making my cock twitch.

“Beg for it, bitch,” I said as I withdrew my fingers and aimed my cock at Victoria’s ass.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry ass with your big fat cock, lover,” begged Victoria.

“You got it, bitch,” I said, popping my cock head up her asshole.

She gasped, and her asshole twitched around my cock.

“You stretch it so wide,” he said. “It doesn’t hurt at all?”

“Why don’t you keep it spread and watch?” I said, thrusting gently in her ass. “I’ll show you that this is what this beautiful asshole was made for. Is that fair?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Just keep that slutty ass spread, and watch it have the time of its life,” I said, pushing my cock all the way in.

“Wow!” he said. “It’s all the way in.”

“When Beth’s sweet little asshole closed around the base of my fat cock for the first time, I was impressed just like you,” I said. “It’s amazing.”

“Yes,” he said.

“Can you see how her horny asshole milks my big cock?” I asked, pointing at her asshole.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am not an ass man because I am stupid,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “I am an ass man because asses are amazing.”

“You are right,” he said.

“Hot asses were made for big cocks,” I said, picking up the pace.

“No kidding,” he said as she fucked back energetically.

“Now tell me honestly,” I said. “Does her luscious ass belong around my big cock or not?”

“It does,” he said, making both her asshole and my cock twitch.

“That’s why I am here,” I said.

“When I fuck asses in this position, I get time to admire them and see their beauty, and I can see their pretty assholes stretched to the limit,” I said. “Have you ever seen cute little assholes stretched this wide?”

“No,” he said.

“Beautiful assholes deserve the best,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Now, we know that it got what it wanted,” I said. “Watch her little asshole twitch in ecstasy.”

Victoria convulsed wildly, shoving her ass hard into my cock. I fucked her ass gently while she recovered.

“That was amazing,” he said.

“It was,” she gasped as I pulled out of her ass, leaving it open.

“Kiss her sweet asshole, and stick your tongue inside it,” I said. “Show her your pride in her.”

He hesitantly kissed her asshole and stuck his tongue inside it. She milked it.

“Isn’t it nice?” I asked him when he broke the kiss.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you want to spread Beth’s ass?” I asked as I stood behind Beth’s offered ass.

“She’s my daughter,” said John as I lubed Beth’s asshole.

“Of course,” I said. “You won’t have sex with her. You’ll just show that you support her in her endeavor for the good sex she wants and deserves,”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Do it, Dad,” said Beth. “Help me get my horny ass fucked royally.”

“Good guys don’t turn hot women down,” I said, aiming my cock at her ass.

After some hesitation, he reached out and spread Beth’s ass.

“Thanks, Dad,” she said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Beg for it, bitch,” I said, tapping her asshole with my cock head. “Show your dad that you actually need it.”

“Nick, please fuck my horny little asshole with your big powerful cock,” she begged.

“Do you think she really wants it?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“What do good guys do?” I asked.

“They don’t turn hot women down,” he said.

“Is Beth a hot girl?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you want me to be a good guy or a bad guy?” I asked.

“Of course I want you to be a good guy,” he said.

“A bad guy doesn’t deserve to fuck this gorgeous ass,” I said, pressing my cock head into Beth’s asshole.

“No way,” she moaned.

“This slutty ass deserves the best,” I said, popping my cock head up her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Do you agree that this beautiful ass deserves this?” I asked John as I thrust in Beth’s ass.

“Yes,” he said.

“Sweet assholes deserve to be fucked loose,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Fuck my slutty ass loose, Nick,” gasped Beth, fucking back.

“Of course, bitch,” I said.

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

“Do it, bitch,” I said, pounding her receptive ass.

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

She writhed, showing her ass back wildly, and I drilled her ass until she went limp. I finally pulled out.

“That was amazing,” she gasped.

“Do you want your dad to spread your slutty ass, baby?” I asked, slapping Lisa’s ass lightly, as I stood behind her.

“Of course,” said Lisa.

“Go ahead, and ask him to do that,” I said.

“Dad, please spread my cock-hungry ass for Nick,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Do you think her luscious ass deserves that of you?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“She has the sweetest ass,” I said as I lubed her asshole. “It deserves the best, doesn’t it?”

“Yes,” he said.

“She also has the tightest little asshole, but I won’t leave it tight,” I said.

“Of course not,” she moaned.

“Do you know what it means to leave an asshole tight?” I asked, motioning him to her ass.

“It means that you didn’t take good care of it,” he said, spreading her ass.

“That’s right,” I said, aiming my cock at her splayed asshole. “This is where mercy’s cruel.”

“Yes,” he said.

“Beg, my little whore,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny little asshole with your big cock, Nick,” she begged.

“Does she want it?” I asked him.

“Definitely,” he said.

“Does she deserve it?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“That’s all we need to know,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

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

“Take it, my sexy bitch,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” she urged, fucking back.

“Are you proud of her for being able to take my fat cock balls deep up her little asshole?” I asked as I held my cock all the way up her ass.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, Dad,” she said.

“You are welcome,” he said as I started to fuck her ass briskly.

“Get your slutty ass fucked, baby,” I urged, fucking her ass harder.

She fucked back energetically, and her orgasm soon hit her.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm, thrusting her ass wildly, and I drilled it until she went limp. I soon pulled out.

“What do you think, Mr. Conkley?” I asked. “Am I taking good care of these amazing asses?”

“Yes,” said John.

“I am not going to stop until I fuck them royally,” I said. “You can sit back and watch or watch TV or whatever.”

“I’ll go find something to eat,” he said.

“Don’t, honey,” said Victoria as I stood behind her. “We’ll have dinner together in a little while.”

“We have to feed the asses before we feed the mouths,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

“You’ve actually already fed our mouths some of your yummy come,” she said. “It should last us for a while.”

“I’d fuck rather than eat unless I am too weak to fuck,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“You need energy to keep fucking cock-starved bitches,” she said.

“That’s why I eat,” I said.

“That’s the best reason to eat I’ve ever heard,” she gasped.

She soon came, and I made a few more rounds.

“I am going to fill your slutty ass with come, bitch,” I said, pounding Victoria’s ass.

“Do it, lover,” she gasped. “Flood my ass with your hot slimy come.”

“Come, and I’ll come,” I said, fucking her ass even harder.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“So am I,” I said, letting go.

Her ass drained my balls, and she continued to milk my cock deliberately.

“You can eat my come out of her well-fucked ass,” I said to John, startling him.

“What?” he asked in shock.

“Honey, you’ve already tasted his yummy come and tasted my asshole,” she gasped. “Now taste them together.”

“She’d appreciate it,” I said.

He reluctantly got up and walked to her. He knelt behind her while I stood before her.

“Spread her hot ass, and dive in,” I said as she took my sticky cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it.

He spread her ass and licked it tentatively. She moaned and ground her ass into his face.

“Don’t be timid, Dad,” encouraged Beth. “I’ve eaten Nick’s hot come out of well-fucked asses, and I loved it.”

He ate my come out of his wife’s ass more and more daringly, making my cock grow in her eager mouth.

“Keep it up until you make her come,” I advised.

He ate her ass eagerly, and she soon reached orgasm. I was rock hard by then.

“Did you like it?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said lowly.

Victoria got up and gave him a deep kiss.

“Thanks, honey,” she said. “That meant a lot to me.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“You are going to come in my ass next time,” said Beth.

“If I come in your ass this time, I’ll come in your mom’s ass next time,” I said.

“That’s okay,” she said.

“Get on your backs on the sofa, and grab your heels,” I instructed.

They got into position, and I started with Lisa’s ass.

She spread her ass, and I held her ankles and fucked it to orgasm.

When Lisa’s orgasm subsided, I dipped my cock in her drenched pussy and moved to Beth.

Beth spread her ass as soon as I squeezed lube on it and pressed my cock into it.

Several rounds later, I was ready to come. Beth was too.

“Are you ready for what you want, bitch?” I asked as I drilled Beth’s spread ass.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped. “I am ready for your hot slimy come. I am coming. Give it to me.”

She came, and I filled her twitching ass with my come. I soon pulled out.

“Honey, eat his come out of her ass,” Victoria said to John.

“She’s my daughter,” he said.

“I know, honey,” she said. “You’ve eaten his come off her sister’s face and out of her mom’s ass. You have to do something for her. He’s her boyfriend. She’s sharing him with us. We have to be nice to her.”

“Yes, Dad,” urged Beth. “It isn’t that you and I are perverts or anything. It’s an act of love, not sex.”

He reluctantly got up and knelt in front of her.

“Meanwhile, you can do something with your mouth beside moaning,” I said, throwing my leg over her.

Beth sucked my sticky cock as her dad ate her asshole initially tentatively.

“Yes, my hot slut,” I urged. “Make my big cock hard while your dad sucks my slimy come out of your slutty ass.”

She moaned around my cock and ground her ass into his mouth.

Lisa sat up and cupped Beth’s leaky pussy.

“I love my sister,” said Lisa, teasing and fingering Beth’s sticky pussy. “Make her come, Dad. She deserves it.”

“You are a good girl, Lisa,” I said as I reached out and pinched her nipple.

Beth soon came, gushing around Lisa’s fingers. Lisa took her fingers out and had me suck them. Beth got up and kissed her dad on the cheek.

“Thanks, Dad,” said Beth.

“Suck my big cock, bitches,” I said, pulling Lisa off the sofa.

They knelt down and sucked my cock while I sat back.

“I’d love to fuck you all night, but I have to go,” I said as I got up and slapped their faces with my cock.

“You have to come over on another day and spend the night here fucking us all night long,” said Victoria.

“Let’s make it this Friday,” I said.

“You got it,” she said.

Goodnights and kisses to every hole were shared, and I left.

Victoria and John had a little talk when they resorted to their bedroom later.

“Honey, you were great tonight,” said Victoria.

“Because I let the girls and you have sex with Nick?” asked John.

“Yes, but it isn’t as simple as you think,” she said. “It was a lot deeper than it seemed to be.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“Let’s start with when Nick was sucking our nipples,” she said. “It makes Lisa proud of her body and her sexuality and excited about becoming a young woman that can enjoy and be enjoyed by young men in a safe environment.”

“Was that necessary?” he asked. “All girls do that but with their boyfriends.”

“That’s true, but some get raped, some get abused, some get heartbroken, and so on,” she said. “We’ve known Nick for years. He’s her sister’s boyfriend. He’d never hurt her in any way. Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Don’t you agree that he’s given her a first time beyond her wildest dreams?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Sucking his big juicy cock built on that,” she said. “It eased her gently into serious sex. On top of that, it created a strong bond between my daughters and me. We’ve sucked the same wonderful cock together. We’ve licked it and toyed with it together, and we took turns pleasing it. Nothing else could have brought us that close.”

“That may be true,” he said.

“Licking his come off Lisa’s face was as important,” she said. “Her mom and dad licked her lover’s hot slimy come off her pretty face. That showed her that we supported her and that she was doing the right thing.”

“Okay,” he said.

“It also shows her that her parents trust the big cock that shot its creamy come all over her face,” she said. “Now, she can trust it and trust the guy behind it completely and give it herself.”

“That didn’t occur to me,” he said.

“The three of us shared the come,” she said. “I fed it to her off my tongue. It shows her that come’s to be celebrated when it comes from a good source. She understands that Nick’s come’s special and she can’t do that with others.”

“Are you sure of that?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “Nick explicitly told her that she was a one-man whore—she was exclusively his whore. Her boyfriends can’t use her like a whore. That’s reserved to him. She belongs to his big cock.”

“Isn’t that extreme?” he asked. “He isn’t even her boyfriend.”

“She already has a boyfriend, but she doesn’t belong to him,” she said. “She only belongs to Nick’s big cock. She has to know who to trust and not give herself to anyone who feeds her lies.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I don’t want anybody to break my baby’s heart,” she said. “I don’t want her to ever cry. I don’t want any jerk to take advantage of her ever.”

“Me neither,” he said.

“Did you notice that Nick was nice with you and he made sure that you were okay with everything he did although a kid in his age wouldn’t care about anyone else when he’s that horny?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you think you can trust your wife and daughters with him to fuck freely?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“That was when he put us on our knees and showed you that he’s ready to take what you gave him,” she said.

“I didn’t really give you to him,” he said.

“He knew that you were not ready for that yet, so he made it easy for you,” she said. “He took us and made sure you were okay with every step of the way. He claimed us for his big cock with your blessing.”

“That’s true,” he said.

“He made sure that our delicate assholes were ready for his fat cock,” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“He fucked our asses, making us come repeatedly, showing you that our slutty asses are in good hands,” she said.

“He did,” he said.

“We then had you eat his yummy come out of my well-used ass,” she said. “That was very important.”

“How so?” he asked.

“By doing so, you showed me before him that you were practically okay with everything he did to me and that you held no grudge or hatred about conceding me to him. He knew that he could have me any way he wanted.”

“I guess,” he said.

“Finally, you ate his come out of Beth’s happy ass,” she said.

“Why did I have to do that?” he asked.

“You’ll actually do it for Lisa one day too,” she said. “It shows the girls they are his whores like their mom—their role model. You ate his come first out of the mom’s ass, then the big daughter, and finally the little daughter.”

“I see,” he said.

“I am going to do like Lisa,” she said. “Nick will be the only person who can fuck my ass and my throat. He’ll be the only one to fuck me bareback and be able to come on and in my body. You’ll have to wear condoms.”

“What?” he said in surprise. “I am your husband. He can’t get from you more than I do.”

“He actually can and should,” she said. “He doesn’t have to fuck me, but he does. I have to give him something special. I have to give him more than I give you, especially after he gave me more orgasms than you in two years.”

“I am no longer a teenager,” he protested.

“Exactly, so why do you want to fuck more than one?” she asked.

“Okay,” he said.

“This Friday, he’ll sleep with the girls and me in my bed, fucking us all night long,” she said. “You’ll have to sleep in the guestroom. I want to get fucked all night long in my bed.”

“Okay,” he said.

“You are the best, and I am a lucky bitch,” she said and pecked him on the lips. “Good night, honey. I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said. “Good night.”

Roger, Stacy, Beth, and I met at school in the morning.

Greetings were exchanged.

“Are you good girls?” I asked Beth and Stacy. “Are you wearing your workout equipment?”

“Of course,” they both said.

“Kiss me here,” I said, pointing at my cheeks.

They kissed me on my cheeks, and, while they did, I squeezed their asses feeling the bases of their butt plugs.

“They are good girls, aren’t they?” I said to Roger.

“Of course,” he said.

“You can’t guess what happened yesterday,” Beth said to Stacy.

“What happened?” asked Stacy.

“Make a guess,” said Beth.

“Nick has obviously fucked you,” said Stacy.

“Duh!” said Beth.

“What happened?” asked Stacy.

“The lamest thing that happened was that Mom walked in on us and spread my ass,” smiled Beth.

“No way,” said Stacy.

“Hey, that was the lamest thing,” said Beth.

“What else happened?” asked Stacy.

“Nick fucked Mom, Lisa, and me right in front of Dad, and Dad ate Nick’s come off Lisa’s face and out of Mom’s and my asses,” said Beth.

“No way,” said Stacy.

“Here is a picture of Lisa with Nick’s come all over her face,” said Beth, showing Stacy her phone.

“Holy fuck!” said Stacy.

“You can’t touch this,” sang Beth, dancing in front of us and shaking her ass at us.

“You better let her touch it if you want her to spread it,” I teased.

“Of course you can touch this, but what are you going to do about it?” danced Beth, slapping her ass.

“I am going to do something,” said Stacy.

“I bet,” teased Beth.

“I am serious,” said Stacy.

“So am I,” smiled Beth.

“Nick, you are going home with me today,” said Stacy.

“Only if you are coming with me,” I teased.

“I intend to come my ass off,” she said. “I’ll call Mom and see what we can do beyond that. We’ll show Beth.”

“You got it,” I said.

Within a minute of arriving at Stacy's house, she was naked and on her knees on the sofa, and I was fucking her well-lubed ass briskly while her butt plug sat on the end table.

Her mom soon walked in.

"Hi," greeted Shelley tentatively.

"Hi, Mom," gasped Stacy.

"Hi, Mrs. Burton," I said as I continued to fuck Stacy's offered ass. "Give me a hug."

Shelley shyly walked to me and gave me a hug. I gave her ass a quick squeeze, and she did not object.

Breaking the hug, I kept one arm wrapped around her while I fucked her daughter's ass. She shook with my thrusts.

"Your daughter's a very nice girl," I said. "I appreciate what she's doing for me."

"Don't say that, Nick," gasped Stacy. "You are being incredibly nice to me too."

"She has a beautiful ass," I said. "So do you."

"You are giving it to her," said Shelley.

"She seems to like it," I said.

"I love it," gasped Stacy.

"Can you see how wide her lovely little asshole stretches?" I asked.

"Yes," said Shelley.

"It's amazing what a sweet little asshole would do for a big cock," I said.

"Yes," she said.

"It's so beautiful, isn't it?" I said.

"Yes," she said.

"Have you ever tried it?" I asked.

"No," she said nervously.

"I've always loved assholes, but things changed when I met your lovely daughter," I said. "She's so nice."

"Things changed for me too," gasped Stacy. "You have an incredible cock."

"Your daughter's shameless, isn't she?" I smiled at Shelley.

"Yes," she smiled.

"You are talking about my little asshole, and I can't talk about your amazing cock?" gasped Stacy.

"We are talking about something we can see," I said.

"I am talking about something I can feel," she gasped. "That's more important."

"You are silly," I said. "You think I can't feel what your sizzling ass is doing for my big cock?"

"Of course you do," she gasped.

"Your fantastic ass feels so good around my big cock I can fuck it all day," I said.

"Please do that," she gasped.

"Shelley, do you want to sit down and spread her hot ass to see how it works?" I suggested.

“I can do that,” said Shelley.

“Your daughter’s a big girl, so you have to spread her tight ass wide,” I said.

“Okay,” she said as she sat down to her daughter’s left.

“Spread her slutty ass for my big cock,” I instructed.

Shelley spread Stacy’s ass.

“Like that?” she asked.

“Get a little closer to her asshole,” I said. “We want to make it relax fully.”

She repositioned her hands.

“This is perfect,” I said, squeezing lube on my pumping cock. “When an ass is spread correctly, the asshole relaxes more and the friction is reduced. That makes it possible to fuck it harder with precise strokes. Can you see that?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Can you see how beautiful her asshole is?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“I’ve always thought girls’ assholes were so sweet, but girls are complicated,” I said.

“I am not complicated,” gasped Stacy. “When I saw your gorgeous cock, I decided that it was what I wanted. I didn’t care about anything else.”

“That’s why I am here, silly,” I said. “That’s why I am fucking your slutty ass in your living room while your hot mom spreads it for me.”

“Thank you, lover,” she gasped.

“Do you think that I don’t know that you are my best friend’s girlfriend and you are pulling all the stops to please my big cock?” I asked, fucking her ass harder.

“Of course you do,” she gasped.

“Even my girlfriend appreciates what you are doing for me despite girls’ instinctive jealousy,” I said.

“You have a nice girlfriend, Nick,” she gasped.

“Sure, I have a nice girlfriend, but had you not been a great girl, she wouldn’t be so nice to you,” I said.

“I hope I am really nice,” she gasped.

“Why don’t we let your hot mom decide whether you are a great girl or not?” I said. “You get one shot. You come on my big cock, and your mom will decide if you are a great girl or not.”

“That’s easy,” she gasped. “Mom will soon think I am the best girl on the world.”

“Enjoy, if she did,” I said, pounding her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm, shoving her ass back wildly. I drilled her ass until she went limp.

“How did I do, Mom?” gasped Stacy as I fucked her ass gently.

“You were great,” said Shelley.

“Thanks, Mom,” gasped Stacy.

Stacy’s asshole gaped when I pulled out of it.

“It’s wide open,” said Shelley, looking at her daughter’s gaping asshole intently.

“It’s relaxed,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“It’s beautiful, isn’t it?” I said, kneeling down.

“Yes,” she said.

“It deserves a big kiss,” I said.

“You are going to kiss it?” asked Shelley as I slowly brought my mouth to Stacy’s asshole.

Shelley watched me stick my tongue inside her daughter’s open asshole. I gave it a deep kiss, and it milked my tongue playfully while Stacy moaned and ground her ass into my face.

“Stick your tongue inside it, and see how nice it is,” I said, giving Shelley’s right tit a gentle squeeze.

“Are you sure this is a good idea?” she asked.

“You saw me do it,” I said, squeezing her left tit.

She tentatively lowered her mouth to her daughter’s asshole. She slowly stuck her tongue inside it. I reached out and squeezed her ass. She tasted it for a little bit and broke the kiss.

“Isn’t it nice?” I asked, getting up.

“Yes,” she said.

“Drool inside it,” I said.

She hesitated a little before she drooled inside the open ass.

“Thanks, Mom,” moaned Stacy.

“Guide my big cock in to see how easy it is,” I instructed, aiming my cock at Stacy’s gaping asshole.

Shelley held my cock tentatively and pressed my cock head into her daughter’s asshole, popping it in.

“Did you see that?” I said, popping my cock head out.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do it again,” I said, touching my cock head to Stacy’s asshole.

Shelley held my shaft and popped my cock head in.

“What do you think?” I asked, thrusting gently in Stacy’s ass.

“It’s amazing,” said Shelley.

“Isn’t it perfect for it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Some people think that hot assholes were not made for cock,” I said. “Do you agree with them?”

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“Do you believe that this luscious ass was made for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“I am so lucky for that,” said Stacy as I popped my cock out of her ass.

“She has a sweet asshole, doesn’t she?” I said, brushing Shelley’s lips with my cock head.

“Yes,” said Shelley.

“Do you want to taste it on my big cock to make sure?” I said, tickling her lips with my cock head.

“I am a married woman,” she said.

“You are a hot married woman, Shelley,” I said. “You still have a strong sex drive, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Married women know the taste of good cock, don’t they?” I said.

“I think so,” she said.

“Do you want to taste my big cock to find out if it’s as good as it looks?” I asked.

“Taste it, Mom,” urged Stacy. “It’s delicious.”

“Okay,” said Shelley.

“Do you know what big girls do when they want to suck my big cock?” I asked.

“What?” she asked.

“I allow them to beg for it to show me that they actually want it, not doing it under pressure,” I said.

“Mom, beg him to let you suck his big juicy cock,” urged Stacy. “You won’t regret it.”

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

“You’ve never done it because the cocks you sucked weren’t worthy of begging for or the guys attached to them didn’t care what you really wanted,” I said. “This is different. I have a big juicy cock, and I care about you.”

“Please let me suck your big cock,” she begged lowly.

“Shelley, you are a big girl,” I said. “Do you promise to suck my big cock to the best of your ability to promote your self-worth and pride?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Get down on your knees,” I said as I stepped back and pulled her off the sofa. “You deserve to do it right.”

“Suck his big juicy cock, Mom,” urged Stacy as my throbbing cock looked her mom in the eye.

Shelley held my cock, but I pushed her hand away and nudged her head forward. She proceeded to lick my engorged cock head, making my cock twitch. She got more daring and started to suck my cock head, gently working her lips back and forth over the shaft. I thrust in her mouth, making her suck it deeper and deeper.

Stacy knelt next to her mom and took her dress off, leaving her naked. I reached down and squeezed Shelley’s tits.

“Let me help you, take it in, deeper,” said Stacy, nudging her mom’s hips up.

Stacy helped her mom adjust her position and paced her as she sucked my cock.

“Swallow it all, Mom,” encouraged Stacy. “Show him that you are a real cocksucker.”

Shelley soon managed to swallow my cock. She deep throated my cock for a few minutes.

Stacy then joined her, and they sucked my cock together.

“How did it taste?” I asked, slapping Shelley’s face with my cock.

“You have a delicious cock,” she said, smiling at me.

“Are you going to let it fuck your beautiful tits?” I asked.

“Of course,” smiled Shelley.

“You are going to fuck my tits too,” said Stacy.

“I hope that isn’t because you are jealous,” I said.

“It’s because I am horny,” she smiled.

“Are you horny too, Shelley?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Shelley.

“Is that why you want me to fuck your gorgeous tits?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“It isn’t because you love my big cock?” I teased.

“Of course it is,” she said.

“Do you know why I want to fuck your fine tits?” I asked.

“Why?” she asked.

“Because I love them,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Let me fuck them,” I said.

She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I proceeded to fuck them.

“Drool on his big cock, Mom,” advised Stacy.

Shelley drooled in her cleavage, making it slippery for me.

“Do you like this, Nick?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “You have great tits.”

“Enjoy,” she said.

“I will,” I said, tilting her head down. “Lick and suck my cock head.”

She licked and sucked my cock head at the end of every thrust.

“You are a good slut, Shelley,” I said finally, slapping her tits with my cock.

Stacy drooled in her cleavage and wrapped her tits around my cock. I proceeded to fuck her tits.

“Nice tits,” I said.

She lowered her head and proceeded to lick and suck my cock head.

“She deserves to have me fuck her beautiful tits, doesn’t she?” I said, squeezing Shelley’s left tit.

“Yes,” she said.

“You and your daughter are hot sluts,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“I hope you don’t mind that my big cock loves horny sluts,” I said, pulling out of Stacy’s cleavage.

“I love that,” said Shelley.

“Shelley, you have a nice ass,” I said. “Are you going to get on your knees on the sofa and show it to me?”

“Yes,” said Shelley, getting up.

“Do you want me to show you my ass too?” asked Stacy as her mom knelt on the sofa.

“Shelley, your daughter’s shameless,” I teased as Stacy knelt on the sofa. “The slut’s looking for excuses to show me her luscious ass.”

“I think she likes you,” said Shelley.

“Stacy, you are silly,” I said. “When you are my whore, you don’t need excuses to show me your luscious ass. You can wake me up at midnight and show me your slutty ass. That goes for you too, Shelley.”

“Thanks, lover,” said Stacy.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Shelley.

“Shelley, why are you showing me your hot ass?” I asked, squeezing Shelley’s ass.

“Because I can,” she said.

“Are you going to show it to every one because you can?” I asked, fondling her ass.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Good married sluts show their slutty asses only when there is a need for it,” I said. “You have a precious ass. I am the only one who should see it.”

“Got it,” she said.

“Who’s the only one who can see your sweet asshole whenever he wants?” I asked, squeezing lube on her asshole.

“You,” she gasped as I slid my middle finger up her ass.

“Who’s the only one who can toy with your sweet asshole freely?” I asked, reaming out her asshole gently.

“You,” she said, her asshole twitching.

“Is your slut mom a good whore or not?” I asked Stacy.

“Of course she’s a good whore for your big cock,” she said.

“Her little asshole’s so tight because it’s virgin,” I said as I squeezed more lube and squeezed a second finger in.

“Of course,” said Stacy. “Mom had been a nice girl before she met you. Now, everything changed.”

“What’s she now?” I teased, sliding my two fingers in and out of Shelley’s milking asshole.

“She’s now a good whore for your big cock,” said Stacy, making her mom’s asshole twitch.

“Is that right, Shelley?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Shelley.

“You like what I am doing to your little asshole?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Your little asshole likes to play?” I asked, finger fucking her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I like to play with it too,” I said, twisting my fingers within her asshole.

“Enjoy,” she said as I removed my fingers from her ass.

“I’ll now kiss it a little,” I said, kneeling down. “Your little asshole’s sweet enough to be kissed.”

“Thank you,” said Shelley as I spread her ass.

Her asshole clenched and then relaxed. I tickled it with my tongue tip, making it twitch and clench again. It relaxed and I kissed it lightly. I gave her asshole a deep kiss that made her moan and grind her ass into my face.

“That feels good,” she moaned.

“It tastes good too,” I said.

“You like the taste of my asshole?” she moaned.

“Of course,” I said. “I like everything about your sweet asshole.”

“I am happy that you do,” she moaned.

“Do you know what the things I want to change about your little asshole?” I asked.

“No, what?” she moaned.

“They are good things though,” I said. “They are good, but they have to change.”

“What are they?” she asked.

“That fact that it’s virgin and so tight,” I said, making her asshole twitch.

“You want to fuck my virgin asshole with your big cock?” she moaned, trembling.

“That depends on you,” I said.

“How so?” she asked.

“I’ll only do that if you are a good girl,” I said. “Are you going to be a good girl?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Remember that good girls love cock a lot more than bad girls,” I said. “Do you still want to be a good girl?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll put you to the test,” I said. “If you pass, I’ll reward you and fuck you like you’ve never been fucked before.”

“That’s fair,” she said.

She gasped when I pounced on her asshole.

She squirmed and gasped as I sucked and probed her asshole, which twitched and relaxed gradually. My tongue went in deeper inside her asshole, which nibbled it playfully.

“He’s sticking his tongue up my ass,” gasped Shelley.

“Do you like that, Mom?” asked Stacy.

“I love it,” gasped Shelley. “Your wicked friend’s very good at it.”

“He’s the asshole expert,” said Stacy.

“No kidding,” gasped Shelley. “He’s going to make me come.”

“Of course,” said Stacy.

“I am coming,” gasped Shelley as I devoured her asshole.

She convulsed in orgasm, her asshole twitching around my tongue.

“That was amazing,” she gasped when I pulled back.

“You have a horny asshole,” I said as I squeezed lube on Shelley’s asshole and sank my middle finger in.

“Yes,” hissed Shelley.

“Do you know what horny assholes were made for?” I asked, reaming out her asshole.

“They were made for big cocks,” she gasped.

“Do you know the big cock this sweet little asshole was made for?” I asked.

“It was made for your big cock,” she gasped, her asshole twitching.

“Are you sure?” I asked as I squeezed more lube and squeezed my index finger in.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Stacy, do you think your hot mom’s luscious ass was made for my big cock?” I asked, swirling my fingers within Shelley’s relaxing asshole.

“I think my mom was all made for your big cock,” said Stacy.

“Shelley, your slut daughter thinks you are a big whore for my big cock,” I said. “Are you going to let her down?”

“Now way,” moaned Shelley.

“You are going to be a big whore for my big cock, knowing well that my big cock loves hot asses?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You really want my big cock deep in here, don’t you?” I said as I worked lube inside her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“When you are my ass whore, my big cock will fuck your luscious ass freely,” I said, squeezing my ring finger inside her ass. “Can you handle that?”

“Of course I can,” she moaned. “I am a big girl.”

“A big girl’s asshole can stretch wide for the big cock she belongs to,” I said, corkscrewing my three fingers deeper and deeper up her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your little asshole apparently knows what it wants,” I said, gently fucking her ass with my fingers. “It’s stretching for my big cock already.”

“Of course,” she moaned.

“Do you think your daughter’s an ass whore because she’s taking after her hot mom?” I asked.

“I am sure of that,” she moaned.

Working more lube inside her tight asshole helped it relax and accept my fingers all the way in.

“You want the same big cock to take both cherries?” I asked, working my fingers in and out of her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My big cock wants your sweet ass cherry too,” I said. “It can’t wait to take it.”

“I love your big cock,” she moaned. “That’s why I want it to take my ass cherry.”

“My big cock loves cock-craving sluts,” I said, withdrawing my fingers from her ass.

“It’s a wise cock,” she moaned.

“My big cock’s ready to take what belongs to it,” I said as I got up and lubed my cock.

“My virgin little asshole’s ready to be taken,” moaned Shelley.

“You know that a good girl begs for what she wants, especially if it’s cock,” I said, aiming my cock at her asshole.

“Please fuck my virgin little asshole with your big cock, Nick,” she begged.

“Are you sure, Shelley?” I asked, pressing my cock head into her asshole. “This can’t be undone.”

“I don’t want it to be undone,” she moaned.

“Once it’s done, you’ll be my ass whore forever,” I said. “Are you ready for that commitment?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “Take my slutty ass.”

“Okay, my whore,” I said, pushing my cock hard enough to pop its head up her ass.

She gasped.

“It feels so big,” she moaned.

“Is this what you want?” I asked, spreading her ass.

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

“Your little asshole’s so beautiful as it stretches wide around my fat cock,” I said.

“I am glad that you like the view,” she moaned.

“You have a luscious ass, Shelley,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “That’s why I am here.”

“Thank you,” she moaned.

She fucked back as I gently worked my cock deeper and deeper up her ass.

“It’s all the way in, Shelley,” I said, pausing, when my balls touched her dripping pussy. “Congratulations.”

“Thank you,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

“You are a genuine ass whore,” I said, thrusting in her twitching asshole.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She convulsed, and I kept her ass spread and made sure my cock remained skewering it until her orgasm subsided.

“That was amazing, lover,” she gasped.

“Your slutty ass and you are now mine, Shelley,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “I am going to fuck you freely.”

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

“I’ll start right now,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Do it, stud,” she gasped. “Fuck your new ass whore.”

“You have an amazing mom, Stacy,” I said, fucking Shelley’s ass briskly.

“Enjoy her fully,” said Stacy.

“That’s exactly what I’ll do,” I said.

“I am coming,” gasped Shelley.

She writhed wildly, shoving her ass back. I kept up the pace until her orgasm subsided.

“You are incredible,” she gasped as I pulled out of her ass.

“I can now say hi to your soaked pussy,” I said, pushing my cock into her dripping pussy.

“Yes,” hissed Shelley.

“Beg me to fuck your cock-hungry married pussy,” I said, pausing.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry married pussy with your big cock,” she begged.

“Your horny married pussy’s soaked, but it’s so tight,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“You are big, and my little married pussy has been neglected,” she gasped.

“Now you belong to my big cock,” I said. “My big cock won’t let you starve for cock.”

“I appreciate that so much,” she gasped.

“I’ll fuck your hot ass a lot more though,” I said.

“I want that,” she gasped.

“You really want to be my ass whore, don’t you?” I said.

“Definitely,” she gasped.

“You are a good whore, Shelley,” I said, picking up the pace.

“You are an amazing stud, Nick,” she gasped.

“It’s so good to fuck a hot slut and her slut daughter,” I said.

“You like that, lover?” she gasped.

“I like it only when they are both happy,” I said.

“I am so happy,” she gasped.

“So am I,” said Stacy.

“You like that your hot mom and you are whores for the same horny stud?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “I feel so close to my mom.”

“Do you feel that too, bitch?” I asked.

“Definitely,” gasped Shelley.

“If you are good girls, we’ll do it often,” I said.

“You know that we’ll be good girls, because we can’t afford not to be,” said Stacy.

“Do you think I’d waste my time with you if I didn’t know that?” I said.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Your slut mom’s going to come for my big cock,” I said.

“She has to,” she said.

“I am going to come,” gasped Shelley.

“Make yourself at home, my married slut,” I urged, pounding her pussy.

“I am coming, lover,” she gasped.

She gushed on my cock. When her orgasm subsided, I thrust gently in her drenched pussy.

“Your big cock’s so good wherever you stick it,” she gasped as I pulled out of her pussy.

“Do you think it’s going to be as good if I stick it here?” I teased, brushing Stacy’s wet pussy with my cock head.

“Of course,” said Shelley. “Stacy can confirm that.”

“Confirm it, Stacy,” I teased, rubbing Stacy’s clit with my cock head.

“I already know how your big cock feels in my horny pussy,” moaned Stacy. “It’s amazing too.”

“You are a three-hole whore like your mom?” I teased.

“Of course,” she said.

“Your pussy’s almost as tight as hers,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“Please loosen it up a little for me,” she moaned, fucking back.

“For you, or for Roger?” I asked.

“For him and me,” she moaned.

“You are both good friends,” I said, picking up the pace.

“You are more than a friend to me,” she gasped.

“So are you, Stacy,” I said. “So is your mom too. You both belong to my big cock now.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Am I a special friend to you too, Shelley?” I asked.

“Of course,” said Shelley. “You are my most special friend ever.”

“You are in love with my big cock, aren’t you?” I said.

“You know me, lover,” she smiled.

“I know you inside out, especially inside,” I said.

“You sure do,” she said.

“I know your slut daughter inside out too,” I said.

“Oh, Nick, my insides love you,” gasped Stacy.

“Is your little pussy having a good time with your boyfriend’s best friend’s big cock?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“It’s so hot, wet, and tight,” I said. “I love fucking it.”

“It’s only this hot, wet, and tight for you,” she gasped.

“You are a good whore, Stacy,” I said. “I really appreciate what you are doing for me.”

“Don’t be silly, Nick,” she gasped. “I am enjoying it like I can’t believe.”

“Me too,” I said.

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

“Do it, my sexy bitch,” I urged.

“I am doing it,” she gasped.

She convulsed while I pounded her gushing pussy. I then fucked her pussy gently.

“My little pussy loved this,” gasped Stacy when I pulled out of her pussy.

“We’ll now move to the main course,” I said. “I’ll fuck your tight little assholes open.”

“Do it, lover,” said Shelley as I squeezed lube on her asshole and worked it inside.

“I’ll soon fill your slutty ass with come,” I said.

“Enjoy it any way you can, lover,” she said as I reamed out her asshole.

“That’s what I’ll do,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

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

Grabbing her hips, I fucked her ass briskly from the start, and she fucked back eagerly.

“I’ll be doing this often,” I said as I spread her ass and watched my cock fuck it hard.

“I’d love it,” she gasped.

Shelley fucked back energetically and had a wild orgasm. I then moved to Stacy’s ass.

“Is this what you wanted, bitch?” I asked, fucking Stacy’s ass hard.

“I also want Dad to eat your come out of Mom’s and my asses,” she gasped.

“Stacy, are you crazy?” asked Shelley.

“Beth’s dad ate Nick’s come off her sister’s face and out of her mom’s and her asses,” gasped Stacy. “I want Dad to do that for us too.”

“Is that true, Nick?” asked Shelley.

“That’s girl talk,” I said. “I don’t comment on it.”

“So it isn’t true, right?” she asked.

“I didn’t say that,” I said. “I just said I don’t comment on it. I don’t confirm it or deny it.”

“Mom, it’s true,” gasped Stacy.

“Regardless of that, I want your husband to eat my come out of your pussy and ass,” I said. “Eating it out off Stacy’s face or out of her ass is up to the two of them.”

“It’s true, isn’t it?” she said.

“Regardless of that, are you going to do it for me or not?” I asked.

“I’ll do my best,” she said.

Stacy came, and I switched my cock between the two asses after each orgasm.

“When your husband comes home, your pussy and ass will be full of my come,” I said, drilling Shelley’s offered ass. “I’ll first come deep up your slutty ass. Are you ready for that?”

“Yes,” she gasped. “You can come in my slutty ass whenever you want.”

“Come for me so we can come together,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Shelley writhed in her hardest orgasm so far, draining my balls in her twitching bowels. She milked my softening cock deliberately, I finally replaced my cock with Stacy’s butt plug.

“This butt plug will make sure my come doesn’t leak out of your ass or pussy,” I said.

“That’s a good idea,” gasped Shelley.

“You know that I need to be hard to fill your little married pussy with come,” I said, pointing at my sticky cock.

“Yes,” hissed Shelley.

“Your slut daughter and you need to put your dirty mouths to good use,” I said, pulling her off the sofa.

“With pleasure,” she said.

Shelley and Stacy knelt down, and I sat back on the sofa.

“Suck my big cock, bitches,” I instructed.

They revived my cock in no time and spend several minutes deep throating it.

“Get on your backs, and grab your heels,” I instructed, slapping their faces with my cock.

They got into position, and I pushed my cock into Shelley’s pussy.

“For this round, I’ll fuck your horny married pussy,” I said, thrusting in Shelley’s juicy pussy.

“Fuck me any way you want, lover,” she moaned.

“You are a good whore,” I said, pinching her nipple, as I picked up the pace.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“The butt plug makes your little pussy feel tighter,” I said.

“Enjoy,” she gasped.

Shelley came, and I fucked Stacy’s ass.

“Your mom’s excess pussy juices help lube your slutty ass,” I said, fucking Stacy’s ass briskly.

“Thanks, Mom,” gasped Stacy.

“Sure, sweetie,” said Shelley.

In that round, I kept switching my cock between Shelley’s pussy and Stacy’s ass after every orgasm.

“When does your husband come home?” I asked Shelley as I fucked her pussy.

“In about half an hour,” she gasped.

“We need to start thinking about filling your slutty married pussy with come for him,” I said.

“Okay,” she gasped.

“Mom, I want Dad to walk in on us while Nick fucks my horny ass,” said Stacy.

“Are you sure, sweetie?” asked Shelley.

“Yes,” said Stacy.

Stacy had another anal orgasm before her mom came, draining my come in her twitching pussy.

“I guess my pussy’s ready,” gasped Shelley when I pulled out of her come-filled pussy.

“We need to get this ready,” I said, pointing at my sticky cock.

“Of course,” she said.

Shelley and Stacy knelt down and revived my cock while I sat on the sofa.

Stacy got on her knees on the sofa, and her mom sat next to her and spread her ass. I proceeded to fuck it.

“Showtime,” said Shelley when we her the noise of her husband coming home.

Stacy's dad walked inside the house.

"Hi," he greeted when he walked by the living room.

"Hi, honey," replied Shelley.

"Hi, Mr. Burton," I replied.

That was when he looked and saw what he saw—his wife and daughter were naked, one on her knees and the other sitting next to her, and I was thrusting in his daughter.

"What's going on?" he asked, walking inside the living room. "Who are you?"

His wife continued to spread his daughter's ass, and I continued to fuck it.

"Hi, Dad," gasped Stacy.

"Shelley, what's going on?" he asked his wife. "Who's this guy? Why are they having sex here? Why are you both naked? Did you lose your minds?"

"Honey, slow down," she said. "I can't answer ten questions at the same time. Why don't you sit down next to our daughter and ask me one question at a time? This may look shocking, but it will soon make sense."

"How is this going to make sense?" he asked. "Are you crazy? You are naked and holding your daughter while some guy has sex with her."

"Honey, if you don't want your questions answered, that's up to you," she said calmly. "You can leave us alone until you calm down. Otherwise, have a seat on the other end of the sofa, and ask your questions."

He did not speak for a few seconds and then sat down on Stacy's other side.

"Let's do it together," she said. "I'll pull out one ass cheek, and you pull out the other."

"Are you serious?" he asked in disbelief.

"Why don't you humor me?" she said. "The kid has a fat cock. We don't want him to hurt our daughter's delicate little asshole. We need to spread her ass wide."

"Why is he having anal sex with her to start with?" he asked as he reluctantly pulled Stacy's left ass cheek out.

"Stacy, why don't you do the introductions?" suggested Shelley.

"Nick, this is Dad," gasped Stacy. "Dad, this is Nick, my boyfriend's best friend."

"He isn't even your boyfriend?" he said in disbelief.

"Nice to meet you Mr. Burton," I said, offering my hand.

After some hesitation, he switched hands on Stacy's ass and shook my hand.

"Nice to meet you too," he said.

"How was your day, sir?" I asked.

"It was okay," he said. "Thanks."

"I am sorry that you walked into this strange situation," I said.

"Calling it strange is the understatement of the year," he said.

"Trust me, it isn't as bad as you might think," I said.

"We'll see," he said.

"Honey, her boyfriend's cock isn't this big," said Shelley.

“What?” said Stacy’s dad in disbelief. “She dumped him and hooked up with his best friend because he’s bigger?”

“Honey, please pay attention,” said Shelley. “He’s her *boyfriend*’s best friend, not her *ex-boyfriend*’s best friend.”

“Dad, Roger’s okay with this,” gasped Stacy.

“That’s even better,” he said. “Your boyfriend shares you with his friend, and your mom’s okay with that.”

“Dad, who said anything about sharing?” gasped Stacy. “There is no sharing. Actually, they only shared me once when Nick deflowered me and had me deflower my boyfriend.”

“Nick deflowered you, and you deflowered your boyfriend?” he asked in surprise.

“When I saw Nick’s amazing cock, actually before I saw it, I decided that was the cock I wanted to have my first time with,” she gasped.

“Why didn’t you let go of your boyfriend and hook up with Nick?” he asked.

“I couldn’t,” she gasped. “Nick had a girlfriend, and he still does. She’s my friend too.”

“So you seduced her boyfriend behind her back?” he asked.

“No, Dad,” she gasped. “*Nick* seduced me, but that wasn’t behind his girlfriend’s back. It was right in front of his girlfriend and my boyfriend. They watched Nick deflower me.”

“Nick deflowered you in front of his girlfriend and your boyfriend, and they were okay with it?” he asked.

“Exactly,” she gasped.

“What kind of perverse kids are you all?” he asked.

“Honey, they aren’t perverse kids or anything,” said Shelley. “Not having to do things behind each other’s back doesn’t make them perverse. It makes them mature.”

“Anyway, why is Nick having anal sex with our daughter in our living room while we spread her butt?” he asked.

“Answer him, Nick,” she said.

“Sir, your lovely daughter invited me here to do that,” I said. “She actually dragged me here from school. She took my big cock out, she took her clothes off, got into position, and begged me to fuck her irresistible ass royally.”

“Stacy, why did you do that?” he asked.

“Because I love his big cock, especially in the ass,” gasped Stacy.

“Shelley, why were you spreading her butt?” he asked.

“For the same reason we are doing it now,” said Shelley. “He can fuck her ass harder when it’s spread wide.”

“Why are you naked?” he asked her.

“I’ll answer this question,” I said. “Your wife’s a hot woman. Hot women love to show off their sexy bodies, especially when it’s safe.”

“The other reason is to support our daughter,” said Shelley. “She’s naked as you can see.”

“Did anybody tell me why they are doing it in the living room?” he asked.

“Because it’s the closest room with a bed or a couch, and we want things to be in the open,” gasped Stacy.

“Does this answer your questions?” asked Shelley.

“It does, but I still think it’s inappropriate,” he said.

“Why don’t you think about it while you lick my pussy?” suggested Shelley. “It’s soaked.”

“What?” said Stacy’s dad in disbelief.

“I’ve been watching this gorgeous cock fuck our daughter’s tight ass for a while,” said Shelley.

“Oh, Shelley, you need cock?” I asked, squeezing her left tit.

“Of course I do,” she said. “Do you think my daughter’s the only cock-hungry slut in town?”

“Of course not,” I said. “Apparently, her hot mom’s even sluttier.”

“Honey, you don’t have to eat my juicy little pussy if you don’t want to, but I am not strong enough to resist Nick if he arranges me on my knees next to our daughter. He can effortlessly fuck me silly.”

“Don’t worry about that, Shelley,” I said. “I’d never fuck a slut who doesn’t want me to.”

“If my husband neglects me, I’ll want you to,” she said.

“Sir, I’d never fuck a woman who doesn’t want me to, but, if a hot woman begs for my big cock, I’ll fuck her regardless of her being married or not. No hot woman will starve for cock on my watch.”

“It’s up to you, Nate,” said Shelley. “Do you want to eat my pussy, or do you want Nick to fuck me?”

“You want me to do that here, in front of them?” he asked.

“Honey, he’s drilling her tight little asshole with his fat cock,” she said. “They are not exactly reading the Bible.”

“I can’t believe this,” he said, shaking his head.

“I’ll spread her slutty ass for the two of us,” she said as she took over spreading her daughter’s ass.

As he knelt before her, she reached behind herself and popped the butt plug out. She then parted her knees wider.

“Do a good job, Mr. Burton,” I said as he licked her dripping pussy gently. “Hot women deserve the best.”

“I am coming,” gasped Stacy.

“You are such a slut,” I said, pounding her ass.

Stacy writhed in orgasm while her dad ate her mom’s come-filled pussy more and more eagerly.

“Suck my big cock, Shelley,” I said as I popped my cock out of Stacy’s ass and thrust it in her mom’s face.

Shelley took my cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly.

“What are you doing?” complained Nate. “It was in her butt.”

“Dad, my ass is clean, or Nick wouldn’t have touched it,” gasped Stacy as her mom deep throat my cock.

“She’s a married woman,” he protested. “She can’t suck him anyway.”

“She isn’t doing anything,” gasped Stacy as I thrust in her mom’s throat. “She’s just sucking his big cock a little.”

“Mr. Burton, she’s doing this in appreciation of what I’ve done for her lovely daughter and to show her full support for her hot daughter,” I said. “You should suck her juicy pussy dry to show your support for your hot wife.”

When he saw his wife deep throat my cock eagerly, moaning around it happily, he returned to eating her pussy.

“Let me fuck your luscious tits a little, you hot bitch,” I said, slapping Shelley’s face with my cock.

Shelley turned and leaned to the side and squeezed her tits around my cock. I fucked them for a few minutes.

“Did you like the taste of her slutty ass on my big cock?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to taste her juicy pussy on my big cock next?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Shelley.

“I’ll let you do that if you come hard in your hardworking husband’s mouth,” I said, pinching her nipples.

“I will,” she gasped, humping her husband’s face.

“Stacy, let’s help your hot mom,” I urged. “Let’s suck her mouthwatering nipples.”

Stacy sat up and pounced on her mom’s right nipple, and I bent over Shelley’s left tit from the left and sucked her nipple into my mouth.

Shelley sat back and spread her legs wider. I slipped my right hand under her ass and wormed one finger up her ass. I soon had three fingers reaming out her asshole while her husband ate her leaky pussy.

“Suck all that slimy stuff, honey,” gasped Shelley. “Suck my pussy dry.”

Her hands were holding our heads to her tits.

“Keep sucking my nipples, kids,” she gasped.

She occasionally let go of my head and stroked my hard cock.

“Is your husband getting your little pussy ready for my big cock?” I teased.

“Is that what you want, you horny fucker?” she gasped.

“You are a hot woman,” I said. “Any guy would love to fuck you.”

“You want to fuck my little pussy open with your big cock?” she gasped.

“I bet you want me to do that, you horny bitch,” I said.

“You are insatiable,” she gasped. “You want to fuck the daughter and the mom.”

“They are both cock-hungry sluts, and I have a big cock,” I said. “What am I supposed to do?”

“You are supposed to be thankful that you can fuck the slut daughter freely in front of her parents,” she gasped.

“I am very thankful for that and very hopeful for more,” I said.

“You are a greedy fucker,” she gasped.

“I can’t get enough of hot sluts like your daughter and you,” I said.

“You want to make us addicted to your big powerful cock,” she gasped.

“That way I can fuck you freely,” I said.

“Did you hear that, honey?” she gasped. “Can you see what I have to fight against? Make me come.”

“Mr. Burton, make her come hard if you want me to fuck her,” I said.

“You are a dirty boy with a big irresistible cock,” she gasped. “I am going to come.”

“Remember that coming hard means that you want my big cock,” I teased.

“Oh, fuck!” she gasped. “I am coming. I am coming hard. Drink all that stuff, honey.”

“Suck her pussy dry,” I teased. “I don’t like sloppy pussies.”

She convulsed in orgasm her asshole twitching around my fingers and her pussy gushing in his sucking mouth. She humped his face and my fingers wildly until her orgasm subsided.

“Wow!” she gasped as I withdrew my fingers from her ass and her husband pulled back. “That was amazing.”

“I bet you are now ready for my big cock,” I teased, slapping her face with my cock.

“No kidding,” gasped Shelley.

“I’ll first fuck your slut daughter,” I said as Nate returned to his seat.

“How do you want me, lover?” asked Stacy.

“I want you on your back your heels in your hands,” I instructed.

Stacy got into position right away, and I pushed my cock into her pussy.

“I want you in the same position to show your husband how slutty you are,” I said to Shelley as I fucked Stacy.

Shelley got into position right away.

“Honey, eat my pussy again if you don’t want this horny fucker to shove his big cock inside it,” she called.

“Mr. Burton, as long as you are eating her horny pussy, I won’t fuck it,” I said.

He knelt in front of his wife and proceeded to eat her juicy pussy again.

“That’s it, honey,” she urged, humping his face. “Eat my cock-hungry pussy.”

“Your husband’s making your little pussy even readier for my big cock, isn’t he?” I teased, pinching her nipple.

“Technically yes, you dirty fucker,” she gasped as I pinched her other nipple.

“Does he know that?” I asked.

“I am sure he does, but he doesn’t want you to fuck my little pussy with your big cock,” she moaned.

“Your little pussy doesn’t care about that, does it?” I teased.

“My pussy’s hungry for cock,” she moaned. “It doesn’t care about anything else. Your big cock’s hungry for pussy and ass too. It doesn’t care about anything else. It wants to fuck married sluts.”

“My big cock’s hungry for mouths too,” I said, sticking two fingers into her mouth. “It wants to fuck your mouth, especially after your daughter comes all over it.”

She sucked my fingers, moaning around them.

“You are so dirty,” she moaned when I took my fingers out of her mouth.

“You can’t wait to suck your daughter’s pussy juices off my big cock, can you?” I teased.

“You are taking advantage of my hunger for your big cock,” she moaned.

“You admit that your mouth’s hungry for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes, but it may not be the only hole hungry for your big cock,” she moaned.

“Your married little pussy is too,” I teased, fucking Stacy’s pussy harder.

“Maybe,” gasped Shelley, humping her husband’s face more urgently.

“I am coming,” gasped Stacy, fucking back energetically.

“I am coming in my husband’s mouth too,” gasped Shelley.

Shelley’s orgasm started before the end of her daughter’s.

“If you want it, get up, and suck it,” I said, pulling my dripping cock out of Stacy’s drenched pussy.

Shelley sat up and swallowed my cock. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“I love your big juicy cock,” she gasped when I slapped her face with my cock.

“You think I should use it on your hot daughter’s cock-hungry ass for a little while?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Shelley.

“Is your slutty ass really hungry for my big cock?” I asked as I used three fingers to work lube inside Stacy’s ass.

“Yes,” hissed Stacy, spreading her ass with both hands.

“Is your daughter hungrier for my big cock than you are?” I asked, twisting my fingers within Stacy’s ass.

“I don’t think so, but her boyfriend’s okay with her whoring ways,” said Shelley.

“Your husband isn’t okay with your whoring ways?” I teased as I pushed my cock into Stacy’s ass.

“Not yet,” said Shelley.

“He seems to be doing a good job getting your little pussy ready for my big cock,” I said, thrusting in Stacy’s ass.

“He is, but he isn’t done yet,” moaned Shelley.

“We’ll see if he can keep eating his slut wife’s horny pussy while I fuck his hot daughter’s slutty ass,” I said.

“Of course he can,” she moaned.

I’ll put him to the test,” I said as I grabbed Stacy’s ankles, pinning her, and picked up the pace.

“You should,” she moaned.

Stacy soon came.

“You need to come too, Shelley,” I said as I pounded Stacy’s ass.

“I am so close,” gasped Shelley.

Shelley soon came.

Nate and I kept the mom and daughter coming until I was ready to come.

“Do you want me to come, bitch?” I asked as I pulled Stacy up and stroked my cock vigorously.

“Come all over my face, lover,” she said.

“Smile,” I said as my cock twitched.

She smiled, and I covered her face with come. In the end, I wiped my cock head on her lower lip.

“Mom and Dad, sit on either side of me, and lick my lover’s come off my face,” called Stacy.

“Let’s do it, honey,” said Shelley, sitting up.

“What?” said Nate in disbelief. “You are not serious.”

“Just sit next to her, and do like I do,” she urged.

He sat next to his daughter and watched her mom lick my come off her face.

“Dad, I am your daughter too,” said Stacy. “Do like Mom.”

After some coaxing, Nate tentatively licked come off his daughter’s face. He got better and better after that.

Stacy sucked my cock head hard while her parents cleaned her face of my sticky come.

“I did it,” said Stacy. “My parents are eating my lover’s come off my face while I get his big cock ready for more.”

“You did it, you sexy bitch,” I said, pinching her left nipple.

When her parents were done, Shelley helped Stacy revive my cock.

“Get on your knees, and show me your slutty ass,” I said, slapping Shelley’s face with my cock. “You too, Stacy.”

Shelley and Stacy got into position right away.

“Mr. Burton, are you going to eat her juicy little pussy, or do you want me to fuck it?” I asked as I squeezed lube on Shelley’s asshole and worked it inside with two fingers, making her moan and hump my fingers.

“I am going to eat it,” said Nate, getting into position.

“You are so wicked,” moaned Shelley as he ate her leaky pussy. “You are toying with my little asshole while my husband’s busy eating my horny little pussy.”

“Somebody has to get your sweet little asshole ready for my big cock,” I said. “He isn’t.”

“You are taking advantage of the fact that it’s much easier while he eats my horny pussy,” she moaned, her asshole milking my fingers.

“You think so?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Mr. Burton, spread her luscious ass to make my job even easier,” I said.

“You are so wicked,” she moaned, squeezing my fingers with her asshole. “You want my husband to help you get my little asshole ready for your big fat cock. What a bad boy!”

“Do you want him to do that or not, you hot bitch?” I asked.

“Of course I do,” she moaned. “I am such a horny slut.”

“Mr. Burton, I am going to squeeze a third finger up her tight little asshole,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole. “Spread her ass for me if you want it to be ready for it. Be nice to your slut wife if you really love her.”

Nate spread his wife’s ass, making my cock and her asshole twitch.

“Your husband’s too good for you, bitch, isn’t he?” I teased, squeezing my ring finger inside her ass.

“Of course,” she moaned, pushing her ass into my fingers. “He doesn’t want you to hurt my delicate asshole.”

“He wants it to be ready for my big cock,” I teased, corkscrewing my three fingers into her ass. “He knows how demanding my big cock is.”

“You think he thinks you may shove your fat cock up my horny ass anyway?” she moaned.

“It isn’t going to happen if you don’t beg for it,” I said.

“You are going to make sure I do that,” she moaned.

“That’s the only way I can tell that your little asshole’s ready for what it wants,” I said.

“If you keep this up, it will soon be,” she moaned as she reached back and stroked my cock. “Your big cock’s obviously ready for it. You are so horny your big cock’s always ready for action.”

“It can’t wait for your little asshole to be ready for it,” I said, finger fucking her ass. “Be a good bitch, and come.”

“I am going to come in my husband’s mouth,” she gasped.

“Do it, bitch,” I said, pumping my fingers in her ass harder.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Her asshole twitched around my fingers while she humped his face wildly, gushing in his sucking mouth.

“That was so good,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“Mr. Burton, keep her hot ass spread,” I said as I twisted my fingers within her ass.

Nate kept his wife's ass spread.

"Is it ready for my big cock, bitch?" I asked.

"Your cock's so big, but I think it is," she gasped, squeezing my cock.

"What do you think, Mr. Burton?" I asked. "Can her tight little asshole accommodate my big fat cock?"

"You shouldn't do that," he said. "She's a married woman."

"You think my big cock and her little asshole care if she's a married slut?" I asked, working more lube inside.

"I don't know," he said.

"They don't, but do you think her horny little asshole's ready to take the challenge?" I asked.

"I am not sure," he said as I took off my shorts and underwear. "You are so big."

"You don't have faith in your hot wife's luscious ass?" I asked. "You think it isn't as good as her daughter's ass?"

"It is," he said.

"There is only one way to find out," I said, squeezing lube on my cock head. "Do you want to try, bitch?"

"Yes," hissed Shelley.

"If you don't beg, you don't get it," I said as I climbed astride her ass and touched my cock head to her asshole.

"Please fuck my cock-hungry ass," she begged.

"With what, bitch?" I asked.

"Please fuck my cock-hungry little asshole with your big cock, lover," she begged.

"Mr. Burton, you heard what your slut wife wants," I said, pressing my cock head into her asshole. "Do you want me to give it to her, or do you want to torture her and show her that you don't love her enough to grant her wish?"

"Give it to her," he said.

"Thanks, honey," she gasped as I popped my cock head up her ass.

"You knew that I had to give it to her after she begged, didn't you?" I said, thrusting in her ass.

"Yes," he said.

"Let's see if it's ready," I said, shoving my cock balls deep in. "Am I balls deep in?"

"Yes," he said.

"I am coming," she gasped.

"Do you think she wanted it or not?" I asked as I thrust in her twitching ass.

"She obviously did," he said.

She convulsed, and I kept fucking her ass briskly until her orgasm subsided.

"Are you impressed with her hot ass?" I asked, thrusting gently in her ass.

"Yes," he said.

"Go ahead, and lick her drenched pussy clean," I said.

He did as I fucked her ass gently.

"Do you want to sit next to your slut wife and spread her hot ass like she did for her slut daughter earlier?" I asked.

“Yes,” said Nate.

Stacy scooted to the other end of the sofa, making room for her dad.

Nate took his seat, and I climbed off the sofa while keeping my cock up Shelley’s ass.

“Spread my horny ass for my lover’s big cock, honey,” urged Shelley.

Nate spread his wife’s ass, and I proceeded to fuck it.

“Is this what you want, bitch?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Do you think her slutty ass deserves to get fucked royally?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Stacy, I am fucking your slut mom’s hot ass while your dad spreads it for my big cock,” I said.

“That’s so good,” said Stacy. “Thanks, Nick.”

“Anytime, my bitch,” I said. “From now on, your hot mom and you will never starve for cock.”

“Thanks, lover,” she said. “You are the best.”

“Yes, Nick, you are the best,” gasped Shelley.

“Is your slutty ass happy, my sexy married whore?” I asked.

“Oh, yes, it has never been this happy,” she gasped.

“Is my married whore happy?” I asked.

“I’ve never been happier,” she gasped.

“Mr. Burton, are you happy for your slut wife?” I asked. “She’s never been happier.”

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she gasped.

“She has a gorgeous ass,” I said. “Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” he said.

“If luscious asses didn’t deserve to be happy, which asses would?” I said.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Let’s make her cock-craving ass happier,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

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

“That’s the point, bitch,” I said.

“I am coming, Nick,” she gasped.

“Come hard,” I urged. “Show your husband that you are really happy, and show me that you are a good whore.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly, shoving her ass into my cock repeatedly. I kept pounding her ass until her orgasm subsided.

“You are definitely the best, lover,” she gasped as I pulled out of her ass.

“My big cock wants more of your slutty ass,” I said as I squeezed lube on Stacy’s asshole.

“Fuck it, lover,” said Stacy. “Fuck my horny ass open.”

“Mr. Burton, can you spread her luscious ass?” I asked, working the lube inside her ass.

“She’s my daughter,” he protested.

“A dad can spread his slut daughter’s hot ass to help her relax,” I said. “You are not going to have sex with her.”

“Yes, Dad,” she whined.

He reluctantly spread her ass, and I reamed out her asshole for a little while.

“Please fuck my ass, Nick,” she begged when I pulled my fingers out of her ass.

“The girls of today know what they want, and they are not too shy to beg for it,” I said as I pushed my cock into her splayed asshole, making her moan.

“Yes,” he said.

“Even the girls of yesterday do that when there is a worthy cock,” said Shelley.

“You’ve never done it before?” I asked, thrusting in Stacy’s ass.

“No way,” said Shelley.

“Are you happy that your slut daughter and you are whores for the same big cock?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“Of course but not only because it’s the same big cock but because it’s an amazing cock,” she said.

“Nick, this is an amazing experience for both me and Mom,” gasped Stacy.

“That’s right, Nick,” said Shelley. “This experience not only brought Stacy and me closer together than ever, but it also brought Nate closer to the two of us. He’s spreading our slutty asses for your big cock. It can’t get any better.”

“Mr. Burton, do you appreciate being part of this experience, or do you hate having to help this sleazy kid fuck your wife and daughter freely?” I asked. “Remember that you’ve never been this close to them.”

“I appreciate being part of this special experience,” he said.

“Are you happy that they are happy or are you sad that it took a horny kid to make your family happy?” I asked.

“Of course I am happy that they are happy,” he said.

“I know that I am a horny kid and I love sex so much, but what makes me love sex this much is the ability to use it to give hot women pleasure,” I said. “Sex isn’t all about my big cock and me but about making others happy.”

“Nick, you are a great guy,” said Shelley. “I knew that the moment I met you.”

“You knew it even before you knew that I’d fuck your luscious ass open?” I teased.

“Yes,” she smiled.

“That’s no excuse for me not to do my job,” I said, fucking Stacy’s ass harder.

“You are doing your job perfectly, lover,” gasped Stacy.

“How come you are not coming?” I asked.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Stacy stiffened and shook in orgasm. I drilled her ass until her orgasm subsided. I then pulled out.

“This is amazing,” gasped Stacy.

“Mr. Burton, you’ll have to keep spreading their luscious asses for me for a while,” I said, moving to Shelley.

“That’s okay,” said Nate as he spread Shelley’s ass.

“Your pussy’s soaked,” I said, teasing her leaky pussy with my cock head. “Do you want me to put your excess pussy juices to good use?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Because some people may consider it fucking, you have to beg,” I said, pressing my cock head into her pussy.

“Please fuck my horny married pussy with your big cock,” she begged.

“You want me to stretch it to the limit, bitch?” I asked as I pushed my cock into her tight pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are going to come hard for me?” I asked as I thrust in her pussy gently, working my cock deeper inside it.

“Yes,” she hissed.

A minute later, I pushed my cock all the way into her pussy.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Good girl,” I said, fucking her gushing pussy hard.

When her orgasm subsided, I switched my cock between her pussy and ass.

“This is better, isn’t it?” I said, fucking her ass briskly.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She soon came, and I switched my cock between her holes a few times.

Stacy welcomed my cock in her pussy. I fucked it to orgasm and fucked her ass to another orgasm.

After that, I took turns fucking their asses to orgasm. I then switched my cock between their holes a few times.

“I am going to come in your slutty ass,” I said, pounding Shelley’s spread ass.

“I am coming, Nick,” she gasped. “Fill my ass with your hot sticky come.”

She came, and so did I, filling her ass with come.

“You can now eat her happy ass to orgasm,” I said, pulling out.

“Yes, honey, eat my lover’s come out of my ass, and make me come,” gasped Shelley.

“What?” he asked in shock as I stood in front of her.

“You’ve already eaten it off Stacy’s face,” gasped Shelley. “My ass is clean. Do it, honey. Spread it, and eat it.”

He hesitated a little before he got on his knees. Meanwhile, she sucked my sticky cock. He spread her ass and ate it tentatively in the beginning, but she gasped and humped his face eagerly. He picked up the pace and ate my come out, making her come. My cock was hard by then.

“You did great, honey,” she gasped, looking back at him.

“Give him a kiss, bitch,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She turned around and gave him a deep kiss.

“Did you enjoy it, Mr. Burton?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“For this round, I want you to sit back and watch me fuck these cock-hungry whores,” I said.

“Okay,” said Nate.

“Grab your heels, bitches,” I instructed.

Stacy and Shelley got into position right away.

“Are you ready for more, bitch?” I asked, working lube inside Stacy’s ass.

“Yes, lover,” she moaned.

“Are long as your slutty asses are ready, I’ll keep fucking them,” I said, pushing my cock into Stacy’s ass.

“You are so good to us, lover,” said Shelley.

“You are good whores,” I said, thrusting in Stacy’s ass. “That’s all you need to be.”

“We’ll always be good whores for your amazing cock,” said Shelley.

“Of course, or you’ll need to find another guy to fuck you,” I said.

“No way,” she said. “There is no other guy half as good as you are.”

“Although that isn’t true, I am glad that you think so,” I said.

“It’s true, Nick,” gasped Stacy.

Stacy came, and I switched my cock between their asses.

“I am going to come in your slutty ass,” I said, drilling Stacy’s defenseless ass.

“Do it, lover,” gasped Stacy. “I am coming.”

She came, sucking my come into her ass.

“You don’t have to eat her happy ass, but she’d appreciate it if you did,” I said to Nate as I pulled out.

“She’s my daughter,” he protested.

“It doesn’t matter, because this isn’t sexual,” I said. “It’s a loving gesture.”

“Do it, Dad,” urged Stacy. “You have to.”

“Do it, honey,” urged Shelley.

He finally knelt down and dove in his daughter’s come-filled ass. He ate it thoroughly and made her come. She revived my cock, moaning happily around it, while he did.

“We can now break for dinner if you want,” I said.

“Yes, we need to eat,” said Shelley. “We’ll continue later.”

“Nick, you are spending the night here, fucking Mom and me all night long,” said Stacy.

“Honey, you need to sleep in the guestroom,” said Shelley. “We’ll be up late.”

He wanted to protest but changed his mind.

“Okay,” he said.

“I’ll fuck you while you make dinner,” I said, lubing their assholes.

“You can fuck me while I have dinner too,” said Stacy.

“You got it, bitch,” I said. “I can never say no to a hot slut who loves my big cock.”

Shelley headed to the kitchen, and Stacy and I followed her.

“I hope you can focus a little while getting fucked,” I said, squeezing Shelley’s tits.

“Oh, Nick, I’ve never even chewed bubblegum while getting fucked,” she moaned.

“That’s too complicated,” I said. “Making dinner should be easier.”

“I am not sure about that, but I’ll do my best,” she moaned as I teased her leaky pussy.

“If you don’t, I’ll be only fucking your slut daughter,” I warned.

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

“Let’s see,” I said as I aligned my cock with her ass and pushed it in.

She groaned and pushed her ass back.

“So far, so good,” I said as I held her hips and fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“I haven’t even started,” she moaned, fucking back.

“I hope I am not holding you back,” I said, pinching her nipples.

“Not at all, lover,” she moaned.

“Are you excited that you’ve become all mine with your husband’s blessing?” I asked, holding her hips.

“Yes,” she hissed. “You are going to sleep in his bed fucking his slut wife and daughter all night long.”

“Will the whores be happy?” I teased.

“Like never ever before,” she said.

“Show me,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Watch me,” she gasped.

She soon convulsed in orgasm.

“My ass is yours to fuck any way you want,” moaned Stacy as I pushed my cock into her ass. “I am so excited.”

“I want to fuck it this way,” I said as I held her hips and thrust in her ass.

“Fuck it this way and every way,” she moaned, fucking back.

“Even this way?” I teased, picking up the pace.

“Of course,” she gasped.

“You are such a good slut, Stacy,” I said. “I am happy that you belong to my big cock.”

“Me too, Nick,” she gasped.

Stacy soon came, and I returned to her mom’s ass. I switched asses a few more times.

Dinner took longer to make, but it was much more fun, and it was finally done.

“Suck my big cock in appreciation of my help with dinner,” I instructed.

They dropped to their knees and deep throated my cock for a few minutes.

“I can’t neglect your juicy pussies,” I said. “Bend over the counter.”

They bent over, and I fucked Shelley’s pussy to orgasm first. I fucked Stacy’s pussy similarly.

They set the table, and I only used my hands on their tits and asses to help.

After dinner, Shelley took Stacy and me to her bed after we wished her husband a good night.

“Suck my big cock, bitches,” I instructed as soon as we entered the master bedroom. “Make sure it’s ready for a hot night of ass fucking.”

“I’ve never seen a cock this ready, but we’d love to suck it,” said Shelley.

“That’s the point,” I said.

They got on their hands and knees on the bed, and I fed them my cock.

“Are these ready too?” I asked as I leaned forward and wormed two fingers up each ass.

“Of course they are,” said Stacy.

“Good girls,” I said, slapping their asses.

While they deep throated my cock, I switched my fingers between their leaky pussies and tight assholes, keeping all their holes busy.

“Turn around, sluts,” I finally instructed, slapping their faces with my cock.

They turned around, and I proceeded to fuck their pussies through an orgasm each, starting with Shelley. I then moved to their asses, starting with Stacy. I had two fingers up the ass I was not fucking.

“This is how you should be fucked, isn’t it?” I asked.

“Yes,” they hissed.

In the following two hours, I fucked all their holes and their tits. I was finally ready to come.

“Do you want to go to bed your slutty ass full of my come?” I asked Shelley.

“You bet,” she gasped.

Her ass soon drained my balls, and I plugged it for her.

“You always have to leave my big cock like you found it—hard,” I instructed.

“We are fucked out,” said Shelley.

“It doesn’t matter,” I said.

They joined forces and revived my cock in no time.

“Let’s call it a night,” I said.

We shared goodnight kisses and went to bed.

At first, I held Shelley’s tit with my cock in her pussy. I soon held Stacy’s tit with my cock up her ass.

In the morning, I woke up early with the two of them sucking my hard cock.

“Good morning, you horny sluts,” I greeted.

“Good morning, lover,” they said.

“The early slut gets the come,” said Shelley.

“Assume the position,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock.

They got into position, and the fucking started.

Shelley fed her husband my come out of her pussy while Stacy revived my cock. I later took Stacy’s plugged come-filled ass to school.

Stacy and I met Roger and Beth at school. We exchanged greetings and kisses.

“Lady and gentleman, this is full of come,” said Stacy as she turned her ass to Beth and Roger and pointed at it.

“You slept in Nick’s bed another night,” said Beth.

“Nope,” said Stacy.

“He slept in your bed?” said Beth.

“Nope either,” said Stacy.

“He fucked you in the restrooms or lockers?” asked Beth.

“No,” said Stacy. “What kind of slut do you think I am? I am sluttier than that.”

“How did his come get up your slutty ass?” asked Beth.

“Nick and I slept in Mom’s bed last night,” said Stacy.

“Really?” Beth asked me.

“I don’t comment on girl talk,” I said.

“Dad ate Nick’s come off my face and out of Mom’s and my asses,” said Stacy.

“You are a copycat,” said Beth.

“I am a copy bitch,” smiled Stacy.

“No kidding,” said Beth.

“I beat you again,” said Stacy. “Your boyfriend slept with my mom and me before he did with yours and you.”

“Nick, you let your friend’s girlfriend beat your girlfriend another time,” whined Beth.

“You’ll beat her by having me sleep with your sister and mom and you if you can pull it off,” I said. “She can’t beat that. She has no sister.”

“I’ll beat you tonight,” said Beth.

“It becomes two to one,” said Stacy. “I still win.”

“Don’t you think I should leave these bickering bitches alone and find me nicer sluts?” I asked Roger.

“You don’t have to go to that extreme,” he said. “Maybe a small spanking can fix things.”

“Are you with Roger’s opinion or mine?” I asked.

“We are with Roger’s opinion,” they both said.

“His option’s humiliating,” I said.

“Yours is more humiliating,” said Stacy. “Besides, we are big girls. Aren’t we, Beth?”

“Let’s see how big girls you are,” I said. “Show me your plugged asses.”

They looked around and picked the right angle before they hiked their skirts and bent over.

“Get up, bitches,” I chided. “Did you really think I’d spank your slutty asses instead of fucking them.”

“You are the best,” they said, getting up and straightening their skirts.

“Show me,” I said, pointing at my cheeks.

Each kissed me on a cheek.

Alex intended to use her come-filled pussy to introduce her boyfriend to pussy eating. Dad had dessert after dinner, eating my come out of Mom's ass while she revived my cock. I then headed to Beth's house to spend the night there.

Beth met me at the door naked and led me inside where her naked sister and mom waited. Her dad was dressed.

"Good evening," I greeted as Victoria all but ran into my arms.

"Good evening, Nick," replied John.

"Are you ready for a fun weekend?" I asked, squeezing his wife's ass.

"I guess," he said.

Meanwhile, Beth and Lisa rid me of my shorts and underwear, setting my hard cock free.

"Me too," I said, fondling Victoria's tits and ass.

"I've been dreaming about this, lover," said Victoria, squeezing my hard cock.

"You are a good whore," I said.

She applied her lips to mine and thanked me by kissing me deeply.

When Victoria pulled back, her daughters pounced on my cock. She joined them.

"Aren't you going to give me kisses, bitches?" I asked.

"I am," said Lisa, getting up.

Lisa kissed me deeply while I fondled her tits and ass. Beth took her turn after that.

The three of them sucked my cock hungrily.

"Let me have a seat," I said.

They gave me enough freedom to sit back on the sofa.

"Mr. Conkley, who said women didn't love sex?" I asked as they pounced on my cock.

"I have no idea," he said.

"You think he was right?" I asked.

"Not by the look of it," he said.

"Have they been good girls, or do you want me to spank their asses before I fuck them open," I asked.

"They've been good girls," he said.

"Thanks, honey," said Victoria.

"You need to thank your dad too, bitches," I said.

"Thanks, Dad," said Beth and Lisa.

"You think they deserve to get their luscious asses fucked royally?" I asked.

"Yes," he said.

"You want me to flood their asses with my warm slimy come even though you may end up cleaning their goopy asses up for me?" I asked.

"Yes," he said.

"Thanks, honey," said Victoria.

"Let's get started," I said as I got up and slapped their faces with my cock. "Get on your knees on the sofa."

“Yes, sir,” said Victoria.

They got into position, exposing their plugged asses, with Beth in the middle.

“I’ll fuck your juicy little pussies first to make sure they don’t forget that they belong to my big cock,” I said as I brushed Victoria’s leaky pussy with my cock head, making her gasp.

“My pussy will never forget that it belongs to your big cock,” gasped Victoria.

“What about this?” I asked as I brushed Beth’s pussy with my cock head.

“Mine will never forget that either,” gasped Beth.

“And you, baby?” I asked, brushing Lisa’s pussy with my cock head.

“My pussy’s the last pussy in the world who can forget that it belongs to your big cock,” gasped Lisa.

“Mr. Conkley, can you eat your hot wife’s little pussy and make sure it’s ready for my big cock while I prepare the girls pussies?” I said as I knelt behind Beth. “Open her up with your tongue and fingers.”

“Okay,” said John.

He knelt behind his wife and dove in her leaky pussy while I kissed and licked Beth’s pussy and teased Lisa’s pussy with my fingertips. They all moaned and squirmed.

“Is he doing a good job?” I asked, pinching Victoria’s left nipple.

“Yes,” she hissed.

With my tongue in Beth’s pussy and my fingers in Lisa’s pussy, I made them come at the same time. Their mom came right after that.

“Keep going, Mr. Conkley,” I said as I moved behind Lisa. “I am still not done.”

He ate his wife’s pussy through another orgasm while I ate Lisa’s pussy to her second orgasm while fingering Beth’s pussy to her second orgasm.

“Is she ready?” I asked, getting up.

“Yes,” he said, getting up and moving aside.

“You didn’t beg to suck my big cock,” I said, rubbing Victoria’s wet pussy with my cock head. “You need to beg now, or your husband may think you are a bad slut.”

“Please fuck my horny married pussy with your big cock,” begged Victoria.

“You think she’s a good slut now?” I asked John.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she gasped as I shoved my cock all the way into her pussy.

“It’s definitely ready,” I said, thrusting in her pussy as it bathed my cock in its juices.

Victoria’s pussy received a sound fucking, and she gushed on my cock.

“Go ahead, and lick her soaked pussy clean,” I said as I moved to Beth’s pussy.

John ate his wife’s pussy while I fucked both their daughters’ pussies to an orgasm each. He made her come once.

“Are your pussies happy, bitches?” I asked, pulling out of Lisa’s drenched pussy.

“Yes,” they all hissed.

“What about your asses?” I asked.

“Our asses are hungry for your big cock,” said Victoria.

“Are you speaking for your slut daughters too?” I asked, tugging Beth’s and Lisa’s butt plugs.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“You are going to spread your hot wife’s luscious ass for my big cock, right?” I said to John.

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you going to lick her dripping pussy while you do that?” I asked.

“Yes, honey,” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Get into position, and let’s take care of her slutty ass,” I said, slowly pulling her butt plug out.

He stuck his head under her pussy and proceeded to lick her pussy while he spread her ass. I worked the butt plug in and out of her ass a few times before putting it aside. I finally squeezed lube inside her gaping asshole.

“Beg if you want to show your husband that you are a good married whore,” I said, touching my cock head to Victoria’s open asshole.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry ass with your big cock while my loving husband eats my slutty pussy,” she begged.

“You got that, bitch,” I said as I pushed my cock all the way up her ass in one long smooth stroke. “Come hard in his mouth, or he may think that I am not doing a good job fucking his slut wife’s hot ass.”

“Don’t worry about that, lover,” she moaned as I thrust in her ass. “I’ll gag him with my juices.”

“We want him to know that his slut wife’s having a good time,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Of course,” she gasped.

She soon gushed in his mouth, and I pulled out of her ass. He came up from under her.

“You don’t have to lick their pussies, but you can use the same position to spread their hot asses,” I said.

He got under Beth and spread her ass. I worked her ass a little with her butt plug and lubed her ass thoroughly.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock, boyfriend,” begged Beth when I touched my cock head to her ass.

“You are a good girlfriend,” I said, pushing my cock all the way up her ass. “Although your dad isn’t licking your leaky pussy, feel free to bathe his face with your juices.”

“I’ll try,” she moaned.

Beth came, and I fucked Lisa’s ass similarly while her dad spread it for me.

“Let’s do it like that a few more times,” I said, returning to Victoria’s ass.

John spread their asses, eating his wife’s pussy, while I fucked their asses through orgasm after orgasm.

“You want the come up your hot little ass, bitch?” I asked, pounding Lisa’s spread ass.

“Yes, please, Nick,” she gasped.

She came, and I pumped my come up her convulsing ass. She milked my cock, and I pulled out.

“Honey, eat her lover’s hot come out of her little ass,” urged Victoria.

John obliged his wife, and Lisa revived my cock while her dad ate my come out of her ass, making her come.

“You can sit back and enjoy the rest of the show,” I said to John as I pushed my cock down Beth’s throat.

John returned to his chair, and I let his wife and daughters deep throat my cock for several minutes.

“Roll over,” I instructed, slapping their asses.

They got into position right away, grabbing their heels.

“Spread it if you want it fucked hard,” I said, working lube inside Victoria’s asshole.

“Of course I do,” she said, spreading her ass with both hands.

“You are a good slut, Vicky,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

“Did you hear that, honey?” she said. “He says I am a good slut.”

“You are more than a good slut,” he said.

“He’s right,” I said, fucking her ass briskly.

“Is your slut mom a good role model for you, bitches?” I asked Beth and Lisa as I pounded their mom’s ass.

“Yes, of course,” they said.

“Keep up the good work, Vicky,” I said.

“Oh, Nick, they are my daughters,” gasped Victoria. “It’s my duty to be a good role model for them, especially when it comes to your amazing cock.”

“You are a good mom,” I said, pinching her nipple.

Victoria’s leaking pussy juices helped lube her asshole before she came.

“You should also be a good role model for your little sister,” I said, pushing my cock into Beth’s ass.

“I am doing my best,” she moaned as I thrust in her ass.

“Actually, you should be a role model for all girls,” I said, picking up the pace.

“I’ll try,” she gasped.

Beth came, and I moved to Lisa’s ass.

“Is Beth a good big sister for you?” I asked, fucking Lisa’s ass briskly.

“Yes,” gasped Lisa.

After several rounds, I came in Victoria’s ass.

“Drain my balls, baby,” I said, slamming into her convulsing ass.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

She milked my cock deliberately until I pulled it out.

“Eat my lover’s come, honey,” she gasped. “He flooded my slutty ass with it.”

While her husband ate her come-filled ass, her eager mouth revived my cock. She came, and I dismounted her.

“Let’s now take you to bed,” said Victoria, getting up. “Good night, honey. Are you ready, girls?”

“Yes, Mom,” Beth and Lisa said, getting up.

“Good night, Mr. Conkley,” I said. “Your hot wife and daughters will be in good hands.”

“I know that, Nick,” he said. “Good night.”

Victoria led, and I followed her, fondling her ass. The girls followed me, carrying the butt plugs.

“This is amazing, Nick,” said Victoria as we entered the master bedroom and she closed the door. “You can fuck us whenever and wherever you want.”

“Any way I want,” I said.

“That’s right,” she said.

“Why don’t you get down on your knees and show me how thankful for this privilege you are?” I suggested.

“Sure,” she smiled.

Victoria knelt down with her daughters on either side of her, and they proceeded to worship my cock.

“Don’t forget to use your fine tits,” I said. “You were given beautiful tits for a reason.”

“Of course,” said Victoria, squeezing her tits around my cock. “Every part of our bodies was meant to serve the cock we belong to—your big cock.”

“You are good sluts,” I said, fucking her tits.

After several minutes of that, I slapped their faces with my cock.

They got on all fours on the bed and shook their asses at me.

“Use your whores, lover,” said Victoria.

“That’s what they are here for, isn’t it?” I said, squeezing Beth’s and Lisa’s asses.

“Yes,” she said.

“Spread your slutty asses,” I said. “They are going to get fucked.”

They lowered their heads to the bed and spread their asses. I lubed their assholes and grabbed Victoria’s hips.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria as my cock skewered her ass.

Within the following two hours, I fucked all their holes, making them come many times.

“Do you want to eat my slimy come out of your big sister’s ass and share it with your mom, bitch?” I asked Lisa as I pounded Beth’s ass.

“Of course, Nick,” said Lisa.

Beth came, draining my balls in her ass.

“Enjoy,” I said.

Beth revived my cock while Lisa ate my come out of her ass, making her come. Lisa gargled with my come and passed it to her mom, who gargled with it and swallowed it.

We then called it a night.

Lisa spooned me as I spooned her mom, skewering her ass with my cock, while she spooned Beth.

In the morning, Victoria and her daughters were sucking my hard cock even before I woke up.

“Good morning, Nick,” said Victoria, smiling at me, as she impaled her ass on my cock in the cowgirl position.

“Good morning, my sexy married whore,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “I need to take a shower.”

“You’ll take a shower,” she said, bouncing on my cock.

They only let me take a shower after I filled Victoria’s ass with come for her husband. I also filled Beth’s ass with come. Lisa had me fill her pussy with come because she wanted to have her boyfriend eat her pussy for the first time.

On my way home, I called Roger.

“What’s up, Nick?” asked Roger.

“You should never ask me this question,” I teased. “You know the answer, and neither of us is gay.”

“I didn’t mean that,” he said.

“Incidentally, that’s what I wanted to talk to you about,” I said.

“I am listening,” he said.

“What are your plans for today?” I asked.

“Nothing much,” he said. “I am going to go out with Stacy in the evening.”

“Has she been a good girlfriend for you?” I asked.

“Yes, within reason,” he said.

“She keeps your cock happy?” I asked.

“Yes, but not as much as she keeps yours happy,” he said.

“It should be more, because she can’t keep my big cock happy alone,” I said.

“You are right,” he said.

“If she ever isn’t good to you, let me know, and don’t worry about retaliation,” I said. “I’ll spank her slutty ass.”

“She’s good,” he said.

“Your afternoon’s open?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Why don’t you bring Stacy and Cathy over this afternoon, and I’ll bring Beth and Alex?” I said. “We can have some fun. What do you think?”

“Cathy, my sister?” he asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“Nick, you can only have fun by sex,” he said. “My sister can’t be there.”

“Of course she can,” I said. “She’s a hot girl. I’ve always wanted her. She fits right in.”

“You can’t talk to me like that about my little sister,” he complained.

“You know that I am a horny guy and that I mean good,” I said. “You know that I’d take good care of her and care about her better than any boyfriend.”

“Sure, but you’d have sex with her in front of me and have sex with my girlfriend in front of her,” he said. “That would be so embarrassing for me and her.”

“Husbands eat my come out of their wives’ asses in front of their children, and nobody’s embarrassed,” I said.

“Okay, I’ll see what I can do,” he said. “I don’t even know what her plans are.”

“I’ll have Alex help her plan her afternoon,” I said. “I promise you that she’s going to go home happier than ever.”

“I am sure of that,” he said.

“See you at two,” I said.

Beth and Alex were naked, worshipping my cock when the doorbell rang. Alex got the door.

“Hi, Alex,” greeted Stacy cheerfully as Cathy was surprised with Alex’s nudity.

“Hi, Stacy,” replied Alex. “Hi, Roger.”

“Hi, Alex,” said Roger.

“Alex, you are naked,” said Cathy.

“Hi to you too, Cathy,” teased Alex.

“Hi,” said Cathy. “Why are you naked.”

“There is only Nick and Beth inside,” said Alex. “You can get naked too.”

Meanwhile, Stacy yanked her top and skirt off.

“Stacy?” said Cathy, looking at Stacy in disbelief.

“Are you going to be the only one dressed here?” asked Stacy.

“I am with my brother,” protested Cathy.

“Are you okay with her getting naked?” asked Stacy.

“That’s up to her,” said Roger.

“You are not going to tell your folks or friends about it, are you?” she said.

“Of course not,” he said.

“Your brother’s okay with it,” said Stacy.

“I am not okay with it,” said Cathy. “I wouldn’t be comfortable with it.”

“Would you be comfortable with being the only girl dressed?” asked Stacy.

“Maybe I shouldn’t be here,” said Cathy.

“And the reason is?” said Stacy.

“Don’t be silly, Cathy,” said Alex. “You are a big girl. You should be able to be naked anywhere. This isn’t anywhere. You have naked friends.”

“If your brother’s the problem, we can blindfold him,” said Stacy.

“That’s silly,” said Cathy.

“Do you want to take the top or the bottom?” Stacy asked Alex.

“I’ll take the bottom,” said Alex.

Alex knelt down as Stacy reached for Cathy’s top.

Cathy was taken off guard. She was naked before she knew it. She covered her tits and pussy with her hands.

“What are you doing?” asked Stacy, pulling Cathy’s right arm off her tits. “We have tits and pussies just like you.”

Alex pulled Cathy’s left hand off her pussy.

“I am not used to this,” said Cathy.

“You’ll soon get used to it and love it,” said Stacy. “Let’s go inside and have fun.”

Stacy and Alex led Cathy inside as Roger followed.

When Cathy entered the living room, she was greeted by naked Beth deep throating my cock eagerly.

“What’s going on?” asked Cathy.

“Nick’s girlfriend’s a slut,” said Stacy. “She’s all over his big cock whenever she can. Because Nick’s a nice guy, he never says no to her, and she’s taking advantage of the situation.”

“Beth, you can’t let our guests think you are a slut,” I said.

“But I am your slut,” said Beth.

“Do you think that was the impression you made on Cathy?” I asked.

“I guess not,” she said, getting up.

She walked to Cathy, whose hands were still in Stacy’s and Alex’s hands.

“You’ve never seen a girl suck her boyfriend’s cock because it’s so big and juicy?” Beth asked Cathy.

“No,” said Cathy lowly.

“Have you ever seen a girl suck her boyfriend’s friend’s cock because it’s so big and juicy?” asked Beth.

“No,” said Cathy.

“Stacy?” said Beth.

Stacy dropped to her knees in front of me.

“May I please suck your big fat cock?” she begged.

“Of course,” I said.

Stacy proceeded to suck my cock eagerly, shocking Cathy.

“Roger, are you okay with that?” asked Cathy.

“Yes,” said Roger shyly.

“What can he do?” asked Beth. “Guys can’t do anything about their slut girlfriends. They have to live with them.”

“I didn’t know that,” said Cathy.

“Watch this,” said Beth. “Do you think Nick would dump me?”

Beth pounced on Alex’s left tit and sucked its nipple into her mouth, making Alex gasp.

“Beth, are you trying to make Cathy think that we are total whores?” moaned Alex, holding Beth’s head.

“Of course not,” said Beth on her way to Alex’s right nipple.

“I am not lesbian, but she’s good,” moaned Alex, holding Beth’s head.

“Nick, are you going to dump me?” asked Beth.

“Of course not, bitch,” I said as Stacy deep throated my cock happily. “Roger would get mad at me because his slut girlfriend would be all over my big cock all the time. It’s bad enough already.”

“They have to accept us,” said Beth.

“Don’t listen to her,” said Alex. “Our brothers accept their slut girlfriends because they are good guys. Normal guys would have kicked their asses to the curb.”

“I’d never hook up with a normal guy,” said Beth.

“Take the right one,” said Alex, pointing at Cathy’s tits with her eyes.

Beth and Alex pounced on Cathy's nipples at the same time, startling her. She gasped and almost fell down.

"What are you doing?" gasped Cathy. "Stop it."

"Relax, Cathy," I said. "They are just teasing you."

Cathy relaxed because Beth's and Alex's wicked mouths got to her. She continued to gasp, but she started to squirm. She held their head to her tits instinctively.

"I can't believe this," gasped Cathy.

"Don't fight them," I said. "Let them do whatever they want. They'll soon leave you alone."

Cathy occasionally moaned.

"They are good, aren't they?" I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Did you see what happens when I don't let sluts suck my big cock?" I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Do you still blame me?" I asked.

"No," she moaned.

Cathy gasped and trembled when Beth cupped her dripping pussy.

"My girlfriend's a dirty girl," I said.

"Yes," hissed Cathy.

Cathy soon started to hump Beth's hand subtly. Within a few minutes, she was not so subtle.

"Are you a slut like them?" I asked.

"I don't know," gasped Cathy.

"You are enjoying what they are doing to your sweet nipples and juicy little pussy, aren't you?" I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Are they corrupting you and turning you into a slut?" I asked.

"I don't know," she gasped.

"Don't panic though," I said. "Hold on to their heads so you won't collapse."

"Okay," she gasped.

"By the way, they'll continue to tease you until you cry or admit that you are a slut," I said. "Are you going to be a big girl and admit that you are a slut, or are you going to be a little girl and cry?"

"I am a slut," she gasped. "Make me come."

"Say please," I instructed.

"Please make me come," she gasped.

Beth dropped to her knees and pounced on Cathy's dripping pussy, making her stiffen immediately.

"I am coming," gasped Cathy.

Alex continued to suck Cathy's nipples while Cathy writhed and gushed in Beth's sucking mouth.

"Come here, Cathy," I called.

Beth and Alex led Cathy to me.

“Are you lesbian?” I asked as I reached out and teased her pussy with my fingertips. “You’ve come in my slut girlfriend’s mouth.”

“I am not lesbian,” she gasped.

“Do you know how you can prove that?” I asked, sticking a finger inside her sticky pussy.

“How?” she asked.

“This is the first time you come in a slut’s mouth?” I asked, sliding my finger in and out of her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed, squirming on my finger.

“You have to suck her boyfriend’s big cock and take it all the way down your throat, like your brother’s slut girlfriend’s doing,” I said.

“You are too big,” she gasped, trembling. “I can’t do that.”

“If you could, you would?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Luckily, that isn’t a good excuse,” I said. “Tell her why not, Beth.”

“If you want to take my boyfriend’s big cock all the way down your throat, I can teach you how,” said Beth.

“Do you?” I asked, teasing Cathy’s stiff clit with my slick fingertip.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Get down on your knees, and beg him to let you suck his *big* cock like your brother’s slut girlfriend did,” instructed Beth, nudging Cathy’s shoulders down.

Cathy knelt down, taking her pussy off my fingers, and looked up at me as I sucked her juices off my fingers.

“Please let me suck your big cock,” begged Cathy.

“Do you promise to do the best you can for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Cathy as Stacy moved aside.

“Suck it,” I said.

“Suck that big juicy cock, Cathy,” urged Stacy. “Don’t be shy. Only lucky girls get to suck that fat cock.”

Cathy proceeded to lick and suck my cock head. She did it more and more eagerly. Beth knelt next to her and adjusted her position. She worked on her depth and tempo. Cathy sucked my cock deeply, enjoyed it increasingly.

“You apparently deserve to suck my big cock,” I said. “Now try to swallow it all.”

Beth helped Cathy, and, after gagging a few times, Cathy managed to swallow my cock.

“Good girl,” I said, ruffling Cathy’s hair. “Now, practice.”

Cathy deep throat my cock eagerly for several minutes.

“You are obviously not a lesbian,” I said. “Now, don’t be greedy. Share with my other sluts.”

Beth taught Cathy cock sharing, and Stacy and then Alex joined them.

The four of them sucked my cock for several minutes.

“Get on the sofa, bitches,” I said, getting up. “Let’s show Cathy that you are real whores, not just cocksuckers.”

Beth, Stacy, and Alex got on their knees on the sofa, and Cathy got up.

“You did great, Cathy,” I said, slipping my middle finger into Cathy’s leaky pussy. “I am proud of you.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Did you have a good time sucking my big cock?” I asked, finger fucking her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ve claimed one of your hot holes,” I said. “Continue to be a good girl if you want me to claim all your holes.”

“Okay,” she gasped, her pussy twitching.

“Are you going to be a good girl?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s seal it with a kiss,” I said.

She brought her lips to mine, and we kissed gently at first. We soon kissed feverishly as I diddled her pussy. She gasped and humped my finger. I held her ass with my free hand and kept up the assault on her pussy until she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped softly.

“You apparently mean it,” I said, jerking my finger within her gushing pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped.

When her orgasm subsided, I pulled my sticky finger out of her pussy and sucked it clean.

“You have a tasty pussy,” I said. “Do you want to see me fuck the whores to see what I am going to do to you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Please fuck my little pussy with your big cock,” begged Stacy when I touched her wet pussy with my cock head.

“Hold my big cock in place while I push it inside your brother’s slut girlfriend’s horny pussy,” I instructed Cathy.

Cathy held my cock, and I pushed it into Stacy’s pussy. Stacy fucked back, and I drilled her pussy to orgasm while I finger fucked Cathy’s pussy to orgasm.

“Suck her juices off my big cock,” I said, taking my glistening fingers out Cathy’s dripping pussy.

She dropped to her knees and sucked my cock tentatively for a few seconds. She then deep throat it happily while I sucked her juices off my fingers. I finally slapped her face with my cock.

“Guide it in,” I said, touching my cock head to Beth’s pussy and my middle fingertip to Cathy’s asshole.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry pussy with your big cock, Nick,” begged Beth as I skewered her pussy.

“Can you see the butt plugs up their hot asses?” I asked, worming my finger into Cathy’s asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole clenching around my fingertip as it slipped it.

“They make sure that their tight assholes are always ready for my big cock,” I said, reaming out her asshole.

Cathy sucked Beth’s juices off my cock and guided it into Alex’s pussy while I reamed out her asshole.

“You fuck your own sister?” asked Cathy as I fucked Alex’s pussy hard.

“She’s a cock-loving slut,” I said. “I can’t say no to her. If I don’t fuck her, nobody else will fuck her this well.”

Alex gushed on my cock, and Cathy sucked her juices off my cock.

“Do you want to watch me fuck their slutty asses?” I asked Cathy, making her asshole twitch around my finger.

“Yes,” hissed Cathy.

“You have to do a little more this time,” I said, slipping my other middle finger into her pussy. “Are you ready?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Take your brother’s slut girlfriend’s butt plug out of her horny ass,” I instructed. “Be gentle but not too gentle.”

Cathy took Stacy’s butt plug out.

“Don’t be afraid,” I said, fingering both her holes. “Suck it.”

Cathy tentatively sucked the butt plug. She soon sucked it actively.

“Spread her ass, and drool inside it,” I instructed.

Stacy’s asshole gaped when Cathy spread it. Cathy drooled inside it.

“Squeeze lube inside it,” I instructed, motioning her to the lube.

Cathy obliged me, squeezing lube inside Stacy’s open ass.

“You’ll now guide my big cock inside her tight asshole,” I said. “She has to beg first.”

“Please fuck my slutty ass with your big cock, lover,” begged Stacy as I removed my finger from Cathy’s leaky pussy and touched my cock head to Stacy’s asshole.

Cathy pressed my cock head to Stacy’s offered asshole, and I popped it in.

“You stretch her asshole so wide,” said Cathy, her asshole clenching around my finger. “It doesn’t hurt?”

“Hot girls’ tight asses were made for big cocks,” I said. “They just need a little loosening up, just like yours does.”

Her asshole twitched.

“Spread her horny ass, and watch me fuck it like I should,” I instructed.

Cathy spread Stacy’s ass, and I fucked it briskly. Stacy fucked back energetically.

“Thanks for spreading my slutty ass for my lover’s fat cock,” gasped Stacy.

“Can you tell if the whore loves it?” I asked, squeezing a second finger up Cathy’s ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Stacy soon came hard.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I instructed.

Cathy deep throat my cock while I reamed out her asshole with two fingers.

Cathy and I treated Beth similarly, and Cathy watched me fuck her ass to orgasm. She then deep throat my cock.

Alex begged for my cock up her ass, and Cathy helped me pop it in. I squeezed a third finger up Cathy’s ass as I thrust in Alex’s spread ass. My fingers were all the way up Cathy’s ass before Alex came on my cock.

Cathy deep throat my cock while I reamed out her ass with three fingers. I then slapped her face with my cock.

“Now, you know something about ass fucking, don’t you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you think the whores enjoyed getting their slutty asses fucked with my big cock?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she said.

“Do you think you are going to enjoy having me fuck your hot tight ass with my big cock?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she gasped, her asshole twitching around my fingers.

“Did you hear them beg for it?” I asked, slipping a finger inside her leaky pussy.

“Yes,” she said.

“Similarly, if you don’t beg, you don’t get it,” I said. “You decide if and when you want to get it.”

“Okay,” she said.

“My job’s to help you make the right decision,” I said, fingering her pussy.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Do you know what your job is?” I asked.

“What?” she asked.

“To have the most fun you can,” I said.

“Okay,” she smiled.

“Stacy, let your boyfriend eat your horny pussy while I toy with his little sister’s sweet asshole,” I instructed. “Beth and Alex, sit up on the ends of the sofa so you can spread Cathy’s luscious ass while she kneels between you.”

Stacy got on her back on the loveseat, and Roger knelt down and dove in her pussy.

Beth and Alex sat up, and Cathy got into position between them after I removed my fingers from her ass. I knelt down and spread her ass, exposing her cute asshole utterly.

“You have a sweet asshole, Cathy,” I said. “I am going to eat it for you.”

“Okay,” she gasped as my lips touched her asshole.

Cathy’s asshole clenched and then relaxed. I sucked it and probed it, opening it up with my tongue. She started to moan and grind her ass into my face. Her asshole opened up under my tongue and nibbled my tongue tip.

“You like that, Cathy?” asked Beth. “You like having my boyfriend open up your virgin asshole for his big cock?”

“Yes,” hissed Cathy, her asshole twitching around my tongue tip. “It feels good.”

“Wait until you try the real thing,” said Beth. “You’ll be all over his big cock like your brother’s slut girlfriend.”

Cathy humped my face more and more urgently, and I ate her sweet asshole more eagerly. Her orgasm obviously approached steadily. I finally devoured her asshole, and she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed wildly, her asshole twitching around my tongue madly. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled back.

“That was unbelievable,” she gasped.

“Now, you know that your little asshole was made for my big cock,” I said. “Every hole in your hot body was.”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

While she recovered, I licked her drenched pussy gently, probing it with my tongue. She started to moan and leak fresh juices. I kept that up until her orgasm hit her.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She gushed in my mouth, and I drank her juices to the last drop.

“You are so good to me, Nick,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“Do you want me to be even better to you?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Cathy.

Alex and Beth spread Cathy’s ass, and I squeezed lube on her asshole.

Cathy gasped, and her asshole twitched, as I worked lube inside it. I used one and then two fingers to work lube inside it. As it relaxed and became more slippery, I squeezed a third finger in. I continued to work lube inside it while twisting and pumping my fingers within her asshole.

“My boyfriend’s getting your virgin little asshole ready for his fat cock,” said Beth. “He wants to make you his ass whore like your brother’s slut girlfriend. He’ll soon be fucking you in every hole right in front of your boyfriend.”

Cathy trembled, and her asshole twitched.

“Do you want that?” asked Beth. “Do you want to give yourself completely to my boyfriend’s big cock?”

“Yes,” gasped Cathy, her asshole twitching.

“This is another whore,” said Beth.

“She isn’t exactly auditioning for the choir,” I said.

“She’s sluttier than the whores who audition for porn movies,” said Beth.

“That’s because your horny boyfriend only fucks the best,” I said.

“Cathy, you are privileged to be my boyfriend’s whore,” she said.

“I know,” gasped Cathy.

“Beg for what you want, Cathy,” I said, getting up. “Your slutty ass is ready for it.”

“Please fuck my virgin asshole with your big cock,” begged Cathy, trembling.

“Let’s watch,” said Stacy as she got up and pulled Roger behind her.

“She’s my sister,” he protested.

“You should spread her virgin ass for your friend to show her that you want her to be his ass whore,” she said.

“She’s right,” said Beth, getting up. “I’ll guide his big cock in.”

Stacy pushed Roger into Beth’s place, and he reluctantly spread his sister’s ass.

Beth guided my cock in. Cathy’s asshole clenched. I firmly pressed my cock head into it, but I waited for it to relax before I popped my cock head in, making Cathy gasp.

“It’s big,” hissed Cathy.

“It’s already in,” I said, pausing.

“Give me more,” she urged, pushing her ass back.

With my hands holding her hips, I carefully maneuvered my cock into her ass with short strokes.

“I am coming,” she gasped when my balls pressed into her dripping pussy.

“Enjoy,” I said, holding her tightly as she convulsed, grinding her ass into me uncontrollably.

“That was so good,” she gasped. “No wonder they begged for it.”

“Did you enjoy losing your sweet ass cherry to my big cock?” I asked, thrusting gently in her ass.

“Yes, thank you so much,” she gasped.

“Do you want me to fuck your slutty ass now?” I asked.

“Yes, please,” she gasped.

Beth squeezed lube on my pumping cock, and I picked up the pace gradually.

“You are now Nick’s ass whore like me,” said Stacy.

“Yes,” hissed Cathy.

“She’s still virgin though,” I said.

“She’ll soon lose her last cherry,” said Stacy. “Isn’t that right, Cathy?”

“I hope so,” gasped Cathy, fucking back.

“As long as you are a good girl, you’ll be a good whore,” I said.

“I’ll be a good girl,” she gasped.

“Good girls have a good time,” I said. “Are you having a good time?”

“Yes,” she gasped. “I love getting fucked in the ass with your big cock.”

“Roger, am I being nice to your little sister’s luscious ass?” I asked. “Am I fucking it nicely?”

“Yes,” said Roger.

“Are you proud of her for being a nice little whore for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, Roger,” she gasped.

“You deserve to come, Cathy,” I said, fucking her ass harder. “Good whores deserve to come.”

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

She convulsed, and I kept drilling her writhing ass until her orgasm subsided.

“Please let me be the first to taste her ass on your big cock,” said Stacy.

“You haven’t tasted her pussy yet,” argued Beth. “Be the first to do that, and let me be the first to taste her ass.”

“You were the first to taste her pussy directly,” said Stacy.

“Be the first to taste her ass directly,” said Beth.

Beth pounced on my cock as soon as I popped it out of Cathy’s ass, and Stacy pounced on Cathy’s asshole.

“This is so crazy,” moaned Cathy.

“You have a luscious ass,” I said, slapping Beth’s face with my cock. “No wonder they fight over it.”

“You do,” said Beth.

“Thank you,” gasped Cathy.

Stacy took her mouth off Cathy’s asshole, and I skewered Cathy’s ass with my cock. I made a few long strokes.

“Taste it, bitch,” I said as I took my cock out and aimed it at Stacy.

Stacy welcomed my cock in her mouth, and I held the back of her head and fucked her throat for a minute.

“You liked her sweet ass, bitch?” I asked, slapping Stacy’s face with my cock.

“Of course,” said Stacy.

“Now, beg for your virgin little pussy,” I said, teasing Cathy’s drenched pussy with my cock head.

“Please fuck my virgin pussy with your big cock,” begged Cathy as I pressed my cock into her drenched pussy.

“Your pussy’s so tight,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“It’s virgin, and you are big,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“It will soon be no longer virgin, but I’ll continue to be big,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

My cock advanced slowly but firmly into Cathy’s tight pussy. She moaned and thrust back. My cock was finally balls deep in her hot pussy.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“You are no longer virgin, bitch,” I said, thrusting in her twitching pussy.

“That’s right,” she gasped. “You’ve made me a woman.”

“I’ve made you my slut,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She writhed as her gushing pussy drenched my cock in its juices, and I pounded her pussy until her she went limp.

“Are you now my whore?” I asked, thrusting gently in her pussy.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped.

“Do you want me to fuck your little pussy a little?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“Yes, please,” she gasped.

“Am I being nice to your little sister’s little pussy, Roger?” I asked, fucking her leaky pussy briskly.

“Yes,” said Roger.

“Are you proud of her for losing all her cherries to my big powerful cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, Roger,” she gasped.

“You are now my whore like his slut girlfriend,” I said.

“Yes, and I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Come, bitch,” I urged, fucking her pussy harder.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed wildly, gushing on my cock.

“Taste it,” I said as I pulled my dripping cock out of Cathy’s pussy and aimed it at Stacy.

Stacy swallowed my cock and deep throat it happily. Meanwhile, Beth licked Cathy’s drenched pussy clean.

“Did you like it, bitch?” I asked, slapping Stacy’s face with my cock.

“Oh, yes, my boyfriend’s little sister has a delicious pussy,” said Stacy.

“My boyfriend’s new whore has a delicious pussy,” said Beth.

“Thank you,” said Cathy.

“Roger, you can now sit back and leave me alone with my whores until you are needed next,” I said.

“Okay,” said Roger, getting up.

“Get on your knees next to my new whore,” I instructed as Roger sat down on the loveseat.

Stacy knelt on Cathy’s right, and Beth knelt on her left. Alex knelt on Beth’s left.

“Are you ready to get fucked, bitches?” I asked.

“Yes,” they all said.

“I’ll start with my sweet sister so Roger doesn’t think I love his sister more than I love my own,” I said as I squeezed lube on Alex’s asshole.

“I know that you love your sister more,” said Roger as I pushed my cock into Alex’s ass.

“Maybe, but I have to fuck them according to how much their luscious asses love my big cock,” I said.

“They all love it,” he said.

“Of course, or they wouldn’t be here,” I said, picking up the pace.

Alex soon came, writhing on my cock. I moved to Beth’s ass and then to Cathy’s.

“Cathy, are you excited about getting fucked with fellow cock-craving whores?” I asked, fucking Cathy’s ass hard.

“Definitely,” gasped Cathy. “This is so slutty.”

“You are a dirty girl, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Of course,” she gasped.

Cathy soon came.

“Lick your girlfriend’s juicy pussy while I fuck her ass,” I said to Roger as I lubed Stacy’s asshole.

Roger took his position and spread Stacy’s ass while he ate her pussy.

“Can you see what good boyfriends do, Cathy?” I asked as I fucked Stacy’s spread ass briskly.

“Yes,” said Cathy.

Roger continued to eat Stacy’s pussy while I made a few more rounds.

“Get on your knees, Cathy,” I instructed. “I am going to come in your hot mouth.”

“Of course,” said Cathy, dropping to her knees in front of me. “Thank you.”

“Suck it hard, and don’t forget to gargle with the come before you swallow,” I instructed.

“Okay, lover,” she said.

She pounced on my cock and proceeded to deep throat it hungrily.

“That’s it, you little cocksucker,” I said, thrusting in her throat.

She kept up the pace, and my orgasm hit.

“Open wide, and take it, bitch,” I said, pulling out of her mouth.

She opened her mouth wide, and my come burst against the back of her throat. I wiped my cock head on her lower lip. She tilted her head up and gargled with my come. She swallowed it all and smacked her lips.

“It’s delicious,” she said, as I pulled her up.

We shared a deep kiss, and I let her go.

Beth and Stacy revived my cock, and Cathy and Alex joined them. I finally slapped their faces with my cock.

“I don’t want you to get bored,” I said to Roger as I led Stacy to him. “Spread your slut girlfriend’s ass for me.”

Stacy got into position, and Roger spread her ass. I squeezed lube on her asshole and skewered it with my cock.

“Isn’t this better than sitting alone not doing anything?” I asked, fucking Stacy’s spread ass briskly.

“I guess,” he said.

“Don’t you appreciate it, bitch?” I asked.

“Definitely,” gasped Stacy.

“You are a great boyfriend,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“You are a wonderful boyfriend’s best friend,” she gasped.

“Can you prove it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

She came, and I pulled out of her ass. She got off the sofa.

“Roger has graciously agreed to spread all your luscious asses,” I said, leading Cathy to the loveseat.

“Thanks, Roger,” said Cathy as she knelt next to her brother.

He silently spread her ass, and I proceeded to fuck it.

Cathy came, and Beth replaced her.

“Thanks, Roger,” said Beth as he spread her ass and I fucked it.

“You are welcome,” he said.

Alex thanked Roger too when it was her turn.

They took turns getting their asses fucked on the loveseat in the previous order.

“It’s time for your slutty ass to be baptized with my slimy come,” I said, pounding Cathy’s ass.

“Yes, Nick, please come in my ass,” she gasped.

“Come hard,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly, draining my balls in her twitching ass. She milked my cock as I thrust gently in her ass.

“You can now eat her luscious ass,” I said to Roger as I pulled out.

“She’s my sister,” he protested.

“Don’t be a wimp,” said Stacy. “Dad ate Nick’s come out of my ass.”

Cathy looked at Stacy with surprise.

“These are serious whores,” I said as Roger knelt behind her and I stood before her. “You’ll soon be like them.”

“She already is,” said Stacy. “Her brother’s eating your come out of her slutty ass.”

Roger ate my come out of his sister’s ass, while she revived my cock, making her come. Stacy kissed him deeply.

“Did you like that, bitch?” I asked, slapping Cathy’s face with my cock.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Get on your backs on the sofa, bitches,” I instructed.

Cathy got into position like the others and grabbed her heels.

“Would your little pussy like a little stretching?” I asked, brushing Cathy’s drenched pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Has your boyfriend ever eaten your little pussy?” I asked as I pushed my cock into her pussy.

“No,” she said.

“My boyfriend ate my pussy for the first time when it was full of Nick’s come,” said Alex.

“Did he like it?” I asked, thrusting in Cathy’s pussy.

“He loved it,” said Alex. “I am sure it was because of your yummy come.”

“Are you going to be a good girlfriend like Alex?” I asked, fucking Cathy’s pussy briskly.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You are going to introduce him to pussy eating when your little pussy’s flooded with my slimy come to make sure that he enjoys having a slut girlfriend?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

“Good girl,” I said, pounding her pussy.

She convulsed gushing on my cock. When her orgasm subsided, I switched my cock between her pussy and ass.

Stacy, Beth, and Alex received the same treatment, including working their excess pussy juices inside their asses.

“Why don’t you hold their legs so they can spread their horny asses?” I asked Roger as I lubed Cathy’s asshole.

Roger held his sister’s heels, and she spread her ass. I skewered it with my cock and proceeded to fuck it briskly.

“Your brother’s being so nice to you, bitch,” I said. “Don’t think that you can return his favor by letting him eat my slimy come out of your slutty ass once in a blue moon.”

“I know that I can’t return his favor,” gasped Cathy. “Thanks, Brother.”

“You are welcome,” said Roger.

Cathy soon came, and I made several rounds.

“I’ll now fill your pussy with my come,” I said, switching my cock to Cathy’s dripping pussy. “Your boyfriend has to eat it on another day.”

“Please come in my pussy,” she gasped as I pounded her pussy.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I let go, pumping my come deep in her twitching pussy.

“Eat it out, and feed it to her,” I said to Alex as I pulled out. “You both need to gargle.”

Alex knelt down and pounced on Cathy’s slimy pussy. She ate my come out, making Cathy come while she revived my cock. Alex pulled back and gargled with my come. Cathy opened her mouth when Alex hovered above her, and Alex dribbled my come into Cathy’s mouth. Cathy gargled with it and swallowed it.

“You did great, Cathy,” I said, slapping Cathy’s face with my cock. “I just need to fuck your tits.”

“Fuck them,” she said, holding her tits up.

Stacy drooled in Cathy’s cleavage, and I fucked Cathy’s tits for a few minutes.

“Get on your knees, bitches,” I instructed, slapping Cathy’s face with my cock.

Mom came home while I fucked the girls' asses from behind. I was then fucking Stacy's ass.

"Hi, kids," greeted Mom.

We all greeted back except Cathy, who got up and covered her tits shyly.

"Don't be silly," I said, pushing Cathy forward, as I pulled out of Stacy's ass. "Get back into position."

When Cathy saw the others still in position, she got back into position.

"Hi, Cathy," greeted Mom as I squeezed lube on Cathy's asshole and worked it inside.

"Hi, Mrs. Callaby," said Cathy shyly as I pushed my cock into her ass.

"Nick has added you to his harem?" asked Mom as I thrust in Cathy's ass.

"Yes," hissed Cathy.

"He's skewered your little butthole with his fat shaft," said Mom.

"Yes," hissed Cathy.

"Do you like it?" asked Mom.

"Yes," hissed Cathy.

"He's obviously turned you into a little slut," said Mom.

"Yes," hissed Cathy.

"You have a nice tight butt," said Mom.

"Thank you," gasped Cathy.

"Thank you for giving it to my son," said Mom.

"You are welcome," gasped Cathy.

"Mom, she has a luscious ass," I said, pounding Cathy's ass.

"I bet," said Mom.

"I am coming," gasped Cathy.

Cathy convulsed, and I drilled her ass until she went limp.

"Mom, would you like to taste her luscious ass on my big cock?" I asked, startling Cathy.

"Of course, darling," said Mom, kneeling down. "I bet it will be delicious."

"I'll let you be the judge," I said, pulling out of Cathy's ass.

Mom swallowed my cock and deep throat it eagerly. Cathy looked back and watched in disbelief.

"You definitely have a delicious ass," Mom said to Cathy as she slapped her face with my cock.

"Thank you," gasped Cathy.

"My son has a mouthwatering cock too," said Mom, getting up. "Do you like it?"

"Yes," hissed Cathy.

"Okay, kids, I'll let you enjoy your party," said Mom. "Have a good time."

"Thanks, Mom," I said, pushing my cock back into Stacy's ass, as Mom walked away.

Our orgy continued till dinnertime, but I did not come.

“Roger, you have to leave your hot sister with me tonight,” I said. “I haven’t had enough of her, and she’s having a great time here.”

“Nick, I can’t do that,” said Roger. “What would Mom say?”

“That wasn’t what I meant,” I said.

“What did you mean?” he asked.

“I just want you to go home alone, obviously after you walk my girlfriend home,” I said. “Cathy will call your mom and break the good news to her. You’ve been so nice. I don’t want you to get into any awkward situation.”

“Thank you, but what would Cathy say?” he said. “We live next door. She doesn’t have to drive to the next town.”

“You worry too much, my friend,” I smiled. “Don’t worry. Be happy.”

“You may not notice, but you may get Cathy or me in trouble,” he said.

“How about this?” I said. “I’ll talk to your mom. That way I’ll get in trouble if someone has to.”

“That’s even worse,” he said. “What are you going to tell her?”

“Why do you worry this much?” I asked.

“You are looking for trouble,” he said.

“I am not looking for trouble, and there will be no trouble,” I said. “I’ll just explain things to your Mom. She’s a nice girl, so there will be no problem.”

“Mom’s a nice girl, but what mom lets her daughter spends the night in the boy next door’s bed?” he asked.

“Forget about your mom for a second, okay?” I said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Would you like Cathy to spend the night in my bed because it’s good for her or not?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you think that you think so because you are stupid?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“Do you think that you are wiser than your mom?” I asked.

“I don’t think so either,” he said.

“The difference is that your mom’s more protective, right?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“All it takes is assuring her that everything will be good, right?” I said.

“Right, but can you do it?” he asked.

“That’s my job,” I said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Okay, I’ll see you all soon,” I said.

Goodbyes and kisses were exchanged, and Roger, Stacy, and Beth left.

At dinner, Mom was naked, and Cathy was wearing a butt plug. Mom was wearing a butt plug too.

“Dad, this is Cathy,” I said. “Isn’t she a beautiful girl?”

Cathy blushed slightly.

“Yes, she is,” said Dad.

“Today, she’s become my little whore,” I said, smiling at her.

She blushed.

“Nick, don’t talk about your special friends like that,” he chided.

“It’s okay, Dad,” I said. “She’s proud of it. Aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she said shyly.

“This isn’t how you show your pride,” I said. “Don’t be shy.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Tell Dad that you are proud of being his son’s dirty little whore,” I instructed.

She hesitated for a few minutes.

“Mr. Callaby, I am proud of being your son’s dirty little whore,” she said.

“Did you see that, Dad?” I said. “It’s okay.”

“Good for you,” he said.

“It’s good for her too,” I said. “Isn’t it, my little slut?”

“Yes,” said Cathy.

“Dad, she’s proud of being my whore,” I said. “Are you proud of me for that?”

“Yes,” he said.

“I know how to pick them,” I said, pinching her nipple.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am proud of you too, Cathy,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“You did great today,” I said.

“You were so good to me,” she said.

“I have to be,” I said. “I am a good guy after all.”

“You definitely are,” she said.

“Dad, she’s spending the night in my bed,” I said.

“Are her folks okay with that?” he asked.

“We’ll make sure they are,” I said.

“Okay,” he said.

We had dinner and moved to the living room.

Dad sat in the chair, and I sat back in the middle of the sofa.

“Suck my big cock,” I instructed.

Cathy, Alex, and Mom knelt down before me and proceeded to suck my cock. Cathy was surprised that Mom joined them, but she sucked my cock with my sister and Mom.

“Dad, instead of watching lame TV shows, why don’t you come here and fondle Mom’s hot ass?” I suggested. “It’s so good it should be pampered all the time. If you have to, you can watch TV while you do that.”

“I’d appreciate that, honey,” said Mom.

Dad reluctantly got off the chair. He knelt next to Mom and fondled her bare ass while she sucked my cock.

“Isn’t this better?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” said Mom.

“Does your dad fondle your mom’s ass like that,” I asked Cathy.

“I’ve never seen him do it,” she said.

“You can blame Roger,” I said. “Dads never do that without being alerted to it.”

“Roger doesn’t dare ask Dad to do that,” she said.

“You can still blame him,” I said.

“I guess,” she said.

“Get on your knees on the sofa,” I said, getting up. “Mom and Alex, make room for Dad to spread your hot asses.”

They got into position, and Dad reluctantly sat between Mom and Alex. Mom was kneeling at the end of the sofa.

“Cathy, guide my big cock into Mom’s sweet asshole,” I said as I popped Mom’s butt plug out and lubed her ass.

Dad spread Mom’s ass, and Cathy guided my cock in.

“Thanks, Cathy,” moaned Mom as I proceeded to fuck her ass.

“Does your mom get her ass fucked like this?” I asked as I fucked Mom’s ass briskly and she fucked back.

“I don’t think so,” said Cathy.

Mom came.

“Suck it,” I said as I pulled out of Mom’s ass.

Cathy dropped to her knees and deep throated my cock eagerly.

Dad spread Alex’s ass, and Cathy guided my cock in and watched me fuck Alex’s ass to orgasm.

“Alex, spread her ass,” I instructed as I lubed Cathy’s ass.

Each came several times as I made my rounds. I finally came in Mom’s ass.

“Dad, go for it,” I said as I pushed my sticky cock into Mom’s mouth.

Cathy watched as Dad ate Mom’s come-filled ass to orgasm while she revived my cock.

“Let’s take you to bed, my bitch,” I said, taking Cathy’s hand. “Good night, Mom, Dad, and Alex.”

“Good night,” they replied.

Cathy and I entered my room, and I pushed her onto the bed before I closed the door.

"I don't know how we are going to tell Mom that I'll spend the night with you," she said as she got on all fours.

"We'll tell her that as if it's the most ordinary thing in the world," I said, climbing onto the bed behind her.

"It isn't ordinary for a girl to spend the night with the boy next door," she said as I lubed her asshole thoroughly. "At least, we should tell her that I'll spend the night with Alex."

"You are not a lesbian," I said, pushing my cock into her ass. "Good girls don't spend the night in bed with girls."

"We don't want her to know that I'll spend the night in bed with you," she moaned, pushing her ass back.

"Just call her, and tell her that you'll spend the night with me," I said, fucking her ass at an easy pace. "Don't tell her why or what you'll be doing. If she has to know that, I'll talk to her."

"You want me to call her while you fuck my ass?" she asked.

"Of course," I said.

"You are crazy," she said, dialing.

"Hi, Cathy," answered her mom.

"Hi, Mom," said Cathy. "I want to spend the night with Nick."

"What?" asked her mom in surprise. "Why do you want to spend the night with Nick?"

"We'll be doing some stuff," said Cathy.

"What stuff?" asked her mom.

"Hi, Mrs. Perkins," I said, taking the phone. "What does a girl do when she spends the night with a boy?"

"You mean kissing and petting?" she asked. "You aren't even her boyfriend."

"That's for grade school kids," I said. "We are in high school, and she can't wait for her boyfriend."

"Are you planning to have sex with her?" she asked.

"Of course not," I said. "I am not going to do with her anything I haven't done with her already."

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"Your daughter has been naked for the last six hours," I said. "If anything bad would have happened, it would already have happened, so we just want you to show her that you trust her to spend the night with a good boy."

"She's been naked for the last six hours?" she asked. "What has she been doing?"

"I am now enjoying her sizzling butt and giving her a leisurely rectal workout," I said.

"You are having anal sex with her?" she asked. "Nick, please don't hurt her."

"Mrs. Perkins, I am not a foot long or six inches wide," I said. "I don't hurt people either, so relax. She's fine. I've already deflowered all her holes. I just want her to crown that with a great night. I want her to cherish tonight forever."

"Okay, Nick, I'll trust you and let her spend the night with you," she said. "Please don't let me down."

"I know, if I let you down, you'll never let her spend a night or a weekend with me, so relax," I said.

"Okay, Nick, good night," she said.

"Good night, Mrs. Perkins, and thank you," I said.

"Thanks, Mom," said Cathy as I returned the phone to her.

“I can’t believe this,” said Cathy. “Mom knows that you are fucking my ass, and she’s letting me spend the night.”

“Moms are amazing,” I said. “Most kids don’t know that though.”

“*You* are amazing,” she said.

“Your mom trusted me to give you the best fucking of your life in every hole,” I said, picking up the pace. “We can’t let her down.”

“You’ve already given me the best fucking of my life in every hole,” she gasped.

“So, do you want me to stop?” I teased.

“Of course not,” she gasped.

“You are going to be a good girl and not to let your mom down, right?” I said.

“Of course,” she gasped.

“You are going to get fucked silly, aren’t you?” I said.

“You bet,” she gasped.

“Do you know what we are going to do?” I asked.

“What?” she gasped.

“I’ve already come in all your holes,” I said. “I’ll come in all your holes before we go to bed, and I’ll come in all your holes before I send you home.”

“That would be wonderful,” she gasped.

“I think your mom can’t complain if we do that,” I said.

“No kidding,” she gasped.

We did as we planned to do. I first came in her mouth. I then came in her pussy and used my fingers to feed her my come. I finally came in her ass, and we called it a night.

She drifted to sleep with my hard cock deep up her ass.

In the morning, Cathy was playing with my hard cock and sucking it. Since her plugged bare ass was in arm’s reach, I reached out and proceeded to fondle it.

“Good morning, Nick,” she greeted cheerfully.

“Good morning, my little whore,” I said, squeezing her tit. “Are you ready to start your day?”

“Oh, yes,” she smiled.

“Climb on it,” I said, pulling her astride me.

“This is the best morning of my life,” she said, guiding my cock into her leaky pussy.

“That’s how I intended it to be,” I said.

“You are the best,” she said.

She lowered her lips to mine, and we kissed deeply.

After visiting her mouth and pussy, my cock soon visited her horny ass. I fucked her royally.

Within the following four hours, I came in her mouth, ass, and pussy. I plugged her ass to keep my come inside.

“Try to feed it to your boyfriend,” I said as I walked her home hardly able to walk.

When Cathy walked inside her house, she looked as if she had been gangbanged.

“Cathy, are you okay?” asked her mom when she saw her.

“I am walking on cloud nine,” said Cathy dreamily.

“Sweetie, you can’t walk,” said her mom.

“I know, Mom, but I’ve never been happier,” said Cathy.

“Are you sure you are okay?” asked her mom.

“Of course,” said Cathy. “I’ve just had the most amazing twenty-two hours of my life.”

“Is that right?” said her mom.

“Yes, Mom,” said Cathy. “Nick’s the most amazing guy in the world. I don’t know how I was blind all my life.”

“Was he that good to you?” asked her mom.

“Yes,” said Cathy as she sat down on the sofa. “He shot nine loads of his amazing stuff inside me through all my holes. Each hole received three loads. One load was eaten out of my butt, but the others remained inside me.”

“What was eaten out of your butt?” asked her mom in confusion.

“The first load of amazing goo he shot up my butt was eaten out immediately,” said Cath. “The first load of white goo he shot into my front door was eaten out as well, but it was fed to me right away.”

“He ate his sperm out of your butt and ate it out of your vagina and fed it to you?” asked her mom. “That’s gross.”

“He didn’t eat it out of me,” said Cathy. “That’s silly. Others did. It isn’t gross though. It may be perverse but definitely not gross. Nick’s goo’s delicious. I’d lap a gallon of it off the floor.”

“Did you have an orgy?” asked her mom.

“Not an orgy,” said Cathy. “Nick’s a very horny guy. If he did me alone, I’d have gone to the hospital now. He had me with four others. First, I was with three, then, I was with two, and, finally, I was alone with him.”

“Nick had sex with five girls last night?” asked her mom.

“Yes, and he remained hard,” said Cathy. “I drifted to sleep with his amazing shaft deep up my butt.”

“You are lucky he’s small,” said her mom.

“Who said he’s small?” asked Cathy.

“He did,” said her mom.

“He said he wasn’t a foot long or six inches wide,” said Cathy. “Nobody is, but Nick’s bigger than my arm.”

“He didn’t hurt you?” asked her mom.

“Of course not,” said Cathy. “He doesn’t shove it inside you like a jerk and let you fight for your life.”

“Are you now really happy?” asked her mom.

“Of course, Mom,” said Cathy. “I had over a hundred orgasms, and I am full of his sticky goo in every hole.”

“Don’t leak all over the place,” warned her mom.

“Of course not,” said Cathy. “I am wearing a fat butt plug to keep all that precious goo inside me.”

“Anyway, I am happy for you,” said her mom. “Congratulations.”

“Thanks, Mom,” said Cathy, walking away. “You are the best mom ever.”

After a nice long nap, I had dinner and snuck into Roger's house. I caught his mom in the kitchen. Before she could sense me, I reached out and squeezed her ass.

"Nick?" she gasped in surprise, looking back at me.

"Hi, Mrs. Perkins," I greeted, smiling. "Thank you so much for letting your lovely daughter spend the night in my bed last night."

"You returned her home unable to walk," she said.

"She'll recover in a few days," I said.

"You admit?" she asked.

"It was her first time," I said. "She obviously wasn't used to marathon sex."

"You should have taken it easy on her," she said.

"I did," I said. "I am a horny guy. I can do a girl until she goes unconscious or dies, whichever comes first."

"You did the poor girl in every hole she has," she said. "You are a pervert."

"Did she tell you that I didn't let her take it in any of her three holes until she begged for it?" I asked.

"You did?" she asked.

"Of course," I said. "I don't give it to a girl or a woman unless she begs for it, explicitly saying in which hole she wants it. Once she begs for it, I give it to her royally, and I keep asking her to make sure she's having fun all the time."

"She said you are big," she said. "You said you are small. Were you lying to me?"

"I didn't say I was small," I said. "I just said I wasn't ridiculously big. I didn't want you to worry about your daughter getting her delicate orifices torn while she's having a wonderful time. That wouldn't be fair to you."

"You had her have group sex," she said.

"It makes the girl less nervous to see other girls getting it like seasoned whores and giving her pointers," I said.

"You exposed my daughter to seasoned whores?" she asked.

"Of course not," I said. "They were nice girls that love sex more than seasoned whores. Did she tell you who the girls were?"

"No," she said.

"They were my girlfriend and her brother's girlfriend," I said.

"You had sex with her brother's girlfriend?" she asked.

"Yes," I said. "Your son was there, and he approved of that."

"Roger was there?" she asked.

"Did you think I'd do my best friend's girlfriend behind his back?" I asked.

"You trade girlfriends?" she asked.

"Of course not," I said. "We aren't perverts. He doesn't have sex with my girlfriend. I just have sex with his."

"Your girlfriend's okay with that?" she asked.

"Of course," I said. "Anyway, I think I delivered on my promise, and I appreciate your trust in me."

"You apparently did," she said. "You didn't let me down."

"I have a little request," I said. "I hope you won't turn me down."

“What’s your request?” she asked.

“I’ve always liked your butt,” I said. “I want you to let me see it and kiss it.”

“What?” she asked.

“I want to see and kiss your luscious butt,” I said.

“You spend twenty-two hours with my daughter, and you are now coming after me?” she asked.

“You are a hot woman,” I said.

“I am a married woman too,” she said.

“I love married women,” I said.

“Married women can’t show you their butts,” she said.

“They can, and they do,” I said.

“Has any married woman ever showed you her butt?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said.

“They must be bad women,” she said.

“I am sure some would consider them that way,” I said. “Most people would consider me a pervert. Should I care?”

“Maybe you should,” she said.

“I am too busy having fun to care,” I said. “Married women know what they want and know that they can’t get it at home. When they find out that they can only get it from me, they do my bidding.”

“Aren’t you God’s gift to women?” she teased.

“Women are God’s gift to me,” I smiled. “I can’t wait to unwrap them.”

“You are outrageous,” she said.

“What are you going to do, Lydia?” I asked. “Are you going to be a good girl and let me unwrap my gift, or are you going to be a bad girl and take a boy’s toy away from his hands?”

“Your gift?” she asked.

“Your hot butt’s my gift that I dreamed about getting for Christmas, but stupid Santa gave me silly gifts,” I said.

“You wanted Santa to give you my butt?” she asked.

“Wrapped in a tiny red thong with a card that says, dear Nick, you are a very horny kid, but, because we have the same name, I brought you the most precious gift I’ve ever given to anyone. Enjoy, and try to be a good boy.”

“That didn’t work out, did it?” she said.

“He wanted me to be a good boy first,” I said. “He should know that it’s silly.”

“Santa didn’t give you my butt,” she said. “Now, why should I give it to you?”

“Because you know that I am the only guy you can trust your most prized possession to,” I said.

“My butt’s my most prized possession?” she asked.

“If it isn’t, it should be,” I said. “I am willing to prove it.”

“I don’t know what to do,” she said.

“Place your hands on the counter, and let me take care of the rest,” I said, turning her toward the counter.

“What if someone walked in on us?” she asked.

“We are in the kitchen,” I said, kneeling behind her. “Nobody can walk in on us before we know.”

“I’ll kill you if we get caught,” she said.

“Will you let me eat your juicy pussy if we don’t?” I asked, hiking her dress.

“Do you really like to eat pussy?” she asked as I pulled her panties down.

“I prefer to eat ass, but pussies are delicious too,” I said.

“You are a very horny boy,” she said as I spread her ass.

“And you have a very beautiful asshole,” I said.

“You are crazy,” she said, her asshole twitching and clenching.

“Relax your little asshole,” I said, spreading her pussy with my thumbs. “I am not going to fuck it yet. Is it virgin?”

“Of course it is,” she said. “I didn’t let a pervert like you corrupt me like you corrupted my daughter.”

“Do you know why you didn’t meet a pervert like me?” I asked, admiring her asshole.

“Why not?” she asked.

“Because there is only one me,” I said.

“No kidding,” she said.

“Had there been enough of me, all the women would have been getting fucked like seasoned whores, and there would have been no good girls in the world,” I said.

“You are not even trying to hide how bad you are,” she said.

“Because I think I am good, not bad,” I said, bringing my lips to her asshole.

“You are a dirty boy,” she gasped when my lips touched her asshole.

Her asshole clenched, but I kissed it firmly until it relaxed. I started to probe it, and it opened up gradually. She started to moan and grind her ass into my face.

“You are so wicked,” she moaned, squirming on my tongue.

Her asshole opened wider, and I ate it more actively, probing it deeper and deeper. It nibbled my tongue tip. She ground her ass into my face more and more urgently as her orgasm approached.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

She thrust her ass into my face, and I devoured her asshole. Her orgasm hit her, and she convulsed wildly. Her asshole twitched around my tongue until her orgasm subsided.

“You sure know what you are doing,” she gasped as I licked her dripping pussy gently.

She recovered and started grinding into my face, her pussy leaking on my tongue freely. I teased her a little, enjoying her juices. She started to hump my face urgently, and I ate her pussy hungrily to orgasm.

“I am coming in your mouth,” she gasped, gushing in my mouth.

She writhed, and I drank all her juices.

“You are really good,” she gasped.

While she recovered, I licked her drenched pussy gently.

“Spread your luscious ass, Lydia,” I said, squeezing lube on my fingers. “I am going to play with it a little.”

She spread her ass, and I slid a slick finger inside her asshole, making her gasp.

“What are you doing?” she asked.

“Trust me with your little asshole like you trusted me with your daughter’s littler asshole,” I said, working lube inside her asshole. “You are safe. I am not going to let you suck or fuck my big cock unless you beg for it.”

“Okay,” she moaned.

“Do you like what I am doing to your sweet little asshole?” I asked, using two fingers to work lube inside her ass.

“Yes, but it’s so dirty,” she moaned.

“You are apparently a dirty girl,” I teased.

“You may be right,” she moaned.

“By the way, you have a delicious pussy and a sweet asshole,” I said.

“You liked licking them?” she moaned.

“Of course,” I said.

“You are a nice guy,” she moaned. “Most guys don’t.”

“Most guys haven’t fucked you like you’ve never been fucked before,” I said.

“You are right,” she said, her asshole twitching around my fingers.

“Most guys are morons,” I said. “They don’t know a good thing when they see it.”

“Oh, Nick, you are making me so horny,” she moaned.

“Maybe that’s how I want you to be,” I said.

“I bet,” she said.

“Maybe I want to corrupt you and make you a dirty girl like your daughter,” I said, squeezing more lube and a third finger into her asshole.

“Maybe,” she moaned.

“Dirty girls are more fun to fuck,” I said, corkscrewing my fingers into her tight ass.

“They let you fuck them in the ass, don’t they?” she moaned.

“That’s the least they do,” I said.

“You like that, don’t you?” she moaned as I reamed out her asshole with my three fingers.

“*They* like it,” I said.

“I bet,” she said.

“Are you going to like it, Lydia?” I asked.

“I think so,” she gasped, her asshole twitching. “You are corrupting me.”

“You are not complaining, are you?” I said, setting my cock free and lubing it.

“No way,” she moaned. “I am having fun.”

“You like getting your slutty asshole stretched and pumped?” I asked, finger fucking her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed as I popped my fingers out of her ass.

“I’ll only fuck your sweet virgin ass if you beg me to do that,” I said as I touched my cock head to her asshole.

“Please fuck my virgin ass,” begged Lydia.

“With my big cock?” I asked, pressing my cock head into her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Say it,” I said.

“Please fuck my virgin ass with your big cock,” she begged.

“Do you promise to be a good whore for my big cock if I do that?” I asked as I slipped my hand down her top and pinched a stiff nipple.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Push your hot ass back, baby,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass. “It’s about to get used like it was meant to.”

She moaned as she pushed her ass back. My cock head sank in slowly and popped in.

“You have a big cock,” she moaned, her asshole twitching.

“Did you want to wait all your life for this moment and then get your fine ass fucked with a tiny cock?” I asked.

“No,” she moaned.

“You waited all this time for a reason,” I said as I held her hips and thrust in her ass.

“I think so,” she moaned.

She bent over more deeply and pushed her ass back to give me more access to it.

“Lydia, I am fucking your luscious ass,” I said.

“Is this what you dreamed about?” she asked.

“I dreamed about fucking it under the tree while my family watched, but who cares?” I said.

“Did you really dream about doing that?” she asked.

“Just today,” I said. “It beats doing it in the kitchen, doesn’t it?”

“I am not sure,” she said.

“Are you having fun, Lydia?” I asked. “That’s what matters most to me.”

“Yes,” she hissed. “This is different, but it feels so good and so slutty.”

“You like being a dirty girl?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You were meant to be a dirty girl,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are going to be my dirty whore like your daughter?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Come for me, bitch,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed wildly, and I pounded her twitching ass until her orgasm subsided. I then pulled out.

“If you want me to fuck your hot married pussy, you have to beg too,” I said, rubbing her wet pussy with my cock.

“Please fuck my horny marred pussy with your big cock,” she begged.

“Are you sure, Lydia?” I asked, teasing her clit with my cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Only a dirty wife would let her son’s best friend fuck her married pussy after he fucked his best friend’s slut girlfriend in every hole she has,” I said.

“I am a dirty wife, Nick,” she moaned, humping my cock. “Please fuck me.”

“Are you willing to be a dirtier wife if you are not dirty enough?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Good girl,” I said, pushing my cock into her soaked pussy.

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

“Your little pussy’s hungry for cock, isn’t it?” I said, holding her tits.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Enjoy my big cock,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“Your cock’s big wherever you put it,” she moaned, fucking back.

“Neglected wives think all cocks are big,” I teased.

“In this case, they are right,” she moaned.

“I like your tight little pussy,” I said. “It’s almost as tight as your asshole.”

“After you reamed out my little asshole for ten minutes,” she moaned.

“You think you have a loose pussy?” I teased, taking her tits out.

“I have a tight pussy, but you have a fat cock,” she moaned as I pinched her nipples.

“Are you happy that I have a fat cock, or do you wish I had a pencil cock?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“I am happy that you have a big fat cock,” she gasped.

“It satisfies your cock hunger better, doesn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You are a cock-hungry wife,” I said, pinching her nipples.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Do you like being my whore?” I teased.

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

“Do it, my bitch,” I said.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Good girl,” I said. “Come hard.”

She convulsed, gushing on my cock. When her orgasm subsided, I thrust gently in her pussy.

“You are a serious fucker, Nick,” she gasped as I pulled out of her pussy.

“Do I deserve to have my big cock sucked?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” gasped Lydia.

“Remember that I can’t let you suck it if you don’t beg,” I said.

“I’ll beg,” she gasped.

She turned around and dropped to her knees.

“You have a big beautiful cock, Nick,” she said, stroking my cock slowly. “No wonder it felt awesome in my pussy and ass.”

“You have a serious ass, Lydia,” I said. “I’d only fuck it with the best.”

“No kidding,” she said.

“Are you ready to suck it and show it that you are worthy of it?” I asked.

“Yes, Nick, please let me suck your big fat cock,” she begged.

“You promise to do your best, right?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Go ahead,” I said.

She took my cock head in her mouth and proceeded to suck it and moan around it.

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

“Your big cock’s perfect for sucking,” she said.

“You were apparently made for it,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Take it all the way down your throat, you hot bitch,” I said.

“It’s too big,” she said. “I’ve never done that before.”

“Your daughter didn’t have a problem learning that,” I said, pulling her head to my cock. “I’ll help you.”

She took my cock in her mouth and sucked it hungrily. I adjusted her position and tilted her head appropriately.

“Try to swallow it all now,” I instructed.

She doubled her efforts, gagging a few times, but she managed to swallow my cock.

“Good girl,” I said, keeping my cock down her throat. “Now, practice.”

She deep throated my cock hungrily for a few minutes, and I gently fucked her throat.

“Let me fuck your big tits to make you all mine,” I instructed.

“I am already yours,” she said as she squeezed her tits around my cock.

She worked her tits up and down my cock, letting me fuck them for a few minutes.

“Get up, and let me suck your fine tits,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She got up, and we kissed feverishly while I fondled her tits and ass.

With two fingers inside each of her nether holes, I pounced on her nipples. I sucked them hungrily, switching my mouth from one to the other. She held my head and kept moaning. I finally gave her a deep kiss.

“You are so good, Nick,” she gasped.

“Bend over, and spread your luscious ass again,” I said. “Let me show you how good it is.”

Lydia bent over the counter and spread her ass.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” she urged as I worked lube inside her ass.

“What was your slutty ass made for, bitch?” I teased, pushing my cock into her ass.

“It was made for cock,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“You know which cock, Lydia,” I said, pinching her nipples. “Say it.”

“It was made for your big cock,” she moaned.

“That’s what you are going to use it for, isn’t it?” I said, fucking her ass at an easy pace.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Nobody else can fuck it,” I said, picking up the pace.

“No way,” she gasped.

“I believe in safe sex, Lydia,” I said.

“You are fucking me bareback,” she gasped.

“You are my whore,” I said. “I have to fuck you bareback, but your husband has to wear a condom from now on.”

“That’s so wicked,” she gasped.

“You are a dirty whore,” I said.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

She came three times while I fucked her ass. I then pulled out and lubed the butt plug with me thoroughly.

“This will help keep your asshole ready and keep my come inside you,” I said, pushing the butt plug up her ass. “I’ll next fill your hot married pussy with come.”

“Yes,” she hissed as I pushed my cock into her drenched pussy.

She soon came, and I let go.

“I am filling your married pussy with my slimy come,” I said, slamming into her twitching pussy.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out and kissed her sticky pussy.

“Make it hard again,” I said.

She dropped to her knees and revived my cock eagerly. I slapped her face with it and pulled her up.

“You need to feed the come in your pussy to your husband,” I said. “You can take the butt plug out before.”

“I’ll try,” she said.

“If you succeed, you’ll get to spend the night in my bed,” I said. “Take an enema, and come without underwear.”

“How am I going to explain that?” she asked as I straightened her clothes.

“You can tell your husband you are on a secret mission you’ll tell him about later,” I said. “You are a big girl.”

“I’ll do my best,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said. “I’ll see you later and sneak you in.”

After a peck on the lips, I snuck out.

“I need to talk to you,” Lydia said to her husband in the living room.

He looked at her. She motioned him to follow her and led him to the bedroom.

She managed to pop her butt plug out before he caught up with her. She hiked her dress and spread her legs.

“I want to tell you a story, but you have to eat my pussy before I do,” she said, motioning him to her pussy.

“What’s the story about?” he asked.

“Start licking,” she said.

“You’ve never done anything like this,” he said.

“It’s a special story,” she said. “I am so wet. You just need to eat me dry and make me come.”

“The story better be worth it,” he said.

“If you don’t like it, next time I’ll get someone else to eat my pussy,” she said.

He got into position and started to lick her pussy.

“Start talking,” he said.

“Make me come first so I can focus,” she moaned, thrusting her pussy into his face.

“You are really juicy,” he said.

“That’s why,” she moaned.

He ate my come out of her pussy more and more eagerly and made her gush in his mouth.

“What’s your story?” he asked.

“Last night, Cathy called me and said she wanted to spend the night with Nick,” she said. “Keep licking.”

“Why did she want to spend the night with him?” he asked.

“Nick reminded me that a girl would want to spend a night with a boy for one thing—sex,” she said. “I told him he wasn’t even her boyfriend. He said she couldn’t wait for her boyfriend.”

“What did you say?” he asked.

“He actually told me that she’d been naked for the last six hours, and he was having anal sex with her while he talked to me,” she said. “Can you believe that?”

“That’s outrageous,” he said. “What did you do?”

“It was too late to do anything, so I did the right thing,” she said. “I trusted them and gave her permission to stay.”

“You did?” he said in disbelief.

“He’d already deflowered all her holes,” she said. “Stopping them would have only ruined their night.”

“Okay,” he said.

“She came home today unable to walk,” she said. “She was very happy though. I made sure that she wasn’t hurt.”

“That was outrageous though,” he said.

“I am now going to talk to him,” she said. “I’ll make sure everything’s good. Don’t wait up. It may take a while.”

“Don’t complicate things though,” he said. “They are still kids.”

“Don’t worry,” she said. “Nick’s a good kid. I may thank him in the end. Our daughter’s ecstatic after all.”

When I opened the door for Lydia, I was bottomless. My hard cock stuck out.

“Are you ready to get fucked silly?” I asked, pointing at my cock.

“Nick, at least, wait until we are inside a room,” she said as she rushed inside.

“I can’t wait when this luscious ass is so close,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“You are a very horny guy,” she said.

“Get down, and suck my big cock,” I said.

“Right here?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said.

“Are we alone?” she asked, kneeling down.

“Of course not,” I said, pulling her head to my cock.

She took my cock in her mouth and sucked it for a several seconds.

“Are you sure nobody’s going to walk in on us?” she asked.

“Don’t worry,” I said, pulling her head back to my cock. “I’ll sneak you in.”

She deep throated my cock eagerly, and I took several minutes to teach her throat fucking.

“Do you like this, bitch?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes,” she said.

“Did your husband enjoy eating my come out of your hot married pussy?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “He ate it more eagerly than ever.”

“I have to thank your pussy for that,” I said. “Get up, and bend over.”

She got up and bent over, exposing her plugged ass.

“Is your slutty ass ready?” I asked, squeezing her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you excited about getting fucked silly for the first time like your daughter did last night?” I asked, brushing her dripping pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Enjoy,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

She pushed her ass back, and I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her hard.

“I’ve never been fucked at the door like this,” she gasped.

“I am showing you that you are my whore,” I said. “You’ve never been anybody else’s whore before.”

“No kidding,” she gasped.

She soon gushed on my cock.

“Suck it clean,” I instructed.

She knelt down and swallowed my cock. She deep throated it for a few minutes. I finally slapped her face with it.

“Let’s go,” I said, pulling her inside.

“Get naked,” I said as I pushed Lydia into my room.

She yanked her dress off and hopped onto the bed. She got on all fours and shook her plugged ass at me.

“Is this where you want my big cock?” I asked, squeezing her ass.

“There and everywhere,” she said.

“Did you tell your husband you’d spend the night with me?” I asked, working her butt plug in and out of her ass.

“Not really,” she said. “I just told him I’d be talking to you for a while.”

“Start talking,” I said, popping her butt plug out of her ass.

“I am so horny, Nick,” she moaned as I squeezed lube on her asshole and worked it inside. “I want you to fuck me royally in every hole.”

“I like the way you talk,” I said as I knelt behind her and touched my cock head to her glistening asshole. “You want me to fuck your luscious ass now?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Beg,” I said, pressing my cock into her ass.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry asshole with your amazing cock, Nick,” she begged.

“This is the hot ass I wanted to fuck for a long time, Lydia,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

“It’s now yours,” she moaned, pushing her ass back. “You can now fuck it any way you want.”

“That’s why you are here, my hot slut,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “I am going to fuck your tight ass open.”

“Yes,” she hissed, fucking back.

“Who needs Santa when I can get the ass I want on my own?” I said, picking up the pace.

“Had I known this, I’d have brought it to you myself,” she gasped.

She soon came, and I kept fucking her ass. I fucked her mouth and pussy too.

“Gargle with it before you swallow it,” I said as I drained my balls in her mouth.

She obliged me and then revived my cock. I resumed fucking her.

Her twitching pussy drained my balls, and I used my fingers to feed it to her.

Her happy ass sucked my last come load.

It was about midnight when she revived my cock and we were done.

“This is how your hot daughter fell asleep last night,” I said as I spooned her with my cock all the way up her ass.

“She must have had sweet dreams,” she moaned, squeezing my cock.

“You’ll see,” I said, holding her tit possessively.

“I need to leave at six to be in bed with Jiff before he wakes up,” she said.

“You need to wake up before four then,” I said.

My cock was already hard when I woke up before four. Lydia was ready, and we went to work.

By six, I had come in all her holes, keeping her ass to the end.

She got dressed, and I walked her to the door. I gave her a goodbye kiss, and she left very well fucked.

When Jiff woke up in the morning, his wife's sticky pussy lips were already tickling his lips.

"What's this?" he asked.

"Eat my pussy, honey," said Lydia, pressing her pussy into his mouth.

"What hap...?" he said before her pussy muffled his words.

"Just eat my pussy," she urged. "It's juicy like yesterday, and it needs to be eaten."

With her sticky pussy already in his mouth, he had little choice.

"That's it," she moaned, grinding her leaky pussy into his mouth.

He ate her pussy more and more actively. She fed him my come and gushed in his mouth.

"You did great, honey," she gasped, rubbing her drenched pussy into his mouth.

He licked her pussy gently.

"Now, eat my ass," she urged, moving her asshole to his lips.

"What?" he asked.

"Eat my asshole," she said. "Nick ate Cathy's asshole, and she loved it."

"That's dirty," he protested.

"It isn't any dirtier than my pussy," she said. "I've washed it well. It's as juicy and sweet as my pussy."

He licked and kissed her asshole.

"Spread my ass, and stick your tongue inside it," she urged. "Open it up, and eat it dry."

He tentatively probed her asshole with his tongue. She squirmed on his tongue, and her asshole opened up gradually. He licked it more actively.

"That's it, honey," she urged. "Stick your tongue inside it."

Her asshole nibbled his tongue tip.

As he ate her asshole more eagerly, she started to leak my come onto his tongue.

"Enjoy my anal juices," she moaned.

"Are you sure this is clean?" he asked.

"Of course," she moaned. "I took an enema to make sure that my ass was ready."

"I don't know what happened to you," he said.

"I am probably jealous of Cathy for getting fucked royally," she moaned. "Just keep eating. Make me come."

He ate her asshole, and she fed him my come before she came.

"You are doing great," she gasped. "I am coming."

He devoured her twitching asshole until her orgasm subsided. She finally dismounted him.

"Nick's a very horny guy," she said. "He fucked Cathy like her mom had never been fucked."

"Did he tell you about it?" he asked.

"They both did," she said.

She pecked him on the lips and got out of bed.

Beth, Roger, Stacy, and I met at school.

“Your hot asses are fresh and clean,” I said to Beth and Stacy.

“Most importantly, they are horny,” said Stacy.

“Should I be nice to their asses tonight?” I asked Roger.

“You know I can only say yes, or they’d make me regret it,” he said.

“We have horny girlfriends,” I said.

“Thanks to you,” he said.

“Are you going to fuck us?” asked Stacy.

“If you want to spend the night with me,” I said.

“Of course we do,” said Beth.

“Speaking of spending the night, did Cathy spend Saturday night in your bed?” asked Stacy.

“Of course,” I said.

“She did?” she asked Roger.

“She didn’t come home that night, and I didn’t see her in the morning,” he said. “I have no idea if she had permission or not though.”

“I don’t let girls spend the night in my bed without their guardians’ permission,” I said.

“What did you tell her mom?” asked Stacy.

“Cathy called her and told her she wanted to spend the night with me,” I said. “You know that moms are protective of their sweet daughters, so her mom started asking her why she wanted to spend the night with me and so on.”

“What did Cathy say?” she asked.

“She naturally couldn’t tell her mom she was spending the night to get her luscious ass fucked open,” I said.

“No kidding,” she said. “What did she say then?”

“She didn’t,” I said. “I had to take the phone and talk to her mom.”

“What did you say?” she asked.

“I reminded her that there was only one reason for a girl to spend the night with a boy,” I said. “She asked me if we were going to pet. I told her that was grade school stuff and we are in high school.”

“Okay?” she said.

“She asked me if I was going to have sex with her,” I said. “I let her know that her daughter had been naked for the last six hours, and that I was fucking her ass as we spoke. She finally decided to trust me and let her stay the night.”

“Wow!” she said.

“Moms are amazing,” I said. “I sent her home full of come. I don’t know if she managed to feed her boyfriend my come though. Anyway, I deflowered a new virgin ass last night, and I plan to deflower a new virgin ass today.”

“Are you on a mission not to leave a virgin ass in town?” asked Roger.

“In the world, my friend,” I smiled.

“You apparently are,” he said.

After going home from school, I headed to my grandparents' house. Since my grandpa was not retired yet, my grandma was home alone. That was dad's mom.

"Hi, Grandma," I greeted.

"Hi, Nick," she answered. "What a pleasant surprise!"

Grandma Janice hugged me, and I carried her and spun her around.

"Nick, I am not a little girl," she gasped.

"You are still a sexy girl," I smiled, putting her down.

"I am your grandma," she said. "I am not even your mom."

"Mom's the sexiest woman in the world, but you are a sexy woman too," I said, pinching her ass.

"Nick, you can't pinch my butt," she complained.

"You mean like this?" I asked, pinching her other ass cheek.

"Yes," she said. "That's inappropriate."

"I don't know what it means to you, ancient people, but it means that I like your butt," I said. "You are still sexy."

"Ancient people?" she asked. "I am an ancient woman?"

"It's all here," I said, touching her head. "It's ancient to think an innocent compliment's inappropriate."

"Do you pinch your mom's butt?" she said as I led her inside.

"Mom's butt's different," I said.

"How is it different?" she asked.

"Mom has the hottest butt in the world," I said. "The relationship between her butt and me is very special."

"Is that right?" she said as we sat down on the sofa, me taking the middle.

"Dad didn't have a special relationship with your butt?" I asked. "I am sure he thought it was hot."

"I don't know, and I hope not," she said.

"Ancient women thought it was wrong for their sons to recognize their hot butts?" I asked.

"All women think their sons have no business checking out their butts no matter how hot they are," she said.

"Are you serious?" I asked.

"Of course," she said.

"Grandma, every normal kid thinks his mom's the ideal woman," I said. "He memorizes and appreciates every part of her body. He thinks she has the hottest ass, the most beautiful tits, the sexiest legs, the tastiest lips, and so on."

"Does your mom know that?" she asked.

"Does she know that she has the hottest ass in the world?" I asked.

"Yes?" she said.

"Of course," I said. "By the way, I focus on asses because I am an ass man. Dad's a tit man. Maybe he had a special relationship with your lovely tits?"

"I don't think so, Nick," she said. "I am surprised with what you are saying. I've never heard it before."

"Can you still do splits?" I asked.

“Of course,” said Grandma.

“Show me,” I said.

She got off the sofa and did some stretching. She then went down on the floor and made a split with her right leg in front. She then made a sideways split and finally a split with her left leg in front.

“Your ancient grandma’s still fit,” she said to me.

“My grandma’s only ancient here,” I said as I got up and touched her head. “She has great tits and a hot ass.”

“Nick, I appreciate the compliment, but you can’t talk like that about me,” she said as I helped her get up.

“Janice, you don’t want me to say that you have nice tits?” I asked.

“That’s inappropriate,” she said.

“Do you feel insulted because I am not a tit specialist?” I asked.

“No, not because of that,” she said. “It’s a little crude.”

“I may be a little crude, but I am a nice guy,” I said as I turned her toward the sofa and gently pushed her onto it.

“What are you doing?” she asked as I kept her facing the sofa.

“Get on your knees on the sofa,” I said. “I want to ask you a question.”

“What?” she said as she knelt on the sofa.

“Rest your head on your forearms, and relax,” I instructed, nudging her upper back forward.

She folded her forearms and rested her head on them, looking to the left.

“Relax,” I said, “Push your hips back.”

She thrust her ass back.

“Janice, have you ever been spanked?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said, tensing a little.

“Don’t you think it’s wrong for a woman your age to have never been spanked?” I asked.

“I’ve been a good girl,” she said.

“I am sure you’ve been a bad girl sometimes,” I said.

“That’s true,” she said.

“Why don’t you let me spank your hot ass a little to relieve you of that guilt?” I asked. “You’ll like it.”

“Nick, you are a bad boy,” she chided. “You shouldn’t try to spank your grandma.”

“I know, but if I don’t do it, nobody else will,” I said. “You are a big girl. Let me spank your luscious ass.”

“Okay, but be gentle,” she said.

“Of course,” I said as I hiked the back of her dress and pinched the back of her panties, exposing her ass cheeks.

“What are you doing?” she asked.

“This,” I said, smacking her right ass cheeks.

“Ouch!” she said as I smacked her left ass cheek. “That hurt.”

“I’ll now make it good, but now you’ve proudly been spanked nicely,” I said as I knelt behind her.

“How are you going to make it good?” asked Grandma.

“Janice, asses are my specialty,” I said as I squeezed her ass cheeks. “Just relax, and feel good. Leave the rest to me. The spanking has stimulated your circulation. Now, we’ll make sure it benefits you fully.”

“You spanked my bare butt,” she said as I felt up her ass.

“Covering your hot ass would have hurt my hands unnecessarily,” I said. “My hand still got hurt, but we needed to hurt your hot ass mostly.”

While fondling her ass, I pushed her pinched gusset out of the way, exposing her asshole. I admired it while I leisurely felt up her ass.

“Does it feel better now?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned softly.

“Janice, have you ever had anal sex?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she answered.

“Many people do,” I said.

“Those are perverts,” she said.

“Some are, and some are not,” I said. “We can’t call everyone who does anything we don’t like a pervert.”

“I guess you are right,” she said.

“You’ve apparently been a good girl,” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

“A good girl deserves a kiss,” I said, planting a kiss on her asshole as I spread her ass.

“What are you doing?” she gasped, pushing her dress down.

“I am not always hard on hot asses,” I said, pushing her dress out of the way. “I kiss them when I should.”

“You can’t do this,” she said as I kissed her asshole firmly. “Stop it.”

Wrapping one arm around her thighs, I used my free hand to spread her ass and kept kissing her clenching asshole. She stood on her knees, but I held her tightly. She finally bent over.

“This is dirty,” she said. “Stop it.”

“Relax,” I said, pulling her panties down. “I do this on a regular basis. Be a good girl, and enjoy it. You’ll like it.”

She resigned herself to it, and I spread her ass with both hands and probed it with my tongue. It soon relaxed and nibbled my tongue tip. I sucked and licked her asshole, and it twitched and relaxed further. She moaned softly.

“You have a delicious asshole, Janice,” I said. “I am going to spoil it for you. You’ll love this.”

“You are a dirty boy, Nick,” she moaned. “Nobody has ever done this to me.”

“That doesn’t make me dirty,” I said. “It makes them blind or stupid.”

She gasped and squirmed as I ate her responsive asshole eagerly. Her asshole nibbled my tongue happily.

“You are going to give me an orgasm,” she gasped.

She soon stiffened and writhed in orgasm. Her asshole twitched around my wiggling tongue.

“You are crazy,” she gasped. “That was unbelievable.”

“Why don’t you be a good girl and spread your luscious ass for me?” I suggested.

“I am being a dirty girl, not a good girl,” gasped Grandma, spreading her ass with both hands.

“You are a dirty grandma but a good girl,” I said, working my middle finger inside her asshole. “Good girls know that their sweet little assholes were meant to be toyed with.”

“Is that what you tell your girlfriends?” she moaned as my finger slid inside her ass.

“Only when they think they are bad girls,” I said. “Are you having a good time, Janice?”

“Yes, I am, but I shouldn’t have this kind of fun with you,” she moaned as I reamed out her asshole.

“You actually are supposed to have this kind of fun with the person who can show it to you best, and that’s me unless you know someone else,” I said as I worked lube inside her ass.

“I don’t know anybody as dirty as you are,” she moaned, humping my finger.

“Do you know that I am one of the very few people who have grandmas with amazing asses?” I said.

“I don’t know,” she moaned.

“It’s my job to let you know,” I said, squeezing more lube and a second finger inside her ass.

“What are you doing to my little butthole anyway?” she asked.

“Your little asshole has been neglected for a very long time,” I said. “It’s so tight and depressed. I am loosening it up and cheering it up.”

“That’s perverse,” she moaned, squirming.

“Some ancient people think so,” I said. “You’ll soon stop thinking that way.”

“You are corrupting me,” she moaned, humping my fingers as I reamed out her asshole.

“I love how your little asshole milks my fingers,” I said.

“It isn’t used to this,” she moaned.

“I am here to make it used to it,” I said.

She groaned as I squeezed more lube on her asshole and squeezed my ring finger in.

“You are stretching my little butthole so wide,” she moaned.

“This should be part of your yoga training,” I said, corkscrewing my three fingers up her ass. “Your little asshole’s an important part of your hot body. That’s why you enjoy it.”

“I don’t know, Nick,” she moaned, humping my fingers. “I don’t know why I like it.”

“Do you know what I tell the little sluts?” I asked.

“What do you tell them?” she moaned.

“I tell them that they love it because they are little whores,” I said.

“You take advantage of them,” she moaned.

“Do you like how I take advantage of you?” I asked, pumping my fingers in her ass at an easy pace.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you a slut too?” I teased, twisting my fingers within her ass.

“I am sure acting like one,” she moaned.

“Sluts want my big cock up their sizzling asses,” I said, taking my hard cock out. “Do you want it up yours too?”

“That’s incest,” gasped Grandma, her asshole twitching.

“This can’t be incest,” I said. “It isn’t even sex.”

“You really think it wouldn’t be incest?” she moaned.

“I honestly don’t care,” I said. “If you don’t care either, we are all set.”

“You are corrupting me completely,” she moaned.

“Is that a yes, Janice?” I asked. “Do you want my big cock up your luscious ass? You are ready for it.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Grandma, I am a good guy,” I said, lubing my cock thoroughly. “I only fuck sluts if they beg me to fuck them. If you want my big cock up your sizzling ass, you have to beg for it.”

“Please,” she begged as I slowly withdrew my fingers from her ass.

“Don’t be shy,” I said, pressing my cock head into her glistening asshole. “Beg me to fuck your tight virgin asshole with my big hard cock.”

“Please fuck my virgin asshole with your big fat cock, you dirty fucker,” she begged.

“I don’t fuck lousy sluts,” I said, pushing my cock in. “Do you promise to be a good whore for my big cock?”

“I promise,” she moaned.

“Thank you for saving this sizzling ass for me,” I said, popping my cock head up her ass.

“Oh, Nick, this is so intense,” she gasped. “Your cock’s so big.”

“You’ll love it, my slut,” I said. “You’ll be grateful that you have a stud grandson.”

“You were right,” she moaned, thrusting her ass back. “I am a dirty grandma.”

“You should always believe me,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “I specialize in the hot female ass.”

“No kidding,” she moaned.

“Your ass is so beautiful as I fuck it with my fat cock,” I said, watching my cock pump her stretched asshole.

“You really like my ass, don’t you?” she moaned, fucking back.

“Of course I like it, especially around my big cock,” I said.

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

“That’s why I am here, Janice,” I said. “I am here to put your luscious ass to good use.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You like having your little asshole stretched and your tight ass stuffed?” I asked, watching my cock sink deeper.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your luscious ass was obviously made for my big cock,” I said.

“It feels that way,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

“It’s now all the way in,” I said, shoving the last half inch of my cock up her ass.

She convulsed wildly, and I thrust in her writhing ass gently. I kept thrusting in her ass when her orgasm subsided.

“That was so good, Nick,” she gasped. “I don’t remember coming this hard ever in my life.”

“Do you want me to fuck your hot ass, Janice, my dirty whore?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” hissed Grandma.

“You are a horny slut, aren’t you?” I teased, thrusting in her ass harder as I squeezed her tits.

“I apparently am,” she moaned.

“Take your big tits out,” I said. “They were meant to be enjoyed although I am not a tit man.”

“Okay,” she moaned as I helped her unzip her dress and unsnap her bra.

As she took her bra off and tossed it aside, I squeezed lube on her asshole and on my cock.

“Do you think we should have cared if this is incest or not?” I said as I held her tits and twisted her stiff nipples.

“I don’t think so as long as it’s between us,” she moaned, fucking back. “I am glad we didn’t.”

“Incest’s supposed to be between us, isn’t it?” I said.

“No kidding,” she moaned.

“Aren’t you glad that I insisted on fucking your luscious ass?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she moaned.

“Whose whore are you, Grandma?” I asked as I spread her ass and fucked it briskly.

“I am my stud grandson’s dirty whore,” she gasped.

“Are you happy that you are?” I asked.

“Of course I am,” she gasped.

“So am I,” I said. “I love fucking my newest whore’s sizzling ass.”

“Enjoy it, Nick,” she gasped. “You obviously deserve to fuck it.”

“You are my newest whore and my oldest whore,” I said. “That won’t last for long.”

“You always fuck new whores?” she gasped.

“I guess,” I said. “I only have ten whores so far.”

“Only ten?” she gasped.

“I only fuck the best,” I said.

“With your amazing cock, you should,” she gasped.

“That’s why I am fucking your hot ass, Janice,” I said.

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

“I love happy asses,” I said. “Come hard for me.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm, and I pounded her ass until she went limp. I then fucked her ass gently.

“You are so good, Nick,” she gasped as I squeezed lube on my pumping cock.

“Let’s do it again and again,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped.

She came within a few minutes. I slowed down a little and picked up the pace again. She came a few times within the following half hour, and her asshole had relaxed and was able to receive hard drilling.

“I want you to call Dad and tease him a little,” I said, fucking Grandma’s ass at an easy pace. “Tell him that I’ve pinched your ass, and ask him if he liked your ass when he was my age.”

“You are a wicked kid,” she moaned, reaching out for her phone.

“Let’s give him a hard time for neglecting this hot ass for so many years,” I said as she dialed.

“Hi, Mom,” answered Dad.

“Hi, Dan,” she said as I pinched her nipples. “How are you?”

“I am doing well,” he said. “How are you?”

“Your son’s spending the afternoon with me,” she said.

“That’s nice,” he said.

“He pinched my butt,” she said. “Does he do that often?”

“What?” he said in surprise. “No. I’ll talk to him. He can’t do that.”

“Don’t be silly,” she said. “What are you going to tell him? Don’t pinch your grandma’s butt?”

“Well, he can’t do that,” he said. “I’ll talk to him about it.”

“I have more experience raising kids than you do,” she said. “I’ve already talked to him. He did it as a compliment. Do you know that my butt hasn’t been pinched since college? I appreciated the gesture although it was unexpected.”

“He still shouldn’t have done it,” he said.

“He apparently likes my butt,” she said. “I am glad someone does. Now, forget about him, and tell me about yourself. Did you like my butt when you were his age? You never pinched it or gave me a compliment on it.”

“I was a good boy,” he said. “Good boys don’t do that.”

“Nick said boys consider their moms’ bodies to be ideal,” she said. “According to him, every boy loves his mom’s butt, boobs, and legs. Maybe some of them are too shy or too afraid to compliment their moms on it.”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“You didn’t think I had an ideal body when you were his age?” she asked.

“I think I did,” he said.

“How come you never told me?” she asked.

“It didn’t feel right,” he said.

“You could have just pinched my butt like Nick did,” she said. “I wouldn’t have hated you for it.”

“I don’t know,” he said. “That didn’t occur to me.”

“Now that it did, are you going to pinch my butt the next time you see me?” she asked.

“I don’t think so,” he said. “I am a mature man now.”

“You always have a ready excuse, don’t you?” she said.

“Mom, it isn’t like that,” he protested.

“I am glad your son doesn’t think like you,” she said as I squeezed her tits and picked up the pace. “Anyway, I’ll talk to you later. Bye for now.”

“Bye, Mom,” he said.

“Did I do well?” asked Grandma as I pounded her ass.

“You did great,” I said. “You deserve to come.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm, and I pounded her ass until she went limp.

“Are you now going to call Mom and make sure that I am a good boy?” I asked, fucking her ass gently. “Maybe you can tell her that I am a great kid or something?”

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

“Let a nice boy fuck his grandma’s luscious ass,” I said.

“No kidding,” she said, dialing.

“Hi, Janice,” replied Mom.

“Hi, Amy,” greeted Grandma. “How are you?”

“Everything’s good,” said Mom. “What about you?”

“I am good too,” said Grandma. “Your son’s visiting me this afternoon.”

“Okay, good,” said Mom. “He didn’t tell me.”

“Maybe he didn’t tell you because he was up to no good,” said Grandma.

“What do you mean?” asked Mom.

“He pinched my butt,” said Grandma.

“Oh!” said Mom in surprise. “He can sometimes do crazy things.”

“Does he pinch your butt?” asked Grandma.

“I don’t think he’s ever pinched it, but I remember him squeezing it,” said Mom.

“He apparently likes your butt more than he likes mine,” said Grandma.

“You think so?” asked Mom.

“Actually, while discussing the issue with him, he admitted that he thought you have the hottest butt in the world,” said Grandma. “That’s a serious compliment.”

“Coming from my son though,” said Mom.

“Your son seems to be an ass man,” said Grandma. “He apparently knows what he’s doing or talking about.”

“You are not mad at him for pinching your butt?” asked Mom.

“Of course not,” said Grandma. “I love him for it. I haven’t had my butt pinched since college.”

“Tell me about it,” laughed Mom.

“Do you enjoy having him squeeze your butt?” asked Grandma.

“He squeezes it better than his dad does,” said Mom.

“My son deserves a spanking,” said Grandma. “You have a good kid. Take good care of him.”

“Of course,” said Mom. “Thanks, Janice.”

“Bye, Amy,” said Grandma.

“What would it take to get you to squeeze my ass?” gasped Grandma as I fucked her ass briskly.

“It has to be without panties,” I said.

“Your mom doesn’t wear panties?” she asked.

“Do you want me to squeeze your ass or Mom’s ass?” I asked.

“My ass,” she gasped.

“In that case, don’t worry about Mom’s ass,” I said, pounding her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm, and, when her orgasm subsided, I fucked her ass gently.

“Get ready to call Grandpa,” I instructed.

“You are looking for trouble, aren’t you?” she gasped.

“Just do it,” I said.

She dialed, and Grandpa answered right away.

“Hi, Janice,” he answered.

“Hi, honey,” she said. “How are you?”

“I am okay,” he said. “Why are you calling?”

“Our grandson Nick’s visiting me this afternoon,” she said.

“That’s nice,” he said.

“He pinched my butt,” she said.

“What?” he asked.

“He told me I am a sexy girl and pinched my butt,” she said. “My butt hasn’t been pinched since college.”

“That’s strange,” he said.

“You thought I was getting my butt pinched on a daily basis?” she asked.

“No, I meant his pinching it,” he said.

“He was too shy to say Grandma, you have a hot ass,” she said. “It was a nice compliment though. He’s so sweet.”

“You just let it go?” he asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “I had a long discussion with him. I found out that he likes his mom’s ass too. He thinks his mom’s ass is sexier than mine. He actually thinks his mom’s ass is the hottest ass in the world.”

“Really?” he asked.

“I even called Dan and found out that he used to like my ass but he was too shy to pinch it,” she said.

“You really talked to him about that?” he asked in disbelief.

“Of course,” she said. “Asses are more important to women than they are to men, except for Nick maybe.”

“I see,” he said.

“Anyway, I’ll talk to you later,” she said. “I just wanted you to know that someone still likes my ass.”

“Okay, bye,” he said.

“We had a field day with them,” I said, picking up the pace.

“No kidding,” gasped Grandma.

“Now, I’ll have some fun with my grandma’s hot ass,” I said.

“Fuck it hard, baby,” she gasped.

“You were apparently meant to be my ass whore,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Your little asshole will never be tight again,” I said.

“If you let it get tight again, I’ll be coming for more of your amazing cock,” she gasped.

“You should be coming for more of my big cock regardless of that,” I said.

“That’s true,” she gasped.

“I want you to be a good whore for my big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You’ll spare no effort to please my big cock,” I said.

“Of course not,” she gasped.

“I’ll fuck all your hot fuck holes, and I’ll fuck your fine tits,” I said, squeezing her tits.

“Yes, yes, I want you to do that,” she gasped.

“Your tight little asshole will be my exclusive fuck hole,” I said. “You can’t share it with anybody else.”

“Of course not, Nick,” she gasped.

“Grandpa will have to wear a condom to fuck you,” I said. “I am the only one who can fuck you bareback and come on your hot body or inside it through every hole.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You’ll practically be my private whore,” I said. “Do you want that?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Come for me now, bitch,” I said, pounding her ass.

“Yes, I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly as I pounded her ass. I fucked her ass gently. I then pulled out and slapped it with my cock.

“You are an incredible ass fucker, Nick,” she gasped as I kissed the side of her ass and zipped up.

“I only do that to hot asses,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Thank you,” she gasped as I kissed her relaxed asshole.

“Now, I want you to take an enema so your insides will be squeaky clean and ready for my slimy come,” I said.

“I don’t have an enema package,” she said.

“Now, you do,” I said, handing her the package I brought with me.

“I’ll be back soon,” she said.

“Take your time,” I said.

While Grandma was away, I washed up thoroughly.

"I am ready for whatever you want to do to me," she said, smiling, as she returned.

"I want to fuck all of you and fill your pussy and ass with come," I said.

"Let me suck your amazing cock first," she said.

"You are a good slut," I said, motioning her to my cock. "Indulge."

She dropped to her knees and took my hard cock out.

"You have a gorgeous cock, Nick," she said, smiling at my cock. "No wonder it's that good."

"Don't forget to beg before you suck it," I said.

"Please let me suck your big mouthwatering cock," she begged.

"Go ahead," I said. "Show my big cock that you are worthy of it."

"Of course," she said.

"Are you going to suck it like you've never sucked any other cock?" I asked.

"Of course," she said, stroking my cock. "After all, it has fucked me like no other cock ever has."

"Good girl," I said. "Go for it."

She licked my cock and balls all over. She then licked my cock head, teasing it for a minute.

"You have a delicious cock, Nick," she said.

"It was made for cock-craving sluts," I said.

"Thankfully, I am a cock-craving slut," she said.

"Enjoy it," I said.

She took my cock head in her mouth and proceeded to suck my cock eagerly, moaning around it.

"That's it," I said, pacing her.

She sucked my cock eagerly for a few minutes.

"Take it all the way down your throat," I instructed.

"I can't," she said. "It's too big."

"You can," I said, getting up. "I'll show you. Keep sucking it hungrily."

She continued to suck my cock hungrily as I adjusted her position.

"Swallow it now," I instructed.

She made a few attempts and finally swallowed my entire cock.

"Good girl," I said, ruffling her head. "Now, practice."

She deep throated my cock eagerly for several minutes.

"I love this," she said, smiling at me.

"You are a good slut," I said, slapping her face with my cock. "Now, let me fuck your tits."

She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I fucked them for a few minutes.

"Get on your back on the sofa, and grab your heels," I said. "It's time to fuck your little pussy if you want that."

“Of course I want it,” said Grandma.

“Get into position, and show me that you deserve to have your little married pussy fucked royally,” I said.

She got into position and grabbed her heels, opening herself up obscenely.

“You want it here?” I asked, slapping her dripping pussy with my cock.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I can’t hear you begging,” I said, rubbing her pussy with my cock head.

“Please fuck my horny married pussy with your big cock,” she begged.

“Of course, my slut grandma,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy. “Your little pussy must be so tight.”

“It is,” she moaned as my cock head opened up her tight pussy. “Stretch it for me.”

“Of course,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“It’s so big and hard,” she moaned.

My cock went all the way in, and my balls pressed into her splayed asshole.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

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

“Do you want me to fuck it?” I asked, fucking her pussy briskly.

“Yes, please don’t stop,” she gasped.

She came twice more within five minutes. I then pulled out.

Her asshole was drenched. I squeezed lube on it anyway and pushed my cock in.

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

“Yes,” she gasped.

She came twice, and, on her third time, I was ready to come.

“I am filling your sizzling ass with my hot slimy come,” I said, drilling her ass.

“Give it to me, baby,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm, draining my balls in her ass.

“Make it hard again,” I said, pulling her upright.

She revived my cock in no time, and I resumed fucking her ass.

“This time, I am going to come in your hot pussy,” I said as I pugged her ass with a butt plug I brought for her. “I want it to be full of my come when Grandpa comes home so you can feed it to him if he eats your juicy little pussy.”

“Yes, my wicked lover,” she hissed as I pushed my cock into her wet pussy. “He’ll be home within half an hour.”

Ten minutes later, I was pumping her twitching pussy full of come.

“You are now full of come,” I said, pulling out of her pussy. “Make me hard again.”

She revived my cock within several minutes, and I zipped up and sat down on the sofa.

“Sit in my lap, and let me suck your tits while we wait for Grandpa,” I said.

“You don’t waste time, do you?” she asked as she climbed into my lap.

“Let me hide my tits,” said Grandma, straightening the back of her dress, when Grandpa arrived.

“No way,” I said. “We need to justify it for him, but I’ll continue to suck them. They are so sweet.”

“You’ll get us into trouble,” she said.

“I’ll suck them like a baby,” I said.

“Hi,” greeted Grandpa as he walked in.

“Hi, Grandpa,” I replied cheerfully. “How are you?”

“What’s going on?” he asked when he saw his wife topless.

“Grandma’s showing me her nipples so I can suck them like a baby,” I said.

“Why do you need to suck them like a baby?” he asked.

“Nipples were made for babies to suck,” I said. “I know I am old, but I am so much younger than she is.”

“Janice, what’s he talking about?” he asked.

“He’s been so nice to me, and he wanted to suck my nipples, so I thought there was no harm if I obliged him,” said Grandma. “He’s been nice and gentle.”

“You can’t do that,” he complained. “You are a married woman.”

“Honey, babies don’t suck single women’s nipples,” she said. “Did you forget that?”

“He’s no baby,” he protested as I took her left stiff nipple in my mouth.

“I bet he can suck them better than most babies,” she said as I sucked her nipple. “Oh! He’s trying to draw milk.”

“Janice, you can’t do that,” he complained.

“It’s okay, honey,” she said. “If you are jealous, come here and help him. I have two nipples.”

“I can’t believe that,” he said.

“Grandpa, join me,” I urged on my way to her other nipple. “You’ll like them.”

“Isn’t this sexual?” he asked.

“Don’t be silly, honey,” she chided, grinding her pussy into my boner. “He’s my grandson.”

“Grandsons don’t do this, not when they are adults,” he said.

“He’s still under eighteen,” she said.

“Are you jealous, Grandpa?” I asked.

“No, of course not,” he said.

“Why don’t you come over her and help me?” I suggested. “Let’s bring back her memories of breastfeeding.”

“That was long ago,” he said.

“Nothing’s too long ago if you don’t have Alzheimer’s,” I said.

“Change, and come help Nick,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“I’ll save a nipple for you,” I said.

“Thank you,” he said as he walked away.

“Wow!” whispered Grandma. “We did it.”

“You have to talk him into eating your pussy,” I said.

“That won’t be easy,” she said.

“You are a big girl,” I said.

Grandpa came back.

“Sit down here, Grandpa,” I said, patting the seat to my right. “Left nipples are sweeter.”

“Is that right, Nick?” asked Grandma as Grandpa sat next to me.

“I don’t know, but it may be,” I said.

Grandma leaned to the left and pulled his head to her left nipple.

“We’ll suck them like babies,” I said, slipping my right hand under her dress and holding her bare ass cheek.

Grandpa and I sucked Grandma’s sweet nipples while I fondled her ass and she ground her pussy into my boner.

“This feels so nice,” moaned Grandma, holding our heads. “I wish my children were this nice.”

“I bet I wasn’t this good when I breastfed,” I said. “Were you this good, Grandpa?”

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“Grandpa, this is such a good bonding experience for us,” I said. “I never thought we’d suck nipples together.”

“That’s right,” he said.

“Boys, you are supposed to suck, not waist time talking,” she complained, pulling our heads to her tits.

Grandpa and I resumed sucking her nipples.

“That’s it, boys,” she moaned. “You were meant to suck nipples.”

“You like it, Grandma?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed. “You are good.”

She ground her pussy into my boner.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, mashing her pussy into my boner.

Spreading her ass, I sucked her nipple hard.

“I can’t believe it,” she gasped. “I am coming. Don’t stop.”

She held our head tightly to her nipples, and we continued to suck while she writhed in ecstasy.

When her orgasm subsided, she let go of our head.

“Did you just have an orgasm?” asked Grandpa.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I couldn’t help it.”

“It was sexual,” he said.

“Grandpa, don’t be a simpleton,” I said. “The human body’s complicated. It sometimes confuses things.”

“Then, we shouldn’t risk it,” he said.

“Anyway, it’s done,” I said.

“Honey, lick me,” she gasped, rolling onto her back to my left and spreading her legs.

“What?” asked Grandpa.

“Lick me,” she gasped, hiking the front of her dress and exposing her drenched pussy. “I am so horny.”

“You want me to lick you in front of Nick?” he asked in disbelief.

“He can handle it,” she gasped. “I’ve just come in his lap.”

“I can’t do that,” he protested.

“Nick, would you lick me?” she asked me.

“Don’t say that, Grandma,” I said. “I am sure Grandpa would do it, but, if he wouldn’t, I’d gladly do it.”

“Do you want to do it, or do you want your grandson to do it?” she asked.

“You are out of your mind tonight,” he said.

“Grandpa, never insult a woman who needs you,” I said. “I never do that. If she didn’t need you to do that, she wouldn’t have asked you for it when she did.”

“We have a wise grandson,” she said.

“I can’t believe I am doing this,” he said, getting off the sofa.

My cock twitched as Grandpa resigned himself to eating my come out of his wife’s pussy. She reached under herself and popped her butt plug out of her ass.

“If her nipples were delicious, you can imagine how she’ll taste,” I said.

He took his position and dove in her pussy.

“I am so juicy,” she moaned. “Eat me dry.”

“I am sure he will, because you are a delicious woman,” I said as he licked her juicy pussy.

“Nick, why don’t you suck my nipples while he does that?” she invited.

“I’d love that,” I said.

He continued to eat her pussy as I leaned over her and proceeded to suck her nipples. She held my head and moaned happily. I sucked one nipple while pinching and twisting the other. I then switched nipples.

“Honey, I am soaked,” she moaned. “Suck my dry. I want you both to suck me dry.”

“We will,” I assured. “Just relax, and enjoy yourself.”

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

She moaned and gasped while humping his face.

“Oh, fuck!” she whispered. “He’s eating your come out of my pussy.”

“Suck her into a prune,” I urged.

She humped his face more and more urgently, and I sucked her nipples harder.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She gushed in his mouth, and I sucked her nipples hard until her orgasm subsided.

“That was so good, boys,” she gasped.

She took a few minutes to catch her breath while I sat next to her and he sat next to me.

“Nick, switch with your grandpa so he can suck my nipples,” she said.

“Okay,” I said, getting up.

Grandpa took my position and leaned on top of Grandma as she pulled his head to her tits. He proceeded to suck her nipples as I sat next to him.

“Nick, I didn’t want you to sit in your grandpa’s place,” she moaned. “I wanted you to kneel in his place.”

“You want me to lick you?” I asked.

“What else?” she said. “You are old enough.”

“Are you sure that’s a good idea?” asked Grandpa.

“I bet that he can do a better job than you,” she said as I knelt in front of her pussy.

“I didn’t mean that,” he said. “He’s your grandson.”

“Exactly,” she said as she spread her legs wider and thrust her pussy forward.

“You look so nice, Grandma,” I said.

“Nick, you are not there to look,” she chided.

“I am not going to lick you until you admit that you are a horny woman,” I said.

“I am a horny woman,” she moaned. “Please lick my juicy pussy.”

“Okay,” I said, diving in her pussy.

She gasped, moaned, and squirmed as I licked and probed her pussy.

While she moaned and humped my face, I wormed one, two, and finally three fingers into her ass.

“Oh, he’s sticking his fingers into my butt,” she moaned.

“It makes your little pussy juicier, doesn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Suck it dry.”

“Is he sucking your sweet nipples well?” I asked as I twisted and pumped my fingers in her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned, humping my fingers.

Sticking my little finger in her pussy, I started to torture her stiff clit with my tongue tip. She gasped and squirmed, leaking profusely.

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

“Not before you beg for it,” I said.

“You are wicked kid,” she gasped.

“I don’t want you to take things for granted,” I said.

“Please make me come,” she gasped.

She pulled his head, and he sucked her nipples harder. I finger fucked both her holes while sucking her clit hard.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “Suck it all, Nick.”

She gushed in my mouth, and I slurped most of her juices. I worked some inside her ass.

“That was so good,” she gasped as I removed my fingers from her holes.

She caught her breath while I remained on the floor.

She got up and sat in his lap, facing him.

“Suck my nipples in this position,” said Grandma, pushing her tits in Grandpa’s face.

As he sucked her nipples, she hiked her dress and pushed her ass out.

“Spread my ass so he can stick his fingers inside it,” she said, guiding his hands to her ass. “I liked that.”

He reluctantly spread her ass, making her asshole gape slightly.

“You have a beautiful asshole, Grandma,” I said.

“You are a dirty boy, Nick,” she moaned. “You are not supposed to look. You are supposed to get to work.”

“I’ll get to work right away,” I said, squeezing lube on my fingers.

She moaned as her asshole accepted my three fingers smoothly all the way in.

“Is this better?” I asked, twisting my fingers within her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Enjoy,” I said, finger fucking her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned, humping my fingers.

She moaned and gasped, holding onto his head, while humping my fingers.

“Do you like this?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Do you want more?” I asked, setting my throbbing cock free.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Are you sure?” I asked, squeezing lube on my cock.

“Yes,” she hissed as I removed my fingers from her ass.

With his face buried in her tits, Grandpa did not see as I rose on my feet.

She pushed her ass out, and I pushed my cock inside it. She moaned as my cock slid in her ass. I held her hips.

“Yes,” she moaned, humping my cock gently.

Grandpa soon noticed the rhythmic thrusting. He looked up and saw me standing behind her and thrusting.

“I am thrusting in her butt,” I said.

“That’s incest,” he said.

“Relax, honey,” she gasped. “He’s in my ass. It isn’t incest.”

“It’s still wrong,” he protested.

“We can talk about it later,” she gasped. “He’s already up my butt. Now, suck my nipples.”

“Let’s make her come,” I said, picking up the pace.

“I am coming,” she gasped as he resumed sucking her nipples.

She writhed in ecstasy, and I drilled her convulsing ass hard. I then fucked her ass gently.

“That was so good, Nick,” she gasped. “You are amazing.”

She caught her breath, and I pulled out of her ass.

She dismounted him and knelt next to him.

“Spread my ass in this position,” Grandma said to Grandpa.

He spread her ass.

“Nick, put that amazing cock of yours up my ass,” she called, looking at me.

“You liked taking it up the ass, Grandma?” I asked, squeezing lube on and in her gaping asshole.

“Oh, yes, Nick,” she moaned as I touched my cock head to her asshole. “You have a fantastic cock.”

“You have a sizzling ass, Grandma,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass. “I loved fucking it.”

“That’s great,” she moaned. “Let’s have more fun.”

“Grandpa, thank you for spreading my grandma’s sexy ass for my big cock,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“He’s my husband,” she moaned, fucking back. “He has to do this.”

“The husbands who do what they are supposed to do are great husbands,” I said, picking up the pace.

“That’s true,” she gasped.

“Go ahead, and thank him, or I’ll spank your ass instead of fucking it,” I said.

“Thank you, honey, for spreading my horny ass for our grandson’s amazing cock,” she gasped.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“She has a beautiful asshole, doesn’t she?” I said. “I love watching it stretch around my fat cock.”

“Yes,” he said.

“I love feeling it engulf your entire big cock,” she gasped.

“You like feeling my big cock slide briskly in and out of your sizzling ass?” I asked.

“Of course,” she gasped.

“Let’s see if we can make you come,” I said, holding her hips and fucking her ass harder.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

“Come for my big cock, you hot slut,” I said, pinching her nipples.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm, shoving her ass back into me.

“Let’s move your excess juices to where you need them,” I said, switching my cock between her ass and pussy.

She gasped for air while I transferred her pussy juices to her ass, sinking my cock all the way in each hole.

“Do you want more, Grandma, you hot slut?” I asked, thrusting in her ass.

“Yes, Nick,” she moaned. “You are so good to me, and I am a horny slut.”

“If the others neglected your luscious ass, I never will,” I said, picking up the pace.

She fucked back energetically and had several orgasms. I switched my cock between her holes after each orgasm.

“He’s amazing, honey, isn’t he?” she gasped as I thrust gently in her drenched pussy.

“Yes,” said Grandpa.

“Fuck my pussy too, Nick,” she gasped.

“Are you sure?” I asked, picking up the pace. “Most people would call this incest.”

“Yes, you deserve it,” gasped Grandma. “I don’t care what they call it.”

“Who deserves it, bitch?” I asked. “You or I?”

“I guess I do,” she gasped.

“Grandpa, do you think my slut grandma deserves to get her little pussy fucked royally with my big cock, or should I take my big cock out and let her suffer?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you think, or are you sure?” I asked. “This is serious. She has to deserve it to get it.”

“I am sure she deserves it,” he said.

“You think I should fuck her little pussy with my big cock royally?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she gasped.

“I am still suspicious,” I teased.

“He said he’s sure I deserve it,” she gasped.

“If he’s sure, he should ask me to fuck your little pussy royally with my big cock,” I said.

“Fuck her little pussy royally with your big cock,” he said.

“If you really mean it, say please,” I said. “You know that I have no business fucking my slut grandma unless you both need it, so don’t be shy.”

“Please fuck her little pussy royally with your big cock,” he said.

“Only her little pussy or all her holes?” I asked.

“All her holes,” he said.

“Say it, Grandpa,” I said.

“Please fuck her royally in every hole she has with your big cock,” he said.

“Now, you are talking,” I said, fucking her pussy harder.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Thank him, bitch,” I said.

“Thanks, honey, for being an amazing husband,” she gasped.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Is this how you want me to fuck the slut, Grandpa?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Come for me, bitch,” I urged. “Show him this isn’t wasted on you. Come like the cock-craving whore you are.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed, gushing on my cock. When her orgasm subsided, I thrust gently in her pussy.

“You are so good, baby,” she gasped.

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

“Yes,” hissed Grandma.

“Do you want me to fuck her slutty ass silly too?” I asked Grandpa, thrusting in her ass at an easy pace.

“Yes,” he said.

“Keep it spread, and don’t worry about a thing,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Thanks, honey, for spreading my slutty ass for our stud grandson’s big cock,” she gasped.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Grandpa, you’ve been an ideal husband for her,” I said. “Isn’t that right, bitch?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“If she’s ever not an ideal wife for you, just let me know,” I said. “She wouldn’t be able to sit down for a week.”

“Okay,” he said.

She came a few times before I was ready to come.

“I am going to fill your slutty ass with my hot sticky come, bitch,” I said, pounding her ass.

“Give it to me, Nick,” she gasped.

“Come hard so your hot ass can swallow it all,” I urged.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am coming. Give it to me.”

“I am coming, bitch,” I announced, slamming into her convulsing ass. “Take it.”

She writhed in orgasm her spasms draining my balls in her ass. I thrust in her ass a little and then pulled out.

“Grandpa, go ahead, and eat her happy ass,” I said, startling him.

“It’s full of come,” he protested.

“That’s the point,” I said. “It’s clean. You just want to show her that you still love her and don’t hold what she’s just done against her. Many husbands and boyfriend do it. Give it a try.”

“Yes, honey, eat my well-used ass,” she gasped as I gave her gaping asshole a kiss. “I washed it inside out.”

“Spread it like you know how to, and eat it raw,” I said.

After some hesitation, he knelt behind her and proceeded to lick he slimy asshole gently.

“Meanwhile, make my big cock hard again like you found it,” I said, pushing my sticky cock into her mouth.

She took my cock in her mouth and moaned around it.

“You’ve already tasted all there is to it,” I said to Grandpa. “Suck it dry like you did to her juicy pussy earlier.”

He ate her come-filled ass more and more eagerly, and my cock grew in her eager mouth.

“Make her come,” I said.

He kept eating her ass until she came. My cock was rock hard by then.

“I have to go now,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “I have two sluts spending the night in my bed tonight.”

“Okay, Nick,” she gasped. “Thank you so much for what you did for us.”

“Don’t be silly, Grandma,” I said as she gave him a deep kiss. “I’d love to fuck you anytime in any hole.”

We exchanged goodbyes, and I left as she hugged him.

Dad was home when I arrived.

“Grandma says hi,” I said to him.

“Did you have to pull that stunt?” he asked.

“What stunt?” I asked.

“You know what I am talking about,” he said.

“If we both know what you are talking about, why don’t you say it?” I asked.

“Did you have to pinch her butt?” he asked.

“Did she tell you about that?” I asked.

“She did,” he said.

“It must have meant a lot more to her than I thought,” I said.

“Did you have to do it?” he asked.

“I didn’t think it bothered her,” I said.

“It was rude regardless of how much it bothered her,” he said.

“Did she ask you to talk to me about it?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“Why are you talking to me about it then?” I asked.

“Because it was rude,” he said. “Did you have to do that?”

“Dad, you know me,” I said. “I only do what I have to do. I had to do that.”

“Why did you have to do it?” he asked.

“Not that it’s any of your business, but, without it, her sexy butt would have most likely been virgin now,” I said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“I mean that I took care of your mom’s sexy butt,” I said. “It’s now happy and no longer virgin.”

“You are lying,” he said.

“If I am not lying, would you spread it for me and eat my come out of it, or is this just talk?” I asked.

“I would, but you are lying,” he said.

“Let’s see,” I said, showing him my phone as I dialed Grandma’s number.

“Hi, Nick,” answered Grandma.

“Hi, Janice, baby,” I said, making sure he heard both sides of the conversation. “How is your sexy ass doing?”

“Oh, it’s so happy, Nick,” she said. “You fucked it royally. I’ve never been fucked in my pussy like that. I also loved having your grandpa eat your hot come out of my pussy and ass.”

“I want you in my bed tomorrow night,” I said. “I haven’t come in your mouth yet, and I didn’t have enough of your slutty ass. My big cock wants you. Come over after dinner, and I’ll take care of everything. Say hi to Grandpa.”

“I’ll be there, lover,” she said. “I want more of your amazing cock. Good night.”

“No woman’s holier than my mom,” I said as I hung up and walked away, leaving him speechless.

After eating a quick dinner, Mom and Alex got naked and sucked my cock as I sat back on the sofa. That was when the doorbell rang.

“Dad, please get the door,” I said. “If it’s Beth and Stacy, tell them to get naked before they enter the living room.”

Dad reluctantly got up. He soon returned with naked Beth and Stacy.

“Hi, everyone,” they greeted.

Stacy and Beth each gave me a kiss.

“They’ve been getting my big cock ready for you,” I said. “Eat their pussies.”

Stacy ate Mom’s pussy, and Beth ate Alex’s pussy. They soon came in their mouths.

“Switch places and partners,” I instructed.

Beth and Stacy sucked my cock while Mom and Alex ate their pussies, respectively.

“Suck it together,” I instructed.

The four of them sucked my cock together, taking turns deep throating it.

“Show me your slutty asses,” I said as I got up and slapped their faces with my cock.

They got on the sofa and thrust their plugged asses out. Mom and Alex took the sofa ends.

“You want it here, Mom?” I asked, brushing Mom’s leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Yes, please, baby,” moaned Mom.

“You’ll all get fucked in every hole,” I said, pushing my cock into Mom’s pussy.

Mom pushed her ass back, and I fucked her pussy to orgasm. The other’s pussies followed suit.

“Now, the main course,” I said as I popped Mom’s butt plug out of her ass. “Spread her ass, Beth.”

Beth spread Mom’s ass, and I squeezed lube inside it. I then pushed my cock in and fucked it to orgasm.

“Spread her ass, Stacy,” I said as I popped Alex’s butt plug out of her ass.

Stacy spread Alex’s ass, and I lubed Alex’s asshole. I skewered it and fucked it to orgasm.

“Mom and Alex, spread their asses,” I instructed.

Beth and Stacy got back into position, and Mom and Alex spread their asses. I unplugged them and lubed them.

“This is what you are here for, isn’t it?” I said, skewering Beth’s ass with my cock.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Beth soon came.

“Switch places and roles,” I said to Mom and Beth as I moved to Stacy’s ass.

Mom took Beth’s place, and Beth spread her ass, while I fucked Stacy’s ass to orgasm.

Stacy and Alex switched as I fucked Mom’s ass.

After several rounds, I came in Mom’s convulsing ass.

Mom walked to Dad and bent over, offering him her ass. He spread it and went to work as she revived my cock.

“Let me take you to bed, bitches,” I said to the girls as I slapped Mom’s face with my hard cock. “Good night.”

“Good night,” said Mom and Dad as I led the girls to my room while they carried their butt plugs.

The girls and I entered my room, and I closed the door.

“Welcome to my room,” I said, pointing to my hard cock.

“It’s good to be here,” smiled Stacy as they knelt down before my cock.

“Show me how good it is,” I said.

They proceeded to suck and deep throat my cock eagerly.

“That feels good,” I said. “Do better.”

They sucked my cock hungrily for several minutes.

“Show me why you are here,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock.

They got on all fours on my bed, wiggling their asses at me.

“This is why we are here,” said Beth.

“You are ass whores,” I teased.

“That’s exactly what we are,” said Alex.

“I’ll start with Stacy because she can be mistaken for a nice girl,” I said, squeezing lube on Stacy’s asshole.

“Thanks, Nick,” moaned Stacy as I pushed my cock into her ass.

“I have to be nice to you because I fuck you for Roger, you, and me,” I said.

“You are the best boyfriend’s best friend ever,” she moaned, thrusting back.

“She’s so nice,” I said. “Spread her slutty ass.”

Alex sat up and spread Stacy’s ass. I drilled it to orgasm.

“Taste it,” I said, popping my cock out of Stacy’s ass.

Alex swallowed my cock and deep throat it eagerly.

“Do you want to return the favor?” I asked Stacy.

“Sure,” she said.

Stacy spread Alex’s ass for me while I fucked it to orgasm.

“Nobody wants to spread my ass?” asked Beth as I squeezed lube on her asshole.

“I will,” said Stacy.

Stacy spread Beth’s ass, and I fucked it to orgasm. I then let Stacy deep throat my cock.

My first come load went up Beth’s ass.

“Alex, eat it out, and feed it to Stacy,” I instructed as I pulled out of Beth’s ass.

Beth revived my cock while Alex ate her ass to orgasm and fed the come to Stacy. They both gargled with it.

Over an hour later, I came in Stacy’s ass. Alex ate my come out and fed it to Beth while Stacy revived my cock.

“We’ll call it a night,” I said.

“Good night,” said Alex on her way out.

We drifted to sleep with my cock up Beth’s ass and Stacy spooning me. I naturally sent them to school their asses full of come.

After homework, I took a nap and woke up at dinner. After dinner Mom and Alex sucked my cock.

Mom and Alex were sucking my cock when the doorbell rang.

“This is Grandma,” I whispered to Alex. “Don’t fight her, but see if you can get her naked.”

“Okay,” she said, getting up.

Alex opened the door for Grandma and let her in.

“Hi, Grandma,” greeted Alex, hugging Grandma nonchalantly.

“Hi, Alex,” said Grandma.

“I am so happy you visited,” said Alex.

“Me too, but why are you naked?” asked Grandma.

“Oh, it’s because of Nick,” said Alex.

“What about Nick?” asked Grandma.

“He wants me to be naked when around him,” said Alex. “He apparently enjoys looking at my naked body, and I enjoy the attention.”

“You do it when your folks are away?” asked Grandma.

“No, not at all,” said Alex. “Our folks know that I do Nick’s bidding, and they are okay with it.”

“Really?” asked Grandma in disbelief.

“Yes,” said Alex. “Even Mom obliges him. He likes to look at her naked body too.”

“Your dad’s okay with that?” asked Grandma.

“I think he got used to it,” said Alex.

“That’s interesting,” said Grandma.

“I have a naughty brother, but he’s a good boy,” said Alex.

“I bet,” said Grandma.

“Would you like to get naked too?” suggested Alex. “I am sure Nick would like that.”

“Isn’t your dad home?” asked Grandma.

“Yes,” said Alex. “He leaves us alone, and we leave him alone.”

“I don’t know,” said Grandma. “He’s never seen me naked in his adult life.”

“Don’t worry about him,” said Alex. “He’ll get used to it. Nick always has naked girls around the house.”

“Is that right?” said Grandma.

“Yes,” said Alex. “Last night, he had his girlfriend and his best friend’s girlfriend spend the night in his bed.”

“His friend’s girlfriend?” asked Grandma in surprise.

“His friend’s okay with it,” said Alex. “Nick sometimes has sex with her in front of him.”

“That’s crazy,” said Grandma.

“Let me help you with your dress,” said Alex, reaching for Grandma’s dress.

Grandma did not resist, and Alex soon led her inside.

Mom was deep throating my cock when Alex and naked Grandma walked into the living room.

“Hi,” greeted Grandma shyly.

“Hi, Grandma,” I replied. “Come over here.”

“Hi, Dan,” she greeted.

“Hi, Mom,” replied Dad shyly.

“Hi, Janice,” greeted Mom cheerfully while stroking my hard cock.

“Amy, you are having fun with your son’s impressive cock there,” said Grandma.

“Would you like to join me?” offered Mom. “You are dressed for it.”

“That’s tempting,” said Grandma.

“Do it, Grandma,” I urged. “I want you to have some fun.”

“Okay,” said Grandma shyly, walking toward Mom as she made room for her.

Mom pulled Grandma down and nudged her head forward. Grandma proceeded to lick my cock head lightly.

Alex knelt on Grandma’s other side and watched her suck my cock.

“Don’t be shy, Grandma,” I encouraged. “You were made for my big cock too. Suck it nicely.”

Grandma sucked my cock more eagerly.

Mom and Alex joined Grandma gradually, letting her learn cock sharing.

“Suck it, you hot sluts,” I urged.

They sucked my cock more eagerly, and their group routine improved.

“Grandma, do you like sucking my big cock in a group?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Grandma.

“Don’t you think we should do this often in a family setting?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You’ll have more fun and become a better cocksucker,” I said.

“That’s true,” she said.

“You’ll also get fucked like serious sluts,” I said. “Would you like that?”

“Of course,” she said.

“Let me fuck your tits before we move to that,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

Grandma wrapped her tits around my cock and let me fuck them for a couple of minutes.

“Let me do your tits, Mom,” I said, squeezing Mom’s tits.

Mom squeezed her tits around my cock, and I fucked them for a couple of minutes.

“Alex?” I called.

Alex let me fuck her tits for a minute.

“Get on your knees on the sofa,” I instructed, getting up. “Grandma, get in the middle.”

They got into position, exposing their plugged asses.

“Grandma, squeeze toward Alex, and make room between Mom and you,” I instructed.

They obliged me.

“Dad, can you sit here to help?” I called.

Dad reluctantly came over and sat between Grandma and Mom.

“Spread Grandma’s ass,” I said, holding the base of Grandma’s butt plug.

He spread her ass, and I popped her butt plug out.

“Is it ready?” I asked as I squeezed lube in her gaping ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let Dad hear you beg for what you want,” I said, touching my cock head to her asshole.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock, Nick,” she begged.

“You finally figured out what your sexy ass was made for?” I asked, pushing my cock into her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Why don’t you tell us what it was made for?” I asked, thrusting in her ass.

“It was made for your big cock,” she moaned, fucking back.

“Is that what you are going to use it for from now on?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a good girl, Janice,” I said, picking up the pace.

“You are the best grandson in the world, Nick,” she gasped.

“Dad, has your grandma ever told you that you are the best grandson in the world?” I asked.

“No,” said Dad.

“I must be doing something good, aren’t I?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“You are doing something wonderful, Nick,” gasped Grandma.

“It sure is wonderful to fuck your fine ass, Grandma,” I said.

“Fuck it, Nick,” she gasped. “Enjoy it.”

“Are you going to be a good whore and come for me?” I asked, fucking her ass harder.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am close.”

“Come for me, my sexy whore,” I urged.

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

She writhed, and I drilled her ass until she went limp. I thrust gently in her ass.

“Dad, are you proud of me for being so nice to my grandma?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said as I pulled out of her ass.

“Let me enjoy my hot mom’s luscious ass,” I said, popping Mom’s butt plug out of her ass.

Dad spread Mom's ass, and her asshole gaped.

"Your sweet asshole seems to be hungry for my big cock," I said, squeezing lube on her asshole.

"Yes," she hissed.

"You are a great Mom," I said, working the lube inside her ass with three fingers.

"You are a great son yourself, Nick," she moaned.

"Is that because I spare no effort to enjoy the hottest ass in the world?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed.

"You want me to do that right now?" I asked, touching my cock head to her gaping asshole.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Let's hear it, Mom," I said.

"Please fuck my cock-hungry ass with your big cock, darling," she begged.

"What do you think, Dad?" I asked, pressing my cock head into her asshole. "Should I be nice to my slut mom?"

"Yes," said Dad.

"Dad, I only do this for good girls," I said, sinking my cock head up her ass. "Has Mom been a good girl?"

"Yes," he said.

"Grandma, you have to be a good girl too," I said, thrusting in Mom's ass. "If Grandpa thinks you are a bad girl, I won't spoil your sexy ass rotten."

"I'll be a good girl, Nick," said Grandma.

"Can you see, Dad?" I said, picking up the pace. "I use my influence to make my whores better girls."

"I can see that," he said.

"You are the best son in the world," gasped Mom, fucking back energetically.

"Grandma, have you ever told Dad he's the best son in the world for being this nice to you?" I asked.

"No way," said Grandma. "Your dad has never been this nice to me."

"I am nicer to you?" I asked.

"Of course," she said.

"That's why you whore yourself to me, not to him," I said.

"That's right," she said.

"That's why I whore myself to you too, Nick," gasped Mom.

"Are you proud of me for that, Dad?" I asked, fucking Mom's spread ass harder.

"Of course," he said.

"I am coming," gasped Mom.

Mom convulsed, shoving her ass into my cock wildly. I fucked her ass gently when her orgasm subsided.

"You are the best," gasped Mom as I pulled out of her ass.

"Grandma, can you switch with Alex so Dad can spread her sweet little ass for my big cock?" I asked.

“Of course,” said Grandma.

Grandma and Alex switched places, and Dad spread Alex’s plugged ass.

“You have a luscious ass, Alex,” I said, pulling Alex’s butt plug out of her ass.

“Thanks, Nick,” she gasped as the butt plug popped out, leaving her asshole open.

“Your little asshole looks excited about getting fucked with my big cock,” I said, squeezing lube inside her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned. “It loves my brother’s big fat cock.”

“You are a slut, aren’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Dad, should I fuck my slut sister’s hot ass with my big cock?” I asked, using three fingers to lube her asshole.

“Yes,” said Dad.

“Thanks, Dad, for that and for spreading my horny ass,” she said.

“You are apparently a good girl,” I said, touching my cock head to her asshole. “No wonder Dad wants me to fuck your cock-craving ass.”

“I hope so,” she moaned.

“You know that good girls beg their big brothers for what they want, don’t you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Please fuck my slutty ass with your big cock.”

“Mom, has Alex been a good girl?” I asked, pressing my cock head into her ass.

“Yes, darling,” said Mom. “Fuck her tight little ass with your big cock.”

“Thanks, Mom,” moaned Alex as I sank my cock head inside her ass.

“Be a good girl, and you’ll never have to worry about your luscious ass,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“I’ll be a good girl to be worthy of the best brother in the world,” she moaned, fucking back.

“You think I am the best brother in the world?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“I know that, Nick,” she gasped.

“Dad must be proud of me,” I said.

“I am,” said Dad.

“Can you see how important it is to take care of the hot asses of the women we love?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“You are part of it,” I said. “You are spreading their slutty asses for my big cock.”

“I guess I am,” he said.

“Is your slutty ass having a good time, Little Sister?” I asked, pounding Alex’s ass.

“Oh, yes, Nick, I am coming,” gasped Alex.

Alex shook in orgasm, and I drilled her ass hard until she went limp. I then fucked her ass gently.

“You are definitely the best,” she gasped as I pulled out of her ass.

“Dad, thanks for the help,” I said. “You can sit back and watch for a while.”

Dad returned to his seat as I pushed my cock into Grandma's offered ass.

"Nice to *have* you here, Grandma," I said, thrusting in her ass.

"Nice to have your amazing cock up my ass, Nick," she moaned.

"I love using sexy asses for what they were made for," I said, picking up the pace.

"You obviously do," she gasped.

"Is Dad going to be your favorite son from now on?" I asked.

"Definitely, and you are obviously my favorite grandson," she gasped.

"You are going to be my favorite grandma until Mom's mom decides to contest that," I said.

"Amy, is your mom going to compete with me?" she asked.

"If it were up to Nick, she is," said Mom.

"No kidding," gasped Grandma.

"Every hot ass in the world has the right to stake a claim to me," I said. "I have to be fair."

"I bet that's why," she gasped.

"I'd love it if my whores believed that," I said.

"I bet," she gasped.

Grandma came, and I move to Mom's ass. I then fucked Alex's ass. I made a few rounds.

"Do you want the come, Grandma?" I asked, drilling Grandma's offered ass.

"Of course, baby, give it to me," she gasped.

She soon convulsed in orgasm, draining my balls in her ass.

"Grandpa isn't here," I said. "Is it okay if Dad ate it out?"

"I guess," she gasped.

"Dad, she's yours," I said.

Dad knew not to fight. He reluctantly took his position and ate my come out of his mom's ass, making her come. Meanwhile, she revived my cock.

"Thanks, Dan," she gasped as I slapped her face with my cock.

"On your backs," I instructed, standing behind Alex.

They got into position, and I made my rounds, started with Alex's ass, which finally swallowed my come load.

"Go for it, Dad," I said, pushing my sticky cock into Alex's mouth.

Dad ate Alex's come-filled ass, making her come, while she revived my cock.

"On your knees," I instructed, standing before Mom.

Mom's ass took my cock first, and took my come last. Dad ate it, making her come, while she revived my cock.

"Thanks, Dad," I said, slapping Mom's face with my cock.

"You are welcome," he said.

"Let's take you to bed," I said, leading Grandma away. "Good night."

“This is amazing,” said Grandma as I led her into my room.

“It’s a lot of fun, isn’t it?” I said, squeezing her ass.

“The most fun ever,” she said, squeezing my hard cock.

“Are you looking forward to calling Grandpa while I fuck your slutty ass?” I asked as she got on the bed.

“Of course,” she said.

“We have to let him know that his slut wife’s having a good time,” I said, kneeling behind her.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned as I lubed her asshole.

She pushed her ass out, and I pushed my cock in. She moaned as it skewered her ass.

“Let me call your Grandpa,” she said as I thrust in her ass.

She dialed, and he answered right away.

“Hi, Janice,” he answered.

“Hi, honey,” she greeted. “I am having a great time here.”

“What are you doing?” he asked.

“Nick’s fucking my slutty ass with his big cock in his room,” she gasped as I picked up the pace.

“His folks aren’t suspicious about it?” he asked.

“His folks know all about it,” she gasped.

“What?” he asked.

“He fucked me right in front of them,” she gasped. “Dan spread my ass for him and ate his come out of it.”

“You are not serious,” he said in disbelief.

“I am,” she said.

“What about his wife and daughter?” he asked.

“He also ate Nick’s come out of his wife’s and daughter’s asses,” she gasped.

“Nick has sex with them all with his dad’s consent?” he asked.

“Yes, and it’s amazing,” she gasped.

“That’s unbelievable,” he said.

“I know,” she gasped. “Have a good night now. I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said. “Bye.”

After fucking Grandma for over two hours, I came in her mouth, and she gargled with it and swallowed it.

Later, I filled her ass with come, and we went to sleep with my new boner up her ass.

In the morning, she was already sucking my hard cock. It was still early.

“I am going to send you to Grandpa full of come,” I said. “Would you like that?”

“Of course,” she said.

We started working on it right away. She gargled with my first come load and swallowed it. I pumped my second come load up her ass and my third one into her pussy. We kissed goodbye, and she went home.

After school, I took a quick nap and woke up in time to meet Beth, Lisa, Cathy, and Alex.

When I went down to the living room, they were already there.

“Hi, my hot sluts,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” they replied.

Each gave me a deep kiss, and I gave her tit and ass squeezes.

“Get naked, and get to work,” I said as I sat back on the sofa.

They all took their clothes off, and Beth was the first on her knees before me. The others though helped her take my shorts and underwear off, setting my hard cock free.

“Can we please suck your big cock?” asked Beth.

“Of course,” I said. “Do a good job.”

“Of course,” she said.

They proceeded to suck my cock together and take turns deep throating it.

“Use your tits too,” I said, pinching Lisa’s and Cathy’s nipples.

They took turns letting me fuck their tits.

“You want it in your other holes?” I asked as I got up and slapped their faces with my cock.

“Please,” said Cathy.

“Legs up, and grab your heels,” I instructed.

They squeezed themselves on the sofa and got into position.

Their asses were plugged. I unplugged them and lubed them thoroughly.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock,” begged Beth when I touched my cock head to her asshole.

“That’s why it’s here,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

Beth came, and I fucked Lisa’s ass, then Alex’s ass, and finally Cathy’s ass similarly. I repeated that a few times.

When it was time for me to come, I plugged their asses.

“Are you ready for come, bitches?” I asked, thrusting in Beth’s convulsing ass.

“Yes,” said the other girls.

When my orgasm hit, I pulled out and shot the first come jet deep in Lisa’s soaked pussy. I then squeezed my cock and took it to Alex’s wet pussy. I shot the next installment in her pussy. I then took my cock to Cathy’s pussy. There, I drained my balls.

“Get it hard again, bitches,” I instructed.

They got off the sofa, and I sat back on it.

They knelt before me and revived my cock. When my cock was rock hard, they put on their clothes. I pulled my underwear and shorts up as well.

Lisa and Cathy sat on the loveseat, and Alex sat in the chair. Beth took my hard cock out and sucked it leisurely.

“Are you ready, bitches?” I asked when the doorbell rang. “Go get them.”

The girls went to get the door while Beth zipped me up.

Each girl returned with her boyfriend.

"I am Cathy, and this is my boyfriend, Scott," introduced Cathy.

"I am Alex, and this is my boyfriend, Dave," introduced Alex.

"I am Lisa, and this is my boyfriend, Derek," introduced Lisa.

"I am Beth, and this is my boyfriend, Nick," introduced Beth.

After the greetings, each girl sat her boyfriend in her seat and sat in his lap.

Beth sat in my lap, and I pinched her nipples through her top.

"Since I am the sluttiest girl here, I'll start," said Beth, getting up.

Beth took off her top and skirt and knelt before me. She took off my shorts and underwear, setting my cock free.

"Are you okay with this, guys?" I asked.

"Sure," said the boys.

"Beg for what you want, baby," I said to Beth.

"Please let me suck your big juicy cock, boyfriend," she begged, holding my cock.

"Go for it, and set an example of how a good girlfriend should suck her boyfriend's big cock," I said.

"Of course," she said.

She proceeded to lick and suck my cock eagerly.

"You don't have to have the girls suck your cocks," I said. "You can eat their pussies."

"I want my pussy eaten," said Alex, getting up.

Alex yanked her top and skirt off, getting naked.

"Me too," said Cathy, getting up.

"Me too," said Lisa, getting up.

They got naked, and pulled their boyfriends off their seats. Each yanked her butt plug out.

"I think we should make them beg to eat our juicy pussies," said Alex as she sat in the chair and spread her legs.

"That's a good idea," said Cathy.

"Yes," said Lisa.

"You heard my brother's girlfriend beg for his big cock," said Alex. "Beg for my juicy little pussy."

"Please let me eat your juicy little pussy," begged Dave on his knees.

"Please let me eat your hot pussy," begged Scott on his knees.

"Please let me eat your sweet pussy," begged Derek on his knees.

"Go for it, boys," said Alex. "Our pussies are so juicy. Suck them dry. Make us come too."

"Do it," said Cathy and Lisa.

While Beth deep throated my cock, the boys ate their girlfriends' leaky pussies, which had traces of my come.

The girls moaned, squirmed, and ground their leaky horny pussies into their boyfriend's faces to orgasm.

"Baby, would you mind if I helped my sister suck her boyfriend's big cock?" suggested Lisa. "He didn't come."

“Sure,” said Derek.

“Can I help too?” asked Cathy as Lisa walked to Beth.

“Sure,” said Scott.

“I want to help too,” said Alex as Cathy joined Beth and Lisa.

“He’s your brother,” said Dave.

“This is for training and fun,” she said. “We are not going to get married or anything. Are you okay with it?”

“Sure,” he said.

“You have to beg, bitches,” I said as Alex joined the girls.

“Can we please suck your big cock?” they all begged.

“Of course,” I said. “Do a good job, or I’ll kick your asses.”

“Of course,” said Lisa.

They proceeded to suck my cock together.

“The little sluts think they can make me come,” I smiled.

“They can’t?” asked Scott.

“Not if I don’t want to,” I said. “They are more likely to come than I am.”

“Really?” asked Dave.

“If we can’t make you come, I am going to let you fuck me,” said Lisa.

“Me too,” said Cathy.

“Hey, me too,” said Alex. “If he can survive us all, he deserves to fuck us all.”

“Do you really think you can last?” asked Derek.

“They are fucked,” I smiled at him.

“Even your sister?” he asked.

“I didn’t force her to suck my big cock,” I said. “She begged for it. If she doesn’t want it, she can pull back.”

“I am not pulling back,” said Alex.

“You are fucked,” I said.

“I wouldn’t mind getting fucked with your big beautiful cock,” I said.

“Your little pussy won’t be little when I am through with it,” I said.

“Knock yourself out,” she said.

“I will,” I said. “I’ll show your boyfriend how your little pussy should be fucked.”

“He can use the lesson,” she said.

“Now suck my big cock if you want to have a shred of hope,” I said. “You have half an hour.”

“I will,” she said.

They sucked and deep throated my cock eagerly and hungrily for over half an hour.

“Do you agree that they failed?” I asked the boys.

“We have to,” said Scott. “You are unbelievable.”

“What do you think, Dave?” I asked.

“I agree, and I am impressed,” said Dave.

“Derek?” I asked.

“You made it,” said Derek.

“Bottoms up, bitches,” I said, getting up. “Although you couldn’t make my big cock come, it appreciates your attempts, and it’s now going to make you come your tight asses off.”

They got into position and thrust their asses out.

“I’ll fuck you for half an hour or more,” I said. “If I can make you come every time and you can’t make me come, I am going to fuck your tight little asses.”

“Your asses are fucked,” said Beth. “We can’t make him come in half an hour or even an hour.”

“If he can make me come three times, he’s welcome to fuck my ass,” said Lisa.

“That goes for me too,” said Cathy.

“Me too,” said Alex.

“You need to beg,” I said, brushing Beth’s leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Please fuck my little pussy with your big cock,” she begged.

“You got it,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

She pushed back, and I fucked her pussy hard to orgasm.

“Beg,” I said, brushing my cock head up and down Cathy’s leaky pussy.

“Please fuck my horny pussy with your big cock,” she begged.

“Scott, come here, and hold my big cock as I push it into her pussy to make sure you won’t call her a slut,” I said.

“I won’t call her a slut,” said Scott. “I promise.”

“That’s okay,” I said. “It will only take a second. It isn’t gay, and they’ll all do it.”

He reluctantly got up and walked over. He held my cock tentatively, and I pushed it into Cathy’s soaked pussy.

“That’s all,” I said as my cock sank in. “Thank you.”

He returned to his seat.

Cathy got her pussy fucked to orgasm, and I moved to Lisa.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry pussy with your big cock,” begged Lisa as I touched my cock head to her wet pussy.

“Derek,” I called.

Derek came over and guided my cock into Lisa’s pussy.

Lisa received a good fucking and gushed on my cock.

“Please fuck my little pussy with your big cock, Big Brother,” begged Alex as I brushed her pussy with my cock.

When I looked at Dave, he came over and guided my cock in.

Alex soon came, and I made two more rounds, making each come three times in total.

“Do you think they’ve earned an ass fucking?” I asked as I worked lube inside Beth’s offered ass.

“I think so,” said Derek.

“Beth, kneel on the chair,” I said, slapping Beth’s ass. “Alex, kneel on the loveseat. Cathy and Lisa, kneel in the middle of the sofa. Each boy will sit next to his girlfriend.”

They all shuffled around, getting into position.

“Please fuck my horny little asshole with your fat cock, boyfriend,” begged Beth as I aimed my cock at her asshole.

“You got it, baby,” I said, pushing my cock into Beth’s ass.

Beth fucked back and received a hard ass fucking that ended with a wild orgasm.

“Scott, you need to spread your girlfriend’s hot ass so I can get her little asshole ready for my big cock,” I said.

Scott spread Cathy’s ass, and I lubed it thoroughly. I used one finger and worked my way up to three fingers. She moaned and squirmed, humping my fingers. Her asshole gaped slightly when I removed my fingers.

“Do you think your girlfriend’s little asshole’s ready for my big cock?” I asked, popping my fingers in and out of Cathy’s gaping asshole.

“I don’t know,” said Scott.

“You want her little asshole to gape wider than this?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“You have no faith that your girlfriend can handle my big cock in her slutty ass?” I asked.

“I have no experience in this,” he said.

“Baby, you have to trust me,” she moaned. “I can handle it.”

“Okay,” he said.

“You thinks she can?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Beg for it, bitch,” I said, touching my cock head to her asshole. “Let’s show your boyfriend you are a big girl.”

“Please fuck my little asshole with your big cock,” she begged.

“Do you want me to fuck her luscious ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Don’t be shy,” I said. “You can beg me to fuck it too.”

“Do it, baby,” she moaned.

“Please fuck her sexy ass with your big cock,” he said.

“You’ve earned it,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass. “Your hot ass deserves to get fucked with my big cock.”

She moaned and pushed her ass back. I thrust in her ass, driving my cock deeper and deeper.

“She apparently can handle it,” I said, sinking my cock all the way in.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Cathy convulsed in orgasm, and I fucked her ass briskly until she calmed down. I then pulled out.

“Are you ready to spread your girlfriend’s sweet ass for my big cock?” I asked, moving to Lisa.

“Yes,” said Derek.

He spread Lisa’s ass, and I worked lube inside it, using one to three fingers. She moaned and humped my fingers.

“Her little asshole seems wide open,” I said, popping my fingers in and out.

“Yes,” he said.

“Did you know that cute assholes were made for big cocks?” I asked.

“I am not sure,” he said.

“What do you think now?” I asked.

“Maybe,” he said.

“Do you think your hot girlfriend’s little asshole’s open wide enough to accommodate my big cock?” I asked.

“I guess,” he said.

“We can’t guess here,” I said. “If it isn’t ready, it may get hurt.”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“You don’t know that communication’s important in a relationship?” I asked. “Why don’t you check with her?”

“You think you are ready?” he asked.

“For what?” she asked.

“For taking it in the butt?” he asked.

“Taking what?” she teased.

“Taking Nick’s big cock?” he asked.

“Of course I am,” she said. “Do you think Cathy’s asshole’s better than mine?”

“I didn’t mean it like that,” he said. “I just want to make sure you are ready for it.”

“I am ready for it,” she said. “Beg him to fuck my tight asshole with his fat cock.”

“Please fuck her tight asshole with your fat cock,” he begged as I touched her asshole with my cock head.

“You need to beg too, bitch,” I said, pressing my cock head in.

“Please fuck my tight asshole with your fat cock, Nick,” she begged.

“You are such a slut,” I said, popping my cock head up her ass.

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

“You are apparently ready,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Of course,” she moaned. “Give it to me.”

“Your lovely girlfriend’s a cock-loving whore,” I said, driving my cock inside her sizzling ass.

“Only for you, Nick,” she moaned, fucking back. “I am a good girl otherwise.”

“You are,” I said, sinking my cock balls deep up her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Cathy shook in orgasm, and I fucked her twitching ass briskly until her orgasm subsided. I then pulled out.

Dave spread Alex’s ass as soon as I walked to her.

“Are you looking forward to finding out if your sexy girlfriend has a horny ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Dave.

“What do you think?” I asked, squeezing lube on Alex’s asshole.

“I think she does,” he said as I used one finger to work the lube inside.

She moaned and humped my finger.

“Little Sister, your boyfriend thinks you have a horny ass,” I said, squeezing a second finger inside her ass.

“Why do you think I have a horny ass, Dave?” she asked. “Have I been a bad girl before?”

“Of course not,” he said. “I just think you have a sensitive butthole.”

“I think I do,” she moaned. “I like what my brother’s doing to it.”

“What’s your brother doing to your little asshole?” I teased, squeezing a third finger in.

“He’s stretching my tight asshole to make sure it can accommodate his fat cock comfortably,” she moaned.

“Your brother seems to be nice to you,” I said, popping my fingers in and out of her gaping asshole.

“He’s nice to everybody,” she moaned.

“Do you agree, Dave?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you want to beg on her behalf?” I said as I touched my cock head to her ass.

“Please fuck my beautiful girlfriend’s tight ass with your big cock,” he begged.

“You have to beg too, my slut little sister,” I said, pressing my cock head into her asshole.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry ass with your big cock, Big Brother,” she begged

“Don’t let me down, Alex,” I said, popping my cock head up her ass. “Show them that you have a serious ass.”

“Yes,” she gasped, thrusting her ass back.

“Your little asshole can stretch wide enough,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned, fucking back. “Your big cock feels so good inside it.”

“You have a horny asshole like your boyfriend said, don’t you?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “It loves your big cock.”

“It’s sizzling hot too,” I said.

“You like fucking it?” she moaned.

“Of course,” I said.

“Give me more of it, Nick,” she urged, thrusting her ass back. “My ass loves it.”

“Take it all,” I said, shoving my cock all the way in.

She stiffened when my balls pressed into her dripping pussy.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm, and I fucked her ass briskly until she went limp. I then pulled out.

“Suck my big cock,” I said, thrusting my cock in Beth’s face. “Taste my little sister’s sweet ass on it.”

Beth opened her mouth and deep throated my cock eagerly.

“Tell my sister how her slutty ass tasted on my big cock,” I said, slapping Beth’s face with my cock.

“Alex, your ass tastes so good on your brother’s big cock,” said Beth.

“Thank you,” said Alex.

“Do you want to taste one another’s ass on my big cock, bitches?” I asked.

“Yes,” the girls said.

“I’ll make sure you do that,” I said, squeezing lube on Beth’s asshole.

“Who wants to taste my ass on Nick’s big cock first?” asked Beth as I pushed my cock up her ass.

“It’s not up to you,” I said. “We need to do it in a systematic way to make sure every one of you tastes every other girl’s slutty ass on my big cock.”

“Okay,” gasped Beth as I fucked her ass briskly.

“Who’s going to taste my sister’s ass on your big cock first?” asked Lisa.

“Cathy,” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Cathy.

“Just do a good job,” I said, fucking Beth’s ass harder.

Beth came, and I thrust my cock in Cathy’s face.

Cathy swallowed my cock and deep throated it eagerly.

“What do you think?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“I like the taste of her ass,” smiled Cathy.

“Let’s see how the next whore will like the taste of yours,” I said, standing behind her.

Scott spread her ass, and I fucked it briskly to orgasm.

“Go for it,” I said, thrusting my cock in Lisa’s face.

Lisa deep throated my cock eagerly.

“Your ass tastes good,” Lisa said to Cathy as I slapped Lisa’s face with my cock.

“Thank you,” said Cathy.

Derek spread Lisa’s ass, and I fucked it to orgasm. I then let Alex suck my cock.

Beth next tasted Alex’s ass on my cock.

“Did you all enjoyed the first round of ass tasting?” I asked.

“Yes,” the girls said.

In the next two rounds, each will taste the two asses she hasn’t tasted yet,” I said, fucking Beth’s ass.

“Who will taste Beth’s ass next?” asked Lisa.

“You will,” I said.

In a little over half an hour, each has tasted the three other asses.

“Guys, you can go back to your original seats,” I said.

The boys went to the loveseat and the chair, and I sat in the middle of the sofa.

“Cathy, sit in my lap, facing away,” I instructed, squeezing lube on my cock.

Cathy took her position, and I spread her ass as she impaled it all the way on my cock.

“The guys can’t just sit like this,” I said as I raised her knees into the reverse Asian cowgirl position. “They have to do something useful. Who do you want to lick your juicy little pussy? It can’t be your boyfriend.”

“Can I have Dave do that?” she asked.

“Dave, you’ve been chosen to eat Cathy’s sweet pussy to orgasm while she sits motionlessly in my lap,” I said. “If you don’t want to do it, your girlfriend has to do it.”

“Do it, baby,” urged Alex.

Dave took his position and proceeded to eat Cathy’s leaky pussy. She squirmed and moaned happily. Her asshole twitched around the base of my cock.

Before long, she started jerking her ass up and down my cock.

“You are not supposed to get your slutty ass fucked while he eats your pussy,” I reminded.

“I know, but it feels so good,” she gasped.

“I know,” I said, working her ass up and down my cock at an easy pace. “I can feel it in your sizzling ass, but, if you do this, the slut whose pussy your boyfriend will eat can do the same.”

“I don’t care,” she gasped, bouncing her ass on my cock.

“Dave, you are apparently doing a good job,” I said. “Unfortunately, she’s making it harder for you to do it.”

“She’s about to come,” said Alex. “Eat her horny pussy hungrily.”

“I am actually coming,” gasped Cathy.

“Drink all her juices,” urged Alex.

Cathy convulsed on my cock, gushing in Dave’s mouth, and he drank all her juices. He pulled back when she went limp. She was gasping for air.

“Lisa, suck it, and sit on it,” I said, helping Cathy off my cock.

Lisa deep throat my cock, lubed her asshole, and sat on my cock, impaling her ass fully.

“Who do you want to eat your little pussy?” I asked. “It can’t be your boyfriend or Dave.”

“I guess it has to be Scott,” she said.

“Scott, you’ve been chosen,” I said.

Scott took his position and ate Lisa’s pussy to orgasm while she bounced her ass on my cock.

“Alex, who do you want to eat your pussy?” I asked, helping Lisa off my cock. “It can’t be Dave or Scott.”

“I’ll go for Derek,” said Alex.

Alex deep throat my cock and lubed her asshole before she impaled it on my cock. Derek knelt before her and ate her pussy while she bounced her ass on my cock. She finally gushed in his mouth.

“Cathy, you’ll get to eat Beth’s pussy while she sits in my lap,” I said, helping Alex off my cock.

Beth sucked my cock, lubed her ass, and got it impaled on my cock. She soon gushed in Cathy’s eager mouth.

“We’ve been good whores for your big cock,” gasped Beth, dismounting me. “Don’t we deserve a reward now?”

“As a matter of fact, you do,” I said. “What do you want?”

“We want come, don’t we, girls?” said Beth.

“Yes,” cheered the other girls.

“Guys, do you want to fuck your girlfriends, or are you here just to watch and eat pussy?” I asked.

“We want to fuck them,” said Derek.

“Each one of you has eaten the juicy pussy of a girl who isn’t his girlfriend,” I said. “Are you okay with fucking the other girl who isn’t your girlfriend?”

“I am okay with it if everyone else is,” said Scott.

“You need to suck and fuck your boyfriends,” I said to the girls. “Beth has been doing that for me.”

“Okay, but we’ve sucked and fucked you already,” said Lisa. “We’ve earned our reward.”

“If my boyfriend’s going to fuck another slut, before he does that, he has to eat your come out of my ass and kiss me with his come-tasting mouth,” said Alex.

“I like the idea, Alex,” said Lisa.

“Me too,” said Cathy.

“Alex, it’s your idea,” I said. “Why don’t you first eat my come out of Beth’s ass to show the boys that it’s good?”

“With pleasure,” she said.

“That means that I’ll be the first slut to take Nick’s come up her ass,” said Beth.

“Yes, lucky you,” said Cathy.

“Hey, he’s my boyfriend,” said Beth.

“That makes you even luckier,” said Cathy.

“That’s actually true,” said Beth as she got on her knees on the sofa.

Alex sat next to Beth and spread her ass. I squeezed lube on and in Beth’s asshole, and pushed my cock in.

“This is going to be a big come load,” said Alex as I drilled Beth’s ass vigorously.

“You have to share,” gasped Beth.

“Yes, you do,” Cathy said to Alex.

“I’ll share, you greedy come sluts,” said Alex.

“I am coming,” gasped Beth.

“Me too,” I announced.

Beth’s convulsing ass drained my balls, and I pulled out and thrust my sticky cock in her mouth.

While Beth revived my cock, Alex spread her ass and ate my come out, making her come.

Alex gargled with my come and passed to Cathy, who gargled with it and passed it to Lisa, who gargled with it and passed it to Beth, who gargled with it and swallowed it. The boys watched in disbelief.

“You apparently enjoyed that,” I said.

“We did,” the girls said.

“We are ready for our reward,” said Cathy. “We’ll be nice and suck them before they eat our come-filled asses.”

“I am okay with that,” said Alex.

“Me too,” said Lisa.

“Guys, are you okay with that?” I asked.

“Sure,” the guys said, one after another.

“Suck them while I fuck your slutty asses, bitches,” I instructed. “Don’t make them come right away.”

“Let’s suck the guy who ate our pussy to thank him for that,” said Alex.

“Sure,” said the girls.

Each girl set a boy’s hard cock free and pulled a condom over it.

“What will I be doing meanwhile?” asked Beth.

“You can spread their asses, and I can finger your pussy,” I said, kneeling behind Cathy.

“You have to make it up to me later,” said Beth, spreading Cathy’s ass.

“You don’t have to say that, bitch, lest you find yourself naked on the sidewalk,” I said, lubing Cathy’s asshole.

“Sorry,” said Beth as I skewered Cathy’s ass, making her moan over Dave’s cock.

Beth spread the asses, and I fucked them to orgasm, making four rounds.

“Scott, I am going to come,” I said, pounding Cathy’s ass. “Are you ready?”

“I guess,” he said.

“I am coming,” gasped Cathy.

“I am filling your slutty ass with my hot sticky come,” I said, letting go.

Cath came, draining my balls in her ass. I walked her to the loveseat with my softening cock up her ass. She milked it thoroughly before she climbed next to Scott.

“Eat it, baby,” said Cathy as I pulled out of her come-filled ass.

By the time Scott took his position and spread Cathy’s well-used ass, my sticky cock was hardening in her mouth.

Everybody else watched.

“Don’t forget to make her come,” reminded Alex.

Scott ate my come out of Cathy’s ass, making her come, and she kissed him after I slapped her face with my cock.

“Thanks, baby,” she gasped, breaking the kiss. “Swallow it all. You’ve earned it.”

Scott shyly swallowed the come. She gave him a deep kiss after that.

“I’ll keep your cock in my pussy,” she said to him, pushing him onto the loveseat.

She straddled him in the cowgirl position and gently engulfed his cock in her pussy.

“Isn’t this better?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

Beth spread the remaining two asses, and I fucked them. I fucked Cathy’s ass while Scott spread it for me. I finally came in Lisa’s ass, and Derek ate my come, making her come, while she revived my cock. She straddled his cock.

After about an hour, I came in Alex’s ass, and Dave ate my come out. Alex then got to get double penetrated too.

“Make them come, bitches,” I said as I fucked Beth’s ass on the sofa.

That was when Mom and Dad came home. Mom came over.

“Nick, you didn’t finish your orgy?” asked Mom, startling the boys.

“We are about done, Mom,” I said, not missing a beat.

“Don’t take long,” she said. “Tomorrow’s a school day.”

“I know, Mom, but this is an important orgy,” I said. “I don’t want it to end prematurely.”

“You should have important orgies on Friday and Saturday nights,” she said.

“I have other important orgies then,” I said.

“Okay, but school’s important too,” she said.

“Tonight, I helped the boys lose their virginites,” I said.

“Is that right, boys?” she asked.

“Yes, ma’am,” the boys said shyly.

“Congratulations,” she said cheerfully.

“Thank you,” they said lowly.

“I don’t know you,” she said as she offered Scott her hand.

“I am Scott, Cathy’s boyfriend,” he said shyly, shaking her hand.

“I am Derek, Lisa’s boyfriend,” said Derek, shaking her hand.

“Lisa, you are Beth’s sister?” she asked.

“Yes, ma’am,” said Lisa as Mom shook Dave’s hand.

“I also introduced the girls to double penetration, including Alex,” I said.

“That’s great,” she said. “I’ve never been double penetrated. Congratulations, girls.”

The girls thanked her.

“Mom, you deserve three big cocks to make you airtight, but there are no three big cocks that deserve you,” I said.

“Thank you so much, Nick,” she said.

Since Mom was near Alex. She bent over and hugged her from behind, kissing her on the cheek.

Mom then went to Cathy and Lisa and treated them similarly, hugging them and kissing them on the cheek.

“Good night, kids,” she said, walking away.

“Wow!” said Lisa as she bounced on Derek’s cock.

The boys came. They discarded their condoms and washed up.

“Derek, please walk Beth home,” I said. “I’ll take Cathy and Lisa to my bed.”

“Sure,” said Derek.

“Thanks, Derek,” said Beth.

We exchanged goodbyes. Derek walked Beth home while I took Cathy and Lisa to my bed. Alex joined us.

“Welcome to my bed, Lisa,” I said as Lisa, Cathy, Alex, and I entered my room.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Lisa.

“I’ve been here before,” said Cathy.

“Does your mom know that you are getting your slutty ass fucked here tonight?” I asked, squeezing Cathy’s ass.

“Yes,” she said.

“What about you?” I asked Lisa.

“Me too,” she said.

“Don’t you think we should be doing what your moms think you are doing?” I asked.

“We’d love that,” said Lisa as she got on the bed.

“Definitely,” said Cathy, hopping onto the bed.

“Your folks know about Alex and you?” asked Lisa as Alex got into position.

“We are not doing anything wrong, are we?” I said.

“No, but most parents wouldn’t approve,” said Lisa.

“Those are bad parents,” I said. “Aren’t you happy that yours approve of your whoring your luscious ass to me?”

“Of course,” she said.

“Girls, I am so pleased with you for feeding your boyfriends my come out of your pussies and asses,” I said as I squeezed lube on Lisa’s asshole.

“I was so excited about it,” said Lisa as I worked the lube inside her ass.

“Me too,” said Cathy.

“Me too,” said Alex.

“We can now feed them your come freely,” moaned Lisa as I pushed my cock into her ass.

“You are good girls,” I said, thrusting in Lisa’s ass.

After the first round of ass fucking, I fucked their pussies to orgasm and let them deep throat my cock. I also fucked their tits.

After a few more rounds, I came in Lisa’s ass.

“Alex, eat it out, and feed it to Cathy.

Both Alex and Cathy knew to gargle with my come.

The next session started with fucking Cathy’s ass. It ended with coming inside it. Alex ate my come out and fed it to Lisa. They both gargled with it.

The four of us squeezed ourselves in my bed and drifted to sleep with my cock up Lisa’s ass.

Thursday morning started early with a triple blowjob.

“Good morning, bitches,” I greeted as I got up. “Are you ready?”

“Good morning, Nick,” they said. “Yes we are.”

Needless to say, they went to school with their asses plugged and full of come.

“Did you know what happened last night?” Lydia said to her husband in the morning.

“What?” he asked.

“Cathy spent another evening and night with Nick,” she said. “She wasn’t alone though.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“Two other girls spent the evening and night with him,” she said.

“He had sex with the two girls?” he asked.

“He had sex with the *three* girls *in front of their boyfriends*,” she said.

“In front of their boyfriends?” he asked in surprise.

“Yes,” she said. “They even spread their girlfriends’ asses and begged Nick to fuck them with his big cock.”

“What kind of boyfriends are they?” he asked. “Are they gay or something?”

“Honey, gay boys don’t waste time spreading girls’ asses for other boys,” she said.

“Normal boys don’t do that either,” he said.

“They do it when they are promised sex,” she said. “Do you know what else they did?”

“What?” he asked.

“They ate Nick’s come out of their girlfriends’ asses,” she said.

“No way,” he said.

“The three boys did,” she said.

“They are crazy,” he said.

“They enjoyed it,” she said. “Didn’t you enjoy eating my pussy and ass the other morning?”

“Yes, but they were not full of another guy’s come,” he said.

“How do you know that?” she asked.

“I know it,” he said. “There is no way that there was come in your pussy or ass.”

“Actually, there was, honey, and you ate it and loved it,” she said.

“What?” he asked in shock. “Whose come was it?”

“Nick’s come of course,” she said. “I already trust him with Cathy. Why should I risk it with another guy?”

“Does he know that I’ve eaten his come out of you?” he asked.

“Of course not, but I want you to eat it in front of him as soon as he puts it there,” she said. “I want you to watch.”

“I can’t do that,” he said. “What would he think about us?”

“He isn’t new to this,” she said. “He wouldn’t think anything. Many people do this, and he knows it. Don’t you want to let me enjoy what our daughter’s boyfriend lets her enjoy?”

“This is the strangest request I’ve ever heard,” he said.

“Think about it, and get back to me in the evening,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

She pecked him on the lips and left.

Lydia talked with her husband when he returned from work.

“Did you think about it?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“What do you think?” she asked.

“He’s already had sex with you, right?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“What’s the point then?” he asked. “You’ve already done it.”

“The first time comes as a surprise, so it’s different,” she said.

“Did you seduce him when you found out about Cathy and him?” he asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “I am a married woman. I don’t seduce my children’s friends.”

“How did it happen then?” he asked.

“He was talking to me, and he somehow kissed my asshole,” she said. “He didn’t stop, and my resistance gradually faded. He was so good and made me come just by licking my asshole.”

“He seduced you?” he asked.

“I am not sure if it was planned or not, but he told me that he’d been dreaming about my ass for a while,” she said. “He told me how much he liked it and so on. Nobody else had ever talked about my ass like that.”

“You decided to let him have it?” he asked.

“It wasn’t like that,” she said. “You know how these things can be complicated.”

“What happened?” he asked.

“He opened my asshole up with his fingers, and it felt so nice,” she said. “It was my only chance to try it.”

“You decided to take it,” he said.

“He kept teasing me until I had no resistance,” she said.

“Then you couldn’t say no,” he said.

“He actually made me beg him to fuck my virgin ass,” she said. “He only fucked it after I begged.”

“You begged him to have your ass?” he asked.

“He wouldn’t fuck it otherwise,” she said.

“He made you beg for anal sex?” he asked in disbelief.

“Yes,” she said. “Don’t take him lightly. He knows how to make them all beg.”

“Now, you want him to have you while I watch?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “I want to show you that he isn’t a kid. I want you to see that he’s a worthy guy.”

“Are you sure this isn’t going to come back and bite us?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “I have a girls’ night out with a few married women tonight.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she said, giving him a hug.

After my nap, I had dinner. Then, I met Victoria, Shelley, Lydia, and Mom in the living room.

“Hi, ladies,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” they replied.

Starting with Shelley, I gave each a deep kiss. I kept Mom for last.

“Do you know each other?” I asked.

“Yes,” they said.

“Don’t you know that you are too hot to be dressed?” I asked as I sat down in the middle of the sofa, between Lydia and Mom. “Get up, and get naked.”

Mom was the first to get up and yank her dress off, getting naked. That encouraged the others, and they followed suit right away.

“Why don’t you start the festivities?” I said to Shelley, motioning her to my boner. “Don’t forget to beg.”

Shelley knelt before me.

“May I please suck your big cock?” she asked, reaching for the front of my shorts.

“Of course,” I said.

She rid me of my shorts and underwear and proceeded to lick my cock head while stroking my shaft.

“Would you like to help her?” I asked Victoria.

“May I please?” she said.

“Of course,” I said.

Victoria knelt next to Shelley, and they proceeded to suck my cock together.

“Do you want to join in?” I asked Lydia.

“Please allow me,” she said.

“Indulge,” I said, motioning her to my cock.

“Thank you,” she said.

Lydia joined, and the three sucked my cock together.

“Mom, are you not in the mood to suck my big juicy cock?” I asked.

“I always am, darling,” said Mom. “May I please?”

“Of course,” I said.

Mom joined, and I had a quad blowjob.

“Don’t forget to put your fine tits to good use,” I said. “They are no longer used for breastfeeding.”

“Thankfully, they are now good for tit fucking,” said Lydia.

“Use them for that,” I said.

They took turns letting me fuck their tits, starting with Lydia. I got up and fucked her tits. I slapped them with my cock in the end. Shelley came next. Mom followed, and Victoria was last. I then pushed my cock down Victoria’s throat. I took turns fucking their throats for a few minutes.

“Squeeze on the sofa, and show me your luscious asses,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock.

As Shelley, Victoria, Lydia, and Mom got on the sofa, I arranged them so Mom and Lydia took the ends. Once settled, they all pushed their plugged asses out lewdly.

“Are your hot asses ready for use?” I asked, tugging Victoria’s and Shelley’s butt plugs.

“All night long,” said Victoria.

“What about you?” I asked, tugging Mom’s butt plug.

“My ass is always ready for your big cock, darling,” she said.

“Ladies, would you mind if I started with the cock-craving ass of the hottest woman in the world, my precious mom?” I asked as I pulled Mom’s butt plug out firmly.

“Of course not,” said the other women.

“You are all good married whores,” I said as the butt plug popped out. “That’s why you are here.”

“Thanks, Nick,” said Shelley.

“You are a real motherfucker, aren’t you?” said Victoria as I squeezed lube on Mom’s asshole.

“Charity starts at home, and this is obviously charity,” I said.

“No kidding,” said Victoria.

“Beg for it, Mom,” I said, parking my cock head at Mom’s glistening asshole. “Let them see how much my hot mom loves my big cock.”

“Please fuck my cock-hungry ass with your big fat cock, darling,” she begged sincerely.

“Do you think she loves my big cock enough, bitches?” I asked.

“Yes, of course,” they said.

“Okay,” I said, pushing my cock into Mom’s ass.

Mom moaned and pushed her ass back, taking my cock all the way in.

“This sizzling ass was definitely made for this,” I said, fucking her ass at an easy pace.

“Yes, darling,” she moaned. “Fuck it hard with your amazing cock.”

“You have an amazing ass, Mom,” I said, picking up the pace. “I had to have it, and, luckily, I did.”

“Luckily to me, darling,” she gasped, fucking back energetically.

“My big cock’s so happy you belong to it,” I said.

“Me too,” she gasped.

“Is your luscious ass happy that you are my ass whore?” I asked.

“Oh, yes, darling,” she gasped.

“Can you prove that?” I asked.

“Of course,” she gasped. “I am coming for your amazing cock.”

“Do it, Mom,” I said, pounding her ass.

She writhed ecstatically until her orgasm subsided. I then fucked her ass gently for a minute while she recovered.

“That was wonderful,” she gasped as I pulled out of her ass.

“I want this hot ass,” I said, tugging Lydia’s butt plug.

“Please take it,” said Lydia.

“This is the ass I wanted for the longest time,” I said, popping the butt plug out of her ass.

“It’s now yours, lover,” she said.

“I want your husband to know that it’s mine,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole.

“He does, and you’ll soon fuck it while he watches,” she moaned.

“You’ve apparently been a good girl,” I said.

“I am trying to be a good whore for your big cock,” she moaned.

“Would you like to taste my hot mom’s luscious ass on my big cock first?” I asked, walking around the sofa.

“Sure,” she said.

She swallowed my cock and deep throat it eagerly. I then slapped her face with my cock and returned to her ass.

“Beg for what you want,” I said, touching my cock head to her asshole.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock, lover,” she begged.

“I’ve always wanted to fuck it in this living room,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass. “Now, I can.”

“Yes, lover, you can,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“Are you happy about that?” I asked, thrusting in her ass.

“Oh, yes, Nick,” she moaned, fucking back.

The pace accelerated, and Lydia came.

“How is your ass doing?” I asked, tugging Shelley’s butt plug out.

“It’s hungry for your big cock,” she moaned.

Shelley deep throat my cock and then received a hard ass fucking and came.

“How is this doing?” I asked, pulling Victoria’s ass out.

“It can’t wait to have your big cock inside it,” she moaned.

She sucked my cock eagerly, and her horny ass had my cock inside it, drilling it to orgasm.

After four rounds, letting them taste each other’s ass and pussy on my cock, I came in Mom’s ass and plugged it.

“I’ll go feed it to Dan,” said Mom, walking away, as the others revived my cock.

In this round, I let them taste each other’s juicy pussy directly. In the end, I came in Lydia’s ass and plugged it.

“I’ll feed this to Jiff,” said Lydia.

Lydia got dressed, and I kissed her deeply.

“I had a wonderful time,” said Lydia. “Good night.”

“Good night,” we all said.

My cock was soon hard, and I slapped their faces with it. When Mom got up, I gave her a deep kiss.

“I’ll now take my whores to bed,” I said, plugging Victoria’s and Shelley’s asses.

“Good night,” everyone said, and I led Shelley and Victoria to my room.

Jiff was in the bedroom when Lydia went home.

“My ass is full of come for you, honey,” she said.

“Weren’t you supposed to be on a girls’ night out?” he asked.

“We were four women with Nick in his living room,” she said. “He fucked us all in every hole.”

“He had sex with four women?” he asked.

“Yes, with four women with a dozen fuck holes,” she said, getting into position. “He fucked my ass nicely and left it full of his warm creamy come for you.”

“He can handle four women?” he asked.

“He’s a very horny kid, and we are very horny women,” she said, exposing her plugged ass.

“Do their husbands know what they are doing?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “We are not doing anything wrong. We are whoring our slutty asses to the best stud we’ve ever met. We are not ashamed of that. Do you think that’s wrong?”

“I don’t know, but it’s risky,” he said.

“Everything’s risky,” she said. “We have to be careful with almost everything.”

“I guess,” he said.

“We had a wonderful time,” she said. “We tasted each other’s ass and pussy on his big cock and directly.”

“That’s slutty,” he said.

“We are Nick’s whores,” she said. “We do his bidding.”

“No kidding,” he said.

“His girlfriend’s mom and Roger’s girlfriend’s mom are spending the night in his bed,” she said.

“He’s having sex with his girlfriend’s mom and *Roger’s* girlfriend’s mom?” he asked in surprise.

“Yes, honey,” she said. “He’s seduced his own girlfriend’s sister and mom and Roger’s girlfriend and her mom.”

“Roger doesn’t have a clue?” he asked.

“Honey, Roger eats Nick’s come out of his girlfriend’s pussy and ass,” she said.

“Really?” he said in disbelief.

“Of course,” she said. “Cathy’s boyfriend isn’t the only good boyfriend in town.”

“That’s crazy,” he said.

“Are you going to be better than Cathy’s boyfriend and eat my lover’s come out of my well-fucked ass better than he eats her lover’s come out of her well-used ass?” she asked.

“I guess I have to be,” he said.

“If you don’t do that, I’ll pick Cathy’s boyfriend or Roger,” she said.

“I’ll do it,” he said.

“Pop my butt plug, and dive in,” she instructed.

He unplugged her ass and ate my come out of it with increasing eagerness, making her come. She thanked him and kissed him, and they called it a night.

“I’ll welcome you to my room by having you kneel down and show my big cock that you belong to it and belong to be here,” I said to Shelley and Victoria as I closed the door.

“I’ve never been welcome so warmly or rather so hotly,” said Victoria, kneeling before me.

“Me neither,” said Shelley, kneeling down.

“I hope now you know who loves you most,” I said.

“Of course we do,” they said.

“Love it back,” I said.

“Of course,” they said.

“Who’s going to beg?” I asked.

“Please let us suck your big cock,” they both said.

“Go for it, you hot married whores,” I said.

They deep throated my cock for a few minutes, and I fucked their throats a little.

“Get up, and show me your slutty asses,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock. “You are going to call your husbands while I fuck them for you, and you’ll eat my come out of each other’s ass before we call it a night.”

They got into positions, offering their asses. I unplugged their asses.

“You are going first, Victoria,” I said, lubing Victoria’s ass. “Shelley, spread her ass, and eat her pussy.”

“Please fuck my horny married ass with your big cock,” begged Victoria as she dialed her husband.

“Hi, Victoria,” answered Victoria’s husband as I pushed my cock up her ass while Shelley spread it.

“Hi, honey,” she greeted. “I am with Nick’s friend’s girlfriend’s mom in Nick’s bed. He’s currently fucking my ass while she spreads it and eats my pussy. We’ll soon eat his come out of each other’s ass and become best friends.”

“That sounds nice,” he said.

“Good night,” she said. “I love you.”

“Good night,” he said. “I love you too.”

Victoria soon gushed in Shelley’s mouth. They switched places, and she spread Shelley’s ass.

“Hi, Shelley,” answered Shelley’s husband as I fucked his wife’s spread ass.

“Hi, honey,” she gasped. “I am now in Nick’s bed. He’s fucking my ass as you can tell while his girlfriend’s mom spreads it and eats my horny pussy. We’ll eat his come out of each other’s ass and be best friends ever after.”

“You are being dirty women,” he said.

“Nick loves dirty moms,” she gasped. “I have to go. Good night. I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said. “Good night.”

Shelley soon gushed in Victoria’s mouth, and our orgy continued.

Victoria was the first to eat come out of her new friend’s ass while she revived my cock. She gargled with it and fed it to her. Shelley returned the favor later while Victoria revived my cock.

Shelley went to sleep with my cock up her ass.

In the morning, I sent both home their asses full of come for their husbands.

After school, Roger, Stacy, Cathy, Scott, Beth, and I gathered in Roger's living room. Beth soon lost her clothes and knelt before me.

"Nick, I don't think Mom will appreciate what you are doing," said Roger as Beth swallowed my hard cock.

"I am not doing anything, and Beth's doing a great job," I said. "Your mom has to appreciate it. Women, especially hot moms, know a good cock sucking when they see one."

"Nick, I am serious," he said.

"I don't kid in these matters either," I said.

"Are you sure you can get away with this?" he asked.

"Your mom knows that I am a horny ass man," I said. "I hope she doesn't walk in on us while I am not fucking a hot ass. That would require an explanation."

"Mom knows that Nick fucks me in every hole and that Scott eats Nick's come out of my pussy and ass, and she's okay with it," said Cathy.

"Are you serious?" asked Roger.

"Of course," she said. "When I spent my first night with Nick, he talked to her and told her that he was fucking my ass, and she let me stay. When I came home, she knew that I'd been fucked more than she ever had been."

"You think she'd be okay with what Nick's doing?" he asked.

"Nick isn't the only one who'll be doing stuff," she said as she got up and lost her clothes.

"Are you in the mood for watching?" I asked Stacy as Cathy knelt next to Beth.

"No way," she said, getting up. "My mom knows that I am your whore. Why should I care about other moms?"

Stacy lost her clothes and joined Beth and Cathy.

"These sluts don't care," I said to Roger. "What about you? Do you want your mom to catch you watching your slut girlfriend fuck and suck your horny best friend?"

"I am not excited about that, but I am sure she wouldn't rather catch me beating up my girlfriend," he said.

"You are going to spread our girlfriends' asses, and Scott will spread his girlfriend's ass," I said. "I am not going to let your mom catch you watching passively."

"Gee, thanks so much," he said.

"This is the least you'd expect from your best friend," I teased.

"No kidding," he said.

"I can't see their slutty asses," I said. "Are they wearing butt plugs?"

"Yes," he said.

"A girl who goes to school with an empty hot ass doesn't deserve to have a full ass after school," I said.

"They seem to know that well," he said.

"It's commonsense," I teased.

"I guess," he said.

The girls sucked my cock together for over ten minutes.

"Feet up," I said as I got up and slapped their faces with my cock. "Asses on the sofa."

The girls got into position with Beth in the middle. They grabbed their heels obscenely.

“Guys, we don’t want to look like savages in front of these fine sluts,” I said. “Each will eat his slut girlfriend.”

“Thanks, Nick,” said Beth.

“Scott, can you see how wet your girlfriend is?” I said. “Do you think you can lick her dry?”

“I don’t know,” said Scott.

“Find out like this,” I said, sticking a finger inside Beth’s wet pussy.

My finger glistened when I took it out. I sucked it dry.

“Find out how wet she is,” I said.

Scott stuck a finger inside Cathy’s pussy, making her moan, and sucked his dripping finger.

“She’s so wet,” he said. “I am not sure I can lick her dry.”

“You’ll do your best though,” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Check your girlfriend, Roger,” I said.

Roger dipped a finger in Stacy’s leaky pussy and sucked it.

“I don’t think I am in a better shape than Scott,” he said.

“You’ll do like him, right?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“We’ll make them come even if we can’t make them dry,” I said.

“Okay,” they said.

“Scott, beg me to let you eat my juicy pussy,” said Cathy.

“Please let me eat your juicy pussy,” begged Scott as he knelt before Cathy.

“Go ahead, baby,” she said. “Eat it raw.”

“You too, Roger,” said Stacy.

“Please let me eat your hot pussy,” begged Roger.

“Do it, Roger,” she said. “Make me gush in your mouth.”

“If I ask Nick to beg, he’ll kick my ass,” said Beth. “I guess I have to beg myself. Nick, please eat my wet pussy.”

“You got it, my lovely girlfriend,” I said, kneeling before her. “You are a role model for girlfriends.”

“You are a role model for boyfriends too,” she said.

“Let’s eat,” I said.

Each boy dove in his girlfriend’s leaky pussy, and the girls started to moan and squirm.

“Eat my horny pussy hungrily, baby,” urged Cathy. “Make sure it’s ready for Nick’s big cock. It’s so fat.”

Cathy talked dirty, and Stacy followed suit, until they both gushed in their boyfriends’ mouths after Beth did. Each girl gave her boyfriend a kiss on his sticky lips.

“Do you want your little pussies fucked, bitches?” I said, getting up.

“Yes,” hissed Beth, Cathy, and Stacy.

“Getting them eaten wasn’t good enough, was it?” I said.

“It was good, but we’d love to have them fucked,” said Stacy.

“Roger, can you hold our girlfriends’ legs while I fuck them?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Roger.

“Scott, you’ll have to hold your own girlfriend’s legs,” I said.

“Okay,” said Scott.

“Let’s do it,” I said.

Roger and Scott took their positions behind the sofa, and they held the girls’ heels.

“As you can see, your hands are free,” I said to the girls.

“Yes,” said Cathy.

“I want you to do something useful with them instead of wondering what to do with them,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“With one hand, spread your asses, and, with the other, hold your butt plugs halfway up your asses,” I said. “I want your little asshole stretched wide.”

“Okay,” said the girls.

“Do it,” I instructed.

The girls spread their asses and pulled their butt plugs halfway out.

“Hold it like that until I am done fucking you,” I instructed, rubbing Beth’s leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Okay,” they said.

“Let’s get your little pussies fucked,” I said, pushing my cock into Beth’s pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You like being stuffed like this?” I asked, thrusting in her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned. “Thanks, Nick.”

“Of course,” I said, picking up the pace.

Beth gasped her way to orgasm. I then pulled out and pushed my sticky cock into her mouth. She sucked it clean.

“Are you ready?” I asked, slapping Cathy’s dripping pussy with my cock.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Enjoy,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

Cathy received a hard fucking and sucked my cock clean.

“You are so wet,” I said, pushing my cock into Stacy’s soaked pussy. “Do you want it?”

“Of course I do,” she moaned.

Stacy soon gushed on my cock.

“Are you ready for the main course?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Beth, Cathy, and Stacy.

“Cathy, take the loveseat, and let Scott spread your slutty ass,” I instructed. “Beth and Stacy, move apart, and let Roger sit between you so he can spread your horny asses.”

They got into position right away.

“Spread your slut girlfriend’s hot ass,” I said, tugging Stacy’s butt plug.

Roger spread her ass, and I popped the butt plug out, leaving her asshole gaping.

“It seems ready for my big cock,” I said, squeezing lube inside her open ass.

“Yes,” he said.

“Why don’t you beg me to fuck it with my big cock?” I suggested, touching my cock head to her asshole.

“Please fuck my girlfriend’s sexy ass with your big cock,” he begged.

“Of course,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned, pushing her ass back. “Fuck my slutty ass, lover.”

She fucked back eagerly and came wildly. I switched my cock between her ass and pussy a few times.

“I’ll give you a short break,” I said to Roger as I moved to Cathy.

Scott spread Cathy’s ass, and I popped her butt plug out, leaving it open. I squeezed lube inside it.

“Do you want to beg me to fuck your girlfriend’s hot ass with my big cock?” I said, aiming my cock at her ass.

“Please fuck my girlfriend’s beautiful ass with your big cock,” he begged.

“Do you think she’s ready for it?” I asked as I drove my cock halfway up her ass, making her gasp.

“Yes,” he said.

“You want it, bitch?” I asked, thrusting in her ass.

“Yes, Nick, please,” she moaned, fucking back.

Cathy’s ass received a nice fucking, and she came on my cock.

“I am back,” I said, standing behind Beth.

Roger spread her ass, and I unplugged her ass and lubed it.

“I know this is weird, but can you beg me to fuck my girlfriend’s cock-hungry ass?” I suggested.

“Please fuck your girlfriend’s cock-hungry ass with your big cock,” he begged as I pressed my cock head in.

“Do you think she’s ready for it?” I asked, popping my cock head up her ass.

“I am sure of that,” he said.

“Thank you for looking after my slut girlfriend and helping me fuck her,” I said, fucking her ass briskly.

“Anytime,” he said.

“Thanks, Roger,” she gasped, fucking back energetically.

“Sure,” he said.

Beth had an orgasm, and I continued with my rounds.

“Your mom may walk in on us anytime, right?” I said as I fucked Stacy’s spread ass.

“Yes,” said Roger.

“Do you want her to watch you eat my come out of your slut girlfriend’s well-fucked ass?” I asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“Do you know how we can solve this problem?” I asked.

“I don’t eat your come out of her ass,” he said.

“That’s one solution, but can you think of a better solution, like blindfolding her while you do that?” I asked.

“That’s silly,” he said.

“What do you think, bitch?” I asked.

“I have a better solution,” gasped Stacy.

“Say it,” I said.

“He can eat your hot come out of my slutty ass right now, before his mom comes home,” she gasped.

“What do you think, Roger?” I said. “Isn’t your slut girlfriend a smart girl?”

“She is,” he said.

“Is her solution good enough for you?” I asked.

“I guess,” he said.

“If you can think of a better solution, don’t hesitate,” I said.

“I can’t,” he said.

“We’ll apparently take your solution, bitch,” I said, fucking Stacy’s ass harder.

“Thank you, Nick,” she gasped.

“Thank your boyfriend,” I said. “He’s the one who’s going to eat my come out of your whoring ass.”

“You are the one who’s going to put it there,” she gasped. “Thanks, Roger, anyway.”

“Sure,” he said.

“You are lucky you are going to eat my slimy come out of this sizzling ass,” I said, pounding Stacy’s ass.

“Yes, I know,” he said. “Thank you.”

“Come for me, bitch,” I said, pinching her nipples.

“I am coming, lover,” she gasped.

“Come hard so your slutty ass can swallow it all,” I said.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

She writhed wildly, and I drained my balls in her twitching ass.

“She’s yours, my best friend,” I said, pulling out of Stacy’s come-filled ass.

As Roger knelt behind Stacy and dove in her squishy ass, I walked around her and pushed my sticky cock in her mouth. She revived my cock while he ate my come out of her ass, making her come.

“Good girl,” I said, slapping her face with my hard cock.

She turned around and gave him a deep kiss as I moved to Cathy.

Lydia walked in while I fucked Stacy's ass, which Roger spread for me.

"Nick, you are really taking care of the little sluts," said Lydia, startling everybody.

Roger took his hands off Stacy's ass, but I returned them to it, and he reluctantly spread it for me.

"What am I supposed to do?" I said, fucking Stacy's ass briskly. Stacy resumed fucking back. "I have the thickest tool, and the little sluts need their little buttholes stretched wide."

"I am not blaming you," said Lydia, walking to me.

"She has a beautiful ass, doesn't she?" I said.

"Yes, and you are giving it a serious reaming," she said.

"Is that what you want, bitch?" I asked.

"Yes," gasped Stacy.

"Is this how you want your slutty ass fucked?" I asked.

"Yes," she gasped.

"Why don't you get up and let your lovely mom spread your slut girlfriend's horny ass for my big cock?" I asked.

Roger let go of Stacy's ass and got off the sofa silently.

"Sit down, and spread the little whore's cock-hungry ass," I said to Lydia. "See how it's fucked."

Lydia sat down and spread Stacy's ass.

"Thank her, bitch," I said.

"Thanks, Mrs. Perkins," gasped Stacy.

"Sure, Stacy," said Lydia. "He's really giving it to you."

"Yes, I love it," gasped Stacy.

"As he said, you have a cock-hungry ass," said Lydia.

"Yes," gasped Stacy.

"This doesn't hurt you at all?" asked Lydia.

"Not at all," gasped Stacy.

"In that case, give it to her," Lydia said to me.

"She has a sweet asshole, doesn't she?" I said, fucking Stacy's ass harder.

"Yes," said Lydia. "I can't believe it can stretch this wide."

"This is what it was made for," I said.

"I am coming," gasped Stacy.

"No kidding," said Lydia.

"Can you see how much the whore loves it?" I asked.

"Yes," she said.

Stacy writhed wildly, shoving her ass into my cock, until her orgasm subsided. I then fucked her ass gently.

"Would you like to taste her luscious ass on my big cock?" I asked, taking my cock out and aiming it at Lydia.

“Your big cock looks mouthwatering,” said Lydia.

“Do you want to taste it a little?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Beg me to let you suck it,” I said.

“You enjoy making the sluts beg for your big cock, don’t you?” she said, smiling at me.

“Yes,” I said. “It shows me that they are real sluts worthy of my big cock.”

“Please let me suck it,” she said, eying my cock head.

“Be explicit,” I said.

“Please let me suck your big cock,” she begged.

“Do you promise to suck it to the best of your ability?” I asked.

“It sure deserves that,” she said. “Sure.”

“Promise,” I said.

“I promise,” she said.

“Suck my big cock,” I said. “Show the little whores that you are worthy of sucking my big cock.”

“I am going to enjoy sucking your big juicy cock,” she said.

“Indulge,” I said.

She teased my cock head with her tongue tip a little, making my cock dance. She then took it in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly.

“Take her out of her clothes,” I said to Stacy.

Stacy sat up and reached for Lydia’s dress. Lydia helped, and she was soon naked. She was only wearing the dress.

“She has nice tits, doesn’t she?” I said.

“Yes,” said Stacy.

“Play with them,” I instructed.

Stacy fondled Lydia’s tits while Lydia deep throated my cock.

“Do you want to fuck them?” asked Lydia.

“Of course,” I said. “Stacy, drool in her cleavage.”

Lydia held her tits together, and Stacy drooled between them.

“Fuck my big tits with your big cock,” urged Lydia, squeezing her tits around my cock.

“When I first discovered tit fucking, I dreamed about fucking your fine tits,” I said, thrusting in her cleavage.

“You’ve always been a horny kid, haven’t you?” she said.

“Of course,” I said, tilting her head down.

She took the hint and proceeded to lick and suck my cock head whenever it emerged at the top.

After a few minutes of fucking her tits, I fucked her throat.

“You have other holes I want to fuck,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“You are a greedy fucker,” said Lydia. “Three little sluts are not enough for you?”

“Three little sluts plus one big slut are better than three little sluts alone,” I said.

“You have a point,” she said.

“Get into position,” I said, pinching her nipples. “Show me your sexy ass.”

“You have three young asses, and you want to see my old ass,” she said, getting into position.

“This is the first ass I dreamed about fucking when I discovered ass fucking,” I said, squeezing her ass.

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

“Your pussy’s soaked,” I said as I wiped her dripping pussy with a fingertip, making her gasp. “You like this.”

“You have a gorgeous cock,” she said.

“You want it in your married little pussy?” I asked, teasing her pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“The little sluts will taste it on my big cock,” I said. “Is that okay with you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Beg for it, and don’t be shy,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny married pussy with your big fat cock,” she begged.

“Roger, guide my big cock into the little pussy you once came from, assuming it was a natural birth,” I said.

“It was,” she said.

“Do I have to do that?” asked Roger.

“Somebody has to do it,” I said. “Why not you? Show your appreciation for this little pussy in a safe way.”

Roger came over and held my cock as I pushed it into his mom’s pussy.

“Can you see how excited she is about it?” I asked, fucking her gently.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am being nice to the little pussy that brought my best friend to the world,” I said, picking up the pace.

“You are,” she gasped, fucking back.

“Am I the best friend or what?” I teased.

“You are,” she gasped.

“Come for me, Lydia,” I urged, fucking her harder. “Show them how nice I am to this horny little pussy.”

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

She convulsed in orgasm, gushing on my cock. I fucked her gently while she recovered.

“You are definitely incredible,” she gasped as I pulled out of her drenched pussy.

Stacy pounced on my dripping cock and deep throat it eagerly.

“Does she taste good?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“Definitely,” she said.

“Now, I get to my favorite part,” I said, guiding Stacy’s hands to Lydia’s ass.

“You are a dirty boy,” moaned Lydia as Stacy spread her ass.

“You have a beautiful asshole,” I said.

“You want to defile it with your big cock,” she said, winking at me with her asshole.

“It seems to want that,” I said.

“I obviously have a horny asshole,” she said.

“You do,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole.

She moaned as I worked the lube inside her ass with one finger. Her asshole milked my finger.

“You like this?” I asked as she humped my finger.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Your little asshole apparently needs to be reamed out like the little whores’ assholes,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You know what I am going to ream it out with, don’t you?” I said, squeezing lube and a second finger in.

“You are going to ream it out with your fat cock,” she moaned.

“Is that what you want?” I asked, reaming out her asshole with two fingers.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Are you a dirty mom?” I teased, squeezing more lube as I squeezed my ring finger in.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Dirty moms love big cocks too much,” I said, twisting my fingers within her asshole.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Beg for what you want,” I said as I removed my fingers from her ass and lubed my cock.

“Please fuck my horny little asshole with your big cock,” she begged.

“Cathy, guide me in,” I called, touching my cock head to her asshole.

Cathy came over and held my cock as I pushed it into her mom’s spread ass. Lydia moaned and thrust back.

“I am taking your slutty ass,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

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

“Your boyfriend’s mom has a pretty asshole, doesn’t she?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Stacy. “No wonder you love fucking it.”

“It feels good too,” I said, picking up the pace.

“It feels wonderful to me too,” gasped Lydia, fucking back energetically. “I am going to come.”

Lydia convulsed in orgasm, and I drilled her ass until she went limp.

“That was amazing,” gasped Lydia as I pulled out of her ass.

“It was,” I said, tapping Beth’s shoulder.

Beth got up and deep throated my cock eagerly, and I slapped her face with it.

“Why don’t you all kneel on the sofa so I can fuck you together?” I suggested.

Stacy, Beth, and Cathy got into position. Cathy knelt between Beth and her mom.

“They have hot asses, don’t they?” I said to Scott.

“Yes,” he said.

“What do you think, Roger?” I asked. “Aren’t their asses so beautiful together?”

“Yes,” said Roger.

“Lydia, if you don’t mind, I’ll start with your slutty ass,” I said, squeezing lube on Lydia’s asshole.

“I’ve love that,” she moaned.

“My big cock’s the only cock that has ever fucked your luscious ass, right?” I asked, pushing my cock up her ass.

“Yes, and that’s how it will always be,” she moaned.

“Your hot ass belongs to my big cock, bitch?” I asked, thrusting in her ass.

“Yes, lover,” she moaned, fucking back.

“I only fuck the hot asses that belong to me,” I said, picking up the pace.

“My slutty ass belongs to you, lover,” she gasped. “Fuck it any way you want.”

“I will, my hot ass whore,” I assured.

Lydia fucked back energetically and reached orgasm.

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

Lydia came on my cock, and I moved to Stacy.

Cathy came next, leaving Beth for last.

“Are you having a good time?” I asked as I fucked Lydia’s ass again.

“I love it, Nick,” she gasped. “No wonder the little whores let you do it to them all the time.”

“The little whores and the big whores love it,” I said.

“No kidding,” she gasped.

Within the following hour, I made four rounds.

“Nick, Jiff will come home soon,” gasped Lydia as I fucked her ass. “I need to make dinner.”

“Let me fill your hot ass with come before you go,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Yes, thank you,” she gasped.

“Anytime, my bitch,” I said.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “Come inside my slutty ass.”

She convulsed in orgasm, draining my balls in her ass. I thrust gently in her ass while she milked my cock dry. I finally pulled out.

“This will keep you from leaking all over the place,” I said, popping a butt plug up her ass.

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

She got up and gave me a deep kiss, and I squeezed her come-filled ass.

She put on her dress and left to the kitchen while the girls revived my cock.

“You are lucky, Scott,” I said, thrusting in Cathy’s ass.

“Why is that?” asked Scott.

“Your girlfriend’s mom won’t watch you eat my come out of her daughter’s happy ass,” I said.

“Oh, okay,” he said.

“If you want her to watch, I can arrange that,” I said.

“Thank you, but no, thank you,” he said.

“You don’t want to show her how much you love her daughter?” I teased. “She’d love that.”

“I am sure of that, but I’d rather not,” he said.

“Mom knows that you eat Nick’s come out of my ass,” gasped Cathy.

“That’s bad enough,” he said. “I don’t want her to see me do it.”

“You do it well,” she gasped.

“Thank you, but I’d rather not,” he said.

“It’s up to you, but you may be missing a golden opportunity,” I said.

“I know,” he said. “Thank you for your concern.”

“Don’t be silly, Scott,” I said. “We are friends.”

“Thank you,” he said.

Cathy came, and I moved on to Stacy’s ass.

After a few rounds, I was ready to put Scott to good use.

“Is your slutty ass looking forward to be eaten when it’s full of come?” I teased, pounding Cathy’s ass.

“Oh, yes, Nick, fill it with your sticky come,” she gasped.

“All you have to do is come,” I said.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “Flood my slutty ass with your come.”

“Here it comes,” I said, slamming into her twitching ass.

She writhed wildly, draining my balls in her ass.

“She’s yours,” I said to Scott.

“If you don’t want Mom to watch, beg me to let you eat my come-filled ass,” she gasped as he knelt behind her.

“Please let me eat your come-filled ass,” he begged after some hesitation.

“That was poor, but I’ll accept it this time,” she gasped. “Don’t forget to make me come.”

“Okay,” he said.

He dove in her slimy ass and went to work. Meanwhile, she revived my cock. When her made her come, I was fucking her throat.

“Give him a kiss,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“You did well,” she gasped as she turned around.

She gave him a deep kiss.

When Jiff came home, Lydia pulled him into the kitchen.

“Don’t go inside,” she said.

“Why not?” he asked.

“I need you here,” she said.

“What do you need?” he asked.

“I don’t want your mouth to be dry,” she said. “Do you need a drink of water first?”

“No, I am fine,” he said.

“Nick has just filled my ass with his creamy come, and I want you to eat it out for an appetizer,” she said.

“What?” he said in surprise. “Are you serious?”

“Of course I am serious, honey,” she said. “I wouldn’t make fun of you.”

“Nick was here?” he asked.

“He was fucking the little whores, and I walked in on them,” she said.

“What happened then?” he asked.

“One thing led to another, and I found myself on my knees,” she said.

“You let him have sex with you in front of them?” he asked.

“Stacy spread my ass for him, and he fucked it,” she said.

“Who was there?” he asked.

“Nick, his girlfriend, Roger, his girlfriend, Cathy, and her boyfriend,” she said.

“You let him have sex with you in front of all of those?” he asked in disbelief.

“Honey, Cathy’s our daughter, and the other girls’ dads eat Nick’s come out of their moms’ pussies and asses,” she said. “Roger and Scott eat Nick’s come out of their girlfriends’ pussies and asses. He didn’t fuck me in front of the Queen of England, not that the British Royal Family isn’t full of whores.”

“It’s still outrageous,” he said.

“It may be outrageous to you, but, to them, it’s normal,” she said.

“Whatever,” he said.

“Are you going to eat my slutty ass, or do you want me to have one of the kids eat it out for me?” she asked.

“I’ll eat it out,” he said.

“Uncork it, and dive in,” she said, bending over the counter. “Don’t take long. I have to serve dinner soon.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Don’t forget to make me come,” she said.

“You got it,” he said.

He hiked her dress, unplugged her ass, and dove in. She squirmed and moaned as he ate my come out of her loose asshole. He finally made her come and licked her excess juices off her dripping pussy.

“Get ready for dinner,” she said, grabbing the butt plug.

Lydia walked into the living room, carrying the butt plug.

“Here is your butt plug,” she said, handing me the butt plug. “Thank you. Get dressed, and come for dinner. Nick, you are spending the night in my bed.”

“You got it,” I said, motioning her to put the butt plug aside.

“Make me come first,” gasped Beth from under my cock.

“Don’t take long,” said Lydia, walking away.

Beth soon came, and we all got dressed. The girls wore their butt plugs, and we went to the dining room.

Jiff was already there.

“Hi, Mr. Perkins,” I greeted.

Everyone else greeted him too.

“Hi, Nick,” he said. “Hi, everyone.”

We sat down and started to eat.

“I haven’t eaten here for a long time,” I said. “Thank you for having us here.”

“You are welcome,” said Lydia. “Maybe you should visit more often.”

“Are you okay with that, Beth?” I asked. “I’d be dragging you with me every once in a while.”

“I’d love to come here even if there was no food,” said Beth.

“Don’t say that, baby,” I chided. “There is always food, but we shouldn’t eat all the time.”

“Okay,” she said.

“You must have dinner here often,” I said to Stacy.

“Not really,” she said. “I don’t come here often.”

“I hope you are doing better than Stacy,” I said to Scott.

“Actually, this is the first time I eat here,” he said.

“Cathy, that’s your fault,” I said.

“I guess it is,” said Cathy.

“We should socialize more often,” I said. “Mrs. Perkins shouldn’t be our cook though.”

“You are welcome to visit me too,” said Beth.

“Me too,” said Stacy.

“Mr. and Mrs. Perkins, thank you so much for this,” I said.

“You are welcome,” said Jiff and Lydia.

“Roger, can you take Beth home with Stacy and you?” I asked. “Stacy may make it worth your while.”

“Sure,” said Roger. “I don’t need a bribe either.”

“Thanks,” Beth and I said.

“You’ll get the bribe anyway,” said Stacy. “I am a good girl.”

We finished dinner and got off the table. Roger, Stacy, Beth and Scott left, and we returned to the living room.

“We don’t have time,” said Lydia, taking her dress off. “Roger will be back soon. Cathy, get naked, and let’s show your dad how nice we are to Nick and how nice he is to us.”

Cathy hesitated a little before she got naked.

Meanwhile, her mom knelt before me and took my cock out.

“Nick, please let us suck your big juicy cock,” said Lydia, stroking my cock.

“Of course, as long as you do a good job,” I said.

“We’ll do our best,” she said. “Isn’t that right, Cathy?”

“Yes,” said Cathy as she knelt next to her mom.

They deep throated my cock eagerly.

“Mr. Perkins, have you ever had a girl and her mom go down on you?” I asked.

“I never even dreamed of it,” said Jiff.

“I recently had a girl, her mom, and her grandma go down on me together,” I said.

“A girl and her mom and grandma?” he asked in disbelief.

“Yes,” I said. “It was a unique experience.”

“I bet,” he said.

“The grandma was the mom’s mother-in-law,” I said. “I’ll soon have the mom’s mom with them instead.”

“How can you do that?” he asked.

“I love hot asses, and girls love big cocks,” I said. “When I show them how much I love their luscious asses, they let me give them what they love most.”

“It has to be more complicated than that,” he said.

“Just a little bit,” I said.

“Honey, Nick’s a great guy, and he has an incredible cock that doesn’t quit,” said Lydia. “That’s why sluts of all ages love him.”

“My big cock doesn’t quit because it loves hot asses seriously,” I said.

“No kidding,” she said.

“Mr. Perkins, your hot wife has an incredible ass,” I said. “I have no idea how you were able to keep it virgin.”

“It wasn’t my doing,” he said. “I tried, but she didn’t let me have it.”

“I can’t understand that,” I said. “I’d kill for it. I’ve actually dreamed about it ever since I discovered that hot asses could and should be fucked.”

“Nick, you got it because you deserved it,” she said. “Nobody else did because they didn’t.”

“Let me fuck your fine tits a little before I put your luscious ass to good use,” I said.

“You got it, lover,” she said.

“Your gorgeous tits need to be used,” I said.

Lydia and Cathy drooled in their cleavages and took turns letting me fuck their tits.

“Show me your hot asses,” I said as I got up and slapped their faces with my cock.

“Our asses have missed your amazing cock,” said Lydia as Cathy and she knelt on opposite ends of the sofa.

“Is that right?” I asked, squeezing Cathy’s plugged ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“These luscious asses can’t be wasted,” I said, fondling both asses. “They should be used. Don’t you agree?”

“Yes,” said Jiff.

“Come here and spread your wife’s hot ass for me?” I suggested. “It’s your right to see how I take care of it.”

“That it isn’t necessary,” he said.

“It is,” I said. “It may not mean anything to you, but it means a lot to her and to me.”

He reluctantly got up and walked to the sofa. I motioned him to sit between his wife and daughter, and he did.

“Spread her luscious ass,” I said, tugging Lydia’s butt plug.

He spread her ass, and I gently popped the butt plug out, leaving her asshole gaping.

“It’s gaping,” he said.

“It is,” I said. “Can you see how sweet it is?”

“Yes,” he said as I gave it a deep kiss, sticking my tongue inside it.

“Is it a shame to neglect such a pretty asshole?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

Her open asshole tightened up a little as I drooled inside it.

“Drool inside it,” I said. “It’s natural lube.”

After some hesitation, he drooled inside her open ass.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock,” she begged as I touched my cock to her asshole.

“Can you see how smoothly it sinks in?” I asked, sliding my cock all the way up her ass.

“Yes,” he said.

“You helped me skewer her hot ass with my big cock by spreading it and drooling inside it,” I said.

“I guess,” he said.

“This is what it was made for,” I said, sliding my cock out of her open ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s get it ready for fun,” I said, squeezing lube in and on her asshole.

“You want me to fuck it, Mr. Perkins?” I asked, plugging her open asshole with my engorged cock head.

“Yes,” he said.

“Don’t be too shy to ask me nicely to fuck your slut wife’s horny ass with my big cock,” I said. “It’s a good thing.”

“Please fuck my slut wife’s horny ass with your big cock,” he said.

“That’s what I am here for,” I said, pushing my cock all the way in.

“Thanks, lover,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“This is a great opportunity for you to show that you are a great husband and father,” I said, fucking her ass briskly.

“You are a great husband, honey,” she gasped.

She fucked back energetically, gasping and moaning happily, and I fucked her ass harder and harder to orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She came hard, and I drilled her ass vigorously until her orgasm subsided.

“Thanks, lover,” she gasped as I pulled out of her ass.

“Do this similarly,” I said, grabbing Cathy’s butt plug.

“She’s my daughter,” he protested.

“You’ll just help her and make sure she’s treated well,” I said. “It isn’t sexual.”

He reluctantly spread Cathy’s ass, and I unplugged it and drooled inside it.

“It’s pretty too, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Drool inside it,” I said.

He hesitated a little before he drooled inside it.

“Please fuck my ass with your big cock, Nick,” begged Cathy when I pressed my cock head into her asshole.

My cock sank in smoothly. I took it out and squeezed lube inside her ass. I then proceeded to fuck it hard.

Cathy came, and I switched asses several times as he spread them for me.

At one point, I maneuvered Lydia into my lap in the anal reverse Asian cowgirl position.

“You can lick her excess juices as an act of support,” I said to him.

“Yes, boney, lick my pussy,” she urged.

She took his position and licked her pussy while she bounced her ass.

“I am going to come, drink it all,” she gasped.

She gushed in his mouth, and he drank it all.

When Lydia dismounted me, I pulled Cathy into my lap.

“Lick her pussy too,” I said. “This isn’t sexual. It’s an act of support.”

“Yes, Dad,” urged Cathy, working her twitching asshole up and down the last inch of my cock.

He reluctantly did it, and Cathy came in his mouth. He ate their pussies a few more times.

“Please come in my pussy,” gasped Lydia. “I want Jiff to eat your hot come out of it.”

“You said he’s already done that,” I said. “This time, he should eat my come out of Cathy’s ass.”

“Okay,” she said.

Jiff protested, but we finally talked him into eating my come out of his daughter’s slimy ass, making her come, while she revived my cock. I slapped her face with my cock.

“Thanks, Dad,” gasped Cathy.

“We’ll now take you to bed,” said Lydia as I slapped her face with my cock. “Good night, honey.”

“Good night,” he said as his wife led me away and Cathy followed, carrying the butt plugs.

Roger spent some time with Stacy before he returned.

“Where is Nick?” he asked his dad.

“Your mom and sister took him to bed,” said Jiff.

“He’s spending the night with Mom?” asked Roger.

“I think so,” said Jiff.

“He’s insatiable,” said Roger.

“He’s apparently so,” said Jiff.

“The girls love him,” said Roger.

“That’s obviously true,” said Jiff. “How he does that?”

“Apparently he loves sex too much,” said Roger. “I didn’t know that before.”

“Me neither,” said Jiff.

“They love it, and he gives them so much of it,” said Roger.

“Did he seduce your girlfriend, or did she seduce him?” asked Jiff.

“He invited me to his house to help me have sex with her,” said Roger. “This is kind of embarrassing. Stacy and I were both virgins.”

“Everybody’s born a virgin,” said Jiff.

“We went there, and, after some petting, his girlfriend knelt down and went down on him,” said Roger.

“Really?” said Jiff.

“Yes,” said Roger. “He asked Stacy to go down on me, but she wouldn’t do it in front of everyone.”

“She seemed like a good girl,” said Jiff.

“She was,” said Roger.

“What happened then?” asked Jiff.

“Nick proceeded to have anal sex with his girlfriend,” said Roger. “He then talked Stacy into kissing his thing after he took it out of Beth’s butt, and she did it.”

“Unbelievable,” said Jiff.

“He then asked her if she wanted to try it in the butt, and she soon nervously agreed to try it,” said Roger. “Nick had me spread her butt while he loosened it up and lubed it. He then had anal sex with her!”

“That’s unbelievable,” said Jiff.

“I know, but it happened like that,” said Roger. “She even sucked him when he pulled out of her butt.”

“Wow!” said Jiff.

“I know,” said Roger. “After he had her anally, orally, and vaginally, he had her go down on me and have sex with me. That was how I had my first time. From then on, he had sex with her freely.”

“That’s a strange story,” said Jiff.

“I know, but he’s apparently done it with other girls and women,” said Roger.

“No kidding,” said Jiff.

Lydia closed the door after Cathy, she, and I entered the master bedroom.

“Welcome to my bedroom,” she said cheerfully. “Now you can fuck me any way you want anywhere you want.”

“Any time I want,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“That’s right,” she said, kneeling before me.

Cathy joined her mom, and they deep throated my cock for several minutes.

“Are you excited, Cathy?” I asked, slapping Cathy’s face with my cock. “You are my dirty whores to fuck freely.”

“Yes, I love it,” she said.

“Get on the bed, and let’s do that,” I said. “Are you going to spread your mom’s ass to welcome me to her bed?”

“Yes,” she said.

They got onto the bed, and Cathy spread her mom’s ass. I lubed it thoroughly with three fingers.

“Please fuck my slutty ass with your big cock,” moaned Lydia as I pressed my cock head into her splayed asshole.

“You think your mom’s a good whore?” I asked, pushing my cock into Lydia’s ass.

“Of course,” said Cathy. “Mom’s one of the best whores in the world.”

“Thank you, sweetie,” moaned Lydia as I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“You are proud that you are her slut daughter?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“Oh, yes,” she said.

“I am proud of you too, sweetie,” gasped Lydia.

“The slutty apple doesn’t fall far from the slutty tree, does it?” I said.

“Luckily not,” she gasped.

Lydia soon came and spread her daughter’s ass for me. They switched roles a few times.

“I want you to eat your daughter’s juicy pussy to orgasm while I fuck your ass,” I said to Lydia while fucking her ass, which her daughter spread.

“Okay,” said Lydia.

Cathy offered her mom her leaky pussy, and Lydia ate it to orgasm before I let her come.

“Switch,” I instructed.

They switched, and I fucked Cathy’s ass while she ate her mom’s pussy to orgasm.

“Get on your knees side by side,” I instructed.

They got into position, and I proceeded to fuck Lydia’s ass. I switched asses after every orgasm.

“My last come load went up Cathy’s ass, so this one’s going up her slut mom’s ass,” I announced.

“Nick, please come in my pussy,” gasped Lydia. “I still want to feed Jiff your slimy come out of my pussy.”

“You got it, bitch,” I said. “Come for me.”

She soon came, and I switched my cock to her pussy and let her drain my balls deep inside her twitching pussy. She plugged her ass before I pulled out of her slimy pussy.

“I’ll be back soon,” said Lydia, leaving the room, as Cathy swallowed my cock and proceeded to revive it.

Roger and his dad were still in the living room when Lydia caught up with her husband.

“Thankfully, I managed to get Nick to fill my little pussy with his hot sticky come for you,” she said to her husband. Jiff was embarrassed by that.

“I am going to bed,” said Roger, getting up. “Good night.”

“Sit down, Roger,” she said. “You are my son. You’ve seen me get fucked in every hole. It won’t take a minute.”

“I don’t need to be here,” he said.

“Actually, you do,” she said as she sat on the sofa.

“Why do I need to be here?” he asked.

“You need to hold my legs up,” she said, pulling her legs over her head. “My hands will be busy.”

“You are not serious,” he said.

“I am serious, sweetie,” she said. “Do this for me.”

“This is unbelievable,” he said, shaking his head.

“Lydia, is this necessary?” asked Jiff as Roger stood behind the sofa and held his mom’s heels.

“Of course, honey,” she said. “Roger isn’t new to this. He eats Nick’s come out of his girlfriend all the time. Isn’t that right, sweetie?”

“Yes,” said Roger lowly in embarrassment.

“Don’t be shy, sweetie,” she said. “You are ahead of your dad.”

Roger did not comment.

Jiff knelt before his wife’s offered drenched pussy and proceeded to lick it.

“Eat my juicy pussy for a while,” she moaned. “If you can’t suck the come out easily, you can pop my butt plug out and let it flow.”

He ate her pussy more eagerly.

“Don’t be shy, honey,” she urged. “You are not doing anything your son hasn’t done before.”

She spread her ass as he worked on her slimy pussy.

“Make me come too,” she urged.

He licked and probed her pussy, and she moaned and humped his face.

“Pop my ass open to help with the flow,” she gasped.

He pulled her butt plug out and ate her come-leaking pussy.

“That’s it, honey, suck all the slimy come,” she gasped. “Make me come too.”

He ate her pussy more actively, and she approached orgasm hurriedly.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “Drink it all.”

She gushed in his mouth, and he kept eating until her orgasm subsided.

“Thanks, honey,” she gasped. “I need to get back now.”

Roger let go of her legs, and she got up and gave Jiff a deep kiss before she took the butt plug and left.

My cock was hard, but Cathy was still deep throating it when her mom returned.

"I returned just in time," said Lydia as she put the butt plug aside and climbed onto the bed.

"Take over while your daughter inspects your pussy and makes sure it was eaten clean," I said.

"Sure," she said.

Lydia swallowed my cock and deep throated it eagerly while Cathy licked and probed her juicy pussy.

"Eat it all the way to orgasm to be sure," I instructed Cathy.

Cathy ate her mom's pussy hungrily, making her come while I fucked her throat.

"What do you think?" I asked Cathy, slapping her mom's face with my cock.

"Dad did a great job," said Cathy.

"Now, sit on my big cock," I said, lying back. "Your mom will return the favor."

Cathy impaled her ass on my cock as I spread it for her in the reverse Asian cowgirl position, and her mom got into position and proceeded to eat her pussy while Cathy bounced her ass on my cock.

Cathy soon gushed in her mom's mouth.

"Lydia, suck my big cock before you switch places with Cathy," I said, helping Cathy off my cock.

Lydia deep throated my cock and got her ass impaled on it. She soon gushed in Cathy's eager mouth.

Cathy deep throated my cock when her mom dismounted it.

"Cathy, you'll go to bed with my slimy come up your slutty ass, and your mom, with my big cock up hers," I said. "Now, get into your favorite positions so I can enjoy your cock-craving asses before we do that."

"I want to get fucked in the ass like a bitch," said Lydia, getting on all fours and thrusting her ass out lewdly.

"I want to get fucked in the ass like a whore," said Cathy, getting on her back and grabbing her heels.

"Lydia, get on top of her so I can easily switch my big cock between your horny asses," I said. "If you are good girls, I'll even fuck your leaky pussies."

Lydia climbed on top of Cathy and thrust her ass out like before.

"Cathy, spread her luscious ass when I am not fucking yours," I instructed, lubing both assholes.

Cathy spread Lydia's ass, and I proceeded to fuck it. I switched asses after every orgasm. In the middle, I fucked each pussy to orgasm. In the end, I let Cathy's twitching ass drain my balls.

"Get it hard, bitches," I said as I popped a butt plug up Cathy's ass.

They got on all fours before me and revived my cock happily.

We called it a night and went to bed with my cock up Lydia's ass and her tit in my hand.

In the morning, my hard cock was already being spoiled by Lydia's and Cathy's eager mouths.

"Good morning, my horny sluts," I greeted, squeezing their tits.

"Good morning, Nick," they said as Lydia climbed astride me, taking my cock into her leaky pussy.

Each rode my cock with her pussy to orgasm, and I got up and proceeded to fuck their horny asses.

"Fill my ass with Jiff's breakfast," said Lydia a while later.

Lydia's ass drained my balls, and Cathy revived my cock while her mom fed me come to her dad. I left after that.

When Grandma Rose rang the doorbell after brunch, I had naked Beth, Lisa, Alex, Cathy, Stacy, and Mom on their knees on the sofa and the loveseat, and I was fucking their asses. At that point, I was fucking Lisa's offered ass.

"I'll get the door," said Mom.

"Hi, Mom," greeted Mom as she opened the door for her mom.

"Hi, Amy," said Grandma. She then noticed Mom's dress code. "You are not dressed."

"I know," said Mom. "Go inside. I'll catch up with you in a little bit."

Grandma went to the living room, wondering what was wrong with Mom. She had not recovered when she saw the naked girls while I drilled Lisa's ass. She froze in her tracks.

"Hi, Grandma," I greeted cheerfully. "I guess you walked in on my anal clinic."

"Are you having an orgy?" she asked.

"What orgy?" I asked. "They are all girls. I am the only boy here."

"You are having sex in the living room," she said.

"I know it looks like sex, but it isn't," I said. "This is anal therapy. Take a closer look."

"You are having anal sex with her," she said.

"Grandma, you don't follow research?" I asked.

"What research?" she asked.

"According to research, female anal orifices are too tight," I said. "They need to be loosened up. You may ask why not use inanimate artificial dilators. It's because you can't feel the tightness and pressure with those. You may ask why not use fingers. It's because fingers aren't long enough and aren't regular. You need something cylindrical."

"Isn't this anal sex?" she asked.

"Most people call it that, but we call it anal reaming," I said, pulling out of Lisa's asshole. "Let me show you this. Please watch closely. If you can maneuver the pole into the hole like this, it has the right tightness." I pushed my cock into Lisa's relaxed asshole without manual intervention. "If you can thrust fast and deep like this, you know it's open properly all the way through." I drilled Lisa's ass vigorously, and she fucked back energetically to orgasm.

"I am coming," gasped Lisa.

She writhed, and I pounded her ass until her orgasm subsided.

"If she has an orgasm like that, you know that her anal nerves are connected properly with her vaginal nerves and that both are healthy," I said, pulling out of Lisa's ass.

"You don't call that sex?" asked Grandma.

"The name doesn't mean much," I said. "If it makes you feel better, call it sex."

"Isn't that your sister, Alex?" she asked.

"Yes, Grandma, that's my sister, Alex, this here is my girlfriend, Beth, this is her sister, Lisa, that's my best friend's sister, Cathy, and that's his girlfriend, Stacy," I said. "Their parents and boyfriends approve of this treatment."

"That's strange," she said.

"It wasn't known when you were a little girl?" I asked.

"Anal sex has been known since forever, but we didn't use to do what you are doing here," she said.

"You may think this is dirty," I said, nudging her shoulders down. "Why don't you taste it for yourself?"

“You want me to taste your...?” asked Grandma in surprise as Mom watched from a few feet away.

“Yes,” I said, pushing two fingers into Lisa’s ass. “Watch this.”

As Grandma watched, I sucked my fingers thoroughly.

“Taste it,” I said, nudging her shoulders down firmly.

“I can’t,” she said. “I am a married woman.”

“Married women have tongues and mouths,” I said.

She went down to her knees under my pressure.

“I don’t think I should do this,” she said.

“Just use your tongue,” I said, pulling her head to my cock. “It’s okay. Taste it for a few minutes.”

She stuck her tongue out and tentatively licked the tip of my cock head.

“Taste the head thoroughly,” I said, holding the back of her head. “It goes deepest into a girl’s sizzling hole.”

She licked my cock head a little more. She tried to pull back a few times, but I held her head pulled to my cock, and she resumed licking it. After a minute, she started to like it, and she did not try to pull back.

“If you want to taste it thoroughly, ask me nicely to let you suck it,” I said.

“What?” she asked in surprise.

“Beg me to let you suck my big cock,” I instructed. “It’s no big deal. You’ve already licked its head.”

She hesitated a little bit, and I rubbed her lips with my cock head.

“Please let me suck your big cock,” she begged.

“Of course, Grandma,” I said, pushing my cock into her mouth. “I’d love that. Be a good girl, and do your best.”

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

“Suck it, Grandma,” I urged, thrusting in her mouth gently. “This is why women were given sexy lips.”

She sucked my cock more eagerly.

“You are doing well,” I encouraged. “Keep it up.”

She sucked it more deeply.

“Do you like its taste?” I asked.

She moaned without taking it from her mouth.

“You like sucking my big juicy cock?” I teased.

She moaned affirmatively.

“You are a good cocksucker,” I said. “Don’t stop.”

She did not stop. She actually sucked my cock hungrily, not paying any attention to her surroundings.

“You are sure putting your mouth to good use,” I said.

That encouraged her to suck my cock even more deeply, but she could not take it down her throat.

“That’s it, Grandma,” I encouraged.

“He has a big juicy cock, doesn’t he?” said Mom as she knelt next to her mom.

Grandma blushed, and wanted to pull back, but I held her head firmly and continued to thrust in her mouth.

“Don’t stop on my account,” said Mom. “I know how mouthwatering it is.”

“Suck my big cock, Grandma,” I urged. “Show your daughter that you are a serious cocksucker.”

“She’s obviously a serious cocksucker,” said Mom.

“She has to prove it to you, doesn’t she?” I said.

“I guess she does,” said Mom.

“Prove it, Grandma,” I said. “Swallow my big cock balls deep down your throat.”

“I can’t do that,” said Grandma. “You are too big.”

“There is no such thing as a hot slut can’t swallow a big cock, isn’t that right, Mom?” I said.

“Yes, Mom,” said Mom. “You can learn.”

“Mom herself learned that,” I said.

“Stacy taught me deep throat,” said Mom.

“That’s me,” said Stacy.

“Are you going to be a good girl and deep throat my big cock, Grandma, or not?” I asked.

“I am if someone teaches me,” said Grandma.

“Mom, are you going to be a good girl and teach your mom how to deep throat your son’s big cock?” I asked.

“Of course,” said Mom.

“Why can’t I teach Grandma deep throat to return Mom’s favor?” suggested Alex.

“Grandma, who do you want to teach you deep throat, your daughter or her daughter?” I asked.

“I’ll let Alex teach me,” said Grandma.

“Thanks, Grandma,” said Alex.

“Thank you, Alex,” said Grandma. “You are going to teach me.”

“Let’s get you naked so you can get in the mood,” said Mom, reaching for her mom’s dress.

Grandma was soon naked, and Alex gently adjusted her position.

“Suck it like this, and drench it in your drool,” instructed Alex. “You can then swallow it easily.”

It was not as simple as that, but Grandma managed to swallow my cock within several minutes.

“Good job, Grandma,” cheered Alex. “Keep practicing.”

Grandma practiced for several minutes, deep throating my cock happily.

“Mom, your mom’s a serious cocksucker,” I said, thrusting in Grandma’s throat.

“Definitely,” said Mom. “Now, I know who I am taking after.”

“Grandma, I am proud of you,” said Alex. “Now let him fuck your tits.”

“Thanks, Alex,” said Grandma.

Alex drooled in Grandma’s cleavage, and Grandma squeezed her tits around my cock and let me fuck them.

“Grandma, now share my big cock with your teacher and her teacher,” I said.

“You are a greedy kid, aren’t you?” said Grandma.

“I am greedy, but I want you all to have fun,” I said as Mom and Alex got into position.

“You are a good boy,” she smiled.

“Suck my big cock, you hot sluts,” I said, pulling their heads to my cock.

They went to work, and Grandma soon learned to share my cock. They sucked my cock eagerly together.

“Stacy, stand next to me because you are Mom’s teacher,” I instructed. “Sluts, eat the cocksuckers’ pussies. Beth get Grandma’s neglected little pussy. Make them come but not prematurely.”

Beth stuck her head under Grandma’s pussy and pulled it down to her mouth as Cathy ate Alex’s pussy and Lisa ate Mom’s pussy. Stacy stood to my right.

“Good girls,” I said, worming two fingers up Stacy’s ass.

“I’ve apparently done a good job teaching your mom,” moaned Stacy, humping my fingers.

“Otherwise, you’d have been on your ass on the curb,” I said. “You are here because you are one of the best.”

“Thanks, lover,” she moaned, squeezing my fingers.

“They’ve never been this close,” I said.

“That’s true,” she said. “Nothing brings women together like a big fat cock, especially when they all belong to it.”

“Good girls belong to good cocks,” I said.

“We belong to the best cock,” she said.

“Grandma, do you like sharing my big cock with your daughter and her daughter?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” gasped Grandma, squirming on Beth’s tongue. “This is a lot of fun.”

“That’s what matters most,” I said.

“You have the best cock I’ve ever seen,” she gasped.

“Enjoy it, Grandma,” I said. “You’ll soon enjoy it in your other holes.”

“I guess I will,” she gasped.

“Is my slut girlfriend taking good care of your juicy little pussy?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped. “She’s going to make me come.”

“Only a dirty girl tastes a juicy pussy before her boyfriend does,” I said.

“She’s a great girl though,” she gasped.

“Make them come, bitches,” I instructed. “They’ve earned it.”

The girls picked up the pace, and I fingered both Stacy’s pussy and asshole. My cocksuckers came followed immediately by Stacy.

“Yes, yes,” gasped Grandma.

The cock sucking suffered while they writhed in orgasm.

They sucked my cock leisurely while they recovered. The girls licked their drenched pussies clean, and Stacy sucked my fingers that were in her pussy and ass.

“Kneel on the sofa,” I said, slapping Alex’s and Mom’s faces with my cock. “Grandma, sit between them.”

Grandma sat in the middle of the sofa, and Alex and Mom knelt on either side of her.

"I'll now show you how I ream out their sweet assholes," I said, standing behind Mom. "Are you ready?"

"Yes," said Grandma.

"Spread her luscious ass, and watch her pretty asshole relax," I instructed.

Grandma spread Mom's ass, and Mom's asshole relaxed until it gaped slightly.

"Can you see how it opens up?" I asked.

"Yes," said Grandma.

"That's how it should be," I said. "Drool on it, and watch your drool go inside."

She hesitated a little before she drooled on her daughter's splayed asshole. Her drool ran inside.

"This is more lube," I said, squeezing lube in and on Mom's gaping asshole. "Do you think it's ready to be reamed out with my big cock?"

"Yes," said Grandma.

"This is the only cock that has ever entered this sizzling ass," I said, pressing my cock head into Mom's asshole.

"It's so big," said Grandma.

"This is what it should be ready for," I said. "Isn't that right, Mom?"

"Yes," moaned Mom.

"Beg for it," I said.

"Please fuck my horny little asshole with your big cock," she begged.

"Watch this," I said, pushing my cock inside.

My cock head popped in, making Mom gasp. I paused for a few seconds before I sank my cock all the way in.

"This is amazing," said Grandma.

"Do you think it's ready to be fucked hard?" I asked, thrusting in Mom's ass.

"I think so," she said.

"Let's see," I said, picking up the pace.

Mom fucked back energetically and reached orgasm.

"I am coming on your big cock, darling," she gasped.

Mom convulsed wildly while I drilled her ass. I fucked her ass gently for a minute and pulled out.

"Let's do that for Alex," I said, moving to Alex. "Spread her tight ass. It's so sweet."

Grandma spread Alex's ass, and Alex's asshole gaped.

"Drool inside it," I instructed.

Grandma did not hesitate. We did everything similarly, and Alex had a wild orgasm as well.

"Alex, why don't you explain to Grandma what she needs to do before she can enjoy this?" I instructed.

"Sure," said Alex, getting off the sofa. "Please come with me, Grandma."

Grandma got up, and Alex led her away.

By the time Alex and Grandma returned, I had fucked Mom and the girls in the ass to an orgasm each.

The girls made room as Alex led Grandma to the sofa. Grandma knew to get on her knees. Alex sat next to her.

“Nice ass, Grandma,” I teased as I knelt behind Grandma and spread her ass.

“Don’t make fun of me, Nick,” she chided.

She gasped when I kissed her splayed asshole.

“I am not making fun of you,” I said. “I am having fun with you. Is that okay?”

“Yes,” she said.

“You have a pretty asshole,” I said as I admired her asshole. “I can see the similarities with Mom’s.”

“Really?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “The hottest ass in the world came from here.”

“Thank you,” she said.

She gasped again when I touched her asshole with my lips. Her asshole clenched as I started to kiss it. It soon relaxed, and I kissed it and sucked it eagerly. She moaned and ground her ass into my face.

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

“This is crazy,” she moaned.

She gasped as I pounced on her asshole. This time, I devoured her asshole, and she reached orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed, grinding her twitching asshole into my face wildly, as I ate it hungrily.

“That was incredible,” she gasped.

“It shows you that your sweet asshole was meant to be reamed out,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed as I licked her drenched pussy gently.

Alex spread Grandma’s ass when I grabbed the lube. I patiently lubed Grandma’s splayed asshole, first using one finger. When her asshole got used to it, I squeezed another finger with a generous amount of lube. She moaned and humped my fingers as I reamed out her asshole with them. I took it more slowly when I squeezed a third finger into her asshole, but I soon had my three fingers all the way in. I swirled them and twisted them inside her ass.

Beth lubed my cock as I stretched Grandma’s asshole a little more. I finally withdrew my fingers from her ass.

“You are ready for it,” I said as I got up and touched my cock head to Grandma’s splayed asshole. “Beg for it.”

“Please fuck my virgin little asshole with your big cock,” she begged.

“You got it,” I said, pressing my cock head in.

My cock head popped in, and she gasped. I gently thrust in her ass, watching my cock sink up her sizzling ass.

“It’s so big and incredible,” she moaned.

My gentle but firm thrusts sent my cock balls deep up her ass, and she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed, her asshole twitching around my cock.

“Your hot ass is no longer virgin,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass. “Do you want it fucked with my big cock?”

“Yes,” hissed Grandma.

“You think it was made for this kind of stuff?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your sexy ass was meant to be fucked with my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your slutty ass was made for my big cock like all the other asses here?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to fuck it until it’s loose?” I asked.

“Yes, please,” she hissed.

“Grandma, your ass is exclusively mine,” I said. “You can’t take it to another cock. Do you understand?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you going to keep it reserved for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Where are you going to take your hot ass whenever it needs cock?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“I’ll bring it to you,” she gasped.

“If you do that, I’ll make sure that you always have a happy ass,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Is your slutty ass happy now?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“It loves my big cock?” I asked.

“It loves it much,” she gasped.

“My big cock will love you as long as you are a good whore for it,” I said.

“I’ll always be a good whore for it,” she gasped.

“You are a good girl,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“My big cock’s having a great time fucking your sizzling ass,” I said.

“Yes, Nick, fuck it hard,” she gasped.

“Come for me, Grandma,” I urged, pounding her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come hard,” I urged. “Show them that you really belong to my big cock.”

“I do,” she gasped.

She writhed, shoving her ass into my cock. When her orgasm subsided, I fucked her ass gently.

“This is so good,” she gasped.

“Do you want to be a good slut wife?” I asked.

“How do I do that?” asked Grandma

“You can call Grandpa while I fuck your slutty ass,” I said, fucking her ass at an easy pace. “You don’t have to tell him what I am doing to it, but you can tell him about my clinic for reaming out girls’ tight assholes.”

“That would be crazy,” she gasped.

“Here is your phone,” said Alex, handing Grandma her phone.

“I can’t believe I am doing this,” gasped Grandma, taking her phone.

“It’s how you become a good slut wife that belongs to my big cock,” I said as she dialed.

“This is nothing,” said Mom. “Nick deflowered my ass while his dad spread it for him.”

“Wow!” said Grandma.

“Hi, Rose,” answered Grandpa.

“Hi, honey,” said Grandma. “You wouldn’t believe what I walked into when I visited Amy.”

“What did you walk into?” he asked.

“I walked into the living room to find five or six naked girls on the sofa and loveseat,” she said.

“What?” he asked. “Did you walk into a nude party or something?”

“No, it was some anal clinic,” she said.

“What?” he asked.

“There were five or six naked girls on their knees on the sofa and loveseat, and our grandson Nick was reaming out their buttocks,” she said. “He called it his anal clinic.”

“What are you talking about?” he asked.

“He was reaming out their buttocks because girls’ buttocks are too tight,” she said. “They are supposed to be more relaxed and able to open wider,” she said. “He showed me how they should be.”

“Who said they are too tight?” he asked. “I’ve never heard about that.”

“Some research somewhere,” she said.

“That’s strange,” he said.

“I know,” she said. “I was surprised myself, but he seemed to be doing a great job, and the girls liked it.”

“Where are his parents while he does that?” he asked.

“I don’t know where his dad is, but Amy opened the door for me,” she said. “She was naked. He was apparently reaming out her buttock too.”

“He was reaming out his mom’s buttock?” he asked. “How is he doing that?”

“He obviously knows what he’s doing,” she said. “I apparently have the tightest buttock in the house now. He wants to loosen it up for me to the right tightness.”

“You can’t do that,” he said.

“I know, honey,” she said. “I’ll only let him do that if it’s absolutely useful. Bye for now. I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said. “Bye.”

She hung up and writhed in orgasm.

Alex swallowed my cock as soon as I aimed it at her. She deep throated it eagerly.

“Do you want me to find out if your little pussy’s at the right tightness?” I asked, teasing Grandma’s drenched pussy with my cock head.

“I am sure it’s too tight,” she gasped. “It needs serious drilling.”

“If that’s what you want, beg for it,” I said. “I’d love to help you with it.”

“Please fuck my cock-hungry tight pussy with your big cock,” she begged as I pressed my cock into her pussy.

“You got it,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy. “I’ll send you home to Grandpa loose in every hole.”

“I am happy to know that,” she gasped.

“Just be a good whore for my big cock, and I’ll make sure you are a happy one,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“You got it,” she gasped.

Grandma soon gushed on my cock, and Mom swallowed my cock and deep throated it hungrily.

“Kneel on the loveseat with Grandma and Alex,” I said, slapping Mom’s face with my cock. “Bitches, take the sofa, and show me your slutty asses.”

Mom, Alex, and Grandma knelt on the loveseat, Mom taking the middle, and the other girls took the sofa with Beth and Stacy taking the ends, and Lisa being next to Beth.

“Your slutty asses should always be in good shape,” I said, pushing my cock into Beth’s ass.

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

“Grandma, do you know why girls’ assholes need to be at the right tightness?” I asked, fucking Beth’s ass hard.

“So you can fuck them royally,” said Grandma.

“You are a smart girl,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

After a few rounds, I was ready to come in Grandma’s ass.

“Grandma, I am going to flood your sizzling ass with my hot slimy come,” I announced, drilling her ass hard.

“Give it to me, Nick,” she gasped.

She soon came hard, and I let go, letting her twitching ass drain my balls. She milked my cock deliberately.

“That was the biggest orgasm of my life,” she gasped.

“I am glad you enjoyed it,” I said. “Now, who do you want to suck my come out of your ass and feed it to you?”

“You are so dirty,” she gasped.

“They all want to do that,” I said, pulling out of her ass. “Who do you want to give that privilege to?”

“I’ll give it to Alex,” she gasped.

“Thanks, Grandma,” said Alex, kneeling behind Grandma’s come-filled ass.

Grandma revived my cock while Alex ate my come out of her ass, making her come.

“She’ll gargle with it and drool it into your mouth,” I said, slapping Grandma’s face with my cock. “Gargle with it, and swallow it all. You’ve earned it.”

Grandma turned back and watched Alex gargle with my come. Alex gave it to her, and she gargled and swallowed.

“You’ll now eat pussy while I fuck your horny ass,” I said to Grandma. “Eat my girlfriend’s juicy pussy.”

“You are a dirty boy,” said Grandma. “I’ve never done that before.”

“I am not eating my grandson’s slut girlfriend’s juicy pussy,” I teased. “I am a good guy.”

“I am honored to be the first to do this with, just like I was honored to be the first to eat your hot pussy,” said Beth, getting into position.

“You are a sweet girl,” said Grandma, getting into position.

“You’ll now verify it,” I said, squeezing lube on Grandma’s asshole.

Grandma was already licking Beth’s leaky pussy while I pushed my cock into her ass, making her moan into it.

Mom knelt next to her mom and spread her ass, which I proceeded to fuck briskly.

“Stick two fingers up her ass,” I said, pinching Grandma’s nipples.

Grandma stuck two fingers into Beth’s asshole and proceeded to eat her leaky pussy eagerly.

“Make her come if you want to come,” I instructed, squeezing lube on my pumping cock.

Grandma ate Beth’s pussy more hungrily and made her come.

“I am coming,” gasped Beth, grinding her gushing pussy into Grandma’s mouth.

Grandma slurped it all while I pounded her spread ass.

“I am coming too,” gasped Grandma when she finished drinking Beth’s copious juices.

Grandma writhed in orgasm, and I drilled her ass until she went limp.

“You did great, Grandma,” I said, fucking her ass gently. “I am proud of you.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she gasped.

“Grab your heels, and let me fuck you all,” I instructed.

They got into position, and I started with Stacy’s pussy. After I fucked all the pussies to orgasm, I moved to their asses, starting with Grandma’s ass.

“Are you having a great time,” I said, holding Grandma’s ankles, as I fucked her ass briskly.

“I am having my best time ever,” she gasped.

“It pays to have a good grandson, doesn’t it?” I teased.

“No kidding,” she gasped.

My cock hopped from ass to horny ass after each orgasm, and I ended in Beth’s ass.

“I am going to fill your hot ass with come, Beth,” I said, pounding her ass.

“Do it, Nick,” she gasped. “I am almost there.”

She came, and I pumped her twitching ass with come.

“Grandma, suck it out, gargle with it, and give it to Mom,” I instructed as I pulled out of Beth’s come-filled ass.

“Okay, Nick,” said Grandma.

Beth revived my cock while Grandma ate my come out of her ass, making her come.

Grandma raised her head and gargled with my come. She got up and passed the come to Mom, who gargled with it and swallowed it all.

“Get on your knees,” I instructed as Dad walked in.

“Hi, everyone,” greeted Dad as they all got into position. “You are having a big orgy today.”

“This is an important milestone,” I said as I stood behind Grandma’s ass.

“Is it a new record for you?” he asked.

“No, Dad, but you are going to get to spread your mother-in-law’s horny ass for your son’s big cock,” I said.

“What?” he asked.

“You are going to spread my other grandma’s ass for my big cock,” I said. “This is Grandma Rose.”

“Hi, Dan,” greeted Grandma as I squeezed lube on her asshole. “Your son’s a real stud.”

“I didn’t expect to see you in this position,” he said.

“Me neither, but your son’s too good,” she said.

“No kidding,” he said.

“Have a seat so that you can spread Mom’s ass for our son’s amazing cock,” said Mom, getting off the loveseat.

“You are insatiable,” said Dad as he took his seat.

“I am like a kid in a candy store,” I said.

“No you are not,” he said as he spread Grandma’s ass. “A kid can’t eat all the candy in the store.”

“Grandma, show Dad that you belong to my big cock,” I instructed, touching my cock head to her splayed asshole.

“Let him hear you beg.”

“Nick, please fuck my horny ass with your big cock,” begged Grandma.

“What do you think, Dad?” I asked, pressing my cock head into Grandma’s ass. “Should I? Does she deserve it?”

“Don’t tease her, Nick,” he said. “Give her what she wants.”

“Thanks, Dan,” she gasped as I popped my cock head up her ass.

“Aren’t you proud of me for not letting this sexy ass go to waste?” I asked, thrusting in her ass.

“You should be,” she moaned.

“I am,” he said. “If it were up to you, no ass would go to waste.”

“No *hot* ass in the world should go to waste,” I said, picking up the pace. “Don’t you agree?”

“I do,” he said.

Grandma fucked back energetically and had a hard orgasm.

“Spread Alex’s ass,” I said as I pulled out of Grandma’s ass.

Dad spread Alex’s ass, and I fucked it to orgasm.

Mom replaced Grandma, and Dad spread her ass for me and watched me fuck it to orgasm.

“Let Dad spread your slutty asses for me, bitches,” I said to the other girls.

Stacy was the first to get her ass fucked while Dad spread it for me. Cathy, Beth, and Lisa followed.

“Thanks, Dad,” I said. “If you want, you can stay and keep spreading my whores’ luscious asses.”

“I’d rather go,” he said, getting up.

“I’ll let you move,” I said as I pulled Lisa off the sofa and sat down in her place. “Grandma, get your horny ass impaled on my big cock, and bounce.”

Lisa lubed my cock, and Grandma climbed astride me. I spread her ass, and Lisa held my cock up for her.

“Yes,” hissed Grandma as my cock head popped up her ass.

“Is this a good change of pace?” I asked.

“It’s a change of position, but I hope we are still at the fast pace,” she said, working her ass down my cock.

“You are a good grandma,” I said.

“You are an amazing grandson,” she said.

Cathy licked my balls and the base of my cock while Grandma bounced happily on my cock.

Grandma soon came, and Cathy replaced her. In the end, Grandma licked my balls as Stacy’s ass rode my cock.

“Do it, facing away,” I said when it was Grandma’s next turn.

Grandma squatted on my cock in the anal reverse Asian cowgirl position, and Cathy ate her pussy while she bounced her ass on my cock energetically. I spread and paced Grandma’s ass.

Stacy was the last to ride my cock in that position, and Grandma ate her pussy to orgasm while she did.

“On your knees,” I instructed Grandma.

She got into position, and I proceeded to fuck her ass vigorously to orgasm.

Cathy was next, and Stacy was last.

“I have a date with Roger,” gasped Stacy. “Maybe I can feed him your come out of my ass before we go out?”

“Are you going to be a good girlfriend for him after that?” I asked, pounding her ass.

“Of course,” she gasped.

“I’ll ask him,” I warned.

“Of course,” she gasped.

“You got it,” I said.

She soon came.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “Fill my slutty ass with come for your best friend.”

“You got it, bitch,” I said, letting go.

She writhed in orgasm, draining my balls in her twitching ass.

“Thanks, lover,” she gasped as I pulled out of her ass.

“I’ll seal it for freshness,” I said, popping her butt plug up her ass. “Feed it to him as soon as you can.”

“Of course,” she said.

“Cathy, eat her pussy to orgasm while she gets me hard again,” I said, pushing my sticky cock into Stacy’s mouth.

Cathy obliged me, and my cock was soon hard.

“I got to go too,” said Cathy when she was done.

Cathy popped her butt plug up her ass, and Stacy and she exchanged goodbyes with the others and left.

“Your friend eats your come out of his girlfriend’s ass?” asked Grandma.

“They all do,” I said.

“Who are all?” she asked.

“All my whores’ boyfriends and husbands do,” I said.

“Even Dan does it,” said Mom.

“Dan eats Nick’s come out of your ass?” asked Grandma in disbelief.

“Sure,” said Mom.

“Grandpa will do it soon too,” I said.

“You really think so?” asked Grandma.

“Of course,” I said. “My other grandpa does it.”

“You fuck Janice too?” she asked.

“She has a nice ass,” I said. “What was I supposed to do?”

She laughed.

“Maybe one day you can fuck us together,” she said.

“Of course,” I said.

“You must be the horniest fucker in the world,” she said.

“I do my best,” I said.

“I bet,” she smiled.

“Now, grab your heels on the sofa with Mom and Alex,” I instructed. “Beth and Lisa, do the same on the loveseat.”

They got into position right away.

“Does my slut grandma want more?” I asked as I teased Grandma’s sticky pussy with my cock head.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “You’ve made me hornier than ever.”

“You love my big cock that much?” I asked, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“It must be the best cock in the world,” she moaned.

“Are you going to be the sluttiest grandma in the world, or should I yank my big cock away?” I asked.

“Of course I am,” she moaned. “Just keep fucking me.”

“Good slut,” I said, fucking her pussy briskly.

After a round of pussy fucking and three rounds of ass fucking, I was ready to come.

“Darling, come in my ass,” gasped Mom as I drilled her ass. “Let me feed your dad your hot slimy come.”

“You are a good wife,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Am I a good mom?” she asked.

“The best,” I said.

Mom came, draining my balls in her ass. Lisa ate Mom’s pussy to orgasm while Mom revived my cock and left. The girls plugged their asses including Grandma, and we took a break until dinner. Beth and Lisa had dinner with us.

After Beth and Lisa left, I took Grandma to my room.

“Get into position, Grandma,” I instructed. “I had you come over today to get your sexy ass fucked royally. I didn’t want my other grandma to have all the fun.”

“You are a horny boy, Nick,” she said as she got on all fours on the bed. “You are the nicest boy ever though.”

“We’ll update Grandpa that your little asshole is being taken care of,” I said, handing her her phone.

“Are you sure that’s a good idea?” she asked as she took the phone.

“If we want him to spread your slutty ass for my big cock, we have to ease him into it gradually,” I said as I pulled her butt plug out of her ass. “Just don’t tell him yet that I am using my big cock to ream out your little asshole.”

“I’ll try,” she said as I squeezed lube on her asshole.

She dialed while I pushed my cock into her ass.

“Hi, Rose,” answered Grandpa as I thrust in her ass.

“Hi, honey,” she said. “I’ve made up my mind.”

“About what?” he asked.

“About getting my butthole reamed out like the other girls,” she said as I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“You naturally said no,” he said expectantly.

“No, honey,” she said. “I said yes. I’ve learned all about it and made up my mind. Nick has been so nice to me as he probed and reamed out my tight butthole so gently for the first time.”

“How did he ream it out?” he asked.

“He stretched it to the right width, loosening up my tense anal muscles,” she said. “It felt so nice too.”

“How did he do that?” he asked.

“Hi, Grandpa,” I said, taking the phone. “I am Nick.”

“Hi, Nick,” he said.

“Grandma’s little anal orifice has been neglected for ages,” I said. “She’s lucky she walked in on my anal clinic.”

“I’ve never heard about the things you do,” he said.

“It’s simple,” I said. “As girls grow up, their buttholes need to keep up with their job. They need training.”

“How do you train them?” he asked.

“At fifteen, a girls’ butthole should be able to stretch to a diameter of two inches comfortably,” I said. “Most girls’ buttholes can barely stretch beyond one inch. I help them do that, and they enjoy the extra stretching.”

“How do you do that?” he asked.

“I do it carefully because buttholes can tear if stretched beyond what they are ready for,” I said. “Anyway, when I send Grandma home to you, her butthole will be perfect. It will only need regular training. I’ll now get back to work.”

“Okay, Nick,” he said. “Thanks, and good night.”

“Good night, honey,” she said as I gave her the phone. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said. “Good night.”

“I am coming,” she gasped as she hung up.

“Grandpa appreciates what I am doing to your slutty ass,” I said, thrusting in Grandma’s ass while she recovered.

“He doesn’t know what you are doing to my horny ass,” she gasped.

“He soon will,” I said.

“I hope he’ll appreciate it then,” she gasped.

“He will,” I assured.

“That would be wonderful,” she gasped.

“I promised him I’d send you home with a loose ass,” I said, picking up the pace. “We can’t waste time.”

“My ass is loose already,” she gasped.

“Do you want me to stop?” I asked, slowing down.

“No way,” she gasped. “I want you to fuck my horny ass royally. It’s never been fucked before.”

“Don’t worry about that,” I said, picking up the pace again. “I’ll help you catch up.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she gasped.

“Your sizzling ass will soon have had been fucked more than most retired whores’ asses,” I assured.

“You are a sweetheart,” she gasped.

“I love fucking my slut grandma like she’s never been fucked before,” I said.

“No kidding, darling,” she gasped.

Well over an hour later, I was ready to come.

“I want to come in all your holes before we call it a night,” I said. “I want to come in your mouth now.”

“Yes, Nick, do it,” she gasped.

She soon came, and I pulled out of her ass. She swallowed my cock, and I came in her mouth. She gargled with my come before she swallowed it.

Within the following three hours, I filled her pussy and ass with come.

We went to bed with her come-filled ass plugged and her tit in my hand.

In the morning, my cock was hard, and Grandma was sucking it and playing with it.

“Good morning,” I greeted. “Is my slut grandma ready to start her day?”

“Good morning, Nick,” she answered. “I am readier than ever.”

“Get into position,” I said, getting up.

She got on all fours, and I pushed my cock into her leaky pussy. After she came, I moved to her ass.

An hour later, I came in her pussy. She plugged it with her butt plug while she revived my cock and I fucked her ass. Over an hour later, I came inside her ass and moved the butt plug to it.

“You have to find a way to make Grandpa eat your come-filled pussy and ass,” I said after she revived my cock.

“I’ll do my best,” she said.

“Good whore,” I said, slapping her ass.

We shared a deep kiss before she left.

“Honey, let me show you something,” said Grandma to Grandpa as soon as she arrived home.

“What?” he asked.

“Let me show you what I am wearing to keep my buttocks loose,” she said as she hiked her dress and bent over.

“What’s that?” he said as he saw the base of her butt plug. “Are you sure this is okay?”

“Of course,” she said. “I am committed to it.”

“I don’t know where Nick came up with this crazy idea,” he said.

“He knows what he’s doing,” she said. “Girls let him do to their buttocks whatever he wants.”

“His grandma does too,” he said.

“His grandmas,” she said.

“His other grandma does too?” he asked in surprise.

“Of course,” she said as she sat on the sofa and parted her knees. “Why are you surprised. She has a buttocks too.”

“Why are you exposing yourself like this?” he asked.

“What Nick does to me makes me so juicy,” she said. “I want you to eat my pussy for me.”

“You mean what he does to your buttocks turns you on?” he asked.

“Start licking first,” she urged.

He took his position after some hesitation, and she popped her butt plug out. He proceeded to lick her pussy.

“I found out that my buttocks’s connected to my pussy,” she moaned, humping his face. “It makes my pussy leak like a loose faucet to have Nick work on my buttocks.”

“In that case, you can’t let him do that,” he said.

“Honey, people don’t stop doing something because they enjoy it,” she moaned. “They do it even more.”

“That’s wrong,” he said.

“It isn’t my fault,” she said. “I didn’t connect my buttocks to my pussy. I was wired that way. Suck my pussy dry.”

“You are juicier than ever,” he said.

“That’s the magic of the ass,” she gasped, humping his face.

“You seem to really like it,” he said.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “Eat all that goop.”

He ate her pussy more actively.

“Make me come, honey, so you can drink more come,” she urged.

He obliged her, and she reached orgasm.

“I am coming, honey,” she gasped. “Drink all that slimy come.”

He ate all he could get and sucked for more while she convulsed, gushing in his mouth.

“That was so good,” she gasped.

He licked her sticky pussy gently while she recovered.

“Do you want to stick your tongue up my butt and see how loose it is?” she asked, spreading her ass.

“What?” he said in shock. “That’s gross.”

“It isn’t,” she gasped. “I’ve washed my ass thoroughly. Nick wouldn’t have reamed it out like this otherwise. It’s clean. He didn’t have a problem sticking his tongue deep inside it.”

“He stuck his tongue up your butt?” he asked.

“He had to show me that it wasn’t dirty,” she said. “Now, stick your tongue in there, and find out.”

Her asshole gaped slightly, and he tentatively pushed his tongue inside it. She milked his tongue.

“You know that my asshole’s connected to my pussy,” she said. “Eat my asshole like you ate my pussy. It’s juicy too, but it’s clean. It’s natural slime.”

“Are you sure that’s a good idea?” he asked.

“I am sure,” she said. “You are not, so give it a try.”

He proceeded to lick and probe her asshole. She moaned and humped his face.

“It’s leaking,” he said.

“Of course,” she moaned. “Suck it dry like you did to my pussy.”

He was tentative for a minute, and, then, he ate her come-filled ass more actively.

“Suck that anal come, honey,” she urged. “Eat my slimy ass squeaky clean. Make me come too.”

He ate her asshole eagerly, eating the come out and making her come.

“Did you like the taste of my juicy pussy and slimy ass?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“You’ve just eaten Nick’s come out of my pussy and ass,” she gasped.

“What?” he asked in shock.

“You’ve eaten Nick’s sperm out of my pussy and ass,” she gasped. “He put it there because he knew I was horny.”

“You can’t feed me my grandson’s sperm out of your pussy and ass,” he said angrily. “He can’t put it there either.”

“I knew you’d like it,” she said. “I’ve eaten his come out of an ass, and I’ve had it eaten out of mine. I liked both.”

“You can’t let him put his come inside you,” he said.

“Honey, you are being silly,” she said. “A horny woman needs come. She can’t say no to it.”

“You are a married woman, and he’s your grandson,” he complained.

“I know that,” she said. “Now, it’s all gone. I don’t have any come inside of my pussy and ass thanks to you. My nether orifices are squeaky clean. I enjoyed having it put there, and you enjoyed eating it out of there, so take it easy.”

“Did he penetrate you to be able to do that?” he asked.

“Are you looking for a silly excuse to be mad and miserable?” she asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“He put it there, and you ate it out,” she said. “We enjoyed it. The details don’t matter.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Let me now make brunch,” she said, getting up.

After spending some time with my cousins Tracy and Brian at their house, Brian got bored and left.

“Tracy, you have a sexy butt,” I said nonchalantly.

“What?” she asked, thinking she misheard me.

“You heard me right,” I said. “You have a serious butt.”

“Nick, I am your cousin,” she said. “You can’t check out my butt.”

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “It’s wrong to check out any girl’s butt.”

“So why did you do it?” she asked.

“I didn’t do it,” I said. “Did you catch me doing that?”

“No, but how did you know then?” she asked.

“I checked out your mom’s butt, and I thought, if hers was that hot, yours must be even hotter,” I teased.

“You are now being silly,” she said. “If Mom heard you, you wouldn’t like the consequences.”

“Your mom and you hate the guys who think you have hot butts?” I asked. “That’s weird.”

“Like you don’t know that she’s your aunt and I am your cousin,” she said.

“Who said one’s aunt or cousin aren’t allowed to have amazing butts?” I asked.

“Nobody said that, but you can’t check them out,” she said.

“Okay, I guess I have to make a confession,” I said. “I haven’t checked out your mom’s butt yet.”

“That’s better,” she said.

“Do you still want to know how I found out that your mom and you have very shapely butts?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

“I asked Grandma, and she said you both have great butts because you got them from her,” I said.

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“Okay,” I said. “I checked out Grandma’s butt and made an educated guess. I am right, right?”

“Did you really check out Grandma’s butt?” she asked.

“Anyway, that wasn’t how I figured out your butt,” I said.

“How did you figure it out?” she asked. “You checked it out, right?”

“You take having a gorgeous butt for granted, don’t you?” I teased, smiling.

“Sorry,” she said, blushing.

“If you don’t, I do,” I teased.

“How did you find that out?” she asked.

“Tracy, I am a genuine ass man,” I said. “I can almost figure out your butt by looking in your eyes.”

“I believe you,” she said.

“If you don’t believe me, feel free to show it to me and let me inspect it thoroughly,” I said.

“That’s sure a great idea,” she said.

“Have you ever seen my equipment?” I asked.

“Of course not,” said Tracy.

“Yet, you know that I have a big tool that can never quit,” I said. “You can see it in my eyes, can’t you?”

“Actually, no,” she said.

“My own cousin doesn’t know that I have powerful equipment?” I said, shaking my head.

“I am not supposed to know that,” she said.

“Are you a prude or something?” I asked.

“No, far from that,” she said.

“Do you know your boyfriend’s size?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“How big is he?” I asked.

“You are now interested in boys’ sizes?” she asked.

“No,” I said.

“So don’t ask,” she said.

“He’s small, isn’t he?” I asked.

“How is that any of your business?” she asked.

“I don’t want my hot cousin to be shortchanged,” I said.

“I am okay with it,” she said.

“You are lying,” I said.

“I am not,” she said.

“I know girls with boyfriends with tiny equipment,” I said. “It isn’t fun.”

“My boyfriend isn’t tiny,” she said.

“I know the feeling,” I said. “I can’t admit that my girlfriend’s flat-chested either. Actually, I can’t because she has serious boobs. They fit so good around my equipment, but that isn’t the point. The point’s that I understand.”

“Hey, I am not complaining,” she said.

“Whether you complain or not, you need to know the size of my equipment,” I said. “We are cousins. I have to know that you have fine boobs and a luscious butt, and you have to know how big and fat I am.”

“Why do I need to know that?” she asked.

“What if a hot friend of yours asked you if you know a guy with a big fat tool?” I asked. “If you don’t know, you can’t refer her to me.”

“You actually have a point,” she said.

“Do you want me to show it to you so you know for sure?” I asked.

“No, but I appreciate your offer,” she said.

“Can you refer me to your hot friends anyway if they are looking for a guy with a power tool?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Call Alex, and ask her,” I said.

“Does she know?” she asked.

“Don’t you know Brian’s size?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“That means he’s small,” I said. “Call Alex.”

“If you push me, I will,” she threatened.

“Go ahead,” I said.

She grabbed her phone and made the call.

“Tracy, I haven’t heard from you for a long time,” said Alex.

“Yes, I know,” said Tracy. “We should meet soon.”

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Hey, are we supposed to know the size of our brothers’ equipment?” asked Tracy.

“I don’t think so,” said Alex. “Did anybody ask you about Brian’s size?”

“Not really,” said Tracy. “I guess you don’t know Nick’s size either.”

“Nick’s different,” said Alex. “He isn’t shy about it. I am sure, if he could, he’d always be brandishing his boner.”

“Is he big?” asked Tracy.

“He’s big and fat,” said Alex. “If you can take him all the way in, you can work in porn.”

“Really?” asked Tracy.

“His girlfriend’s a lucky bitch,” said Alex. “When he’s through with her, she can hardly walk. She almost collapses on the floor, but she’s happier than a clam. Can you blame her after hours of getting fucked with a big fat cock?”

“After hours?” asked Tracy.

“Yes,” said Alex. “I am sure Nick lets her go out of mercy. He doesn’t want to fuck her to death.”

“Can he last that long?” asked Tracy.

“I think he can last forever, but he takes it easy on her, like we take it easy on our boyfriends,” said Alex.

Tracy and I were sitting on opposite ends of the sofa. I scooted closer to her and squeezed her left tit.

“He’s that horny?” asked Tracy, pushing my hand away.

“He’s horny enough that she started to share him with other sluts,” said Alex as I squeezed Tracy’s right tit.

“She shares him with other girls?” asked Tracy in surprise, pushing my hand away.

“Yes,” said Alex. “Put yourself in her shoes. One day, he may be a little too horny and he may fuck you to death or send you to the hospital. You may make national news. Would you do that or share him with unfortunate sluts?”

“I guess I’d share,” said Tracy, looking far away.

Taking That opportunity, I took my hard cock and my balls out and got up. I brushed my cock head over Tracy’s cheek. She looked at my throbbing cock in awe.

“Okay, Alex, thanks,” said Tracy. “I’ll take to you later. Bye.”

“Bye, Tracy,” said Alex.

“Do you believe me now?” I asked, brushing Tracy’s lips with my cock head.

“You are big!” said Tracy.

“Are you sure?” I asked, guiding her left hand to my cock.

“Yes,” she said, holding my shaft tentatively.

“Are you going to recommend me to your hot friends now?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said absentmindedly.

“Is it bigger than your pathetic boyfriend?” I asked as I held her hand that held my cock and brushed her lips with my cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you going to be a good girl and suck it?” I asked.

“You are my cousin,” she said lowly.

“Get down on your knees,” I instructed, holding her hand with one hand and the back of her head with the other. She dropped to her knees without any resistance.

“Tracy, this is a serious cock,” I said. “If you want to suck it, you have to beg me to let you suck my big cock.”

“Please let me suck your big cock,” she begged.

“Do you promise to do your best?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’d never stop a hot girl from doing what she was meant to do,” I said. “Go for it. Impress me.”

She licked my engorged cock head happily for a minute.

“I love this,” she said, looking up at me.

“You are apparently a real cock-loving slut,” I said.

“You have a gorgeous cock,” she said.

“Suck it like real cocksuckers,” I urged. “Show me that you deserve it. Do your best like you promised.”

She took my cock head in her mouth and proceeded to suck it happily, working her lips back and forth.

“Good girl,” I said, thrusting in her mouth.

She took my cock in her mouth more and more deeply but did not deep throat it.

“Take it down your throat,” I said, brushing her throat with my fingertips.

“Can girls do that?” she asked.

“So far, you are the only one who took the head past her lips but not past her throat,” I said. “Let me help you.”

“Please,” she said.

A few minutes later, my cock was balls deep down her throat.

“Thank you so much, Nick,” she gasped happily when I let her pull back.

“Show me that you deserve it,” I said. “Practice.”

She deep throat my cock hungrily for over ten minutes.

“Are you going to be a good girl and show me your hot ass?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes,” said Tracy.

“Get naked,” I said. “All your body’s hot.”

“Thank you,” she smiled, getting up.

She took her clothes off, and I helped her. She was soon naked.

“Nice tits, Cousin,” I teased, pinching her stiff left nipple.

“Do you like them?” she smiled.

“I love them, but I am an ass man,” I said, squeezing her ass cheeks. “I am here for this. Show it to me. Get on your knees on the sofa, and push your hot ass out shamelessly.”

“You want me to act like a slut,” she said as she knelt on the sofa.

“I want you to *be* my slut,” I said, kneeling down. “Push that luscious ass out.”

She thrust her ass out, and I spread her ass.

“You have a pretty asshole, Tracy,” I said.

“You are dirty,” she said.

“Genuine ass men love beautiful assholes,” I said. “You definitely have one.”

“You really like it?” she asked.

“Let me show you,” I said. “Just relax.”

She gasped when I kissed her asshole.

“You are crazy,” she said.

“I think I am crazy about your hot ass,” I said. “Let me show you.”

She gasped when I sucked her asshole, which clenched shyly and defensively.

“Oh, Nick, I can’t believe this,” she moaned as I sucked her asshole gently.

Her asshole soon relaxed, and I proceeded to lick it and probe it with my tongue. She squirmed and ground her ass into my face. I kept that up, making her asshole open up and welcome my tongue tip.

“You are sticking your tongue up my ass,” she gasped.

She moaned and gasped, her asshole twitching and enjoying what I was doing to it.

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

She surrendered her ass and ground it into my face more and more urgently, and I ate her asshole more eagerly.

“Are you going to make me come?” she gasped.

“Only dirty whores come by having their hot assholes eaten,” I teased. “If you are one, knock yourself out.”

“I think I am one,” she gasped.

She fed me her twitching asshole, and I devoured it. Her orgasm soon hit her.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed, shoving her ass into my face, and I ate it hungrily until her orgasm subsided.

“You are amazing,” she gasped when I pulled back, slipping a finger into her drenched pussy.

“You seem to have a horny asshole,” I said, darting my slick finger into her unsuspecting asshole.

“No kidding,” gasped Tracy, her asshole clenching around my finger. “What are you doing?”

“I inserted a finger up your hot ass,” I said.

“That’s dirty,” she gasped.

“What’s a guy supposed to do when he has a dirty hot cousin?” I teased.

“You are a dirty boy,” she moaned, squeezing my finger.

“You had a wild orgasm while you had your little asshole eaten,” I said. “What do you call that, Cousin?”

“I call it slutty,” she moaned.

“Slutty girls can’t resist my big cock,” I said, reaming out her asshole with my finger.

“Maybe I don’t want to resist your big cock,” she moaned.

“You can’t whether you want to or not,” I said.

“I don’t want to,” she said.

“Do you want me to tell you a little secret?” I asked, squeezing lube on her asshole and a second finger inside.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You are going to come your slutty ass off with my big cock balls deep in here,” I said, twisting my fingers.

“You are going to fuck my ass?” she gasped, her asshole twitching.

“Haven’t you figured it out yet?” I teased.

“Wouldn’t that hurt?” she asked.

“What do you think I am doing?” I asked.

“You are reaming out my little asshole with your fingers,” she moaned.

“Do you have any idea why?” I asked.

“So it won’t hurt?” she moaned.

“You are a smart slut,” I teased.

“Your cock’s so big though,” she moaned.

“That’s why I am using three fingers to open up your tight virgin asshole,” I said, squeezing more lube and squeezing my ring finger inside her ass.

“You are going to open my tight asshole wide, aren’t you?” she moaned.

“I am going to fuck it like it was meant to be fucked,” I said. “Hot asses were made for big cocks.”

“You are a dirty cousin,” she moaned, humping my fingers.

“I am not dirty that way,” I said. “I want you to take a thorough enema so you can deep throat my big cock later.”

“You want me to deep throat your big cock after you take it out of my ass?” she asked.

“Yes, Cousin,” I said, twisting my three fingers within her ass. “You are a big girl.”

“That’s so slutty,” she moaned.

“Exactly,” I said, withdrawing my fingers from her ass. “I have a gift for you.”

“I’ll be back soon,” she said as she took the enema package I brought for her and walked away.

“I think I am ready,” said Tracy nervously when she returned.

“You are ready for what, Cousin?” I teased.

“I am ready to let you fuck my virgin ass,” she said.

“With my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Get into position, and show me,” I instructed.

She knelt on the sofa and pushed her ass out.

“You want my big fat cock in this tiny hole?” I teased, slipping a slick finger into her asshole.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You are a greedy bitch, aren’t you?” I said, working lube inside her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She humped my fingers, moaning, and I used two and then three fingers to ream out and lube her asshole.

“You are ready for it,” I said, twisting my fingers deep in her ass. “What do you want me to do?”

“I want you to fuck my virgin ass with your big cock,” she said, her asshole twitching.

“Tracy, you are a big girl,” I said. “You have to beg for what you want to let me know that you really want it.”

“Please fuck my virgin ass with your big cock,” she begged as I withdrew my fingers from her ass.

“Do you want me to make you my ass whore?” I asked as I got up and touched my cock head to her asshole.

“That’s what will happen if I do.”

“Yes,” she hissed. “Fuck my virgin asshole, and make me your ass whore.”

“You are a perfect cousin, Tracy,” I said, pushing my cock head into her asshole.

“Please fuck my ass, Nick,” she moaned. “You’ve earned it.”

“So have you,” I said as I popped my cock head up her ass, making her gasp.

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

“Is this how it was meant to be stretched?” I asked, thrusting gently in her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed, fucking back gently.

“Your ass has never been this beautiful,” I said as I spread her ass and watched my cock pump it gently.

“Fuck it, Nick,” she moaned. “It was apparently meant for your big cock.”

“Of course,” I said, thrusting more firmly.

“Your big cock’s going so deep up my ass,” she moaned, fucking back.

“My big cock will be balls deep up your sizzling ass,” I said, shoving the rest of my cock up her ass. “It now is.”

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

She convulsed wildly, and I thrust in her twitching ass until her orgasm subsided.

“You are amazing,” she gasped as I thrust gently in her ass. “That was the best orgasm of my life.”

“Are you ready to surrender your slutty self to my big cock completely?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Tracy. “Fuck me any way you want.”

“I am going to fuck your juicy pussy and fine tits too,” I said.

“Yes, fuck them,” she gasped.

“I am going to come in every hole you have,” I said. “Do you want to be my complete whore?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Let me fuck your hot ass accordingly,” I said as I spread her ass and picked up the pace.

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

She soon reached orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed, and I pounded her ass until she went limp. I then pulled out.

“Does your little pussy want it?” I asked, brushing her drenched pussy with my cock head.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“Beg,” I instructed.

“Please fuck my horny little pussy with your big cock,” she begged.

“You got it,” I said, pushing my cock into her soaked but tight pussy. “Your pussy’s so tight.”

“Loosen it up for me,” she gasped, pushing her ass back.

“With pleasure,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

She soon gushed on my cock, and I returned to her ass.

“Oh, Nick, I love this,” she gasped.

“You are a good whore,” I said.

“I hope so,” she gasped.

She came, and I switched holes nearly a dozen times.

“Let me fuck your fine tits before I come in your hot mouth,” I said, pulling out of her drenched pussy.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

She knelt on the floor and squeezed her tits around my cock. I fucked them and taught her to lick my cock head and suck it whenever it emerged at the top of her tit channel.

“Suck it hard until I come in your mouth,” I instructed, pushing my cock in her mouth.

She sucked my cock hard, and my orgasm hit me.

“Open wide, and don’t swallow until you get it all and gargle with it,” I instructed as my cock twitched.

She opened her mouth, and I shot my come against the back of her throat.

“Gargle with it, and swallow,” I instructed.

She gargled with my come and swallowed it all.

“It’s delicious,” she said.

“You are a genuine come slut,” I said. “Now, get my big cock hard again.”

Tracy was squatting astride me in the anal Asian cowgirl position when we heard noises.

“Fuck, this must be Mom,” she said, trying to dismount me. “I need to get dressed.”

“You don’t need to do that,” I said, holding her. “You just need to sit still. She can’t see that you are impaled.”

“Are you sure, Nick?” she asked. “We can get in real trouble.”

“I’ll take care of it,” I said. “Just relax, and play along. If you are nervous, squeeze it. If you are relaxed, milk it.”

When Aunt Susan walked in, I was holding her daughter’s bare ass, which was impaled balls deep on my cock.

“Tracy, what’s that?” asked my aunt in shock, making Tracy squeeze the base of my cock tightly.

“Hi, Aunt Susan,” I greeted. “I’ll explain it to you.”

“Nick?” said my aunt in surprise. “What’s Tracy doing naked in your lap?”

“Sit down here, Aunt, and I’ll explain it to you,” I said, patting the seat next to me.

“She has to get dressed first,” she said.

“If she gets dressed, we won’t justify it, and it will happen repeatedly inexplicably,” I said. “Do you want that?”

“Of course not,” she said.

“In that case, sit back here, and relax,” I said, patting the seat again.

“Okay, start talking,” she said as she sat next to me.

“Aunt Susan, I haven’t seen you in a while,” I said. “Your naked daughter isn’t going anywhere. How are you?”

“I am good,” she said.

“You look good,” I smiled. “If you were not married, I’d ask you out. Should I ask you out anyway?”

“Don’t be silly, Nick,” she said. “I am married, and I am your aunt.”

“Trust me, Aunt, these lame excuses don’t stop me when the woman’s as sexy as you are,” I teased.

“Are you serious?” she asked.

“Promise you’ll say yes, and I’ll ask you out right now,” I said. “Your naked daughter will be out witness.”

Tracy’s asshole clenched around my cock.

“Let’s talk about my naked daughter first,” she said.

“No way,” I said. “You have to decide you want to be my date or not before that.”

“You know that I can’t be your date,” she said.

“Actually, I don’t,” I smiled. “If you think you are too hot for me, think again. I can handle hot women.”

“Is that right?” she teased.

“You are welcome to try me,” I said.

“I can’t,” she said. “I have to decline.”

“Give it a try, and, if you don’t like it, never do it again,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said. “I am flattered, but I have to decline.”

“I am disappointed, but I’ll live,” I smiled.

“Can we now talk about my naked daughter?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said. “What do you want to know about her?”

“Why is she naked and sitting in your lap?” asked Aunt Susan.

“Tracy, why are you naked and sitting in my lap?” I asked.

Tracy squeezed my cock tightly.

“She can’t tell you that, because she’s afraid you may think she’s a bad girl and get mad at her,” I said.

“If she doesn’t turn out to be a bad girl, I won’t get mad at her,” said my aunt.

“That isn’t good enough, Aunt,” I said. “You are a mom. You can’t treat your children like this. You have to be a best friend for them and let them trust you. You want them to be able to confide in you all the time, don’t you?”

“You are right,” she said.

“You can’t blame them or get mad at them,” I said. “Do you want Tracy to be a good girl only because she’s afraid you may catch her and punish her, or do you want her to be a good girl because she *is* a good girl?”

“I want her to be a good girl because she is a good girl,” she said.

“Aunt Susan, most moms aren’t like that,” I said. “Most moms aren’t their daughters’ best friends. Isn’t that right?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you know why not?” I asked, rocking Tracy’s ass gently.

“I guess it isn’t easy for a woman to be her daughter’s best friend,” said my aunt.

“Why not?” I asked.

“Because the mother’s instinctively protective of her children,” she said.

“You know that’s wrong though,” I said. “It’s like when you panic and because of that you cause an accident.”

“That’s true,” she said.

“Can you promise that Tracy has full immunity whatever she says or does?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said after a few seconds of hesitation.

“Obviously, Tracy can’t trust you like she can trust her best friend,” I said. “You know that, right?”

“Yes,” she said.

“You can’t blame her for it, can you?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“Are you willing to do something that can make her trust you?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said. “I promise that I’ll keep my promise.”

“Best friends don’t become best friends because they promise each other that they will,” I said.

“You are right,” she said. “What should I do?”

“Get naked like her right now,” I said, surprising both my aunt and my cousin.

“Nick, you know that I can’t do that,” said my aunt.

“It isn’t easy to be a good mom,” I said. “Isn’t that what you want, Tracy?”

“Yes,” hissed Tracy, her asshole twitching.

“Okay, I’ll get naked,” said my aunt, making my cock twitch. “Look away.”

“I didn’t look away when Tracy got naked,” I said. “If your daughter can trust me enough to squat astride me and let me hold her luscious butt, you can too. If you think you are too good to do that, you aren’t good enough to do it.”

“Nick, I am not used to do that,” said Aunt Susan.

“This is the challenge, Aunt Susan,” I said as I spread Tracy’s ass and gently worked it up and down my cock. “Do you think Tracy’s a slut that takes her clothes and sits in every boy’s lap?”

“I didn’t mean it like that,” said my aunt.

“I am glad that you didn’t,” I said. “Turn your back to us, and take off your clothes. Show me that hot ass.” Tracy looked at me in disbelief. “I’ll be looking at you. If you can’t trust us, we can’t trust you.”

Aunt Susan got up and turned her back to us. While she took off her top, skirt, and finally bra, I bounced Tracy’s ass on my cock, and Tracy resisted.

My aunt hesitated when she was left with her panties.

“Bend over, and take them off,” I instructed. “Tracy isn’t hiding anything. Show us that you trust us. Show me your tight ass while I fuck your daughter’s loose one.”

Tracy gave me a hard look. I pinched her nipples.

My eyes were on my aunt’s ass as she bent over and took her panties off.

She took her seat back and covered her tits with her arms.

“You can’t cover your boobs, Aunt Susan,” I chided. “Your daughter’s beautiful boobs are in my face.”

She shyly lowered her arms, placing her hands in her lap.

“Aunt, I’ve already seen your crotch, and it was beautiful,” I said. “Don’t be silly and cover it with your hands.”

She shyly took her hands off her lap.

“You have beautiful boobs,” I said, admiring her tits freely.

“Nick, you can’t look at my boobs,” she complained, raising her hands halfway to her tits.

“Don’t be childish,” I chided. “Thank me for my compliment.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Your nipples are mouthwatering,” I said, looking at her nipples.

“Nick, please,” she whined.

“I want you to trust me and be comfortable with this,” I said. “Thank me for that compliment.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Get up, and show me your hot butt,” I said. “Don’t be shy. Wiggle it for me, and then sit down.”

She hesitated for several seconds before she got up. She wiggled her ass for me.

“You have a great butt, Aunt Susan,” I said. “I can’t wait to fuck it.”

“Thank you,” said my aunt as my cousin looked at me in disbelief.

Aunt Susan sat next to me with her hands by her sides.

“Don’t you feel more comfortable now than you did when you were dressed?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“We are now going to trust you,” I said. “That’s the real test. Are you ready for it?”

“Yes,” said Aunt Susan.

“Kneel on the floor behind Tracy,” I said, spreading Tracy’s ass wide. “I want to show you something.”

Tracy squeezed her asshole tightly.

“Relax, slut,” I whispered softly as my aunt scooted off the sofa. “Your mom will soon succumb to my big cock.”

When my aunt took her position, I started to bounce Tracy’s ass halfway up and down my cock.

“Oh, my!” said my aunt in surprise. “You are in her butt.”

“Aunt Susan, I am the only one who’s ever entered her sizzling ass,” I said.

“You are so big,” she said.

“As I told her, hot asses deserve big cocks,” I said.

“Doesn’t it hurt?” she asked.

“Tracy, does my big cock hurt your sweet little asshole?” I asked.

“Not at all,” gasped Tracy. “Your big cock’s the best thing in the world.”

“You mean you like getting your luscious ass fucked with my big cock like this?” I asked.

“Yes, I love it,” she gasped. “I am going to come.”

“Aunt Susan, your horny daughter’s going to come her tight little ass off on my big cock,” I said.

“I can’t believe this,” said my aunt.

“Can you blame her for enjoying the best thing she’s ever experienced?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Do you know what her best friend would do now?” I asked.

“What?” she asked.

“She’d urge her to ride my big cock hard and come her ass off on it,” I said.

“I guess she would,” she said.

“Do you think you can do that?” I asked.

“Tracy, ride that big cock and come hard on it,” urged my aunt.

“Yes, Mom, I am about there,” gasped Tracy.

“Show your hot mom how much you love being my ass whore,” I urged.

“Yes, I am coming,” gasped Tracy. “I love being your ass whore, Nick.”

“Be a good whore, and come hard—like your mom told you,” I urged.

“Yes, I am coming hard,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Aunt Susan, watch your hot daughter come her ass off,” I said.

“I am watching,” said my aunt.

Tracy convulsed and writhed, shoving her twitching asshole into the base of my cock until her orgasm subsided.

“Nick, you are the best,” gasped Tracy as I rocked her ass gently.

“Aunt Susan, was I good to your hot daughter like she claims?” I asked.

“You were incredible by the looks of it,” said Aunt Susan.

“You think I deserve to have you kiss my balls?” I asked.

“Nick, I am not sure that’s a good idea,” she said.

“Take it easy, Aunt Susan,” I said. “Just kiss my balls and lick them a little to show us that you really appreciate what I am doing for your hot daughter.”

My aunt hesitated a little before she kissed my balls gently and licked them, making my cock twitch in her daughter’s ass. Tracy squeezed my cock in acknowledgment.

“Thanks, Aunt Susan,” I said.

“You are welcome,” said my aunt.

“It’s now your turn to show how much you appreciate what I did for your slutty ass,” I said, slapping Tracy’s ass. Tracy dismounted me and knelt next to her mom.

“You are bigger than I thought,” said my aunt.

“Your daughter has a greedy ass,” I said.

“She apparently does,” she said.

Tracy leaned forward and proceeded to suck my cock.

“You are cousins though,” said my aunt.

“I think cousins should be nicer to each other than they are to strangers,” I said. “What do you think?”

“Sure, but this is different,” she said.

“Who wins if I am not this nice to my hot cousin’s luscious ass?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Who wins if I am?” I asked.

“The two of you,” she said.

“Can the two of us be winners if I don’t do it?” I asked.

“I am not sure,” she said.

“You are sure though that we are if I do it, right?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Doesn’t a good mom want her daughter to be happy?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“Is your daughter happy?” I asked.

“She’s very happy,” said my aunt as she watched her daughter deep throat my cock hungrily.

“I guess the question now is: are you a good mom or not,” I said.

“I hope I am,” she said.

“Do you want me to take care of your hot daughter’s luscious ass or not?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said, making my cock twitch in her daughter’s throat.

“Mom, do you want to suck his big juicy cock with me?” offered Tracy.

“Tracy, he’s my nephew,” protested Aunt Susan.

“Does your nephew have the juiciest cock you’ve ever seen or not?” asked Tracy.

“He does,” said my aunt.

“Who wins if you don’t suck it?” asked Tracy.

“I don’t know,” said my aunt.

“You know what to do, Mom,” said Tracy.

“I can’t suck it all the way down my throat like you do,” said my aunt. “How can you do that?”

“If you want me to teach you how to do that, you have to suck it,” said Tracy.

“Okay,” said my aunt, making my cock twitch.

“Nick’s proud of his big cock,” said Tracy. “Before you suck it, you have to beg him to let you suck his big cock to show him that you are serious about it. Go ahead.”

“Nick, please let me suck your big cock,” begged my aunt shyly.

“Aunt Susan, do you promise to do your best for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My pleasure,” I said. “Indulge.”

“Suck it hungrily, Mom, and I’ll then teach you how to swallow it all,” advised Tracy, moving a little aside.

Aunt Susan licked and sucked my cock head tentatively for several seconds. She then started to suck it more eagerly, taking it deeper and deeper.

“He has a juicy cock, doesn’t he?” said Tracy.

“Yes,” said my aunt.

“Suck it hungrily,” said Tracy. “You promised to do your best.”

My aunt sucked my cock hungrily, and her daughter helped her take it all the way down her throat.

“I did it,” said my aunt excitedly.

“Of course, Mom,” said Tracy. “We were made for cock. Now, practice.”

My aunt deep throated my cock eagerly for several minutes.

“Are you having fun, Aunt Susan?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said happily.

“Suck it together with your slut daughter,” I instructed.

Tracy moved closer, and they started to lick and suck my cock. It took them several minutes to establish a nice routine. They then sucked it nicely together.

“Do you like this, bitches?” I asked.

“I love it,” said Tracy.

“What about you, Aunt?” I asked.

“I love it too,” said my aunt.

“Let me return the favor,” I said as I got up and slapped my aunt’s face with my cock. “I am going to eat you out.”

“You don’t have to do that, Nick,” said Aunt Susan as I pulled her up.

“Of course I do,” I said. “I liked what I saw when you bent over in front of me, and, now, I am going to enjoy it.”

“Mom, get into position like me,” said Tracy as she knelt on the sofa and pushed her ass out. “Push your butt out proudly. Nick likes it.”

“That’s shameless,” said my aunt as I helped her onto the sofa.

“That’s the point, Aunt Susan,” I said. “You shouldn’t have any shame when you are with the guy you trust most.”

“I’ve never been this shameless,” she said as she got into position and thrust her ass out.

“That’s how you should be,” I said as I knelt behind her.

“You don’t think this is outrageous?” she asked.

Her asshole was utterly exposed, and her pussy was dripping.

“I think it’s outrageously hot,” I said, spreading her ass. “I love it.”

“You are spreading my butt,” she said. “Nobody has ever done that to me.”

“They didn’t know that you had such a beautiful asshole,” I said.

“You are embarrassing me,” she moaned.

“It isn’t embarrassing to have a mouthwatering asshole,” I said. “You should be proud of it.”

She gasped when I gave her asshole a firm kiss. Her asshole clenched.

“He’s kissing my butthole,” moaned my aunt, looking at Tracy.

“Relax, and enjoy it,” advised Tracy. “Nick knows how to show a girl’s asshole a hot time.”

“This is so crazy,” moaned my aunt as I sucked her defensive asshole.

“Is your sweet asshole virgin?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped, trembling.

“I’ll take care of that,” I said. “Just relax, and have fun.”

Her asshole soon relaxed and allowed me to probe it with my tongue tip. It nibbled it playfully. She moaned and squirmed, grinding her ass into my face more and more eagerly.

“This feels nice,” she moaned.

“Why do you think I let him fuck my tight asshole with his big cock?” said Tracy.

My aunt ground into my face more and more eagerly, and I devoured her asshole.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Come, Mom,” urged Tracy. “Enjoy yourself.”

“I am coming,” gasped my aunt.

My aunt convulsed in orgasm, mashing her twitching asshole into my face as I wiggled my tongue inside it.

“That was amazing,” gasped my aunt as I pulled back.

“Mom, let me help you clean up your butt so Nick can explore its depths,” said Tracy, taking her mom’s hand.

My aunt hesitantly got up and let her daughter lead her away.

“Mom’s ready for anything,” said Tracy as she returned with her shy mom.

“Is that right, Aunt Susan?” I asked, smiling.

“Yes,” hissed my aunt shyly.

“So am I,” I said, pointing at my throbbing cock.

“You are still hard,” she said in surprise.

“My big cock’s excited about my hot aunt’s luscious ass,” I said, squeezing her ass. “Get it into position.”

Aunt Susan got into position, and I knelt behind her. I spread her ass and gave her splayed asshole a gentle kiss.

“Aunt, I am not going to hurt you,” I said. “I am going to stretch your sweet asshole gradually until it’s ready.”

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

“Your hot ass was meant to have a lot of fun, but it was neglected all its life,” I said. “That has just changed.”

“Thank you,” she said.

My aunt gasped when I squeezed lube on her asshole. She moaned and squirmed as I used one finger to work the lube inside her ass. She soon humped my finger. I added lube and squeezed another finger in. I corkscrewed my fingers all the way up her ass patiently. I then used them to ream out her asshole, twisting and swirling them inside it. She moaned and humped them.

“Are you having fun?” I asked, squeezing more lube on her asshole.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You are almost ready,” I said, squeezing my ring finger inside her ass.

She moaned as I stretched her asshole wider, working my fingers all the way up her ass. I twisting my fingers, reaming out her asshole gently. Within a few minutes, she was ready.

“If you want it, beg for it,” I said as I got up and withdrew my fingers from her ass.

“Please fuck my virgin ass with your big cock,” she begged as I lubed my cock.

“Spread your mom’s hot virgin ass, Tracy,” I said, touching my cock head to her asshole.

Tracy spread her mom’s ass, and I pushed my cock firmly in. My aunt’s asshole dilated and let my cock head in.

“Yes,” gasped my aunt when my cock head popped in. “It’s so big.”

“It has to feel too big now, or it will feel too small later,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“I can take it,” she moaned, thrusting back. “If Tracy can take it, I can too.”

“You can even if she can’t,” I said. “You are a big slut, Aunt Susan.”

“Thank you,” she moaned.

“It stretches your little asshole so wide,” said Tracy. “It looks so beautiful.”

“It feels good too,” gasped my aunt as I shoved the rest of my cock in. “I am coming.”

“It’s balls deep up your sizzling ass,” I said.

She convulsed, her asshole twitching wildly around the base of my cock as I thrust gently.

“That was incredible,” gasped my aunt when her orgasm subsided.

“Now that your hot ass is no longer virgin, are you ready for me to fuck it royally?” I asked.

“Oh, yes, Nick,” gasped Aunt Susan. “Fuck my horny ass royally.”

“Do you want to be my ass whore like your daughter?” I asked, thrusting in her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you realize that your slutty ass was made for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped, fucking back.

“I love watching your big cock fuck Mom’s ass,” said Tracy as I fucked her mom’s ass harder.

“Your mom has a hot ass, like I told you, and a hot ass was made for a big cock, like I said too,” I said.

Aunt Susan fucked back eagerly, and I fucked her ass to another orgasm.

We repeated that several times before I pulled out.

“Do you want me to fuck your horny little pussy?” I asked, brushing her soaked pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Beg,” I instructed.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry pussy with your big cock,” she begged.

“Good girl,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

She had a tight pussy. She came seconds after I sank my cock balls deep inside it.

“Your little pussy seems to belong to my big cock too,” I said, thrusting in her drenched pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I’ll fuck it accordingly,” I said, fucking her pussy hard.

“Yes,” she gasped.

My aunt soon came again, and I switched my cock between her pussy and ass after every orgasm.

“I am going to come up your hot ass,” I announced finally.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped. “Come inside my slutty ass.”

My aunt’s twitching asshole soon drained my balls.

“This will keep my slimy come from leaking out,” I said as I popped a new butt plug up her ass. “Get it hard now.”

My aunt and cousin revived my cock in no time.

“Get into position side by side,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock. “I want to fuck my new whores together.”

They got into position, and I proceeded to fuck Tracy’s ass and their pussies for about an hour.

“I am going to come in your married pussy,” I said while drilling my aunt’s pussy.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped. “Fill my horny married pussy with your hot come.”

She soon came, and I drained my balls deep in her twitching pussy. She milked my cock deliberately.

“The butt plug will keep my come inside too,” I said, pulling out. “Take it out before my uncle eats your pussy.”

“That’s so slutty,” she gasped.

“Of course,” I said. “Now make me hard again. I am not done.”

When Uncle Richard came home, Tracy was squatting on my cock like before, keeping her ass impaled fully on it. Her naked mom sat next to me. Naturally, he was shocked when he saw that.

“What’s going on?” asked my uncle. “Why are you naked?”

“Hi, Uncle Richard,” I said, gently thrusting in Tracy’s clenched ass. “I talked them into getting naked.”

“You talked them into getting naked?” he asked in surprise. “Why did you do that?”

“It’s a long story,” I said. “Please have a seat.”

“Can they get dressed first?” he asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “That would defeat the purpose of this experience.”

He sat down in the chair.

“Why did you talk them into getting naked?” he asked.

“I think that beautiful women should be naked whenever possible,” I said. “They are now naked and happier than ever. I think that proves my theory.”

“Why is Tracy sitting in your lap?” he asked.

“I think she wants me to enjoy her beautiful body,” I said. “I appreciate that.”

“She’s your cousin,” he said. “She can’t do that.”

“Do you want her to sit like this in a stranger’s lap?” I asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“That’s your answer,” I said.

“She can’t sit in your lap either,” he said.

“I am open minded,” I said. “If you can prove that, I’ll get them dressed and even spank them for getting naked.”

“That isn’t acceptable,” he said.

“That’s an opinion, not a proof,” I said. “A proof doesn’t leave any room for subjective opinions.”

“This can’t be proven,” he said.

“Would you allow me to prove my point?” I asked.

“Go ahead,” he said.

“You’ll accept it if I can prove it, right?” I said.

“Sure,” he said.

“Aunt Susan and Tracy, have you ever been this happy?” I asked.

“No,” my aunt and my cousin said.

“It makes them happier than ever, and you can’t find anything wrong with it,” I said. “That’s your proof. You have to accept it and put it to rest.”

“I can’t accept that,” he said.

“Honey, you have to be a good loser,” said Aunt Susan. “He beat you. You have to accept defeat.”

“Okay,” he said with a grudge.

“Uncle, they have beautiful boobs, don’t you think so?” I said.

“Nick, you can’t talk like that,” chided Uncle Richard.

“It’s okay to give a beautiful woman a compliment,” I said. “I wasn’t rude or crude.”

“Your compliment’s sexual in nature,” he said.

“Honey, you have a dirty mind,” said Aunt Susan. “How is having beautiful boobs sexual?”

“Is Uncle Richard a tit man?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Aunt Susan.

“Susan!” he whined.

“Maybe that’s why,” I said. “I am an ass man. Maybe tit men consider boobs sexual organs or something.”

“That’s dirty,” she said.

“It worked though,” I said.

“What worked?” she asked.

“Uncle was able to avoid giving you a due compliment,” I said.

“Richard, you don’t think we deserve a compliment?” she asked.

“You do,” he said.

“Why don’t you give us our compliment?” she asked.

“You have beautiful boobs,” he said.

“Is that both Tracy and me or just me?” she asked.

“Tracy’s my daughter,” he said.

“Your daughter can’t have beautiful boobs?” she asked.

“She can,” he said.

“Okay?” she said.

“You both do,” he said.

“Thanks,” Tracy and Aunt Susan said.

“What are you doing?” he asked as I gave Tracy’s right nipple a gentle suck. I treated her other nipple similarly.

“I gave her sweet nipples a kiss each,” I said.

“You can’t do that,” he complained as I sucked my aunt’s left nipple similarly.

My aunt twisted to the left, and I sucked her right nipple.

“It’s okay, honey,” said my aunt. “It’s innocent. Do it again, Nick, but suck harder.”

She pulled my head to her tits, and I gave each nipple a hard suck.

“You are making me so horny,” she whispered.

Tracy’s asshole twitched around the base of my cock when I sucked her nipples harder.

“Uncle, do you still think it’s wrong?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“This is also innocent,” I said as I flipped Tracy onto her back, pulling out of her ass.

My hard cock was hidden during the maneuver. I was soon half kneeling in front of Tracy, my cock still hidden with my left thigh.

Tracy's knees were parted, I dove in and gave her drenched pussy a kiss.

While Uncle Richard looked in disbelief, I scooted in front of his wife and gave her leaky pussy a similar kiss.

"Uncle, do you agree that those were innocent kisses?" I asked as I returned to Tracy.

"Yes," he said.

"Why don't you come over here and give Aunt Susan a similar kiss to show her that she's beautiful?" I suggested.

"That isn't necessary," he said as I kissed Tracy's pussy.

"It's necessary, honey," said my aunt. "If you don't want to do it, Nick seems eager to."

My uncle got off the chair reluctantly and knelt in front of his wife. She meanwhile popped her butt plug out.

He gave her a kiss on her sticky pussy as I did the same to Tracy's pussy.

"Stay where you are," said my aunt when he tried to get up. "I am your wife. I deserve more kisses. Eat it out."

"In front of them?" he protested.

"They are doing the same thing we are doing, and we are husband and wife," she said, thrusting her pussy forward.

He dove in her pussy and went to work. She moaned and ground into his face, encouraging him. Meanwhile, I licked and probed her daughter's juicy pussy.

"Nick, let's see who can make his girl come first," gasped my aunt.

"What does the winner get?" I asked.

"The winner gets a blowjob," she gasped.

"Susan!" whined my uncle.

"Win, and turn it down," she said. "If you lose, you can only blame yourself."

"If I win, I want a blowjob by the two of you," I said to my aunt.

"Nick!" chided my uncle.

"It's okay, Uncle," I said. "If you don't want that, don't let me win."

"I won't," he said.

"That's all you need to do," I said.

He turned to my aunt's come-filled pussy and devoured it hungrily.

"That's it, honey," she urged. "Suck out all that hot slime."

With three fingers working actively inside Tracy's horny asshole, I ate her leaky pussy hungrily. She leaked and humped my face like her mom did to her dad. Tracy came first.

"I am coming," gasped Tracy, stiffening.

Tracy convulsed and gushed in my mouth while I jerked my fingers within her twitching asshole.

"I am coming too," gasped my aunt.

While my aunt gushed in my uncle's mouth, I removed my fingers from Tracy's ass and licked her drenched pussy.

"Uncle, do you want to play double or nothing?" I asked.

“What do you mean?” asked Uncle Richard.

“We eat their asses similarly for double or nothing,” I said.

“You want us to eat their asses?” he asked.

“To orgasm,” I said.

“That’s gross,” he said.

“It isn’t gross,” I said. “There asses are clean.”

“We’ve cleaned our asses thoroughly,” said Aunt Susan. “They are now only full of natural juices.”

“You have to try to win,” I said. “With this attitude, you can’t.”

“You have to eat it raw,” she said.

“They can have an orgasm like that?” he asked.

“Of course if you are sincere about it,” I said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Show us your luscious asses,” I instructed.

Tracy and her mom got onto their knees and thrust out their asses lewdly.

“Can you see how beautiful their assholes are?” I asked as I spread Tracy’s ass wide.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Anyway, spread her ass, and eat it hungrily,” I advised. “Suck it dry like you did to her juicy pussy.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Let’s go,” I said.

My uncle spread my aunt’s come-filled ass and dove in. I dove in Tracy’s ass similarly.

“Yes, honey,” encouraged my aunt, grinding her ass into her husband’s face. “Eat my slimy ass.”

“This is the ultimate compliment to a hot woman’s luscious ass,” I said.

“Stick your tongue inside, and suck it inside out,” urged my aunt.

Both my aunt and her daughter leaked freely.

“Nick, I am going to come,” gasped Tracy.

“Eat my ass harder, honey, or we’ll lose,” urged my aunt.

Tracy stiffened when I pinched her nipples.

“I am coming,” gasped Tracy. “Stick your tongue deep up my ass.”

“Honey, we are losing,” gasped my aunt. “Eat my slutty ass inside out.”

Tracy came, her asshole twitching around my wiggling tongue.

“I am coming,” announced my aunt.

My aunt writhed in orgasm while I gently licked her daughter’s drenched pussy.

When my aunt’s orgasm subsided, my uncle pulled back.

“Nick, you won again,” gasped my aunt. “Are you ready for your prize?”

“Susan, you can’t do that,” complained Uncle Richard. “You are his aunt.”

“Your dirty mind’s back at work?” chided Aunt Susan. “Didn’t we agree that it was all innocent?”

“This is too much,” he said.

“Uncle, you agreed to the prize,” I said. “I won twice. You can’t change your mind when you lose.”

“Be a good loser, honey,” said my aunt.

“I am ready for my prize,” I said as I got up and thrust my throbbing cock out.

“Your cock’s more than big enough for two sluts,” she said.

“You have no idea, Aunt Susan,” I said.

“This is the biggest and juiciest cock I’ve ever seen,” said Tracy.

“Tracy!” chided my uncle.

“She’s right,” said my aunt.

“Drop down to your knees, and show me,” I said.

My uncle returned to his chair, and his wife and daughter knelt before my cock.

“If you can make me come, I’ll come in your mouth and let you gargle with my come before you swallow it,” I said to my aunt. “If you can’t, I’ll have to fuck your other holes.”

“We are big girls, Nick,” she said. “Don’t worry. We can handle your big cock.”

“I just want to make sure you know that your hot asses are at stake,” I said. “Don’t forget that I am an ass man.”

“We got it,” she said. “Thank you.”

“Go for it,” I said. “Suck my big cock to your best ability.”

My aunt and cousin pounced on my cock and went to work.

“They can’t handle my big cock,” I said to my uncle.

“Don’t be overconfident,” he said.

“You’ll see,” I said. “I’ll only give them half an hour.”

“Half an hour should be more than enough,” he said.

“Have faith in your nephew,” I said.

“I have faith in my wife and daughter,” he said.

My aunt and my cousin deep throated my cock hungrily.

“There is no way you can last for five minutes,” he said.

“You’ll be surprised,” I said.

Ten minutes passed, and they were still sucking my cock like their lives depended on it.

“I told you,” I smiled at my uncle as he looked in disbelief.

Twenty more minutes passed, and they were still devouring my cock.

“You win,” said my uncle finally.

“I am ready for my prize,” I said, slapping my aunt’s and my cousin’s faces with my cock. “Assume the position.”

Tracy and Aunt Susan got on their knees on opposite sides of the sofa.

“Uncle, sit down between them,” I said.

“Why is that?” asked Uncle Richard.

“I want you to spread my hot aunt’s luscious ass,” I said. “This is my prize.”

He reluctantly sat down in the middle of the sofa and spread my aunt’s ass.

“This is where my big cock’s going to go,” I said as I lubed my aunt’s asshole with my middle finger.

“Aren’t you too big?” asked my uncle.

“We are big girls,” said my aunt. “Let him do his best.”

“Little girls can’t handle big cocks,” I said, squeezing more lube and my index finger inside her ass.

He watched as I pumped and reamed out her asshole with two fingers.

“Stretch my little asshole for your big cock,” she moaned, humping my fingers.

“You got it,” I said, squeezing my ring finger in.

“Yes,” she moaned as I corkscrewed my fingers all the way into her ass.

“She’s ready now,” I said, twisting my fingers deep in her ass. “Let’s see if she’s a big girl.”

“Of course I am a big girl,” she moaned as I removed my fingers from her ass.

“Let’s see,” I said, pressing my cock head into her ass.

She gasped as my cock head popped in. I proceeded to thrust in her ass. She fucked back, moaning happily.

“You think you can make me come with your hot ass?” I asked.

“I hope so,” she moaned.

“Do your best,” I said.

“I am coming,” she gasped a minute later when I shoved the rest of my cock in.

“You are supposed to make me come, not come yourself,” I teased, thrusting in her ass.

“I know, but your big cock feels incredible deep in my ass,” she gasped.

She writhed in orgasm until her orgasm subsided.

“You should have had faith in your nephew,” I said, picking up the pace.

“You are so good,” said my uncle.

“Her hot ass was obviously made for cock,” I said as she fucked back energetically.

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

She soon writhed in orgasm, and I drilled her ass until she went limp.

“Spread Tracy’s ass,” I said as I pulled out and moved to Tracy.

“She’s my daughter,” he protested.

“You’ll just spread her ass to help her relax,” I said. “I’ll do all the work.”

He reluctantly spread her ass, and I lubed it and treated it like I treated her mom’s ass, making her come twice.

My uncle spread my aunt’s ass when I moved to her.

“Her pussy’s so wet,” I said, teasing Aunt Susan’s horny pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“This is incest,” I said, pushing my cock into her soaked pussy.

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

“It’s taboo,” protested Aunt Richard. “Why are you doing it?”

“I am coming,” she gasped as I shoved my cock all the way in.

“Relax, Uncle,” I said. “I am balls deep in her hot pussy. She’s already coming on my big cock.”

“Why did you do it?” he asked as his wife writhed on my cock.

“To make her relax,” I said, thrusting hard in her gushing pussy.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“Now that I’ve done it, she won’t be worried if I am going to do it or not,” I said, fucking her soaked pussy gently. “It also shows you that incest isn’t as bad as it sounds. It just needs to be done very carefully.”

“Fuck my horny pussy, Nick,” gasped my aunt. “I want more of your amazing cock.”

“You are a horny woman, Aunt Susan,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Was your little pussy made for my big cock too?” I asked.

“I think so,” she gasped.

“It depends on how hard you can come next,” I said.

“I am going to come very hard,” she gasped.

“Uncle Richard, your hot wife loves my big cock,” I said, pounding her pussy.

“I can see that,” he said.

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

“Indulge,” I urged.

She convulsed wildly, gushing on my cock. I pulled out when her orgasm subsided.

“Nick, you are amazing,” she gasped.

“Let’s see what Tracy thinks,” I said, moving to Tracy.

“I already think you are amazing,” said Tracy as her dad spread her ass.

“Let’s see if you’ll still think so after you come on my big cock,” I said, pushing my cock into her leaky pussy.

“Of course,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“I’ll put you to the test,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“Please do,” she moaned, fucking back.

Tracy came when I filled her tight pussy with my cock and again after I fucked her for a couple of minutes.

“You are amazing,” she gasped when I pulled out of her pussy.

“Aunt, would you like Uncle to eat your pussy,” I said as my uncle spread my aunt’s ass and I skewered it.

“Sure,” moaned Aunt Susan. “He doesn’t do that often.”

“It’s hard for him to do it in this position,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “Would you like to change positions?”

“Sure,” she moaned, fucking back.

“Uncle, let go of her hot ass,” I said, wrapping my arms around her.

Uncle Richard let go of her, and I maneuvered her into my lap into the reverse cowgirl position as I sat in her place. I raised her feet onto the sofa into the reverse Asian cowgirl position.

“Uncle, you can eat her juicy pussy now while she sits in my lap,” I said as I spread her ass and bounced it gently. “It’s incredibly juicy.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

He took his position and proceeded to eat her pussy.

“She’s your wife, so feel free to eat her leaky pussy hungrily,” I said.

He ate her pussy more eagerly, and she bounced on my cock faster.

“You like being treated like a horny slut, Aunt Susan?” I asked.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped. “This is so good.”

The pace accelerated, and she reached orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Drink it all, Uncle,” I urged.

She writhed on my cock, gushing in his mouth, until her orgasm subsided. I rocked her ass gently as she recovered.

“Come here, Tracy,” I called, slapping my aunt’s ass.

My aunt dismounted me, and Tracy squatted astride me in the same position, impaling her ass on my cock.

“Uncle, since Tracy’s your daughter, you can’t eat her pussy like you did her mom’s pussy,” I said, gently working her ass up and down my cock. “You should only lick her excess juices gently.”

“I can’t do that,” he said. “She’s my daughter.”

“You actually can, and this isn’t incest,” I said. “Even if you think it’s incest, I’ve showed you that incest’s okay.”

He hesitated for several seconds before he took his position and licked her dripping pussy tentatively.

“Thanks, Dad,” she moaned as I gently accelerated the pace. “I appreciate that.”

Her asshole twitched around my cock happily as she leaked on her dad’s tongue.

“Are you having fun, my sexy cousin?” I asked.

“Oh, yes, Nick,” she gasped. “Your big cock up my ass and Dad’s tongue on my pussy are amazing.”

“Are you going to be a good girl and come hard for your dad and your cousin?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she gasped.

She bounced on my cock for a minute before she reached orgasm.

“Dad, I am coming on your tongue,” she gasped.

She convulsed on my cock, gushing on her dad’s tongue. When her orgasm subsided, I helped her dismount me.

“Uncle, spread their hot asses for me, and let’s get back to fucking their horny pussies and asses hard,” I said.

Tracy and Aunt Susan got into position in their original places, and Uncle Richard sat between them.

“Aunt, is your hot ass hungry for my big cock?” I asked as I stood behind my aunt’s ass and my uncle spread it.

“Oh, yes, Nick, please fuck it with your big cock,” she said.

“Do you believe her, Uncle Richard?” I asked. “Do you really think that her hot ass is hungry for my big cock?”

“I think so,” he said.

“You want me to fuck her luscious ass with my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am glad to be of service,” I said, pushing my cock into my aunt’s spread ass, making her moan.

My uncle spread their asses for me and watched me fuck them and occasionally fuck their drenched pussies.

“Tracy, you are apparently going to make me come,” I announced finally. “I am going to come in your hot ass.”

“Yes, Nick, fill my horny ass with your hot sticky come,” urged Tracy.

She soon came, and I obliged her.

“Uncle Richard, you can now eat her happy ass like you ate Aunt Susan’s ass earlier,” I said.

“Her butt’s full of your sperm,” he protested.

“Her ass is clean, and so is my come,” I said. “It isn’t incest either.”

“Honey, you’ve already eaten Nick’s come out of my pussy and ass,” said my aunt. “The only difference is that now you know that you are eating his come out of her ass.”

“I ate his come out of your pussy and ass?” he asked in shock.

“When you ate my pussy and ass earlier, they were full of his come, and you loved that, so take it easy,” she said.

“Go for it, Uncle,” I said as I stood before Tracy and pushed my sticky cock in her mouth. “Men do it all the time.”

He took several seconds to make his mind while his daughter sucked my hardening cock. My cock hardened faster as he ate my come out of his daughter’s well-fucked ass. She finally came in his mouth.

“Thanks, honey,” said my aunt.

She kissed him on the lips.

“Uncle, you can sit back and watch,” I said. “I can handle them on my own. They’ve been warmed up.”

“You are not done?” he asked in disbelief as he saw my throbbing cock.

“I can’t get done when there are horny women around,” I said.

My uncle sat back in his chair and watched me fuck his wife and daughter in every hole for well over an hour. I fucked their tits and their throats along with their pussies and asses.

“I am going to come in your mouth,” I said to my aunt in the end.

“Mom, gargle with it before you swallow it,” said Tracy.

My aunt and cousin sucked my cock hungrily until I came in my aunt’s eager mouth. My uncle watched in disbelief as his wife gargled with my come and swallowed it. I gave each a deep kiss.

They took me out of my clothes and revived my cock on their own when I sat back in the middle of the sofa.

“We need a break,” said my aunt as they both sat on either side of me.

Brian returned while I was sitting between his mom and sister on the sofa, naked. His dad was sitting in the chair.

“Why are you naked?” asked Brian as he froze in his tracks.

“Hi, Brian,” I said nonchalantly.

“Why are you naked?” he asked.

“We are more comfortable this way,” I said. “Does our nakedness offend you somehow?”

“No, but you have an erection,” he said. “You can’t do that even if it’s okay to be naked.”

“Sweetie, teen boys are supposed to have an erection all the time,” said my aunt. “Don’t you?”

He blushed.

“Isn’t it inappropriate to have an erection in front of others?” he asked.

“I think it’s more inappropriate to look at others’ erections,” she said.

He blushed.

“I wasn’t looking,” he stammered. “It’s obvious.”

“You are not supposed to know if Nick has an erection or your sister or I have stiff nipples,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Would you like to get naked too?” she asked.

“No,” he said as he sat down on the loveseat.

“Your dad and you can get naked too,” she said. “If either of you wants to, go for it.”

“No, I am okay,” he said.

Tracy reached out for my hard cock and squeezed it.

“Mom, Tracy’s touching his erection,” he complained.

“How did you see that if you were not looking at his erection?” asked my aunt.

“I..., I don’t know,” he stammered.

“Sweetie, nobody’s supposed to see Nick’s erection or what’s happening to it, okay?” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Are you ready to be put to the test?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

My aunt’s hand joined her daughter’s. She lubed my hard cock thoroughly, and they proceeded to fondle my cock and balls freely. Brian saw them but could not complain.

When Brian’s eyes met mine, I winked at him as I reached out and pinched his mom’s and sister’s nipples.

He looked away, and I sat back and went to ream out my aunt’s and cousin’s assholes with three fingers each. They milked my fingers while fondling my cock and balls.

“I am going to work on dinner,” said my aunt.

“Tracy and I will help you,” I said, motioning Tracy to the lube.

“Thanks, kids,” said my aunt as the three of us got up and walked to the kitchen without taking our hands away.

“Dad, what’s going on?” asked Brian. “Why are Mom, Tracy, and Nick naked?”

“Why do you ask?” asked my uncle.

“I am just curious,” said Brian.

“Didn’t your mom answer your questions?” asked my uncle.

“Not really,” said Brian.

“They just want to be naked,” said my uncle.

“Nick visited us before, and they never wanted to be naked,” said Brian. “What happened?”

“Nick apparently talked them into getting naked,” said my uncle.

“How did he do that?” asked Brian.

“I have no idea,” said my uncle.

“How can a guy talk his aunt and his cousin to get naked?” asked Brian.

“I have no clue,” said my uncle.

“I can’t even talk my girlfriend into getting naked,” Brian blurted out.

“Nick’s older than you,” said my uncle.

“You think I’ll be better in the future?” asked Brian.

“I hope so,” said my uncle.

“Does that make sense to you?” asked Brian.

“What do you mean?” asked my uncle.

“Do you believe that Nick can talk them into getting naked?” asked Brian.

“I guess,” said my uncle.

“I find that hard to believe,” said Brian.

“Don’t underestimate Nick,” said my uncle.

“You think he’s that good?” asked Brian.

“Well, he talked me into accepting that,” said my uncle.

“You mean you objected to it when it happened?” asked Brian.

“I wasn’t here when it happened,” said my uncle. “When I came home, your mom and sister were naked.”

“Nick was dressed?” asked Brian.

“Yes,” said my uncle. “Then, they got him naked.”

“He talked you into accepting that?” asked Brian.

“Yes,” said my uncle. “He said he believed that beautiful women deserved to be naked. It somehow worked, and I had to let it go.”

“That’s hard to believe,” said Brian.

“I completely agree,” said my uncle. “There is no point in discussing it any further though.”

“Okay,” said Brian.

“Do you want to suck my big cock a little to be in the mood for a nice dinner?” I asked as Tracy, Aunt Susan, and I entered the kitchen.

“Your big cock’s a great appetizer,” said my aunt.

“Unfortunately, we can’t have it on the table in front of Brian yet,” said Tracy as they knelt before my hard cock.

“The look on Brian’s face was priceless,” said my aunt.

“Especially when I pinched your nipples,” I said.

“Do you think, if he walked in on us now, he’d be able to ignore where your big cock is?” asked Tracy as my aunt swallowed my cock.

“He may need a little help, but I am sure he can do it,” I said, pulling Tracy’s head to my cock.

They sucked my cock eagerly.

“Poor guy, doesn’t know that his slut mom and slut sister belong to my big cock,” I said.

“I am glad that his dad does,” said my aunt.

“Get up,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock. “We need to work on dinner.”

They got up, and I lubed my cock and pulled Tracy to me, pushing my cock into her ass.

“Is this how you work on dinner?” asked Tracy, pushing her ass back.

“Do you have a problem with it?” I asked as I held her hips and thrust in her ass.

“On the contrary, I love it,” she moaned, fucking back.

“You are a slut,” I said, pinching her nipples. “I am glad that your little brother doesn’t know how slutty you are.”

“Me too,” she moaned.

While my aunt got dinner started, I fucked Tracy’s ass to orgasm.

“Let’s see if you are a slut too,” I said as I stood behind my aunt and aligned my cock with her asshole.

“I am a big slut,” moaned my aunt, pushing her ass back as I pushed my cock into her ass.

“Are you happy that your son doesn’t know that?” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“It’s temporary happiness,” she moaned, fucking back. “He’ll soon find out, and I’ll be happier.”

“You are a dirty mom,” I said, pinching her nipples.

“I pride myself on being a dirty aunt,” she moaned.

“You should,” I said. “You are my first aunt that I claim.”

“Do you intend to claim your other aunts?” she asked.

“That depends on how hot their asses are,” I said.

She laughed.

“I am lucky that I have a hot ass, I guess,” she gasped.

“I am lucky that you do,” I said.

She soon came, and I moved back to Tracy’s ass. I switched asses repeatedly while they worked on dinner.

By the time dinner was ready, I managed to fuck their pussies and tits. We were ready to eat.

Dinner was uneventful except for Aunt Susan's, Tracy's, and my nakedness. Then, we returned to the living room.

"Sit in my lap," I said, pulling Tracy astride me, as I sat in the middle of the sofa. "Impale your slutty ass."

Tracy squatted astride me, and I spread her ass. She impaled her ass all the way down my cock. Brian glanced at her a few times. Since my balls were out and her ass was spread, he could not miss it, but he did not comment.

"Are you comfortable like this?" I asked as Tracy squirmed, making sure my cock was balls deep up her ass.

"Yes," she said.

"Great," I said.

While we watched television and chatted inconsequentially, I held Tracy's ass and rocked it gently, working her tight asshole up and down the last inch of my cock. She milked my cock happily.

Brian could not miss what was going on, but he did not let on. He looked at his mom and dad in disbelief, not believing that they would allow something like that.

"You are more beautiful than any show," I said.

"You like my boobs?" asked Tracy.

"Especially as they jiggle and shake," I said.

"Thanks, Nick," she said.

"You can't see anything though," I said.

"I can see you, and you can see me," she said. "That's amazing."

"It sure is, for me," I said. "You are a beautiful girl after all."

"Enjoy," she said, shaking her tits for me.

Brian saw that.

"I am doing that," I said.

"You are my sweetest cousin," she said, squeezing my cock.

"I am only sweet with sweet girls," I said.

"Do you like how I treat you?" she asked.

"I love it," I said.

"If there is anything I can do to make it even better for you, please let me know," she said.

"If you treat me like this always, I'll be here often," I said as I moved my right hand to my aunt's ass.

"I hope so," said Tracy.

"If I visit often, you have to visit me often too," I said, worming three fingers up my aunt's ass.

"I'd love that too," said Tracy.

"Do you have a boyfriend?" I asked thrusting gently in Tracy's ass while reaming out my aunt's asshole.

"Yes," said Tracy.

"Bring him along," I said. "You can meet my girlfriend and other couples and see how I treat you."

"Sure," she said.

"Do you have a girlfriend?" I asked Brian.

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

“He does,” said Tracy.

“Bring her along too if she’s a nice girl,” I said.

“Yes, she’s a nice girl,” she said.

“I’d love to see her naked,” I said.

“I am sure she’d love that too,” she said.

“My girlfriend isn’t like you,” said Brian indignantly.

“My cousin, no two girls are the same,” I said. “That’s why I want to see your girlfriend naked.”

“You can’t see her dressed or naked,” he said.

“Is she invisible?” I asked Tracy.

“No, she’s very visible,” she said. “He’s just jealous.”

“Are you jealous?” I asked him.

“No,” he said.

“Are you afraid I might steal your girlfriend?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“Come on,” I said. “It must be that.”

“No, I am not afraid of that,” he said. “You can’t steal her.”

“What do you think, Tracy?” I asked.

“You can steal her easily,” she said.

“He can’t,” he said.

“If you show her your gorgeous cock, she’ll be all over it, doing your bidding just like I do,” she said.

“Do you do my bidding?” I teased.

“Of course,” she said.

“Would you do anything for me?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she said. “I am all yours. If you want me to dump my boyfriend, I’ll call him now and dump him.”

“Tracy, I am not a bad boy,” I said.

“I know that you are not,” she said.

“I am privileged that you are all mine, but I don’t steel my girls from their boyfriends,” I said. “I raise the bar.”

“I know that, silly,” she said. “I know that you won’t steal Brian’s girlfriend, but that isn’t because you can’t.”

“My girls’ boyfriends should treat them like royalty,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Do you like how I rock you like a baby?” I asked, bouncing her ass gently on my cock.

“I love it,” she said.

“Aunt Susan, you are invited too,” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Aunt Susan.

“You have a luscious butt,” I said. “I’d love to see it naked at my house.”

“Would your mom let me get naked at her house?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “My mom knows how much I love gorgeous asses.”

“She lets you take all kinds of girls into your room?” she asked.

“It’s only one kind of girls—the kind that has hot asses,” I said. “I am not talking about my room either. I am talking about the living room. At our house, nobody harasses a girl or a woman with a luscious ass.”

“Really?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “Mom and Dad spoil me rotten. Maybe that’s why I look like a spoiled brat.”

“Don’t say that, Nick,” she said. “You don’t look like a spoiled brat. You make me so proud of my butt.”

“You should be,” I said. “Now, get up, and shake it for me. Spoil me.”

“You got it,” she said, getting up and off my fingers.

My aunt turned her ass toward me. She pushed it out and danced.

“Uncle, she has a hot butt, doesn’t she?” I said.

“Yes,” said Uncle Richard.

“Aunt Susan, let’s all kiss your luscious ass starting with Uncle Richard,” I said.

“*You* are spoiling me,” she said, walking to my uncle.

She turned her ass to him and spread it with her right hand. He knew to kiss her asshole.

My aunt came to me and bent over, pushing her ass out for me while spreading it with her right hand. I held her hip and gave it a kiss, sticking my tongue deep in her ass.

“You are a naughty boy,” she moaned. “You are sticking your tongue deep up my butt.”

“You have a sweet rose,” I said, breaking the kiss.

Tracy kissed her mom’s asshole next.

My aunt thrust her ass in Brian’s face and spread it.

“Kiss my butthole, sweetie,” she said.

He hesitated a little before he gave her asshole a light kiss.

“Thank you all,” said my aunt as she sat down on my hand, letting me return my fingers to her ass.

As Tracy got hornier, she rode my cock harder. She soon came, writhing on my cock, as Brian watched.

“Take Tracy and me to your bed,” I said to my aunt. “I want to fuck the two of you silly before we fall asleep.”

“The three of us will go to bed,” she said, getting up. “I’ll see you two tomorrow. Brian, I need you for a minute.”

“Good night,” said my uncle and Brian.

“Good night,” Tracy, my aunt, and I said, grabbing Tracy’s ass with both hands.

My aunt grabbed the lube, butt plugs, and other stuff and led, and I followed her, carrying Tracy in my hands, as she held onto my neck, and bouncing her ass on my cock gently. Brian followed us.

Aunt Susan remained silent until Brian, Tracy, she, and I entered the bedroom.

“Did you figure out why Nick had your sister sit in his lap?” asked my aunt as I continued to bounce Tracy’s ass.

“You said I shouldn’t look,” he said.

“That’s okay,” said my aunt. “I did that not to embarrass you in front of your dad. I knew that you’d look.”

“Sorry,” he said shyly.

“Do you know why he had her squat in his lap?” she asked.

“He was having anal sex with her,” he said.

“You understand that he isn’t trying to steal her from her boyfriend, right?” said my aunt as I laid Tracy on the bed and pushed her legs over her head with my cock still deep in her ass.

“Yes,” he said as I fucked her ass briskly.

“Do you know why he’s doing this?” asked my aunt.

“No,” he said.

“Because your sister has a beautiful butt that had been neglected,” she said. “He wants it to have the most fun.”

“Brian, your sister has a fantastic ass,” I said. “It’s a crime not to fuck it royally.”

“Can you see how hard and deep he’s drilling her little butthole?” she asked. “Can you see how wet she is?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you think she’s having fun?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am having the most fun of my life,” gasped Tracy.

“Me too, Brian,” I said. “I am not completely unselfish. Your hot sister’s sizzling ass was surely made for cock.”

“I am coming,” gasped Tracy.

Tracy writhed in orgasm, and I pounded her ass until she went limp.

When I popped my cock out of Tracy’s ass, my aunt dropped to her knees and swallowed it.

“Mom, it was in her butt,” protested Brian as his mom deep throated my cock hungrily.

“Sweetie, your sister and I have washed up our insides thoroughly,” she said. “They are squeaky clean.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Now, you understand why Nick’s spending the night with your sister and me,” she said. “He isn’t trying to steal me away from your dad either. If he takes your girlfriend, it’s only to make sure that her tight butt’s taken care of too.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Go ahead, and thank your cousin for taking care of your mom and sister,” she said, getting up.

“Nick, thanks for taking care of Mom and Tracy,” he said.

“Of course,” I said. “They are my relatives, and they have hot asses. I’ll do my best for them. I’ll fuck them open.”

“Good night, sweetie,” she said, leading him to the door. “We are in good hands, especially our needy butts.”

“Good night,” he said.

“Tracy, join your mom, and welcome my big cock to your parents’ marital bed,” I instructed.

“Yes, Nick, welcome to my marital bed,” said Aunt Susan, kneeling before me.

“Thanks, Aunt,” I said. “I am looking forward to fucking you in every possible way in your marital bed.”

“That’s why we are here,” she said.

Tracy knelt next to her mom, and they proceeded to worship my cock.

“Do you feel welcome, Nephew?” asked my aunt.

“Yes, Aunt,” I said. “Use your fine tits to make me feel even more welcome.”

My aunt and then my cousin squeezed their tits around my cock and let me fuck them.

“Welcome me with your other holes,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock.

“You’ve already fucked Tracy’s ass,” said my aunt, getting up. “Fuck my horny pussy now.”

“I’d love to fuck your horny married pussy, Aunt,” I said.

“Fuck me from behind like the bitch I am,” she said as she climbed onto the bed on all fours.

“You are a very hot bitch,” I said, pushing my cock into her dripping pussy.

“Only for you, Nick,” she moaned, pushing her ass back.

“So am I, Nick,” said Tracy as I thrust in her mom’s juicy pussy. “I am your bitch only.”

“I am proud of the two of you,” I said, pushing my thumbs into my aunt’s ass.

“Stretch my horny asshole,” she moaned, fucking back harder.

“Of course,” I said, prying her ass open and picking up the pace.

My aunt soon came.

“Fuck my ass, Nick,” she gasped. “It loves your big cock.”

“Of course,” I said as I lubed her asshole. “I’ll even call your mom while I do that.”

As I pushed my cock into her ass, I dialed my grandma’s number.

“Hi, my stud grandson,” answered my grandma.

“Hi, Grandma,” I greeted. “I am with your lovely daughter and her sexy daughter.”

“You are not fucking them, are you?” she said.

“Of course I am,” I said. “You know that I am a great guy. I wish you were here with us.”

“You are a greedy fucker,” she said.

“I am spending the night here,” I said. “Don’t you wish you were here?”

“You are fucking them while your uncle sleeps elsewhere?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “Your daughter and granddaughter say hi to you.”

“Say hi to them, and fuck their asses off,” she said.

“Of course, Grandma,” I said. “Good night.”

“Good night, my stud,” she said.

“Aunt, call my mom and tell her I am spending the night here,” I said, hanging up. “I don’t want her to worry.”

“You don’t want her to worry while you fuck our asses open, do you?” said Aunt Susan.

“Of course not,” I said.

My aunt called my mom while I spread her ass and fucked it at an easy pace.

“Hi, Susan,” answered Mom.

“Hi, Amy,” greeted my aunt. “Nick’s going to spend the night at my house.”

“He often sleeps away, and when he’s home he doesn’t sleep alone,” said Mom. “Can I speak to him?”

“Sure,” said my aunt.

“Hi, Mom,” I greeted when my aunt gave me the phone.

“Hi, Nick,” said Mom. “Can she hear me?”

“No,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Are you fucking Susan’s ass?” asked Mom.

“Yes, Mom,” I said, pushing three fingers into Tracy’s ass. “I like Tracy. She has a nice tight ass. It isn’t too tight. It’s perfect. If she were not my cousin and didn’t have a boyfriend, I’d probably make her my second girlfriend.”

“I bet,” she said.

“Aunt Susan also has a fine ass,” I said, twisting my fingers within Tracy’s ass. “It’s almost as tight as Tracy’s. If she weren’t my aunt, married, old enough to be my mom, and probably a prude, I’d be all over it all the time.”

“You like fucking it while you talk to me, don’t you?” said Mom. “Where is your uncle?”

“Probably in the guestroom,” I said. “Hopefully not on the sofa. Good night, Mom.”

“Good night, darling,” she said.

“I am a prude?” gasped my aunt as I hung up. “We talked to your mom while you fucked my ass. I am coming.”

“Fuck my little pussy,” urged Tracy, getting on all fours, when her mom’s orgasm subsided.

She was soon gushing on my cock.

After nearly three hours of fucking, especially ass fucking, I came in Tracy’s pussy.

“Aunt Susan, suck my come out, gargle with it, and then feed it to her,” I instructed.

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

“Of course,” I said.

My aunt ate my come out of her daughter’s pussy, making her come. She gargled with my come and gave it to her daughter. Tracy gargled with my come before she swallowed it.

“Make it hard again,” I said, lying back.

We drifted to sleep with my hard cock up my aunt’s happy ass.

In the morning, my aunt and my cousin were sucking my hard cock together.

“Good morning, my hot bitches,” I said, getting up. “Get into position. You are fucked.”

“Good morning, Nick,” said my aunt. “Thank you.”

My aunt fed my uncle my first come load out of her ass. Tracy took the next one to school in her contented ass.

When I came home from school, Mom was waiting for me. She was naked too.

“Nick, aren’t you going to spend a night with your mom?” she asked.

“Oh, Mom, did you miss me?” I said as I dropped my backpack and pulled her into my arms.

“Of course, darling,” she moaned. “I am your mom in addition to being your horniest married ass whore.”

“You are the hottest mom in the world,” I said, grabbing her ass.

She mashed her lips into mine, and we kissed feverishly. I fondled her tits and ass a little and then moved to feeling up her ass. Before long, I had two fingers reaming out her asshole. She ground her pussy into my boner.

“Does your big cock want your slut mom?” she moaned.

“Always, Mom,” I said.

“Your slut mom wants it always too,” she moaned.

“Turn around, Mom,” I urged, taking my fingers out of her ass. “Your luscious ass is fucked.”

“It’s been dreaming about that all day,” she said as she turned around.

“Have I neglected my hottest ass?” I said, pushing my shorts and underwear down.

“You just have a horny mom,” she said as she bent over.

“I have the best mom in the world,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole.

She spread her ass with both hands and humped my fingers as I worked the lube inside her ass.

“Fuck her ass, Nick,” she urged. “Show her that she’s only yours.”

“Of course,” I said, pressing my cock head into her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed as she pushed her ass back, letting my cock head pop inside. “This is where my ass belongs.”

“Of course, Mom,” I said as I held her hips and thrust in her ass.

“Fuck my cock-hungry ass with your big cock,” she moaned, fucking back.

“I am going to fuck your sizzling ass royally,” I said, picking up the pace.

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

“When Dad comes home, you’ll be ready to serve him his dessert before dinner,” I said.

“You are going to fill my slutty ass with your warm creamy come for him?” she gasped.

“Of course,” I assured.

“You are the best son in the world, Nick,” she gasped. “Your dad must be the proudest dad in town.”

“If not, he must be the proudest husband for having the hottest wife in the world,” I said.

“Oh, Nick, you are so nice to your slut mom,” she gasped.

“My slut mom deserves more,” I said. “She deserves the best.”

“You *are* the best,” she gasped.

She fucked back energetically. She had a wild orgasm within a minute, but I did not let her hot ass go. It was a challenge, but she managed to make dinner between the rounds, mostly while gasping.

We also made a big dessert for Dad. It was ready for him when he arrived.

After dinner, Mom dropped to her knees in front of my hard cock.

“Can I please suck it?” she asked.

“Of course you can anytime,” I said.

She dove forward and proceeded to deep throat my cock lovingly.

“You are the best mom in the world,” I said, ruffling her hair.

“Thanks, darling,” she smiled.

“May I please help Mom?” asked Alex.

“Start by eating her juicy pussy to orgasm,” I instructed.

“You are so nice to me today,” said Mom.

“I am a bad boy if I am not so nice to you every day,” I said.

“You are—so nice to me every day,” she said.

Alex took her position and went to work, making Mom moan around my cock.

“You are a good girl, sweetie,” moaned Mom.

“Enjoy, Mom,” said Alex.

Mom soon gushed in Alex’s mouth.

“Now, you can help Mom,” I said as Alex licked Mom’s drenched pussy clean.

Alex knelt next to Mom, and they worshiped my cock together.

“Dad, why don’t you pay your dues and eat Mom’s juicy pussy?” I suggested.

“Okay,” said Dad, getting up.

He soon lay down and proceeded to eat Mom’s leaky pussy, making her moan around my cock.

“Are you having a good time, Mom?” I asked.

“Of course, darling, thanks to my amazing family, especially my wonderful son,” moaned Mom.

“After you come in Dad’s mouth, you and I can be nice to Alex for helping you,” I said.

“Sure,” she said.

Dad ate Mom’s pussy more eagerly, and she gushed in his mouth.

“Get on your knees on the sofa so Mom can eat your hot pussy while I fuck your slutty ass,” I said to Alex as I got up and slapped both faces with my cock.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Alex, taking her position.

Mom got into position, spreading Alex’s ass and pulling her dripping pussy into her mouth.

Dad returned to his chair as I lubed Alex’s splayed asshole.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock, Brother,” begged Alex.

Alex came in Mom’s mouth over a dozen times in that position. I finally filled her convulsing ass with come.

“This is your desert, Dad,” I said, slapping Alex’s squishy ass. “I am taking Mom to bed. Good night.”

“Good night,” everybody said as I led Mom away.

My cock started to get hard as soon as Dad's lips touched Alex's sticky asshole. Mom had no problem bringing it to full hardness as soon as we entered the master bedroom. She let me fuck her tits for a few minutes too.

"Thank you so much for spending the night in my bed," said Mom, getting up.

"Don't be silly, Mom," I said, pulling her to me by the ass. "I love you, even if you were not the hottest mom in the world, but, thankfully, you are, so I am privileged to be here."

"Thanks, darling," she said.

"Is this luscious ass happy?" I asked, squeezing her ass.

"It's very happy," she said.

"Would you mind if I tried to make it even happier?" I asked.

"I'd love that," she said.

"I haven't fucked the sweet pussy I came from today," I said, sliding two fingers inside her leaky pussy. "Can I do that first?"

"Of course, darling," she said.

"Get into position, and allow me to be nice to the prettiest pussy in the world," I said, taking my sticky fingers out.

As she got into position, I sucked my fingers clean.

"Please fuck my horny pussy, Nick," she begged, thrusting her ass out.

"Of course, Mom," I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

My cock slid right in, and I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her briskly.

"You are so nice to every hole I have," she gasped.

"Every one of them means a lot to me, especially this one," I said, slipping my thumb up her ass.

"Fuck them all, Nick," she gasped. "Fuck them all any way you want."

"That's why I am here, Mom," I said, picking up the pace.

We kept at it until midnight.

Not only did I fuck every one of her holes, but I also came inside every one of them. I started with a big come load in her mouth, which she gargled with before she swallowed. Another come load went up her ass. I used my fingers to feed her the last come load out of her pussy before she revived my cock for bed.

We finally called it a night and drifted to be with my hard cock up her ass and her left tit in my hand.

In the morning, my cock was not up Mom's ass. It was in her juicy pussy. She was milking it.

"Good morning, darling," she greeted, smiling. "Your big cock seems to want more of your slut mom."

"I think it wants her sizzling ass," I said, squeezing her ass.

"Your slut mom's horny ass is well lubed and ready to go," she said, raising her pussy off my cock.

"No wonder it's the hottest ass in the world," I said as she pressed my cock head into her splayed asshole.

"It loves the best cock in the world," she said, pushing her ass down on my cock.

It took us over an hour to make Dad a decent breakfast.

While Dad ate his creamy breakfast out of Mom's happy ass, I was in the shower.

It was not several minutes after I arrived home that Tracy walked in.

“Surprise!” she said cheerfully. “I hope it’s a pleasant surprise.”

“It is, if we can get you out of your clothes,” I said, leading her to the sofa.

“Right here?” she asked.

“You have to get naked wherever you are,” I said. “I can’t get you naked at your house when you are here.”

“I mean we are in the living room,” she said. “Your family might walk in on us.”

“You became a little too shy recently, didn’t you?” I teased. “The other day, your entire family walked in on you while I fucked your slutty ass.”

“Okay, I’ll get naked,” she said.

“Don’t talk,” I said. “Do it.”

She yanked her top and skirt, getting completely naked.

“Show me your hot ass,” I said as I sat on the sofa.

She turned her ass to me, and it was plugged.

“It’s ready for action, isn’t it?” I said, squeezing her right ass cheek.

“Oh, yes,” she said.

“Is that why you are here?” I asked.

“That and more,” she said.

“What more?” I asked.

“I want my boyfriend to eat your come out of my pussy and ass,” she said.

“Today?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“How long are you staying here?” I asked.

“Until you fuck my ass open and fill my pussy and ass with your slimy come,” she said.

“Why don’t you kneel down and find out if my cock has missed its new whore’s luscious ass,” I said.

“I’d love that,” she said, dropping to her knees.

She pulled my shorts and underwear off, setting my hard cock free.

“It definitely has,” she said, stroking my hard cock.

“Do you want to suck it?” I asked.

“Yes, please,” she said.

“Beg more explicitly,” I said.

“Please let me suck your big juicy cock,” she begged.

“Go for it, bitch,” I said. “Do a good job.”

“Of course,” she said.

She dove forward and proceeded to suck and deep throat my cock eagerly.

Mom walked into the living room while Tracy deep throated my cock hungrily.

“Is that Tracy?” asked Mom, startling both Tracy and me.

Tracy pulled back and tried to cover herself with her arms and hands, blushing deeply.

“Don’t be shy, silly,” said Mom as she sat next to me. “I know about Nick’s favorite hobby.”

“She’s just embarrassed because you are dressed and she’s naked,” I said.

“Is that true, Tracy?” she asked.

Tracy did not answer.

“I’ll get naked,” said Mom, reaching for the hem of her dress.

Mom pulled her dress up over her head and tossed it aside, getting naked.

“I am naked too,” she said.

“Thank her, and get back to work,” I said.

“Thanks, Aunt Amy,” said Tracy.

“Anytime, sweetie,” said Mom.

Tracy licked and sucked my cock head shyly as I snuck my right hand behind Mom’s ass.

“Tracy, Mom’s watching,” I said. “If you don’t do a good job, you’ll embarrass me in front of her.”

“Sorry,” said Tracy.

Tracy sucked my cock more eagerly while I replaced Mom’s butt plug with three fingers.

“She’s a good cocksucker, isn’t she?” I asked Mom.

“Definitely,” she said.

“Why don’t you get down and help her?” I suggested. “You know that my big cock loves attention.”

Tracy was surprised, especially as Mom got off my fingers and knelt next to her. She soon relaxed, and they sucked my cock together, establishing a nice routine.

“Are you having fun, Tracy?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” said Tracy, looking up at me with a wide smile. “I love this.”

They sucked my cock and deep throated it for several minutes.

“Do you want to get fucked in your other holes, my slut?” I asked as I slapped Tracy’s face with my cock.

“Of course,” she said. “I am so horny.”

“Get into position,” I said, getting up.

Tracy knelt in the middle of the sofa, and Mom knelt to her left.

Both pussies were dripping, but Tracy’s ass was still plugged. I gently popped the butt plug out and put it aside.

“You want it here, my bitch?” I asked as I squeezed lube on Tracy’s asshole and worked it inside with my fingers.

“I especially want it in my ass, but I want it in my pussy too,” she moaned. “Please fuck me with your big cock.”

“I’ll start with your juicy pussy,” I said, pushing my cock into her leaky pussy.

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

Alex walked in while I pushed my cock into Tracy's offered ass just after I took it out of her drenched pussy.

"Tracy?" asked Alex. "Nick got you too?"

"Alex, when you are dressed, you can't talk to naked sluts," I said. "Get naked, and get into position."

"Sorry," said Alex, taking off her top.

Alex took her skirt off and knelt next to Tracy, thrusting her plugged ass out.

"Do you want to get fucked, or are you waving your hot ass to tease me?" I said, tugging her butt plug out.

"Of course I want to get fucked," gasped Alex as the butt plug popped out of her ass.

"Now, you can talk," I said, thrusting in Tracy's ass.

"I guess now you know how I knew the size of my brother's big cock," said Alex.

"Now I know it too," gasped Tracy, fucking back.

"Is it big enough for your cock-hungry ass?" asked Alex as I picked up the pace.

"Definitely," gasped Tracy. "I love it."

"Is her slutty ass good enough for your big cock, Nick?" asked Alex.

"Of course it is, or it would be out on the curb," I said, slapping Tracy's ass.

"Fuck it, Nick," gasped Tracy, fucking back energetically. "My horny loves your big cock."

Tracy soon came, and I fucked Mom's pussy and ass to orgasm and did the same to Alex's pussy and ass. After that, I hopped from ass to ass, occasionally letting one of them or another deep throat my cock a little.

"I never thought we'd get fucked together," said Alex as I drilled Tracy's ass.

"We are getting fucked with the same incredible cock," gasped Tracy.

"You are now sister whores for my big cock," I said.

"Oh, yes," gasped Stacy.

After about ninety minutes of fucking, I was ready to come.

"Is your slutty ass ready for your first come load?" I asked as I drilled Tracy's offered ass.

"Oh, yes, give it to me, Nick," she gasped.

She came, and her convulsing ass drained my cock in her ass. I pulled out and plugged her ass.

The three of them knelt down and revived my cock in no time.

"Grab your heels," I instructed, slapping their faces with my cock.

With Tracy's ass plugged, I fucked her pussy with Alex's and Mom's asses.

"I am ready for your horny pussy," I said, pounding Tracy's soaked pussy. "Is it ready for my come too?"

"Yes, Nick," gasped Tracy. "I am going to come right away. Flood my slutty pussy with your slimy come."

She soon came, and I obliged her.

"Thank you so much," gasped Tracy, getting up, as Alex and Mom sucked my sticky cock. "I have to go now."

"Say hi to your boyfriend for me, bitch," I said, slapping her ass.

"I will," she said after she gave me a kiss. "I'll say hi to my folks for all of you too."

Tracy's boyfriend arrived at six.

"Hey, baby," she greeted him, opening the door for him. She pecked him on the lips. "Come on in."

"Aren't you ready?" he asked.

"I am ready, but I am so horny," she said. "Can you eat my little pussy before we leave? It's so juicy."

"Okay," he said.

"I want you to suck it dry so I don't leave a wet trail wherever I go," she said, leading him to her room.

"You are that wet?" he asked.

"I am that wet and sticky," she said. "If you do a good job, I can make you sticky too."

"Okay," he said.

"I want you to lie back," she said, closing her room door. "I'll sit on your face to help with the flow."

"Okay," he said.

As he lay back on her bed, she popped her butt plug out, not letting him see it.

"I hope you can handle your girlfriend when she's this wet and horny," she said, climbing astride his face.

"I think I can," he said.

"Go for it, Dylan," she said, lowering her slimy pussy to his mouth. "Lick it, probe it, and suck it."

He proceeded to lick her pussy as she ground it into his lips, moaning.

"Your goal's to make it as dry as possible," she said. "Do a good job. I can make it wet again."

He moaned into her pussy.

"Don't panic if I come," she moaned. "That's actually good."

He continued to eat her pussy silently, and the come started leaking into his mouth.

"Yes," she moaned. "Can you see how wet and slimy I am? You've never found me this wet. Suck it all out."

He tried to keep up with the flow and did a decent job.

"You seem to have things under control," she moaned, humping his face.

He moaned as he continued to eat her leaky pussy.

"You did great," she moaned when he finished cleaning her pussy of my come. "Make me come. I am so horny."

He ate her pussy more actively.

"That's right, baby," she urged, grinding into his face more urgently. "Eat out my horny pussy."

He kept that up.

"I am going to come soon," she gasped. "Get ready to drink a lot more of my juices."

He ate her pussy hungrily.

"I am coming," she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm, gushing in his eager mouth. She almost smothered him, but he made it alive.

He licked her sticky pussy gently while she recovered.

"Keep licking my pussy gently," she gasped. "I am going to tell you a secret you can't share with anybody."

“Okay,” he said.

“I have a horny cousin,” she gasped, fondling his boner through his pants. “He wants to fuck me.”

“He’s your cousin,” he said. “He can’t do that.”

“I know, silly,” she said. “I told him so. Do you know what he said?”

“What?” he asked.

“He said my ass was so hot nothing else mattered,” she said, raising her ass. “Do you think I have a hot ass?”

“Of course you do,” he said.

“Do you think it’s hot enough for my cousin to want to fuck it?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“If you had a cousin with an ass as hot as mine is, would you want to fuck her?” she asked.

“I am not sure,” he said. “Maybe not.”

“Do you think it may be because he’s an ass man and you are not?” she asked.

“Maybe,” he said.

“Do you think my cousin’s hornier than you or he thinks my ass is hotter than you think?” she asked.

“He may be hornier than me,” he said.

“Do you think he’s just too horny or he’s a pervert?” she asked.

“He may be very horny,” he said.

“You don’t blame him for wanting to fuck me?” she asked.

“At least, I don’t blame him for thinking that you are a hot girl,” he said.

“I think he’s so horny,” she said. “His sister told me he’s so horny his girlfriend had to share him with other sluts so he wouldn’t fuck her to death or send her to the hospital. Can you believe that?”

“It’s actually unbelievable,” he said.

“He showed me his cock,” she said.

“Really?” he said. “That’s perverse.”

“He showed it to me after he talked about my hot ass,” she said.

“What did you do?” he asked.

“I didn’t blame him,” she said. “I understood why he wanted to fuck me.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“His cock was so big and beautiful,” she said. “If my own brother had a cock like it, I’d be fucking him all the time. I understood why he didn’t care that I was his cousin. I didn’t care either. A cock’s a cock, and an ass is an ass.”

“I don’t know,” he said. “I wouldn’t have sex with my sister.”

“If she wasn’t careful when she sat down, you’d try to catch a glimpse of her panties maybe just out of curiosity, but you’d do it, right?” she said.

“Maybe,” he said.

“He want to fuck my ass,” she said. “Do you think my little asshole’s pretty enough for him to want to fuck it?”

“Sure,” said Dylan.

“He’s so big though,” she said, showing him the butt plug. “I use this fat toy to stretch my asshole so it can accommodate his big cock when he fucks it and he doesn’t spend a long time reaming it out to get it ready.”

“Are you going to let him fuck your ass?” he asked.

“Fucking my ass isn’t as bad as fucking my pussy, right?” she said. “I am not in love with him, and he isn’t in love with me. We’ll never become boyfriend and girlfriend or get married. He just has a great cock, and he likes my ass.”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“I made my ass squeaky clean so, whenever he fucks it, there won’t be a mess or disgust,” she said. “His big cock made my pussy and ass very sticky though. I felt like a dirty whore full of come in her pussy and ass. You cleaned me up. I feel much better now, but my ass still feels full of his come. I want you to eat it and make me feel nice and clean.”

She lowered her asshole to his lips.

“Eat it like you ate my slimy pussy,” she urged.

“Isn’t that dirty?” he asked.

“I told you it’s squeaky clean,” she said. “What’s in my ass now is the good stuff. If you don’t like it, stop. Remember that my asshole’s loose thanks to the butt plug and, when I am like this, my ass is so juicy. It’s fun.”

He kissed and licked her asshole tentatively. She moaned encouragingly and ground her asshole into his mouth. He ate it more and more eagerly. He probed it with his tongue, and she let him taste my come little by little.

“Does it taste good?” she moaned.

“Yes,” he said.

“Suck it dry too,” she urged. “I apparently have a very horny asshole.”

He ate the come out of her ass, and she came.

“You did great, Dylan,” she gasped. “Did you enjoy eating my very juicy pussy and ass?”

“Yes,” he said.

“They tasted good?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“You have my cousin’s big cock to thank,” she said, dismounting him. “What you’ve just eaten out of my pussy and ass and loved was my cousin’s hot creamy come.”

“What?” he asked in shock.

“Relax, baby,” she smiled. “We’ve both had a great time. Don’t let anything spoil that.”

“Did you really feed me his come?” he asked.

“If I said yes, you’d deny that you enjoyed it?” she asked, getting off the bed. “That’s silly. Let’s go out.”

“Did I really eat his come out of your pussy and ass?” he asked, getting up.

“That doesn’t matter,” she teased. “What matters is that we had a lot of fun. I may not even have a cousin, so relax, and have fun. We have a date to go to.”

“You just want me to feel bad?” he asked.

“I want you to feel better but later,” she said, leading him out.

Tracy called her brother's girlfriend after her date.

"Hi, Tracy," answered Brian's girlfriend. "What's up?"

"Hi, Gayle," greeted Tracy. "How are you?"

"I am good," said Gayle.

"I've just returned from a date with Dylan," said Tracy.

"Did you do anything interesting?" asked Gayle.

"We did something very interesting before we left on our date," said Tracy.

"What did you do?" asked Gayle.

"I had him eat my pussy and ass, making me come twice," said Tracy.

"You had him eat your ass too?" asked Gayle.

"Yes," said Tracy. "I washed it thoroughly and loosened it up so he could stick his tongue inside it, and he ate it nicely, enjoying himself."

"That's crazy," said Gayle.

"Doesn't my little brother eat your ass?" asked Tracy.

"Your little brother doesn't even eat my pussy," said Gayle. "At least, he does it very rarely."

"Poor baby," said Tracy. "You can come over anytime, and I can eat it out for you."

"Thanks, but I don't swing that way," said Gayle.

"Who cares?" said Tracy. "I prefer to suck a big cock too, but a tongue's a tongue."

"No way," said Gayle.

"You don't want a girl's tongue in your little pussy?" teased Tracy.

"Of course not," said Gayle.

"If you wash your ass well, I can eat it out for you," said Tracy.

"Did you turn lesbian or something?" asked Gayle.

"No, but I enjoyed that so much I'd love to help you experience it," said Tracy.

"Thanks, but no thanks," said Gayle.

"Even if I did it for free and didn't ask you to eat my pussy or ass?" asked Tracy.

"No matter what you do, I am not letting you do it," said Gayle.

"Your holes are reserved for big cocks?" asked Tracy.

"I can also use boys' tongues and fingers if I have to," said Gayle.

"You are just biased against nice girls like me?" asked Tracy.

"I am biased against all girls," said Gayle.

"You are apparently a good girl," said Tracy.

"Of course I am," said Gayle.

"By the way, I have a very horny cousin," said Tracy.

“Don’t we all?” said Gayle.

“Does your cousin want to fuck you?” asked Tracy.

“Of course not,” said Gayle.

“Mine does,” said Tracy.

“He’s obviously a pervert,” said Gayle.

“Why is a guy who wants to fuck you if you have a nice ass a pervert?” asked Tracy.

“You said he’s your cousin,” said Gayle.

“He’s my cousin, not yours,” said Tracy.

“I have a boyfriend,” said Gayle.

“I have a boyfriend, and I am his cousin, but he doesn’t mind that,” said Tracy.

“He wants to fuck you too?” asked Gayle.

“Yes,” said Tracy. “He says my ass is too good not to.”

“He must be a pervert,” said Gayle.

“I think he’s only very horny,” said Tracy.

“Horny guys don’t want to fuck their cousins,” said Gayle.

“They do if their cousins have hot asses like mine, especially if they are as horny as my cousin,” said Tracy.

“Whatever,” said Gayle.

“He has a big juicy cock, so I want him to fuck me too,” said Tracy.

“You are a pervert too,” said Gayle.

“Say that after you see his gorgeous cock,” said Tracy. “You’ll want it in all your holes.”

“Thankfully, I am not going to see his gorgeous cock,” said Gayle.

“You are, if you come with me and our boyfriends on Saturday to visit him,” said Tracy. “You need to wash your ass though just in case you want him to eat it or fuck it.”

“I don’t want him to do either,” said Gayle.

“Keep your options open,” advised Tracy. “You may want him to.”

“Didn’t you say our boyfriends would be with us?” asked Gayle.

“That’s half the fun,” said Tracy. “We can get fucked right in front of them.”

“They’d dump us,” said Gayle.

“My brother won’t dump you for wanting to try his cousin’s superior cock,” said Tracy. “Dylan wouldn’t either.”

“Are you sure?” asked Gayle.

“Of course,” said Tracy. “We’ll be together. You just need to wash your ass thoroughly. Mine’s going to be eaten.”

“That should be easy,” said Gayle.

“Of course,” said Tracy. “Talk to you later. Good night.”

“Good night,” said Gayle.

Before dinner, Mom ate my come out of Alex's ass and fed it to her. After dinner, I headed to her Mom's house.

Luckily, Grandma opened the door for me.

"How is my sexy Grandma?" I asked, squeezing her ass.

"She's hungry for this," she said, squeezing my cock.

"In every hole or just here?" I asked, touching the base of her butt plug.

"In every hole, especially here," she said.

"May I kiss one of those holes?" I asked, brushing her lips.

"Do you only want to kiss one?" she asked.

"I'd love to kiss them all," I said.

"You may kiss them all," she said.

"Do you want me to start here, here, or here?" I asked as I touched her lips, her pussy, and her ass.

"Start wherever you want," she said.

"I want to start here," I said, pinching her nipples.

"You are a naughty boy," she said. "I thought you'd start with my ass."

"Do you want me to start with your ass?" I asked.

"I want you to start wherever you want," she said, pulling her neckline down and setting her tits free.

"In that case, I'll start here," I said, squeezing her ass.

While I fondled her ass, I sucked her nipples for a minute, switching my mouth between them a few times. She moaned softly, holding my head to her tits.

"I want to fuck them," I said, squeezing her tits.

"I want you to," she said.

"Let me kiss this hole," I said, pulling her lips to mine.

Our lips met, and we kissed deeply. I felt up her tits and ass while we did that.

"Is your little pussy wet?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed.

"I'll kiss it later," I said. "I want it to be wetter."

"Okay," she said.

"Is Grandpa inside?" I asked.

"Yes," she said.

"Let's get you naked before I meet him," I said.

"Okay," she said.

"You shouldn't be naked around me," I said, helping her take her dress off.

"Okay," she said, leading me inside.

"I'll soon fuck this," I said, fondling her ass., as I followed her.

“Hi, Grandpa,” I greeted, taking my hand off Grandma’s ass, as we entered the living room.

“Hi, Nick,” answered Grandpa.

“Has Grandma been a good girl taking good care of her sexy butt?” I asked.

“I think she was,” he said. “Why is she naked though?”

“Good girls deserve to be naked, especially when they are sexy like my grandma,” I said.

“Are you sure this is a good idea?” he asked.

“Of course,” I said, turning Grandma around. “Can you see anything she should be shy about?”

“I guess not,” he said.

“Let’s get to work,” I said. “Grandma, get into position on the sofa.”

Grandma got on her knees on the sofa and pushed her ass out.

“You have a pretty butt, Grandma,” I said, squeezing her ass. “That’s why I won’t let it get neglected.”

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

“Grandpa, why don’t you sit here so you can be my assistant?” I asked, patting the seat to Grandma’s left.

“Okay,” he said, getting up.

“Spread her sexy butt like this,” I said, spreading her ass.

He spread her ass for me.

“Let’s see how her little butthole’s doing,” I said, gently pulling her butt plug out.

When it was halfway out, I held it there.

“Can you see how wet she is?” I said. I swiped her glistening pussy quickly with my tongue tip, making her gasp. “She has a sensitive butthole. It’s turning her on.”

“You shouldn’t lick her like that,” he protested.

“I can’t use a napkin and make it clinical,” I said. “This is more personal.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she moaned.

“Can you see how wide her little asshole stretches?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said. “Isn’t that too much?”

“Not at all,” I said. “This is how it should be. A mature asshole should always be ready to do its job.”

“Okay,” he said.

“It looks pretty, doesn’t it?” I said.

“I guess,” he said.

“Grandma, you’ve apparently been a good girl,” I said, pushing the butt plug back into her ass.

“Thanks Nick,” she said. “I tried to do my best.”

“I am proud of you,” I said, getting up.

“Thanks,” she said.

“Get down, and let me sit in your place,” I said.

“Sure,” said Grandma, dismounting the sofa.

As I sat on the sofa next to Grandpa, Grandma knelt before me. She reached for the front of my shorts.

“What’s she doing?” he asked as she proceeded to undo my shorts.

“It’s okay, Grandpa,” I said. “She’s apparently not comfortable that she’s the only naked person in the house.”

“Of course not,” she said.

She rid me of my shorts and underwear, setting my hard cock free.

“Such a beautiful cock,” she said, squeezing my cock gently.

“Rose, you can’t do that,” he chided.

“It’s okay, Grandpa,” I said. “Girls love big cocks. It’s instinctive.”

“She’s your grandma,” he protested.

“She’s still a girl,” I said, pinching Grandma’s right nipple. “Aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She fondled my cock for a few more seconds.

“It’s rock hard,” she said.

“Isn’t that how girls like it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Can I please suck it?”

“Rose!” he chided.

“It’s okay, Grandpa,” I said. “Girls find my big cock mouthwatering. Suck it only if you promise to do your best.”

“I promise,” she said.

She proceeded to lick and suck my cock head playfully.

“Women were made to serve cock,” I said to him. “When we don’t let them, they start causing problems. They call for equality, they cry unfair, they say they are half the society, and so on.”

“You don’t believe in women’s equality to men?” he asked in surprise.

“Of course not,” I said. “No number of men is equal to a hot woman, but ugly women are as good as men.”

“Oh, I see,” he said.

By then, Grandma was deep throating my cock eagerly.

“Would you let a woman serve your cock,” I asked, pointing at Grandma, “or babble and give you a headache?”

“You have a point,” he said.

“Women’s mouths were made primarily for sucking cock and then for moaning while we fuck them,” I said.

“You look at women as sexual objects,” he said.

“What do you expect if they have fine tits, hot asses, and sexy legs?” I said. “Would I look at them like men?”

“I guess not,” he said.

Grandma squeezed her tits around my cock and let me fuck them.

“You did great,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “Let’s switch places again.”

Grandma got into position and pushed her ass out.

“Spread her ass,” I said to Grandma as I knelt behind her.

He spread her ass, and I gently popped her butt plug out, leaving her asshole open.

“It’s gaping,” he said.

“This is how it should be,” I said as I squeezed lube inside her open ass and on her anal rim.

She winked with her asshole, which remained gaping.

“Your little asshole seems ready to be reamed out royally,” I said, getting up.

“Yes,” she moaned. “Please fuck my horny asshole with your big cock.”

“What are you doing?” he asked as I pressed my cock head into her open asshole.

“Relax, Grandpa,” I said, popping my cock head up her ass and making her gasp. “This is the perfect way to ream out women’s tight assholes.”

“This is sex,” he protested. “She’s your grandma.”

“She was made for cock,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “If we don’t give it to her, she’ll be miserable and make our lives miserable. Is that what you want?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“Just spread her sexy ass, and watch me give her what she wants,” I said. “Isn’t this what you want, bitch?”

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped.

“Do you know why women’s little assholes shouldn’t be too tight?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“What was your slutty ass made for, Grandma?” I asked.

“It was made for cock,” she gasped.

“Which cock, bitch?” I asked.

“It was made for your big cock,” she gasped.

“Assholes need to be loose enough for what they were made for,” I said. “This is what this slutty ass was made for. If it were too tight, it can’t be fucked or it would be hurt. We can’t have either, can we?”

“I guess not,” he said.

“I am coming,” she gasped when my balls bumped into her dripping pussy.

“This is a sign that we are doing the right thing,” I said.

She writhed in orgasm, her asshole twitching around my cock. I fucked her ass gently while she recovered.

“Do you want more, bitch?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“Yes, please, Nick,” she gasped.

“Can you see, Grandpa?” I asked. “I am just doing what these cock-craving whores want.”

“I can see that,” he said.

She came several times while I fucked her spread ass harder and harder.

“Your little pussy’s soaked,” I said, brushing her drenched pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” hissed Grandma.

“Would you like me to do anything to it?” I asked, teasing her clit with my cock head.

“Please fuck my little pussy with your big cock,” she gasped.

“Did you hear that, Grandpa?” I asked.

“I did,” said Grandpa.

“Do you want me to be nice to my grandma or not?” I asked. “Do you want me to be nice to the little pussy my precious mom came from or not?”

“Of course I want you to be nice to them,” he said.

“Go ahead, and ask me to fuck her horny little pussy with my big cock,” I said. “Feel free to say please too.”

“Please fuck your grandma’s horny little pussy with your big cock,” he said.

“Anytime, Grandpa,” I said, pushing my cock into my grandma’s dripping pussy.

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

“Is this what you want, bitch?” I asked, thrusting in her pussy.

“Yes, Nick, thank you,” she gasped.

“Thank Grandpa too,” I said. “He’s being so nice to his slut wife.”

“Thanks, honey,” she gasped, fucking back.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Nothing beats an appreciative wife, right?” I said.

“You are right,” he said.

“It costs us nothing to make cock-craving sluts happy,” I said. “It’s actually fun, but most of us don’t do it.”

“That’s true,” he said.

“Are you having fun, whore?” I asked, slipping my thumb up her ass.

“Oh, yes, Nick,” she gasped. “Thank you.”

“I’ll make you come a few times,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Thank you,” she gasped, fucking back energetically.

She soon reached orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“I guess I am being nice to the pussy that gave me my mom,” I said, pounding her pussy.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

She writhed, gushing on my cock. I fucked her gently while she recovered.

“Let’s keep going,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She gushed on my cock several times before I pulled out.

“Do you want to eat her pussy?” I asked, tapping my cock head on her asshole.

“Sure,” said Grandpa.

“I’ll have her sit in my lap to make it easy for you,” I said.

“Okay,” he said.

Grandma got off the sofa, and I sat in her place.

“Come here,” I said, pulling her into my lap.

She climbed astride me, facing away, and I spread her ass. She guided my cock to her asshole and impaled herself on it, moaning all the way down.

“Eat her pussy, Grandpa,” I said. “Show her that you love her pussy while I love her ass.”

She milked my cock while I thrust gently in it. He proceeded to lick and probe her leaky pussy.

“Do you like this, Grandma?” I asked as I gently worked her ass up and down my cock.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “I’ve never enjoyed anything like this.”

“You like having your husband eat your drooling pussy while your grandson fucks your slutty ass?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she moaned.

“You heard that, Grandpa,” I said. “Women were meant to be whores for us. If we don’t let them do their job, they do more complicated things and make our lives more complicated.”

“You are apparently right,” he said.

“Thank you for helping me take care of Grandma,” I said. “It’s my job to fuck cock-craving whores, especially up their sizzling asses.”

“You are welcome,” he said. “You discovered the best way to make your grandma happy.”

“My grandma was made for my big cock,” I said. “I had to discover her. Nobody else would have done my job.”

“You are right,” he said.

“Has she ever been this juicy without being full of come?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“Ride my big cock, Grandma,” I urged, bouncing her ass faster. “Show Grandpa that you are worthy of my big cock, or he wouldn’t let you whore yourself to me. Isn’t that right, Grandpa?”

“Definitely,” he said. “She better show me that she deserves this royal treatment.”

“I’ll show you,” she gasped, bouncing on my cock energetically.

“That’s it, Grandma,” I urged. “Show him that you are my ass whore.”

“Of course I am,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

She writhed on my cock, jerking her twitching ass wildly, until her orgasm subsided.

“I love this,” she gasped.

“Do you think she deserves another round?” I asked.

“Definitely,” he said.

She came on my cock and in his mouth several times in that position before I helped her dismount me.

“Get on your back, and grab your heels,” I instructed.

Grandma sat back on the sofa and pulled her legs over her head. She held her heels, exposing herself obscenely.

“Can you see how much they love cock?” I asked, slapping her sticky pussy with my cock.

“Yes,” said Grandpa.

“We were made for it,” she moaned as I pushed my cock into her juicy pussy.

“You are perfect for it,” I said as I moved my cock from her pussy to her ass.

“Please fuck my ass, Nick,” she begged.

“I’d love to enjoy your sizzling ass,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

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

“Grandpa, hold her legs so she can spread her ass so I can fuck it hard,” I said, picking up the pace.

He held her legs in position by the ankles, and she spread her ass.

“Are you enjoying this, bitch?” I asked.

“Oh, yes, Nick,” she gasped. “I love it.”

“Can you see how easy it is to make hot sluts happy?” I asked Grandpa.

“I actually can’t,” he said. “I’ve never been able to last half as much as you have.”

“This is nothing,” she gasped. “Nick can fuck forever.”

“Don’t listen to her,” I said.

“This is already forever to me,” he said.

Her flowing pussy juices lubed her asshole, and I drilled it to orgasm.

After she recovered, I fucked her pussy and then her ass to an orgasm each.

“Suck it,” I said, pulling out of her ass.

Grandpa let go of her, and she got up and swallowed my cock. She deep throat it hungrily.

“She’s never done this to me,” he said.

“This is reserved to me,” I said. “Grandma isn’t a common whore. She’s my private whore.”

“She obviously is,” he said.

“Do you want to drink some come?” I asked, slapping her face.

“Oh, yes, Nick,” she said. “I love your come.”

“You need to suck hard to earn it,” I said.

“I will,” she said.

She swallowed my cock again and deep throat it hungrily until my orgasm neared.

“I am going to come,” I said, pulling out of her mouth. “Open wide.”

She opened wide, and I shot my come against the back of her throat. She swirled my come with her tongue and gargled with it before she swallowed it. She kissed him, passing him some come she saved for him.

She took my sticky cock in her mouth and revived it eagerly.

“Get on your knees so Grandpa can spread his slut wife’s slutty ass for her horny grandson’s big cock,” I instructed.

Grandma got on her knees, and Grandpa spread her ass right away.

“She has a greedy ass, doesn’t she?” I asked, squeezing lube on her asshole and working it inside.

“You are as insatiable,” he said.

“Doesn’t this make you wonder how she lived before?” I asked.

“It does,” he said.

“It was a rough life,” she said.

“Sluts worship good cocks,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

“Literally,” she moaned.

“Worship my big cock with your slutty ass,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Of course, baby,” she moaned, fucking back.

“Good girl,” I said, picking up the pace.

She fucked back energetically, milking my cock lustfully.

“Aren’t you proud of her for being such a great ass whore for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she gasped.

“I am proud of you too, Grandma,” I said. “You are still sexy, you have a great ass, and you are a good whore.”

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

She came, and I fucked her pussy to orgasm and let her suck my cock clean.

“This is where you want it most, isn’t it, my bitch?” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

“Yes, Nick,” she moaned.

“This is where you are going to get it most too,” I assured.

“Thanks, baby,” she moaned, thrusting back.

In the following hour, I fucked her ass most. I fucked her throat and her dripping pussy too.

“I am going to come in your slutty ass,” I announced, pounding her spread ass.

“Fill it with your hot slimy come, Nick,” she gasped.

She soon came, and I let her drain my balls in her ass.

“She’s yours, Grandpa,” I said, pulling out of her ass. “Eat her slutty ass to orgasm.”

He was startled a little. He soon took his position and dove in her ass. She meanwhile revived my cock, moaning happily around it.

“Eat her slimy ass clean,” I urged, thrusting in her mouth. “Show her that she’s still a good girl but a dirty slut.”

He ate my come out of her ass, making her come. When he pulled back, she gave him a kiss.

“You don’t need to eat my come out of her pussy,” I said to Grandpa. “I’ll feed it to her. I’ll now take her to bed.”

“See you tomorrow, honey,” she said. “Good night.”

We exchanged goodnights, and she led me to the master bedroom.

“Oh, Nick, you are in my bed,” said Grandma when she closed the master bedroom door. “It’s amazing.”

“You officially belong to my big cock,” I said.

“I sure do,” she said, squeezing my boner.

“Are you going to call Mom and tell her that I am spending the night here and that I’ve been nice to the little pussy she came from?” I asked, teasing her sticky pussy.

“While you are being nice to the horny hole next to it?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said, sticking two fingers inside her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I want her to know that her mom’s a good whore for her stud son.”

“Good girl,” I said, slapping her ass. “Suck my big cock first.”

She dropped to her knees and swallowed my cock. She deep throated it eagerly for a few minutes.

“Show me what I am here for,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“Is this what you are here for?” she teased as she climbed onto the bed and winked with her asshole.

“I think it is,” I said, climbing behind her.

She moaned and squirmed as I lubed her asshole thoroughly.

“It is,” I said, pushing my cock in.

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

Before long, I was fucking her ass briskly. She called Mom.

“Hi, Mom,” answered Mom.

“Hi, Amy,” gasped Grandma. “Your stud son’s spending the night in my bed.”

“Are you already in bed?” asked Mom. “Is that why you are gasping?”

“I am gasping because he’s being so nice to my cock-craving ass,” gasped Grandma. “He was nice to the little pussy you came from too.”

“He’s a good boy, isn’t he?” said Mom.

“He’s amazing,” gasped Grandma.

“Take care of him, and good night to the two of you,” said Mom.

“He’ll take care of me,” gasped Grandma. “Good night to you from the two of us too.”

Grandma hung up and came. I fucked her mouth, tits, and pussy along with her ass before I came in her pussy.

“Let me feed it to you,” I said, delving inside her slimy pussy with two fingers.

She eagerly sucked my come off my sticky fingers until I could not get any out of her pussy.

She revived my cock and drifted into sleep with it balls deep up her ass.

My hard cock was already in her juicy pussy when I woke up. I flipped her onto her back.

“Good morning, Grandma,” I said as I drilled her horny pussy.

All her holes got some of my cock, her ass getting the most drilling.

When I left, Grandpa was eating my come out of her contented ass.

On Wednesday, I spent the afternoon and evening with the girls except Tracy, spending the night with Beth and Stacy. I spend Thursday afternoon and evening with the moms except Aunt Susan and my grandmas, spending the night with Shelley. I spent Friday afternoon and evening with my grandmas, Mom, and Alex, who got the night too.

After brunch on Saturday, Tracy brought her boyfriend, her brother, and his girlfriend and showed up at my door.

Lisa opened the door for them. She was naked when she did.

“Hi,” she greeted. “Come on in.”

“Hi,” they greeted.

They noticed that she was naked after she closed the door.

“Please follow me,” she said.

Tracy was quick to notice that Lisa was wearing a butt plug because she was wearing one herself.

When our guests entered the living room, Lisa was already on her knees helping her sister worship my cock.

“Hi, Nick,” greeted Tracy, smiling. “I see that you are busy.”

“Actually, I am not,” I said. “My girlfriend and her sweet sister are being good girls, and I encourage good girls.”

“That’s obvious,” she said.

“Have you been a good girl?” I asked. “Has she been a good girl?” I looked at who must have been her boyfriend.

“Yes,” he said.

“Don’t mind my cocksuckers,” I said. “Give me a hug.”

She gave me a hug, and I squeezed her ass and pulled her onto the seat to my right.

“This is my hot girlfriend, Beth, and her sexy sister, Lisa,” I introduced. “That’s Derek, Lisa’s boyfriend. This is my luscious cousin, Tracy, and her brother, Brian.”

“Hi, all,” said Tracy. “This is my boyfriend, Dylan, and that’s my brother’s girlfriend, Gayle.”

“Did you mean to say she’s your brother’s sweet girlfriend, Gayle?” I asked.

“Yes, that’s right,” she said.

“Nice to meet you all,” I said. “Gayle, you are sweet enough to give me a hug. I am sure you’ve never given a guy a hug while some sluts sucked his big cock, so I’ll take it easy on you.”

Gayle shyly approached me. I pulled her to me and squeezed her ass. I sat her to my left.

“Dylan, have a seat in the chair.” I said. “Brian, sit next to Derek.”

They got seated right away.

“Are my cocksuckers offending you?” I asked. “Would you like me to spank their slutty asses?”

“Of course not, Nick,” said Tracy.

Dylan and Brian shook their heads when I looked at them.

“Sorry we couldn’t greet you properly,” said Lisa. “We didn’t want Nick to get mad at us and kick our asses.”

“I am not that bad,” I chided. “I don’t kick the hot asses that belong to my big cock. I may just not fuck them.”

“That’s even worse,” she said.

“Tracy and Gayle, you are hot girls,” I said. “Aren’t you going to get naked and show us your sexy bodies?”

“We are not used to getting naked in a group,” said Tracy.

“Is that right, Gayle?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Gayle lowly.

“Tracy, last time I visited you, you were naked most of the time,” I said.

“It was only Mom, Dad, and Brian,” said Tracy.

“Lisa, would you rather be naked in front of your dad or in front of Dylan?” I asked.

“In front of Dylan,” said Lisa.

“Take it off, Tracy,” I instructed.

Tracy yanked her top and slipped her skirt off. She was naked underneath.

“Dylan, you have a hot girlfriend,” I said. “Are you okay with having her be naked in front of all of us?”

“Sure,” said Dylan.

“I love your fine tits,” I said to Tracy.

“Don’t tease me, Nick,” she said. “I know that you are an ass man.”

“In that case, I love your hot ass,” I said.

“Thanks,” she said, smiling.

“Gayle, you are the only hot girl that’s overdressed here,” I said.

“Yes,” hissed Gayle.

“Aren’t you going to correct that?” I asked.

“Do I need to do that?” she asked.

“Do you think it’s more comfortable to be like the others or to stick out like a sore thumb?” I asked.

“Being like the others is more comfortable, but I’ve never done this before,” she said.

“Brian, have you ever seen your hot girlfriend naked?” I asked.

“No,” said Brian.

“Would you like to see her naked now, or is it good enough for you to see the other naked girls?” I asked.

“I don’t care about the other girls,” he said. “I’d like to see my girlfriend naked.”

“Are you going to be a good girlfriend and show me your beautiful tits and ass?” I asked, reaching for her top.

She did not resist as I held the hem of her top and pulled it up slowly.

“I don’t know,” she said.

She raised her arms as I pulled her top over her head, setting her braless tits free.

“Your girlfriend has mouthwatering tits, doesn’t she?” I asked Brian as I undid her skirt.

“Definitely,” he said as I pulled her skirt down.

She kicked off her skirt, getting naked. She squeezed her knees together. I gently but firmly pried them about a foot apart. She resisted in the beginning. I only let go of them when she relaxed.

“I know that you have a hot ass because I squeezed it earlier,” I whispered to Gayle.

Gayle blushed.

“Is it embarrassing to have a hot ass?” I asked her as I slipped my left hand behind her ass.

“No,” she said lowly.

“In that case, thank me,” I said, tracing her ass crack.

“Thank you,” she hissed, tensing.

“Relax too,” I said as I touched her clenching asshole with my middle fingertip. “I don’t want your boyfriend to know how much I like your luscious ass just yet.”

Meanwhile, I replaced Tracy’s butt plug with three fingers. She milked them.

“What are you doing?” whispered Gayle as I massaged her asshole.

“I am busying myself with Tracy’s and your hot asses while my girlfriend and her sister suck my big cock,” I said.

“You are also doing this to Tracy?” she asked, her asshole twitching.

“Yes, but she’s a lot more shameless than you are,” I said, worming my finger inside. “I want you to be like her.”

“This is so slutty,” she gasped when my fingertip popped inside her ass.

“Did she tell you you were coming to a Bible study group?” I asked, loosening up her tight asshole.

“No,” she said.

“Does it make you wet to have me toy with your sweet little asshole?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Keep your knees parted so your juicy pussy doesn’t overheat,” I said.

“It’s getting hot,” she whispered.

“If I didn’t have my other fingers busy inside my cousin’s sizzling ass, I’d have checked on it,” I said.

“I can’t believe this,” she hissed as I squeezed my index finger inside her ass.

“Have you ever been fucked up the ass?” I asked when my fingers were halfway in.

“No,” she gasped, trembling and her asshole clenching.

“Don’t worry about that,” I said, reaming out her asshole with both fingers. “I am not going to send you home virgin anywhere in your hot body. You are too hot to. You are going to remember this amazing day forever.”

“What about my boyfriend?” she asked.

“Would you like to have him spread your virgin ass for me and ask me to fuck it with my big cock?” I asked.

“He’d no way do that,” she said.

“Do you want it?” I asked, squeezing my ring finger into her ass.

“Aren’t you too big anyway?” she asked, her asshole twitching.

“I am stretching your little asshole to make sure that isn’t the case,” I said. “If you don’t want it, we won’t do it.”

“Okay,” she said.

“I’ll only fuck your sizzling ass if you beg me to fuck it,” I said. “Is that enough assurance for you?”

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching around the bases of my three fingers.

“This is enough rest,” I said to Tracy. “Do Gayle and you want to take your turn to suck my big cock.”

“I thought you’d never ask,” smiled Tracy. “Is it okay with you, Dylan?”

“Sure,” said Dylan.

“What about you?” I asked, looking at Gayle.

“I’ve never done it before,” she said.

“Have you done this before?” I asked, wiggling my fingers within her ass.

“No,” she said.

“Do you think my girlfriend and her little sister were born with my big cock down their throats?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“We are all school kids here,” I said. “We are supposed to learn all the time. Do you want to learn?”

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“Would you mind if we introduced your sweet girlfriend to sex?” I asked Brian.

“No,” he said.

“Sorry, cocksuckers,” I said to Beth and Lisa as I removed my fingers from Gayle’s and Tracy’s asses and returned Tracy’s butt plug to her ass. “There is a shift change.”

“That’s okay,” said Beth. “We’ve enjoyed it while it lasted.”

A little nudge helped Gayle scoot off the sofa. Tracy and she replaced Beth and Lisa, respectively.

“Tracy, you can’t suck it until Gayle can easily take it all the way down her throat,” I said, fingering Beth’s and Lisa’s asses. “Don’t forget to beg either. If you teach her well, she’ll appreciate you forever. Isn’t that right, Gayle?”

“Yes,” said Gayle.

“Gayle, we have to beg first,” said Tracy. “Please let me suck your big cock, Nick.”

Tracy nudged Tracy as I looked at her.

“Please let me suck your big cock,” begged Gayle.

“Go for it, you hot sluts,” I said. “Do your best, or you’ll find yourself naked on the curb.”

“Suck it to the best of your ability, slobbering on it generously, and I’ll help you,” instructed Tracy. “Start easy by teasing his cock head with your tongue tip and sucking it gently.”

Gayle proceeded to lick and suck my cock head tentatively. She did it more and more eagerly.

“That’s it,” encouraged Tracy. “Suck it harder. Show him how much you love his big cock.”

As Gayle sucked my cock more and more hungrily, Tracy adjusted her position, and paced her. Within a few minutes, Gayle swallowed my entire cock.

“Wow!” said Gayle excitedly. “I did it!”

“You are good,” I said, ruffling her hair. “Now, practice.”

Gayle deep throat my cock for several minutes, enjoying herself immensely.

“Now, share it with your slut mentor,” I instructed.

Tracy moved in, and they established a nice routine. They deep throat my cock and let me fuck their tits.

“Get on your knees on the sofa, all of you,” I said as I got up and slapped Tracy’s and Gayle’s faces with my cock.

Beth and Lisa got on their knees on the ends of the sofa. Tracy and Gayle knelt between them, Gayle next to Lisa. Gayle did not push her ass out, but the others did.

“I like what I see,” I said as I adjusted Gayle’s position, making her thrust her ass out lewdly. “Gayle, you have a luscious ass. Don’t be too shy to show it off proudly. My big cock likes it.”

“Thank you,” she said as I slapped her right ass cheek with my cock.

“As you can see, she has an innocent ass,” I said to Brian as I knelt behind Gayle’s ass and spread it with both hands. “I’ll change that. Hot asses were not made to be innocent indefinitely.”

Her asshole twitched and clenched.

“Tracy, what were hot asses made for?” I asked.

“They were made for big cocks,” said Tracy.

“Which big cock in our case?” I asked.

“Your big cock,” she said.

“Do you believe that, Gayle, or do you want me to make you a believer?” I asked.

“Make me a believer please,” said Gayle.

“If I made you a believer, would you be a good whore for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’d love to do that,” I said. “You have a mouthwatering asshole.”

Her asshole was clenched, but it still looked mouthwatering. I gave it a light kiss, making her gasp. I followed that by several firmer kisses. She continued to gasp, but her asshole relaxed gradually. I then parted my lips and kissed it deeply, using my tongue to explore it. It clenched again, but it soon relaxed.

“You have a delicious asshole,” I said. “I am going to enjoy eating it.”

Her asshole did not clench when I returned my mouth to it. It relaxed further, and she started to moan and squirm.

“This feels so good,” she moaned.

“You obviously have a horny asshole that was made for his big cock,” said Tracy.

Gayle’s asshole twitched, but she continued to squirm. I probed her asshole with my tongue tip, and she nibbled it with her playful asshole. I ate her asshole more actively, probing it more and more deeply. It opened up wider, and milked my tongue instinctively. I finally devoured her asshole.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

She soon stiffened, and her asshole twitched wildly around my wiggling tongue.

“That was unbelievable,” she gasped.

“I am sure that your sweet asshole was made for my big cock,” I said. “You don’t have to believe that yet though.”

“I am starting to believe it anyway,” she gasped.

“I’ll eat your tasty asshole a little more,” I said.

“Yes, please,” she gasped.

She came a few more times while I ate her asshole.

“Your juicy little pussy’s soaked,” I said. “Would you mind if I ate it out for you?”

“Please do,” gasped Gayle.

“I’ll play with your little asshole while I do that,” I said, grabbing the lube. “Is that okay?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are becoming a horny slut, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you know whose slut you are becoming?” I teased.

“I am becoming your slut,” she gasped.

“You don’t have to do that on your own,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole. “I’ll help you.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“You are my cousin’s girlfriend and my whore,” I said. “I want you to be happy.”

“You are so nice to me,” she moaned as I worked the lube inside her ass with my middle finger.

“If I am not this nice to you, you may find another guy to be his cousin’s girlfriend,” I said.

“That’s an option,” she moaned.

She moaned and humped my finger while I reamed out her asshole with it. I soon worked a second finger inside her asshole, stretching it wider. I wormed my fingers all the way in and proceeded to twist and swirl them within her ass. She squirmed, grinding her ass into them. A few minutes later, I squeezed a third finger in. I soon had my fingers all the way up her ass. She continued to moan and hump them.

When her asshole was ready, I removed my fingers from her ass and added more lube to her asshole. I grabbed a butt plug and firmly pushed it into her ass. She groaned as the thickest point of the butt plug passed through her asshole. She gasped when it popped in.

As soon as her asshole closed around the neck of the butt plug, I dove in her dripping pussy and proceeded to eat it. She moaned and pushed her pussy into my face.

“This feels so good,” she gasped. “I am so horny.”

“Are you hungry for my big cock?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“You have a delicious pussy,” I said. “My big cock can’t wait to taste it.”

She trembled.

Her pussy leaked profusely as I licked it and probed it with my tongue. I occasionally tongue fucked it, and she humped my face more and more urgently.

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

“If you do that, I’ll consider you a believer,” I said.

“I am a believer,” she gasped.

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

“Yes,” she gasped.

She came, gushing in my eager mouth. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled back and got up.

“Kneel between your boyfriend and my girlfriend’s sister’s boyfriend,” I said, slapping her ass with my cock.

Gayle got up and walked to the loveseat. Brian and Derek made room for her, and she knelt between them.

“Your girlfriend has a gorgeous ass,” I said to Brian as I teased Gayle’s dripping pussy with my cock head.

“Yes,” he said.

“Spread it with both hands,” I instructed. “Let’s see if it’s ready.”

“I am sure I am ready,” moaned Gayle.

“You are new to this,” I said. “Ask your boyfriend to spread your hot ass. *I* need to make sure it’s ready.”

“Brian, please spread my ass for Nick,” she moaned.

Brian spread her ass tentatively.

“I have a big cock,” I said. “You need to spread it wider.”

He spread it wider, and I popped her butt plug out, leaving her asshole gaping slightly.

“Gayle, here is where what you say matters most,” I said. “Do you *want* me to fuck it?”

“Yes,” she hissed as I touched her asshole with my cock head.

“You have to beg me to fuck your virgin little asshole with my big cock if that’s what you want,” I said.

“Please fuck my virgin little asshole with your big cock,” she begged.

“You got it,” I said as I squeezed lube and pressed my cock head into her ass.

She groaned as my cock head opened her asshole. She gasped when it popped in.

“Is this what you want, bitch?” I asked, pausing.

“Yes,” she hissed. “It’s so big.”

“Is this enough, or do you want it all the way in?” I asked.

“I want it balls deep up my horny ass,” she moaned.

“You are serious about becoming a good whore for my big cock,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Of course,” she said, thrusting her ass back.

“Good girl,” I said as I held her hips and thrust firmly in her ass.

She fucked back, and my cock sank further in her ass.

“It’s all the way in,” I said when I made the last thrust to press my balls into her dripping pussy.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Your slutty ass was definitely made for my big cock,” I said.

“Of course,” she gasped.

She convulsed, and I thrust in her twitching ass until her orgasm subsided. I then thrust gently in her ass.

“Nick, you are unbelievable,” she gasped.

“Do you want more of my big cock up your sizzling ass, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She had a few more big orgasms before I pulled out of her ass.

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

“Yes,” gasped Gayle.

“Do you want me to fuck it?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“You have to beg,” I said. “I don’t want your boyfriend to think that I am a horny guy. I want him to know that I am just being nice to his girlfriend, but she’s a cock-craving slut.”

“Please fuck my virgin pussy with your big cock,” she begged.

“Your pussy’s virgin too?” I asked, pressing my cock head into her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a very good whore for my big cock,” I said as I held her hips and pushed my cock in.

She groaned as my cock head opened her tight pussy and sank slowly in.

“You have a big cock,” she moaned.

“A good whore deserves a big cock in every hole she has,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“Thank you,” she moaned.

“Is your little pussy having a good time stretching wide around my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You have a nice little pussy,” I said, sending my cock balls deep in. “I love fucking it.”

“Me too,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

She convulsed, gushing around my cock as I thrust in her twitching pussy.

“You are now all mine, Gayle,” I said, thrusting gently in her pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Tell your boyfriend whose whore you are,” I said.

“Brian, I am Nick’s whore,” she gasped.

“Okay,” said Brian.

“Brian, I only fuck the best,” I said. “Are you proud of your slut girlfriend for making the cut?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, baby,” she gasped.

“Do you want me to fuck your little pussy to show your boyfriend that it belongs only to my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes, please,” she gasped.

“Move your hot ass, baby, to show him that you are a real whore for my big cock,” I said, rocking her gently.

She moved her ass, meeting my strokes, and I fucked her harder and harder.

“I am such a whore,” she gasped.

“That’s why you are here,” I said.

She gushed on my cock a few times before I pulled my dripping cock out of her drenched pussy.

“Derek, can you switch places with Dylan so he can spread his girlfriend’s hot ass?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Derek, getting up.

Dylan replaced Derek, and Tracy replaced Gayle.

“Spread your girlfriend’s luscious ass,” I instructed. “Help me take care of it.”

Dylan spread Tracy’s ass.

“Do you think it’s ready?” I asked as I slowly pulled her butt plug out of her ass.

“I guess,” he said as her asshole gaped.

“Is it ready, bitch?” I asked as I squeezed lube on the rim of her asshole and watched it run inside.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“What’s ready for what?” I asked, aiming my cock at her open asshole.

“My slutty ass is ready for your big cock,” she said.

“Is it ready or eager?” I asked, touching her asshole with my cock head.

“It’s ready and eager,” she said.

“Does my slut cousin want that?” I asked, pressing my cock head into her asshole.

“Yes, I want it and need it,” she moaned.

“Do you know that good girls beg for what they want?” I asked.

“Please fuck my horny little asshole with your fat cock, Cousin,” she begged.

“You got it,” I said, sinking my cock halfway up her ass and making her gasp.

“Fuck my slutty ass, Nick,” she moaned, thrusting her ass back.

“You are a horny bitch,” I said, holding her hips.

“I am coming,” she gasped when I shoved my cock all the way in.

She writhed, thrusting her ass back wildly. When her orgasm subsided, I fucked her ass gently.

“That was amazing, Nick, but I want more of your wonderful cock,” she gasped.

She got what she wanted, and I was soon fucking her ass briskly.

“Should Gayle or you be the first to feed my first come load to her boyfriend out of her ass?” I asked.

“I’d love that, but it should be her,” she gasped. “Dylan has already eaten your come out of my pussy and ass.”

“Did he like it?” I asked as he blushed.

“He did but tried to change his mind when I told him my secret recipe for the yummiest fuck holes,” she gasped.

“The point of feeding my come to your boyfriends out of your slutty fuck holes is to give them the opportunity to prove their love to you after whoring yourselves depravedly to my big cock,” I said. “It’s a sincere gesture of love.”

“I know,” she gasped. “That’s why I want to feed Dylan your come out of my ass but after Gayle,” she gasped.

“Tracy, you are not my whore because you are my cousin,” I said. “You are my whore because you deserve it.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she gasped. “I am proud of being your cousin too.”

She came several times before I pulled out of her sizzling ass.

“Get back to the sofa,” I instructed.

Tracy and Gayle squeezed on the sofa between Beth and Lisa again, and they all pushed their asses out.

“Are these ready?” I asked as I popped Beth’s and Lisa’s butt plugs out of their asses.

“Yes,” they said.

“Show them that being my girlfriend doesn’t make you a bad girl,” I said, squeezing lube on Beth’s asshole.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock, boyfriend,” she begged.

“Good girl,” I said, popping my cock head up her ass.

Beth received a hard ass fucking and had a big orgasm.

“Are you a good girl?” I asked as I squeezed lube on Lisa’s offered asshole.

“Yes,” she moaned. “Please fuck my cock-hungry ass with your big cock, Nick.”

Lisa had a nice ass fucking that ended in a wild orgasm.

“You don’t have to beg each time,” I said, pushing my cock into Gayle’s offered ass.

“Thank you,” she moaned as I thrust in her ass.

“Are you excited about the opportunity to feed your boyfriend my sticky come out of your slutty ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She got my come after another round.

“Come hard, Gayle,” I urged, pounding her ass. “I am going to fill your slutty ass with my hot sticky come.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed, draining my balls in her ass.

“Spread her ass, and eat it to orgasm,” I instructed Brian. “Don’t be shy. They’ve all done it before, and you’ll see them do it again. Meanwhile, she’ll get my cock hard again so we can continue.”

Brian was naturally tentative at first, but he managed to eat my come out of his girlfriend’s ass and make her come.

“Kiss your boyfriend, bitch,” I urged. “Show him that you appreciate being his girlfriend like he appreciates it.”

She turned around and gave him a deep kiss. Meanwhile, I pushed my cock into Beth’s ass.

My rounds started with Beth’s ass and ended with Tracy’s, allowing Tracy and Gayle to get ass fucked twice.

“It’s your turn for the come, bitch,” I said, pounding Tracy’s ass after a few rounds.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped. “I am ready for it.”

“You seem excited about showing everyone how much your boyfriend loves you,” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

She drained my balls in her sizzling ass, and I pulled out.

“She’s yours,” I said, motioning Dylan to Tracy’s come-filled ass.

“Eat my lover’s hot come out of my slutty ass, baby,” she gasped.

“You are such a whore,” I said, pushing my sticky cock into her mouth.

Dylan shyly took his position, but he soon ate her slimy ass actively, making her come in the end. My cock was rock hard by then. I slapped her face with it, and she gave her boyfriend a deep kiss.

“Hi, everyone,” greeted Alex as she walked in with Dave, startling Gayle, Dylan, and Brian. “Are we late?”

“You are not late, but you are overdressed,” I said as I fucked Beth’s ass.

“I couldn’t be dressed properly outside,” she said. “Hi, Tracy. Hi, Brian.”

“Hi, Alex,” said Tracy as Alex took her top and skirt off, getting naked. “This is my boyfriend, Dylan, and this is Brian’s girlfriend, Gayle.”

“Hi, Dylan,” greeted Alex. “Hi, Gayle. I am Nick’s sister, Alex, and this is my boyfriend, Dave.”

Greetings were exchanged.

“You missed watching Brian and Dylan eat Nick’s come out of Gayle’s and my asses,” said Tracy.

“I don’t mind as long as you all had fun,” said Alex.

“We did,” said Tracy.

“Dave, squeeze between Brian and Dylan,” I instructed. “Tracy and Gayle, kneel on the floor under Beth and Lisa. Alex, kneel between Beth and Lisa.”

They soon got into position, and Alex thrust her plugged ass out.

“Is your ass horny,” I asked, popping Alex’s butt plug out of her ass.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned as I squeezed lube on her asshole. “Please fuck my horny asshole with your big cock.”

“You got it,” I said, pushing my cock into her ass.

She fucked back, and I picked up the pace.

“Dave, would you mind if Derek ate my come out of Lisa’s ass before you ate it out of Alex’s?” I asked.

“Not at all,” said Dave.

“Lisa, you are next to serve my come out of your luscious ass,” I said.

“Thank you,” said Lisa.

After a few rounds, I came in Lisa’s convulsing ass, draining my balls inside it. Derek did not hesitate to take his position behind Lisa’s ass as Gayle pulled out from under her. He ate Lisa’s ass to orgasm while she revived my cock.

“Switch levels,” I said to the girls.

Gayle got on top of Lisa, and Tracy got on top of Beth, and I proceeded to fuck Alex’s ass.

“I’ll make sure your ass will be ready to serve my hot sticky come,” I said, pounding Alex’s horny ass.

“Yes, Nick,” gasped Alex.

A few rounds later, Alex’s twitching asshole drained my balls inside her ass. Dave ate my come out eagerly.

“Tracy and Gayle are going to spend the night in my bed,” I announced.

“We need a ride home,” said Brian. “Tracy drove us here.”

“Beth, can you drive them back please?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Beth.

Beth and Lisa put in their butt plugs and got dressed. They exchanged goodnight kisses with me, and Tracy, Gayle, and Alex kissed their boyfriends similarly.

Goodbyes were exchanged, and Beth, Lisa, Derek, Brian, and Dylan left. I took Tracy and Gayle to my room.

Tracy and Gayle got on all fours on my bed, and I proceeded to fuck Tracy's ass.

"We can't depend on Brian's telling your mom you are spending the night here," I said. "Give her a call."

Tracy grabbed her phone and made the call as I fucked her ass briskly.

"Hi, Tracy," answered Aunt Susan.

"Hi, Mom," gasped Tracy. "Brian's girlfriend, Gayle, and I are spending the night in Nick's bed."

"Gayle has met Nick already?" asked my aunt.

"Yes, Mom," gasped Tracy. "He deflowered all her holes earlier today in front of Brian and the others. Brian ate Nick's come out of her well-fucked ass in front of everyone too."

"That's nice," said my aunt. "She's a nice girl. She deserves that."

"She's a nice girl, and she's being rewarded for it," gasped Tracy. "She now belongs to Nick's big cock like I do."

"I guess he's fucking your ass now," said my aunt.

"Yes, Mom," gasped Tracy. "He's now fucking my horny ass nice and hard with his wonderful cock. Dylan got to eat Nick's come out of my well-used ass in front of everyone."

"I guess you are both all set," said my aunt.

"Yes, Mom," gasped Tracy. "My horny cousin hasn't had enough of our slutty asses yet. He's going to fuck them until we can't move."

"Have a good time," said my aunt. "Good night."

"Hi, Aunt Susan," I greeted, taking the phone from Tracy.

"Hi, Nick," answered my aunt.

"I am going to take good care of your hot daughter and your son's sweet girlfriend," I said, sticking two fingers inside Gayle's ass.

"I am sure of that, Nick," said my aunt.

"Although my big cock's having a great time now, it says hi to your hot ass and to you," I said.

"Oh, Nick, my ass isn't having a great time now, but it says hi to your big cock and to you," she said.

"Does it miss my big cock as much as my big cock misses it?" I asked.

"Yes or more," she said.

"You'll soon spend a hot night on your hands and knees in my bed having a great time," I said.

"I can't wait for that," she said.

"Give my love to your sexy ass," I said.

"I will," she said. "Give my love to your big cock."

"Have a good night, Aunt Susan," I said.

"Good night, Nick," she said.

"He can talk like that to your Mom?" asked Gayle in disbelief.

"She belongs to his big cock like we do," gasped Tracy. "I am coming."

"Will you call your mom so she doesn't think you were kidnapped?" I asked, replacing my fingers with my cock.

“I can’t talk to my mom like Tracy did,” moaned Gayle.

“You don’t want her to know that you are having a great time?” I asked, fucking her ass briskly.

“I do, but I can’t let her know what I am doing,” she gasped.

“You are not doing anything,” I said. “I am fucking your slutty ass.”

“I can’t tell her that either,” she gasped.

“She doesn’t know that you have a hot ass and that hot asses were made for big cocks?” I teased.

“I don’t think so,” she gasped.

“Anyway, do your best,” I said, slowing down.

She called her mom.

“Hi, Gayle,” answered her mom.

“Hi, Mom,” greeted Gayle. “Brian’s sister, Tracy, and I are spending the night at her uncle’s.”

“Why didn’t you tell me earlier?” asked her mom.

“It just happened,” said Gayle. “I wasn’t planning on it.”

“If you want, I can come and get you,” offered her mom.

“We are having a good time here,” said Gayle. “Brian’s cousin’s spoiling us rotten.”

“I see,” said her mom.

“Hi, ma’am,” I greeted as I took the phone and picked up the pace.

“Hi,” answered Gayle’s mom as Gayle fucked back energetically.

“I am Brian’s cousin, Nick,” I said. “Your daughter and my cousin are in good hands.”

“Take good care of them,” she said.

“You don’t have to say that,” I said. “I am spoiling them rotten because they are beautiful girls, and I want them to visit often. If I don’t spoil them, they may never come back. That would be incredibly stupid of me.”

“Oh, okay,” she said.

“That’s why you should never worry about leaving your lovely daughter with a smart guy,” I said.

“I am not sure about that,” she said.

“If you have any concerns, you are welcome to come over and spend the night here,” I said. “I am sure you are a hot woman too.”

“I’ll trust you this time,” she said. “You better not let me down.”

“I know that, if I did that, you’d never visit and spend the night here, so I assure you it won’t happen,” I said.

“Good,” she said. “Good night now.”

“Good night, ma’am,” I said.

“I am coming,” gasped Gayle as I hung up.

Gayle and Tracy ate my come out of each other’s ass before we went to bed my hard cock up Gayle’s happy ass.

Gayle sucked my cock as I drove them home in the early morning their plugged asses full of my sticky come.

Gayle did not talk much before going to school. She talked to her mom after coming back from school.

“Do you want me to tell you what happened yesterday?” asked Gayle.

“Sure,” said her mom.

“You are not going to get mad at me, are you?” said Gayle.

“Was it bad?” asked her mom.

“Of course not,” said Gayle. “You didn’t raise me like that, but we may have different opinions on whether it was the best thing I could have done or not.”

“Okay,” said her mom. “That’s no reason to get mad at you.”

“When we arrived there, a naked girl opened the door for us and let us in,” said Gayle. “She went inside, and we followed her. She knelt down next to another naked girl and resumed going down on Nick with her.”

“What?” asked her mom in surprise. “A naked girl opened the door for you, and they were having oral sex?”

“It was a surprise for me although I knew beforehand that Nick was a very sexual guy,” said Gayle.

“You should have turned around and came back home when you saw that,” said her mom.

“I didn’t do that because that didn’t offend me or offend any of the others,” said Gayle. “Actually, Nick asked us if that offended us, and we said no. He would have stopped them.”

“You sat down there while they continued doing that?” asked her mom.

“Yes, Mom,” said Gayle. “We got introduced, and it turned out that the girl who let us in was Nick’s girlfriend’s sister, and the other girl with her was her sister, Nick’s girlfriend. They were sucking him together.”

“Two sisters were going down on him?” asked her mom. “One his girlfriend, and the other her sister?”

“Yes, Mom, and they were doing an incredible job,” said Gayle. “They were very good at it.”

“That’s great,” said her mom sarcastically.

“Anyway, they kept it up for a while,” said Gayle. “Then Nick asked Tracy and me if we wanted to take a turn and suck him. We accepted. He after all had a big juicy love tool it’s a privilege to kneel in front of and worship.”

“Tracy and you accepted?” said her mom in disbelief. “Didn’t you say he was her cousin?”

“Yes, Mom, but his tool was so mouthwatering she didn’t care, and he liked her butt too much too,” said Gayle.

“They are perverts,” said her mom.

“Mom, let’s not judge people,” whined Gayle. “Besides, Tracy and Nick are now very good friends of mine.”

“She and you went down on him?” asked her mom.

“I’d never done that before,” said Gayle. “Nick told Tracy to teach me. She taught me very well. She even taught me deep throat. I took that amazing tool all the way down my throat, and it was a lot of fun. I’ll owe her forever.”

“That’s wonderful,” said her mom sarcastically. “Wasn’t Brian supposed to be with you?”

“He was, and Tracy’s boyfriend and Nick’s girlfriend’s sister’s boyfriend were there,” said Gayle.

“You did it in front of them?” asked her mom.

“We made them proud,” said Gayle. “It was my first time ever, and I did a great job. Nick was proud of me too.”

“That’s great,” said her mom.

“Do you want to know more, Mom, or is this enough?” asked Gayle.

“Tell me more,” said Gayle’s mom.

“You won’t get mad at me, will you?” asked Gayle.

“I don’t think so,” said her mom.

“Nick wanted to return the favor,” said Gayle. “He had me kneel on the sofa and exposed my butt. He spread it and dove in, licking and sucking my buttole. He was an ass man after all.”

“He licked your buttole?” asked her mom in disbelief.

“Yes, Mom,” said Gayle. “Tracy had talked me into washing my butt thoroughly, so I was squeaky clean. Nick tried to stick his tongue up my butt all the way to my throat.”

“That’s depraved,” said her mom.

“I know, Mom, but he knew what he was doing,” said Gayle.

“What do you mean?” asked her mom.

“It was the most amazing thing I’d ever experienced in my life,” said Gayle. “He kept me moaning and squirming on his wicked tongue. I had no idea my buttole was so sensitive.”

“Did you enjoy that?” asked her mom suspiciously.

“I loved it,” said Gayle. “He gave me the most intense orgasm of my life with his tongue up my butt.”

“Are you serious?” asked her mom.

“Of course,” said Gayle. “When I was done, I wanted him to stick his amazing sex tool all the way up my butt.”

“That’s weird,” said her mom.

“Anyway, he didn’t let me until he made sure that my little buttole was ready for his fat love tool,” said Gayle.

“You let him have anal sex with you?” asked her mom in surprise.

“I had to, Mom,” said Gayle. “He was incredibly good to my buttole. I wanted him to take it, but he didn’t oblige me until he made sure my little buttole was ready and I begged him for it to let him know that I really wanted it.”

“You begged him to have anal sex with you?” asked her mom.

“Of course,” said Gayle. “I’d also begged him to let me suck him. Nick doesn’t let a girl touch him if she doesn’t beg. She has to show him that she means it, she’s serious about it, and she’s going to do her best.”

“You begged a guy you’d just met to have oral and anal sex with you?” asked her mom in disbelief.

“You don’t get it, Mom,” said Gayle. “He has the most beautiful cock in the world.”

Her mom shook her head.

“He also had Brian spread my butt so he could deflower it and take it,” said Gayle.

“Your boyfriend spread your butt for his cousin to deflower it?” asked her mom in disbelief.

“Yes, Mom,” said Gayle. “He had to show that he was okay with it.”

“Are you all crazy?” asked her mom, shaking her head.

“The other boyfriends did that too when Nick took their girlfriend’s butts,” said Gayle.

“He took all the girls’ butts while their boyfriends spread their butts and watched?” asked her mom in disbelief.

“Yes, Mom,” said Gayle.

“What other crazy things did you do?” asked her mom.

“Nick deflowered my normal orifice too,” said Gayle. “I am no longer virgin anywhere in my body thanks to him.”

“Nick deflowered you in every way?” asked her mom.

“Yes, Mom,” said Gayle. “He deflowered me in every way and made me feel wonderful every time.”

“He did that while your boyfriend watched?” asked her mom.

“Yes, Mom,” said Gayle. “Do you know what Nick did to ensure that my boyfriend would respect me and love me even after I all but whored myself to his stud cousin?”

“What did he do?” asked her mom. “Did he take pictures of you and him?”

“No, Mom,” said Gayle. “Nick isn’t mean. He doesn’t blackmail people. If we don’t beg, he doesn’t touch us.”

“I forgot that for a minute,” said her mom. “What did he do?”

“After drilling the four of us girls in the butt for over an hour, he flooded my happy butt with his warm sticky sperm,” said Gayle. “He then had Brian eat it out of my butt.”

“He had Brian eat what?” asked her mom in confusion.

“Brian ate Nick’s slimy sperm out of my well-used butt and swallowed it,” said Gayle. “I kissed him after that and tasted Nick’s sperm on his tongue.”

“Is Brian gay or something?” asked her mom. “That’s disgusting.”

“Mom, Brian isn’t gay, and that isn’t disgusting,” said Gayle. “The other boyfriends also ate Nick’s sperm out of their girlfriends’ sticky buttholes.”

“You’ve stumbled upon a crazy bunch,” said her mom.

“Tracy and I also ate Nick’s sperm out of each other’s butt later and loved it,” said Gayle.

“Tracy and you ate sperm out of each other’s butt?” asked her mom in disbelief.

“Yes, Mom,” said Gayle. “Did you forget that our butts were squeaky clean? Nick’s sperm was yummy too. We loved eating each other’s sperm-filled butt and having our sperm-filled butts eaten to orgasm.”

“Gayle, if half of what you told me is true, you are all crazy,” said her mom.

“It’s all true,” said Gayle. “Nick’s sex tool and sperm are amazing.”

“I don’t know what to say, Gayle,” said her mom. “I didn’t raise you to be a bad girl. I am not even sure you are a bad girl but what you’ve just told me I didn’t even know was possible.”

“Don’t think much about the details,” said Gayle. “They shouldn’t matter much. We did all what we did to achieve our big goals. Look at the big picture.”

“What big picture, Gayle?” asked her mom. “My daughter had a stranger have depraved sex with her in front a bunch of teens including her boyfriend. If a woman told me that about her daughter, I’d think she was exaggerating.”

“Think about this, Mom,” said Gayle. “This morning, Tracy and I were the most sexually satisfied girls in the world. We went to school our butts well used and full of Nick’s sticky sperm.”

“You went to school with his sperm in your butts?” asked her mom in disbelief.

“Yes, Mom, but we wore butt plugs not to leak,” said Gayle. “It was crazy. It kept us excited with our buttholes stretched and our butts stuffed, reminding us of what we did.”

“I am glad that you did,” said her mom sarcastically. “It would have been a scandal.”

“Can I bring Nick here and have him use me freely?” asked Gayle.

“Use you freely?” asked Gayle’s mom. “Are you now his whore?”

“Mom, you can’t say that,” whined Gayle. “I am his private whore, but it isn’t what you think.”

“Gayle, what can I think after you told me all about it?” asked her mom.

“You can think that I am a good girl, but I am in love with Nick’s amazing sex tool, and I want it to be inside me all the time,” said Gayle.

“What about your boyfriend?” asked her mom.

“I am going to have sex with him, but I am not holding my breath for it,” said Gayle. “I now belong to Nick.”

“Does he know that you *belong* to him?” asked her mom.

“Of course,” said Gayle. “He calls me his ass whore.”

“I take it that you are happy with that,” said her mom.

“Of course, Mom,” said Gayle. “Not ever girl can achieve that. I am one of the very lucky very few.”

“He’s corrupted you completely,” said her mom.

“If you saw his big gorgeous love tool, you wouldn’t say that,” said Gayle. “If he comes over, you may get lucky and see it with your own eyes and see what I am talking about.”

“Even if he comes over, I won’t peek at him,” said her mom.

“You don’t have to,” said Gayle. “His gorgeous love tool will be sticking out proudly.”

“He wouldn’t be walking around the house naked,” said her mom.

“I want him to have me in the living room, where you can watch him and see that he’s taking very good care of your daughter,” said Gayle.

“I am not going to allow that,” said her mom.

“I am sure he wouldn’t mind if you wanted to suck him if you begged,” said Gayle. “You are going to love that.”

“Gayle, are you out of your mind?” asked her mom in shock. “I am not going to suck a sleazy boy.”

“He isn’t sleazy, and you won’t be the first woman or mom to fall in love with his gorgeous love tool,” said Gayle.

“He has sex with married women too?” asked her mom in surprise.

“Of course, Mom,” said Gayle. “Married women know a good love tool when they see one. You’ll see.”

“You’ve met a boy slut,” said her mom.

“That’s a lot better than a clueless boy,” said Gayle. “The other sluts love him because he’s so good. Give him a chance. If you suck his mouthwatering love tool, you won’t want to stop. I guarantee it.”

“I can’t do that,” said her mom. “I am a married woman.”

“Married women can do that, and they do it,” said Gayle. “If it isn’t the best sex of your life, stop. He won’t go after you if you don’t want him to. He has quite a few others that literally worship his big tool.”

“You are trying to corrupt your mom,” said her mom.

“I love my mom,” said Gayle. “That’s why I want her to have the best sex like she was meant to.”

“I don’t know what to say,” said her mom, getting up. “Let me think on all this for a while.”

“Take your time,” said Gayle. “We can have him here tomorrow after school.”

Thursday was the mothers' day. I enjoyed their company at home and let Victoria spend the night in my bed.

On my way to school on Friday, Gayle gave me a call.

"Mom agreed to let you fuck me in the living room," said Gayle, making my cock jump.

"Are you sure?" I asked.

"I am so sure my juices are running down my legs," she said.

Thursday afternoon had Lisa, Cathy, Stacy, Tracy, and me meeting Gayle in her living room. Her mom was home but was out of sight.

Gayle's mom was curious, so she tried to peek on us. I called her in, and, after some hesitation, she came over.

"Can you see how beautiful her ass is?" I asked, cupping her right ass cheek, while fucking her daughter's hot ass.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Is your slutty ass having fun, bitch?" I asked, slapping Gayle's ass while I fucked it at an easy pace.

"Yes, Nick," gasped Gayle. "I am having a wonderful time."

"Do you think she enjoys what I am going to her?" I asked her mom while fondling her ass.

"Yes," she hissed.

"You got your luscious ass from your mom, bitch," I said, squeezing her ass.

"Thanks, Mom," gasped Gayle.

After Gayle's mom saw me stick my tongue deep in her daughter's loose asshole, I talked her into using the enema package that I had brought for her. Her pussy and ass were full of my come when we took our party to Gayle's room so she could meet her husband.

Gayle's mom fed my come to her husband out of her pussy and joined us in Gayle's room for another load of come up her ass. She managed to feed the two loads to her husband.

Gayle's mom managed to let me spend the night in Gayle's bed. In the morning, I left both asses full of come.

Aunt Susan and Tracy came over on Friday afternoon. I had Grandma Janice come over and fucked her with her daughter and granddaughter along with Mom and Alex. Aunt Susan and Tracy spent the night in my bed.

Although I decided to include my other aunts and cousins, I took a break to focus on my current harem.

The End

T h e O b s e s s i o n

My obsession with the female butt was triggered by an unintentional comment by a friend. Mom's shapely butt got the ball rolling. She was receptive to my advances, but things did not stop there. They just started. I naturally had to deal with Dad, and that continued.

Content: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, dp, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, intergeneration, incest, cheating, wife, cuckoldry.

D I S C L A I M E R

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