

Nightingale Classics 2014

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After the end of my first year in college, I was back at home for the summer break. I had too much time on my hands to relax and sit around. Even after I had reunited with my ex-girlfriend, I still had a lot of time to kill. Lynn and I had broken up when we went to different universities. Each of us had found a new lover. We were back at home hundreds of miles away from our partners.

Lynn and I agreed that we would hang out just like friends. However, it was not that easy for either of us to live without sex after we had become so used to lots of it. In two weeks, we were going at it hotter than ever before. We were much better at it too, and that meant that we enjoyed it more and wanted to do it more often. Although she had learned much about sex, a tentative test showed that the tempting crack of her ass remained off-limits. My new girlfriend also had her ass barred.

When I returned home one day, I found Carol, our neighbor and Mom's friend, chatting with Mom. Her sight brought flashbacks of my earlier masturbation fantasies, causing my cock to stretch. She looked and dressed as sexy as ever. She was also sweeter than ever when I greeted her. She asked me several general questions about my new life as a student away from home, and we talked a little. I could not help stealing a few glances at her fine legs and tits.

Carol called the next morning. I was home as usual.

"Can you stop by for a minute?" she said. "I seem to have a little problem with the DVD player."

"Sure, I'll be there in a minute," I said.

Nightingale March 2014 Remake of October 1999 Presents A Nightingale Classic Odd Jobs

Carol opened the door for me wearing a short little dress. I could not avoid staring at her cleavage a little and on her bare legs and tightly wrapped ass when she walked ahead of me. We sat across from each other in the living room and chatted. She crossed and uncrossed her legs a few times driving my attention crazy especially as her bare pussy kept peeking at me. I naturally had a big boner.

"Why don't I show you the problem I have?" she finally said as she stood up.

"Please," I said.

She led me up the stairs. My boner made it hard to climb up the stairs as I stared at her twitching tight ass. She led me into the bedroom. The room was spacious and it had a large-screen television, a DVD player, a VCR, a surround sound system and a digital video camera.

"This thing seems to be dead," she said as she squatted next to the entertainment center.

She provided me with a heavenly view down her deep cleavage as she fumbled with the buttons of the DVD player. I could feel her breath on my crotch when she looked up at me.

"It may be without power," I said as I squatted next to her.

A short glimpse at her bare pussy was more than enough to take my breath away. The only thing she had under her little dress was a little patch of hair on the top of her pussy. I collected myself and looked at the cables behind and plugged the device in power. When I pressed the power button it came to life. Carol switched the television on and hit the play button. The screen remained blank.

It did not take a second to figure out that the audio and video cables were unplugged too. I plugged them in instantly, and the big screen came to life. It was Carol and her husband in a beautiful stretch of nature.

"The view's fantastic," I said, watching the screen intently.

"If you like the DVD take it," she said.

"I love it, but I can't take it," I said. "Thanks for the offer though."

"Come on, take it," she said. "We have many like it."

"Are you sure?" I said.

"Of course," she said, handing me a jewel box as she bent over. "Pop it out, and take it."

"Thank you so much, Mrs. Burns," I said as I took the jewel box from her and ejected the DVD.

Naturally, I took the disc to watch her. When I looked up at her she was extending her hand to me with a crisp one-hundred-dollar bill.

"Thanks," she said, handing me the bill.

"What's this?" I said.

"It's a little token of thanks for fixing the DVD player for me," she said.

"This is too much, Mrs. Burns," I said. "I hardly did anything. I can't take any money for it."

"I know students can use as much money as they can get," she smiled. "It won't break me. Take it if you want me to ask you for help ever again."

"I don't know what to say," I said.

"Say nothing," she said. "Just take the money. By the way, call me Carol."

"Thank you so much, Carol," I said as I shyly took the money from her.

She walked me to the door. I thanked her again and left.

Mom was cooking lunch when I returned. I popped the DVD in our player in the living room and plopped myself onto a couch as I hit the play button on the remote. It looked like a hiking trip. Most of the time Carol's husband, Frank, was carrying the camera as she walked before him, turning around frequently as she talked to him.

She had tight denim shorts and a halter top. Her ass looked great. I could not help getting a boner as I watched her ass flex and her tits jiggle. Finally, the couple reached a nice open area on at the top of a hill. It gave a great view of a wide area around it. The camera was left alone, and Frank appeared in the picture. He lay back on the green and Carol mounted him. They started to make out.

Frank and Carol kissed for a while before she popped his cock out. I almost came right then. I turned the DVD off instantly. I did not want Mom to catch me watching her friend having sex. I hid the disc in my room and spent the rest of the day hiding a permanent boner, waiting for a chance to see the rest of the disc.

My folks went to bed, and after half an hour, I put the disc in the player, turned the volume low and hit play.

Carol teased Frank from his balls to the tip of his cock with her tongue tip several times. She took him in her mouth and sucked his cock slowly. I took my hard cock out and stroked it slowly as I watched intently. She sucked him slowly and deeply for several minutes. She was taking his hard cock all the way down her throat. He thrust more and more urgently. He finally pushed her head away and stood up.

He held her head and started to fuck her mouth deeply, gaining speed with every thrust. She held his butt and sucked eagerly. Suddenly he grunted and pulled out.

“I am going to come on your face,” he announced.

He jacked off his cock vigorously as it spewed come all over her face. She held his softening cock and jacked him off some more, milking him dry. Finally, she licked and sucked his soft cock clean.

“You look beautiful,” he said as she knelt before her.

“I bet,” she smiled. “Clean me up.”

He carefully licked his come off her face. When he was done, he kissed her deeply. He pulled her closer to the camera and pushed her onto her back. He did not waste any time pulling her shorts and panties off and laying them under her ass. Her pussy was all bare except for a little patch on the top just like I saw it that morning. Her pussy lips were moist and swollen. My cock was oozed all over its head.

“Eat my horny pussy if you want it,” she said as she pulled her knees back, pointing her feet at the sky.

“Of course, I want it,” he said as she spread her ass.

Her ass faced the camera directly. The picture was so clear I could see every wrinkle in her anal pucker. H lowered his face to her pussy, making sure not to block the camera’s view. He started to lick her pussy gently.

“Eat my wet pussy, baby,” she moaned.

She dipped an index finger in her pussy then pushed it into her asshole. She finger fucked her asshole in pace with his tongue. I watched him eat her pussy for half an hour. She moaned, squirmed lustfully and came in his mouth. I could clearly see her pussy twitch and her asshole spasm around her finger. Her pussy juices ran down to her asshole. She pushed a second finger up her ass and continued to finger fuck her asshole, coming twice more in his mouth.

They got dressed and continued with their hiking.

When the scene ended, I switched the DVD player off and ran to the bathroom.

Naturally, I had to wonder whether Carol had deliberately given me the disc, knowing well about its contents. I considered returning the disc to her, but I thought it would be very embarrassing to both of us, especially if the disc had ended in my hands by mistake. I decided to keep it and act as if it was an innocent disc. Secretly, I could not ignore that I had a priceless disc. I could not avoid using it for masturbation from then on whether watching it onscreen or in my mind. I could never forget how sexy she looked when she sucked her husbands cock and when she twisted in orgasm after orgasm.

A few days later, Carol visited Mom again. When I first saw her I had an instant boner and had to leave to my room. An hour later, she left and, one more hour later, she called and I answered the phone.

“Hi, Nick,” she said. “I need help with another electronics problem. Can you please help me?”

“Sure,” I said. “When do you want me to come by?”

“Can you come now?” she said.

My cock twitched, and I almost did.

“I’ll be on my way,” I said.

Carol opened the door for me in a dark-green velvet halter dress with a plunging neckline. Her cleavage had a powerful gravity field that my eyes strained against.

“Please come in,” she smiled.

“Would you have a drink?” she said as she walked before me.

“No, thanks,” I said, staring at her ass. “Let me look at the problem you have.”

“I’ll take you to the bedroom,” she said as she led me up the stairs. “The problem’s there.”

As she climbed the stairs before me, my eyes were glued to her ass, twitching and flexing under the short dress. My cock started to grow, and I had to adjust my crotch to give it more room. Her pale flesh contrasted so deliciously against the color of her sexy attire. I started drooling.

“Mrs. Burns, you have a fantastic figure,” I finally had to say.

“Thank you so much, Nick,” she said, looking back at me with a bright smile. “You are so sweet, but please always remember to call me Carol.”

“Yes, Carol,” I said.

“I work hard to keep my body the way it is,” she said. “I take pride in my success.”

“Any woman would die for this kind of body,” I said.

“And most men, I believe,” she smiled sexily.

“Yes,” I said. “The rest are blind or have died already.”

She laughed.

“I am trying to hook the video camera to the TV,” she said as we entered the bedroom. “Since I don’t know much about electronics, I need an electronics genius like you do that for me. I’ll give you a hundred dollars for it.”

She extended her hand with a crisp one-hundred-dollar bill.

“I can’t take that,” I said. “I’ll do it for free, besides it isn’t worth ten bucks at most anyway.”

“I thought we’ve been over that already,” she said, her hand still extended.

“Thank you, Carol,” I said as I reluctantly took the money and stuffed it in my wallet.

Much like the previous time it did not take a minute before the camera was feeding the big screen.

“Aim it at me,” she said as she sat on the edge of the bed.

She parted her legs, allowing the red crotch of her panties to be displayed on TV larger than its real life size. The red panties acted like a magnet between her pale thighs.

“Zoom it in on me from the waist up,” she said and I obliged. She leaned forward showing her deep cleavage. “Very good.”

She tried a few more poses.

“Can you record?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said. “It’s straightforward. You just press this little red button.”

“Can you record an hour for me?” she said. “Please?”

“Sure,” I said. “What do you want to record?”

“I want to make a private erotic show for my husband,” she said. “Can you shoot it for me?”

“I think I shouldn’t,” I said. “You can do that easily yourself.”

“No, I can’t,” she said. “I would need to worry about the camera angels, zooming in and out, in and out, especially as I have to do it faster and harder, and so on. It would be very inconvenient and anti-orgasmic, so to speak. That I can’t do by myself. I need someone I can trust to help me with it. I know I can trust you, can’t I?”

“Of course, you can,” I said.

“I thought so,” she said, rushing toward me. She gave me a quick kiss on the lips. “You are a sweetheart.”

She stood before the bed, facing the camera, and smiled sexily. As soon as she started to sway seductively my cock started to dance to its own fast rhythm. She started to lick her lips and trace her hands over her curvy body from her tits to her hips.

“Do you know what I am going to do to you?” she said, staring wickedly into the camera. “I am going to tease you to tears... sticky tears, that is.” She paused a little without interrupting her teasing. “Speaking of sticky, I am getting sticky myself. My panties are already getting sticky.”

She turned around and swayed seductively as she ran her hands lewdly up and down her ass, looking back over her shoulders. She sat at the edge of the bed and parted her legs slightly. She started to stroke her thighs moving up her inner thighs toward the red crotch.

“Are you going to be nice to my tits?” she teased, cupping her tits seductively. “Are you going to be gentle with them?” She squeezed her tits gently. “Do you want to lick them and suck them? My nipples are so stiff and tingling for your lips and tongue. I’ll even let you tease them with the engorged head of your big hard cock.”

She traced her fingertips over her nipples. I zoomed far enough to see the outline of her nipples. She bent over and pulled her neckline down, allowing the camera to see all the way down to her nipples. She straitened up and parted her legs farther apart.

“Of course, you can have a naughty hand play between my legs as you do that,” she said, stoking her hands up and down her thighs. “Unlike last time, this time, you can’t see through to my horny pussy. Last time, you saw my pussy but ignored it. This time you can’t. I am going to tease you silly with it. Do you know why it’s encased in red?”

“No,” I thought. “Why?”

“Because it’s red-hot,” she said as if answering my thought. “It’s so hot and wet. I can feel the heat right now.” She put her open palm about an inch off her panty crotch. “Yes, my horny little pussy is dying for cock. Don’t act as if you don’t know that she needs a hard cock to pound her bubbling juices into foam. She needs to feel tightly stuffed and stretched with a big fat cock. You think you can stuff her with your big cock and pound her hard to oblivion?”

I could feel my aching cock start to ooze into my briefs.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped as she tickled her pussy with her fingertips through her panties. My cock jumped too. “I didn’t realize how horny I am. My pussy must be soaked. She’s so hungry for your big cock. I am sure she sensed it.”

She licked her lips and moaned as she continued to trace her fingers up and down her pussy through her panties. She rolled her hips up and down, humping her fingers.

“I’ve never been this horny,” she moaned.

A wet spot started to appear on her panty crotch.

“Oh, my!” she said in mock embarrassment. “My shameless pussy leaked all over my panties. The horny little thing desperately needs cock, but she embarrasses me when she drools crazily. Somebody has to fuck it very soon.”

She closed her legs and stood up. I thought I could smell her pussy when she turned around and bent over the bed. She climbed onto the bed, getting on her hands and knees. The hem of her dress climbed up her ass and exposed the

wet crotch of her panties. I could see that she was wearing a thong. She hiked her dress the rest of the way up, completely exposing the alabaster cheeks of her tight ass.

“I need a real man to grab my hips and give it to me,” she said as she lewdly ground her hips up and down and from side to side. “I need a big hard cock to satisfy my hunger! I need to get fucked like a dirty slut. I am a dirty slut!”

She lowered her head and shoulders to the bed and reached back for her ass. She started to stroke her cheeks and pull them apart, making the thong get deeper in her crack. She traced her fingertip up the thong over her anal area. She then pulled the thong tightly against her pussy and ass crack. She then rose on her hands and knees and started to hump back and forth lewdly as if she was getting fucked. I could feel my cock ooze as I zoomed the camera in on her ass. She finally got off the bed.

“I got carried away with my wanton desires, didn’t I?” she said as she moved toward me.

I did not answer.

“I hope I didn’t cause you a problem,” she said as she reached for my crotch.

I had to cough.

“Oh, poor thing,” she said in sympathy as she felt my hard bulge. “You had to suffer through a big boner while I indulged myself wantonly, but I appreciate your nice feelings toward me so deeply.”

As her hand touched my boner through my shorts, I groaned and panicked in fear of coming in my pants. I held my breath as she gently manipulated my cock through my pants to point upward.

“This should feel more comfortable,” she said as she started to massage and squeeze my cock through my shorts. “You have to be most comfortable because next you are going to see me naked and very horny. By the way, you have a nice big hard cock, just like what I need to plug my dripping pussy and fuck it hard and deep.”

I gasped and almost came when she said that.

“I hope this will help you relax,” she said as she returned to the bed. “I’ll do more later.”

She bent over the bed and put her right knee on the edge of the bed. She reached between her legs and stroked her panty crotch several times. She lowered her right foot to the floor and reached for the waistband of her panties. She twisted her ass left and right as she slowly pulled her panties down. Soon, her asshole and wet pussy came into plain view, and I zoomed in on them. When her thong reached her knees, she parted her legs, stretching and holding the panties there. She reached up and pulled her ass cheeks apart, splaying her asshole. I zoomed in again. She next spread her pussy and traced the glistening lips with her fingertip, letting out a long modulated moan.

“I am so shameless,” she moaned.

She squeezed her legs together, causing the panties to fall to the floor before she stepped back out of them. She bent deeply and looked at the camera from between her legs as she picked up her panties with her hands. She held it to her nose and inhaled.

“Horny pussy,” she said as she lowered her panty to her pussy. “I am such a slut.”

She let out a moan as she wiped her pussy with her panties. She stood up and put the panties on the nightstand. She turned around and sat on the edge of the bed. Her pussy was totally bald unlike the other day or the scene on the nature DVD I had.

“I’m glad that you noticed that I’ve shaved my pussy for you,” she said, tracing her wet pussy lips with one long finger. “I did it this morning. My pussy now looks and feels like silk, so ready for cock, your big hard cock.”

Speaking of big hard cock, my cock was harder than ever, making a huge tent in the front of my shorts. It was not getting any softer. As unbelievable as it was, my cock seemed to get harder and bigger. It had no choice. She was the woman that had been the object of so many a masturbation fantasy of mine for as long as I could remember. There

she was giving the camera and me a sex show that I could have never dreamed of. I had never seen anything like it anywhere. I could feel my cock ooze into my underwear.

She wet her fingertips in her mouth and tickled her stiff clit with them, making herself shiver. My cock shivered too. She wet her fingers in her mouth again. This time she gently pushed one and then two fingers into her wet pussy, letting out a soft, long moan. She stared right into the camera and licked her lips seductively as she swirled her fingers within her pussy. She pumped her fingers in her pussy, humping forward as if she was fucking a cock.

“I am so wet,” she moaned as she removed her glistening fingers from her pussy, raising her knees up to place her feet on the bed, and pushed a finger into her ass, “and so naughty.”

She brought her fingers to her mouth and sucked them thoroughly. As she sucked the fingers of her right hand, she reached behind her neck with her left hand and unsnapped her top, baring her full tits with their rosy erect nipples. She reached between her legs and soaked two fingers in her juices then spread her juices over her left nipple. She carefully teased her nipple with her slick fingertips as if she was painting a masterpiece. She then lifted her tit with her left hand and licked her sticky nipple so sensually. She moaned as she sucked the nipple.

“Do you like the taste of strawberry nipples dressed in pussy juices?” she said, looking at the camera. “I do.”

My cock twitched as if to answer her question. She gave her other nipple the same treatment before she cupped both tits in her hands and kneaded them slowly, moaning and squirming lewdly.

“I am so horny even my big tits want to be fucked,” she moaned. “I am such a slut.”

She teased her nipples for another minute.

“Oh, I’m still wet,” she said as she pulled her pussy open with her fingers. “I am soaked.”

She slowly got on her hands and knees, arching her back so that her pussy and ass were completely exposed. She reached between her legs with her right hand and started to play with her pussy lips, moaning and rocking back and forth. She pushed two fingers in and started to pump them in and out and fuck them back. After fucking herself like that for a couple of minutes, she removed her slick fingers from her drenched pussy and pushed her middle finger up her tight little asshole, making my cock ooze. She moaned delightfully as she worked her finger in and out of her asshole several times.

She finally rose to her knees and looked over her shoulder as she sucked her fingers sensuously. She looked away and pulled her ass cheeks apart.

“Oh, I really need cock,” she sighed.

She turned around and sat on the edge of the bed with her feet flat on the floor and her knees parted. Her right hand returned to play with her juicy pussy while her left hand fondled her tits.

“Come here, Nick,” she called, making my heart stop for a second. “Leave the camera running.”

I walked on wobbly legs toward her. My cock was still harder than steel in its big tent.

“Oh, poor thing, you have a wet spot,” she said, looking right at my bulge.

I looked down in extreme embarrassment, having nothing to say. I did not pay attention when she turned me to the side for the camera.

“Oh, don’t feel embarrassed,” she said, looking up at me. “I am very flattered. I’ll take your pants off for you and throw them in the washer.”

She unbuckled my belt and unzipped my shorts. I was gasping as she lowered my shorts down.

“Your briefs are soaked as well,” she said.

Her cheek bumped my wet crotch as she bent over to help me step out of my shorts. My legs shook when she pulled down my briefs, letting my hard cock jump out.

"I'll give you a robe to wear while we finish what we've started," she said as I stepped out of my briefs. "It will be much more comfortable. Take off your shirt too."

Seconds later, I was only in my socks and shoes.

"I am so sorry to let you suffer this much," she said and then flicked the tip of my cock with her tongue tip, making me tremble. "I'll be back in a second."

She left me so much in need of relief it took all of my will power not to jack off right then and there. When she returned my cock was still pointing to the far edge of the ceiling. She went to the closet and retrieved a red silk robe. She helped me put the robe on. When she tied the belt, my cock pushed through the flaps and popped out.

"Oh, your big cock doesn't want to stay inside," she giggled. "I bet he can smell hot pussy and he wants some."

My cock twitched and oozed more juices.

"I knew that," she smiled, looking at it. "The big devil wants pussy as much as my horny pussy wants cock."

She untied the robe and let it open, letting my cock completely in the open. She gently held my cock by the shaft and felt it twitch in her hand.

"Do you know when I last had a big cock this hard and eager to fuck my pussy to orgasm after hard orgasm?" she said, looking up at me as she slowly stroked my cock. "It was very long ago. I am dying for a repeat of that experience."

I gasped.

"You must think that I am the most ruthless cock-teasing bitch in town," she said looking up at me as she squeezed my cock gently. "Fortunately, I know how to prove that I am not. Enjoy!"

The next thing I knew was her hands on my hips and my cock halfway down her throat. I gasped and almost came, but somehow she could keep me from coming. She started to suck me gently, and I gradually got used to the exquisite sensations she was treating me to.

"Nick, are you okay with this?" she said, looking up at me. "I can't give you blue balls. I have to do something."

"This is wonderful, Carol," I said. "Thank you."

"If you can think of a better way for me to help you, please let me know," she said.

She licked my balls. That felt better than most blow jobs I had experienced before. She thoroughly licked my balls and then licked up my shaft from the balls to the bulbous head.

"We are having fun, aren't we?" she smiled, looking up at me. "Get ready to fuck my mouth, lover."

Lover? I wanted to say no, but after all the teasing that I had been through, a saint could not refuse.

"Do you want to fuck my mouth, Nick?" she cooed, smiling. "I want you to."

"Yes," I hissed.

"Thank you," she said. "I am going to enjoy getting my mouth fucked with your big fat cock."

She licked her lips then dove forward. I just gasped. With her hands on my hips she held her head motionless and started to move me back and forth, working my cock in and out of her mouth deeper and deeper. Soon, she was taking my cock all the way down her throat. While my cock slid in and out of her throat, her fabulous tongue and throat did wonderful things, and I enjoyed it all. She slowed down and let my cock out of her mouth. She held my cock by the base with two fingers and the thumb of her left hand.

"Did you like that, Nick?" she asked.

“Yes,” I hissed. “You are wonderful.”

“My pussy leaks as if you were fucking her,” she moaned, looking up at me as she worked two fingers into her pussy. “I bet she’d leak more if I let you pump her with your big wicked cock. I bet your big cock wouldn’t say no.”

My cock twitched between her fingers. She brought her glistening fingers up to me as she lunged forward with her head toward my cock. She pushed her fingers into my mouth as she closed her mouth around my cock. My cock twitched in her mouth as I tasted her pussy on her fingers. I sucked her fingers as I started to fuck her mouth. She removed her fingers from my mouth and guided my hands to her head. I held her head with my hands and thrust deep in her hot throat. It was fantastic. She suddenly pulled back, letting my cock out of her mouth.

“I like to suck cock for long periods of time,” she said, looking up at me. “Why don’t you lie back and let me take care of everything?”

She pushed me onto the bed and helped me lie back with my feet on the floor and my knees parted. My cock pointed up and toward me.

“It’s going to be fun,” she smiled as she walked to the camera.

She changed the tape and zoomed the camera in on my cock. My cock was over one foot on the big screen. She climbed the bed and hopped on top of me in the sixty-nine position, but she kept her pussy too high for me.

“Don’t come too soon,” she called. “I know we are both horny and we want to fuck right away, but let’s have fun.”

She lowered her mouth onto my cock and took me all the way in. She slowly sucked my cock in and out several times and then started to tease me. She teased me, licking my cock all over and mouthing my balls for about half an hour. I was dying to come, but she had complete control of my cock. I watched her wet pussy twitch and sway from side to side as she worked on my cock. She was so drenched her pussy dripped on my chin a few times. I wiped her juices off my chin and licked my finger. After a while, she started to work her mouth up and down my cock rhythmically, and I soon was thrusting up into her mouth.

She guided my hands to her head, and I was again holding her head as I fucked her mouth balls deep. Our pace sped up and continued to get faster and faster. In a few minutes, I pulled her head all the way down and felt my cock swell and start to twitch. The first two shots burst so deep in her throat she did not have to swallow. She pulled her head halfway up and sucked hard while jacking the base of my cock as I continued to shoot. She swallowed it all and continued to suck until my cock started to go soft. She then sucked my cock dry.

Finally, she rose up and squatted on her heels. She pushed two fingers into her pussy and swirled them around well. She soon removed her soaked fingers from her pussy and pushed them into my mouth. I sucked her fingers like a hungry baby, enjoying her taste.

“Do you like the taste of my juicy pussy, Nick,” she asked.

I moaned as I continued to suck her fingers.

“Maybe you can eat my leaky slit?” she said.

I moaned again over her fingers.

“I’ll lie back and let you take care of business,” she said. “I love having my horny pussy eaten out.”

Soon, I was lapping up her copious juices. She moaned and ground her pussy into my face. After a little while I was teasing her clit to make her leak more. I teased her for a while.

“You learn fast, don’t you?” she moaned.

“Uh-huh,” I moaned into her pussy.

“That’s it, baby,” she moaned. “Lick my horny pussy.”

She was getting drenched again. After a while, her juices soaked her asshole. I dared to delve down and lick her wet asshole, making her gasp in joy several times. I pulled my tongue up and probed her leaky pussy. Her pussy nibbled my tongue as I sucked the juices out of her hole. Several minutes later, she came in my mouth.

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

She convulsed as I sucked her twitching clit and diddled her gushing pussy with two fingers. She squeezed my head between her thighs and shoved her pussy into me. She relaxed but continued to gasp for air after her orgasm subsided. I licked her abundant juices leisurely.

“I think now you are ready to slide your big cock where your tongue has been,” she gasped, making me tremble.

“I think we shouldn’t do that,” I stammered. “You are a married woman and a friend of Mom’s.”

I said that, wishing direly that she somehow would silence me.

“What’s your problem with that?” she asked.

“I shouldn’t do that to you behind your husband’s back,” I said.

“Oh, of course not,” she laughed. “My husband knows all about it.”

“What?” I said in shock.

“He’s always busy, and he’d love it if you fucked me silly,” she said.

“You are not serious, are you?” I said.

“Come here,” she beckoned as she grabbed the phone with her free hand.

I moved toward her.

“Come closer,” she said as she dialed a number. “Listen in.”

I brought my head next to hers.

“Hi, honey,” she greeted as she started to stroke my cock with her free hand.

“Hi, darling, what’s up?” answered Frank.

“Can you keep yourself busy till late because I’ll be busy this evening?” she said.

“Busy in the bedroom?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Is midnight fine?” he said.

“Great,” she said. “If it isn’t late enough you can spend the night in the guestroom.”

“Have fun, my slut wife,” he said.

I just opened my mouth in shock.

“What do you say now?” she smiled after she hung up.

That was no time for saying anything. I rolled her onto her back and jumped between her legs.

“This speaks louder than words,” she smiled, guiding my cock into her wet pussy. “Fuck me, Nick. Fuck me hard.”

Not in need of that encouragement, I shoved my cock into her, making us both groan. As her pussy held my cock tightly we had our first long, deep, sinful kiss. We started to fuck while our tongues wrestled and played. She wrapped her legs around me and fucked back. Our fuck heated gradually and turned wild.

“That’s it, lover,” she gasped. “Fuck me with that big fat cock of yours. Make my horny pussy feel good.”

“Your pussy’s incredible, Carol,” I said. “I love fucking it.”

“Fuck it, baby,” she gasped. “Fuck it as hard as you want.”

Within a few minutes, she came hard around my pumping cock. I continued to drill her convulsing frame until she relaxed. We rested in each other’s arms for a couple of minutes, and then I moved off her.

“Your pussy’s so wet,” I said, looking at her drenched pussy.

“You fucked it well,” she gasped.

Pulling her knees apart, I dove between her thighs and lapped up her abundant juices. I sucked her pussy hole dry. I rolled her over and started to kiss her ass. She started to moan and squirm. Soon, I was lightly licking up and down her ass crack. She moaned happily. Encouraged by her bodily feedback, I concentrated my oral attention on the pucker of her asshole. She gasped, enjoying my ministrations even more. I loved the taste and texture of her asshole.

“You are a naughty boy,” she moaned. “I like that.”

Her asshole twitched and relaxed under my tongue. I massaged and probed her asshole, thrilled with my first time with a tasty asshole. She continued to push her ass up for me until she was on her knees. Her asshole nibbled my tongue tip. I wet a finger in her pussy and worked it gently into her ass. I gently finger fucked her ass with my slick finger, constantly drooling around it. She fucked back, moaning in pleasure as her asshole milked my finger. I worked my finger in little circles inside her, reaming out her tight asshole.

“You seem to like my asshole very much,” she moaned.

“Oh yes, ma’am,” I said.

“I can’t wait to have you fuck it,” she moaned, making my cock jump. “You like fucking women up the ass?”

“I’ve never tried it, but I’ve always dreamed about it,” I said.

“I can’t wait to make that dream of yours come true,” she said, smiling widely as she looked back at me.

“You are the sexiest woman in the world,” I said.

“Do you say that to every woman you fuck?” she teased.

“I say that to every woman as sexy as you are,” I said. “So far I’ve only seen one: you.”

“You are so sweet,” she smiled sexily. “This woman wants you to fuck her in every hole and every which way you can think of. Is that good enough for you?”

“That’s too good to be true,” I said. “It’s good enough to be my heaven.”

“It’s heaven for me too,” she said.

She moaned as I lowered my mouth to her pussy and kissed it gently.

“Let’s get my slutty ass ready for your big cock,” she said, still humping my finger as she reached out for a bottle sitting on the nightstand and handed it to me. “Be generous and thorough. Your cock’s big and fat, and my ass had a long sabbatical. Lube me well. We’re both going to enjoy a nice, deep ass fucking.”

Squirting lube all over her asshole, I took my time working it inside her hole with one and then two fingers. I lubed her thoroughly. She moaned and squirmed all along.

“That’s enough,” she finally said. “Now, lube your cock head, and put it in me. Let’s get my horny ass fucked.”

She reached back and guided my lubed cock head into her offered asshole.

“Be gentle,” she whispered. “You are so big.”

Naturally, I had to be gentle so I would not come too early. I firmly but gently pressed into her asshole, which opened up slowly. She gasped when my cock head popped up her ass. Her asshole squeezed my cock head tightly.

"It's so big but nice," she moaned. "Slide it all the way in. I have a greedy ass. It wants it all the way in."

She spread her ass, and I applied a little pressure and my cock slid slowly but smoothly into her. In about two minutes, my pubic bone was pressing against her tailbone. Her sizzling ass felt wonderful.

"It's so big and filling," she moaned softly. "It's perfect."

"Carol, you are fantastic," I whispered. "Your ass is fabulous. This is just unbelievable. This must be the best thing that can ever happen to a man."

"Are you sure?" she smiled as she started to milk my cock with her anal muscles.

"Oh yes," I whispered. "You are so tight and so hot. My big cock has never been this hard."

"You are going to loosen me up a little, aren't you, my stud?" she said.

"Why would I do that?" I teased. "I like you the way you are."

"You have to loosen me up a little so we can enjoy it more," she said. "You have to fuck my ass nice and hard."

"Are you sure?" I teased.

"If you want to know the answer, check my pussy," she moaned, guiding my hand to her pussy.

Her pussy lips were dripping. When I brushed them, she gasped, and her asshole clenched. When I brushed her clit, she gasped sharply and stiffened.

"I am coming," she gasped. "I am coming on your big fat cock, lover."

She convulsed in my arms. Holding her tightly with both arms, I diddled her clit vigorously. She shoved her ass back wildly. Her asshole continued to spasm around my cock as she gasped and groaned. I pumped into her, meeting her thrusts until her long hard orgasm ended and her head fell down limply.

"Wow, Nick!" she gasped. "That was incredible. You have the perfect cock for ass fucking."

"Your ass felt amazing while you came so hard around my big cock," I said.

"I am glad that you enjoyed it," she gasped. "I loved it."

Holding her tightly in my arms, I helped her lay flat on her stomach while keeping my cock rooted in her tight ass. She puckered her lips, and I kissed her. We kissed playfully.

"Fuck my ass," she hissed, smiling as she pushed her ass up into me. "Fuck it nice and hard with your big cock."

"I will," I said as I pulled my cock almost all the way out and then shoved it back in, making her groan. "I am going to ream out your asshole well. I wish I could stay inside your hot ass forever."

"Don't you worry, sweetheart," she said, kissing me on the cheek. "We are going to have as many days like this one as we want. I think you are too horny to be satisfied in one day and I know I am. We'll fuck like minks."

"I still think I am dreaming," I said, thrusting in her ass harder. "I can't believe I am fucking your hot ass for real."

"I know it's real because dreams can't be this sweet," she said.

"I know dreams can't be this sweet, but neither can reality," I said.

"You are still young and have a lot to learn," she said. "Reality can be good or bad without bound. Let's now enjoy its goodness: fuck my ass hard, baby. Stretch it for me."

After several minutes of hard ass fucking, we both came.

“I am going to fill your hot ass with come, Carol,” I announced.

“I am going to come too,” she gasped. “Use my slutty ass for your big cock and hot come. Shoot it to me, lover.”

She convulsed under me, and I flooded her come-thirsty ass with one of my biggest come loads ever. Her asshole never ceased to suck for more, and I gave it all I had.

“Nick, that was my best ass fuck ever,” she gasped. “Your big cock’s perfect for ass fucking.”

“You have an amazing ass, Carol,” I said. “I am in love with it.”

“I am in love with your gorgeous cock,” she gasped. “We are not done yet though.”

She thoroughly cleaned my sticky cock with her mouth, getting me hard again. I put her on her hands and knees. I licked her pussy dry and then pushed my cock deep in it. After a short dip in her pussy, I moved my dripping cock to her squishy ass. We spent most of the rest of the evening getting her ass well fucked. I also fucked her tits.

By midnight, each of her holes had swallowed a few come loads. Her body was sticky with come and sweat, and so was mine. We were so tired but well sated.

“Nick, that was incredible,” she said in the end. “I want you in my bed whenever I can.”

“Me too, Carol,” I said. “You are an amazing woman.”

On Saturday, I was with Lynn. Late in the afternoon, she let me in, and, as soon as the door closed behind me, she was all over me. She was a horny girl. I carried her on my shoulder and took her upstairs to her room. I put her down on her feet and turned her around. Standing behind her, I held her hands behind her back in one hand and held her left tit in the other.

“Do you have the slightest idea how hard you are going to get fucked today?” I asked as I squeezed her tit gently.

“No,” she gasped shakily.

“You are going to find out very soon,” I said as I turned her around.

Holding her hands behind her back but with both hands, I pulled her hands more tightly, pulling her toward me. Our lips met, and she kissed hungrily. I slipped my tongue into her mouth and let her suck it while she ground her crotch into my hard bulge. A minute later, I pulled my hips back and let her hump the air.

We continued to kiss as I freed my left hand and held her hands in my right hand. I unbuckled her belt and unbuttoned her jeans. She twisted her hips to help me work her pants down. I broke the kiss and squatted to pull her pants the rest of the way down. I was still holding her hands when she stepped out of her pants. I shoved my face into her pussy. I inhaled her aroma deeply then stood up. She was already wet.

“You are wet already, aren’t you?” I teased. “You are a horny little slut, aren’t you?”

She nodded.

She trembled when I slipped my left hand between her legs and squeezed her pussy gently. Her panties were getting wetter by the second. I looked straight in her eyes as I tickled her heated pussy through her panties. She humped my hand, trying to increase the pressure but I kept pulling back to keep her teased.

Only when I went down to my knees, did I pull my hand from her pussy. I pushed her shirt up, exposing her belly and started to lightly lick and kiss her belly, making her shiver. I licked and probed her bellybutton as I slid my hands up her back. I unfastened her bra and slipped my hands over her tits under the bra. She moaned as I squeezed her tits gently. I teased her nipples with my fingertips, making her gasp. I finally pushed her shirt and bra up over her head, leaving her in her panties.

“Please fuck me,” she begged.

“I will,” I assured.

Wrapping my arms around her waist, I covered a sweet and eager nipple with my lips and started to suck it and lick it. She threw her head back and moaned. As I continued to suck her erect nipples, I cupped her panty-clad ass with my hands and started to knead her cheeks, gradually working the back of her panties into the crack. Soon, her ass cheeks were completely exposed. I kneaded her cheeks, spreading and squeezing them together.

“You have a great ass, Lynn,” I teased, smiling at her.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Did you know that I’ve always loved your luscious ass?” I said.

“Not really,” she said.

While sucking her nipples, I wrapped one arm around her and used my free hand to lower my pants and briefs to my knees, setting my hard cock free. I let go of her nipples and stood up, pushing my cock against her thinly covered pussy. She groaned and ground her pussy into the underside of my cock. I let her do that for several seconds before I turned her around. I pushed my cock between her legs and let her grind her pussy against its upper side as I kneaded her tits. A minute later, I laid my cock along her ass crack and humped her ass as I cupped her heated pussy with my palm, kneading it gently. She moaned and humped my cock and hand.

“Is it hungry for my big cock?” I teased, squeezing her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed. “It’s so horny.”

“You are going to get fucked like a dirty slut, so relax and have fun,” I said.

“I want you to fuck me right now,” she moaned.

“Dirty sluts don’t get to decide when and how to get fucked,” I teased.

“I am not a slut,” she whined.

“You’ll get fucked like one because they get fucked royally,” I said. “They know how to get fucked.”

“I know how I want to get fucked,” she moaned.

“I doubt that,” I said. “I’ll decide how to fuck you too.”

When I was ready to feed her my cock, I turned her around and pushed her shoulders down.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said.

She took my cock in her mouth and started to suck eagerly. I held her head and thrust gently against the back of her throat. A few minutes later, I pulled her up to her feet. I pulled her panty crotch to the side and pushed my cock into her dripping pussy.

“Do you want my big cock, bitch?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing into me.

She groaned as my cock slid into her horny pussy. She thrust a few times, taking it all the way in. Her pussy felt so hot and wet. She squeezed my cock tightly.

“I am not going to fuck you now,” I said as I pulled out and pushed her onto the bed on her back.

She groaned as she lay back. I removed her panties and lowered my mouth to her pussy. I licked her wet pussy all over. I lightly licked and teased her clit, making her gasp and squirm. I took her clit between my lips and sucked very gently, teasing it with my tongue tip. She squirmed wildly as I continued to suck her clit too gently to make her come.

“Make me come please,” she begged.

“You are going to come your ass off but like a slut,” I said. “Be a good slut, and have fun.”

“I am not a slut,” she whined.

“I may not fuck you if you are not a slut,” I said. “I may torture you until you admit that you are a public whore. I’d then take you out and pimp you out. They wouldn’t be nice to you. Suit yourself.”

“Okay, I am a slut,” she moaned. “Fuck me.”

“I’ll fuck you, Lynn,” I said. “That’s why I am here, but I’ll fuck you like you’ve never been fucked before.”

She groaned.

Pushing her legs all the way back over her head, I wrapped her arms behind her knees. I grabbed her wrists and tightened her arms around her legs. I held her hands tightly, pinning her in position. I continued to suck her clit and watch her juices leak down and saturate her twitching asshole. Tightening the grip on her hands, I gave her clit a final suck and lowered my mouth to her soaked asshole. She gasped when I touched her asshole with my tongue tip.

“No, no, not there,” she gasped. “Don’t touch me there.”

“Sluts don’t get to make demands,” I said. “If they do, they get their asses spanked hard. Relax, and enjoy.”

She struggled hard to get away from my grip but futilely. I continued to lick her constricting anal pucker, completely ignoring her resistance and enjoying her sweet asshole.

“You shouldn’t do that,” she finally said as she gave up.

“I get to choose what to do to my slut,” I said. “Aren’t you my slut, or are you a public slut?”

“I am your slut,” she moaned.

“Be a good slut, and enjoy what I do to you,” I said.

Under the unrelenting licking and teasing of her asshole, her anal resistance faded and her asshole relaxed. It was obvious to me that she started to enjoy my oral ministrations although she had not admitted it yet. Her involuntary gasps of delight and short moans gave her away. Not only did I let go of her hands, but I also laid her hands on either side of her and cupped her tits. She did not show any signs of resistance as I probed her asshole with my tongue while kneading her tits and teasing her stiff nipples. She silently reached out and spread her ass cheeks for me as her anal hole opened up and accepted the tip of my tongue. She was soon gasping and moaning shamelessly, encouraging me to continue and never stop.

“This feels so good,” she moaned. “Please don’t stop. Thank you for not listening to me.”

“Do you understand now that a stud shouldn’t listen to his slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you enjoy being my slut?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

Her pussy leaked enough for her asshole to taste much like pussy. A minute later, she gasped sharply and stiffened.

“I can’t believe it, Nick,” she gasped. “I am coming. My asshole’s coming on your crazy tongue.”

“You are such a slut,” I teased as I took my tongue from her twitching asshole and captured her clit in my mouth.

As she convulsed ecstatically, I pushed my index finger into her ass and pumped it vigorously while sucking her clit hard. She shook and twisted in sheer bliss, her clit twitching in my mouth and her asshole fluttering around my finger. I eased down on her as she came down from her wildest orgasm ever.

“That was the hardest orgasm of my life,” she gasped.

“You love being a dirty slut, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

While she recovered, I lapped up her juices from her drenched pussy, squirming my finger gently within her ass.

She was still gasping when I climbed on top of her and slammed my cock into her pussy. She groaned and smiled.

“Did you like this, slut?” I asked as I ground my hips into hers.

“Yes,” she hissed. “You are amazing today.”

“I guess I fuck sluts better than I fuck nice girls,” I teased.

“I am your slut from now on, baby,” she smiled.

We kissed deeply as I pumped her heated pussy.

“Do you know what I am going to do to you next time?” I said as I slowly brought my anally flavored finger to her mouth and pushed it in.

She shook her head, moaning around my finger.

“I am going to fuck your beautiful ass,” I said.

“Oh, no,” she said as she started to come.

“Oh, yes,” I said as I drilled her gushing pussy. “You are going to get fucked up the ass like a seasoned whore. I am going to make you come like you’ve never come before. I am going to fill your virgin ass with my come like I am doing to your horny pussy right now. You are now my slut, but I am going to make you my slut and my whore.”

While she convulsed under me, I let go, pumping my come deep in her twitching pussy. She came even harder as I filled her pussy with come. Her pussy milked my cock dry, and I pulled out. I held her legs up while I let her clean my cock with her mouth. Reaching behind me, I used two fingers to scoop my come out of her pussy and feed it to her. She sucked the come off my fingers eagerly, a horny feat for a first timer. I delved in her pussy thoroughly to feed her every drop of our mixed come I could get.

“Do you know why I am not fucking your luscious ass today?” I asked.

“Why not?” she asked.

“I want you to wash your insides thoroughly with an enema so you can be comfortable when I stick my tongue deep in your hot ass,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

While she rested, I cleaned her pussy and ass with my tongue.

We showered and got ready to go to the mall.

“Before we go, I have a little something for you,” I said, retrieving the medium-sized glass butt plug I had ready for her. “I want you to wear this to the mall.”

“Oh, no,” she said. “I can’t do that.”

“Yes, you can,” I said, grabbing a small bottle of lube I smuggled with me. “This is going to help get you ready for our next time. I want you to be ready in every way so you can have fun. Bend over and let me lube you up for it.”

She resisted for a minute or two, but I finally got her to bend over. I hiked her skirt and lowered her panties. I started by giving her pussy a little licking. I licked her asshole, which relaxed quickly. She moaned and pushed her ass back for more. I squirted lube onto her pucker and worked it gently inside her ass using one and then two fingers.

When her asshole very slick with lube, I put the head of the butt plug at her glistening pucker and pushed gently in. Her asshole dilated as the thicker part of the butt plug eased in. I enjoyed watching her tight asshole stretch around it. She gasped when the butt plug popped into her and her asshole closed around the groove.

After inserting a pair of Ben-Wa balls into her pussy, making her gasp, I pulled her panties up. I lowered her skirt and slapped her playfully on the ass.

“I can’t go to the mall like this,” she said as she straightened up.

“Try it,” I said, taking her hand and led her away.

“Oh, oh,” she giggled and almost lost her balance as she took her first step. “It’s like I am getting fucked.”

“Enjoy,” I smiled. “Just remember to milk on the butt plug like you would on my big cock.”

“I’ll try,” she said.

She walked around the room for a couple of minutes to get used to the new sensations before we left.

“I am getting fucked in public,” she said.

“If you keep that up you soon will,” I smiled.

We spent an hour in the mall, had coffee, and then I took her home. We stood between the house and the SUV.

“I am so wet I must have left a wet trail,” she said.

“Is that right?” I said as I reached up her skirt.

“You are not far from the truth,” I said as I cupped her wet panty crotch, making her gasp. “We have to take care of that. I can’t send you home like this.”

Squatting before her, I pulled her panties down. I had her step out of it.

“Suck it, bitch,” I said as I gave her the panties and started to finger her drenched pussy.

“Someone may see us,” she said.

“It’s too dark for anyone to see us,” I said. “If they did they wouldn’t know what we were doing either.”

“This is so slutty,” she said.

“Aren’t you lucky I made you a slut before we left?” I teased.

She punched me playfully.

Grabbing her plugged ass, I covered her horny pussy with my mouth. I ate her juicy pussy hungrily. She soon gushed in my eagerly sucking mouth and moaning into her panties. After I sucked her pussy dry, I pulled the Ben-Wa balls out and stood up.

“Suck these now, you horny bitch,” I said giving her the balls as I fished out my hard cock.

Grabbing her hips I pulled her away from the car.

“You are crazy,” she said as she raised one leg to make her pussy available to me.

“I know,” I said as I slammed my cock into her hot pussy.

She did not last long as I fucked her vigorously before her house. Neither did I when she squatted before me and took my cock in her mouth. I pumped a fresh come load down her sucking throat. She stood up and we kissed deeply, each tasting oneself on the other’s tongue. I stroked her ass as we kissed.

“Next time when we kiss like this, you won’t be virgin anywhere in your horny body,” I said pressing my fingers against the base of the butt plug. “You are going to be my slut and whore. You are no longer a high school girl.”

“You are a horny pervert,” she said.

“Don’t tell your mom that you came on my big cock and swallowed my come in the driveway,” I teased.

“No way,” she said. “She’d think I am a whore already.”

“You can do that next time,” I teased.

“I guess,” she smiled.

Finally, I put the balls back into her pussy and helped her get into her panties before we had our goodnight kiss.

“Good night, my slut,” I teased.

“Good night, my horny stud,” she smiled.

A voice message from Carol awaited me at home. She wanted me to meet her tomorrow after church.

On Sunday morning, I was ready. When I saw the car enter her driveway, I left and met her and her husband.

“Good morning, Mr. and Mrs. Burns,” I greeted as I opened the car door for Carol.

“Good morning, Nick,” said Frank. “There is no need for ‘Mr.’ though.”

“Yes, sir,” I said.

Carol got out of the car and closed the door.

“You are going to fuck me while he watches,” she said putting her right hand behind my head.

Her left hand cupped my crotch as soon as her lips touched mine. My cock jumped in her hand and her tongue slipped between my lips. I was nervous since I had never had her with anyone else in the room, but my cock responded to her expert hand, and my mouth responded to her wicked tongue all the same, despite that we kissed in the driveway, where any neighbor could see us.

When we broke the kiss I looked toward Frank. He was taping us. His camera followed us as we headed to the house. Carol massaged the outline of my cock as she opened the door. As soon as we went in, she squatted before me and fished out my cock. He closed the door and continued to film us as his wife proceeded to suck my hard cock even before changing her church clothes.

“Have you had breakfast yet?” she asked, leaving my cock for a second.

“Yes,” I said.

“Frank, why don’t you go prepare breakfast for the rest of us?” she said.

He put the camera on a tripod and left it running as he went to the kitchen. She gave me a luxurious cock sucking: nice, deep and slow until he called to us from the kitchen, announcing that breakfast was ready. She took off my pants and underpants and led me to the dining room. He followed us with the camera.

“Fuck me,” she smiled sweetly as she bent forward slightly, bracing her hands on the dining table. “Be gentle, because I need to eat.”

“You got it,” I said as I hiked her dress and lowered her panties.

Holding her waist by one hand, I guided my cock into her wet pussy. She let out a long moan. I held her by the hips and started to saw in and out of her. He let the camera run off a tripod and came to spoon-feed his wife. She moaned softly and humped back as she ate. I cupped her tits and kneaded them gently through her top. Her light breakfast consisted of a bowl of cereal and a glass of orange juice. She also had her vitamins.

When she finished her breakfast, he cleared her end of the table and started eating his own breakfast at the other end of the table. She laid her upper body on the table.

“Fuck me hard, and make me come, lover,” she urged as she looked back at me.

Grabbing her hips tightly, I started to drill her pussy. She extended her right hand to me and pushed two fingers into my mouth. I sucked her fingers as she swirled them in my mouth. She finally took her fingers out and reached between her cheeks. She inserted one and then both fingers into her ass and started to diddle herself vigorously. A minute later, she was gasping and groaning as her body convulsed in orgasm. I continued to drill her while her pussy bathed my cock with gushing juices.

We fucked very gently as she recovered from her orgasm. She was still gasping when she reached back and took my cock out of her pussy. She pressed my dripping cock head into her anal opening and did not leave my cock until the head had popped in. She smiled lewdly at me before she looked toward her husband.

“He’s in my horny ass now,” she said.

“Very good,” he said as he got up, interrupting his breakfast, and walked toward us.

He pulled his wife’s ass cheeks apart and watched as I slowly pushed my hard cock into his wife’s spread ass. When my cock was balls deep inside, he let go and resumed his breakfast. I held her waist and started to fuck her ass. She fucked back, matching my every stroke. Soon, we were going at it hard and fast.

“When I come, put it in my pussy and come inside me,” she gasped as she bucked her ass into me.

“Sure,” I said as I reached beneath her and grabbed her tits through her top.

He finished his breakfast and cleared out the table. He adjusted the camera and moved to the other side.

“Let me help with this,” he said as he unzipped the back of her dress.

We stepped down our pace and she helped him work her arms out of the dress, and then he pulled it down. I left her tits and held her hips. Soon, the dress was around her waist, and I discovered that she was not wearing a bra. What a nice way to go to church! I cupped her bare tits and started to squeeze them and pinch the nipples as we picked up our pace again.

“Make my wife come please,” he said as he bent over her head.

They started to kiss deeply as I grabbed her tits tightly and drilled her like a jackhammer, slapping my heavy balls against her sticky pussy with every body shaking thrust. She gasped and moaned into his mouth. She was soon ready to come. I knew the signs too well. As soon as they broke the kiss, she started to squeal in orgasm.

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

Squeezing her tits very tightly, I yanked my hard shaft from her twitching asshole and slammed it into her gushing pussy. Her pussy milked my swelling cock hungrily.

“I am coming, Carol,” I said as I let go, pumping a big load of come deep inside her desperate pussy. “I am filling your hot pussy with sticky come.”

“Yes, lover,” she gasped as I continued to thrust in her. “Fill my slutty pussy with your hot come.”

Her pussy drained my balls. I let my cock rest for a few seconds in her squishy pussy. I pulled out and moved toward her head. I kissed her on the mouth before I pushed my cock toward her face. She opened her mouth eagerly and started to suck it.

Carol let out a sudden moan that made me look around. There was her husband right behind her, eating out the very pussy that I had just filled with come. He was eating her out like there was no tomorrow. I pulled her head into me and let her suck my entire shaft.

“There’s nothing like a fresh cream pie,” he grinned widely as he stood up, his face glistening.

His crotch was like a circus tent.

“You must know better than I do,” I said as I pulled my already hard cock out of his wife’s mouth.

“Let’s go to the bedroom so you can show my husband what you can do to me,” she said as she stood up.

“Sure, ma’am,” I said.

She took off her dress and stepped out of her panty before she led the way. I followed her twitching ass up the stairs, my cock leading the way, as her husband followed us with his camera and tripod.

Carol lay back in her bed, and I ate her pussy to a big orgasm. Her pussy did not have the slightest taste of come thanks to her husband’s thorough job. I made a meal out of her asshole to another orgasm.

Frank manned the camera professionally as I used his wife every which way. He only made exceptions when I made a cream pie in his wife’s pussy or ass, which happened three more times. I also pumped a hefty load down her throat before I was through.

“Thank you so much for showing my wife and me a wonderful time, Nick,” he said in the end.

“It was my pleasure,” I said.

“Here, this is for your trouble,” he said, offering me two hundred dollars.

“Frank, there is no need for this,” I said. “I enjoyed it as much as you both did.”

“You have to take them, Nick,” he said. “We can’t feel comfortable if you don’t.”

“Thank you,” I said finally, taking the money from him.

He was still sporting a big boner when he showed me to the door.

Lynn and I spent Monday together, mostly in her room. We started in the living room halfway through the afternoon since her folks were at work.

We started to make out before finishing our drinks. I was still sipping my drink when she took my hardening cock out and started to suck it. I held my drink in my left hand while I stroked her back with my right hand, moving slowly toward her ass. Soon, I was feeling up her ass one cheek and then the other. I hiked her dress and massaged her heated pussy through her thin panties. She moaned around my cock, taking it all the way down her throat.

As I rubbed her pussy, I could feel the base of her butt plug. I traced around its perimeter with my thumb. I put my drink aside and started to pace her head up and down my shaft with my left hand as I worked her panties down her legs and off. I put her panties on the end table and started to finger fuck her with two fingers.

Her pussy milked my fingers and drooled on them. I removed my slick fingers from her pussy and let her suck her juices off my fingers. Leaning to the right, I spread her ass with my left hand and pulled the butt plug halfway out with my right hand. I worked the butt plug halfway in and out of her ass for a while, watching her asshole dilate as I pulled out then constrict as I pushed in. She held her ass motionless and moaned around my cock. I popped the plug out of her ass, making her gasp. I repeatedly worked the butt plug halfway into her ass then completely out for a while.

“You’ve been practicing, haven’t you?” I asked.

She moaned her confirmation around my cock.

“Good girl,” I said as I stood the butt plug on the end table inside the leg opening of her panties. “But you don’t need this when my big cock’s around, do you?”

“Um-um,” she moaned.

“You are a good slut,” I said. “You’ll soon be a good whore.”

She moaned as I wet two fingers in her pussy then pushed them gently into her asshole. She milked my fingers as I worked them in and out of her tight hole. Her asshole was well lubed.

“What did you use to lube your virgin asshole this well?” I said as I twisted my fingers within her ass.

“Butter,” she mumbled.

“A naturally edible substance for a naturally edible asshole,” I said as I pulled her head up.

We kissed as I pulled her astride me. She guided my cock into her leaky pussy and started to rock. I pulled her ass cheeks apart and pushed my middle finger up her ass. As she bounced on my cock, I wormed my finger in and out of her ass. She moaned and rolled her head from side to side. A few minutes later, she was shoving her pussy vigorously into my cock as her orgasm approached. She finally stiffened and started to convulse wildly.

“I am coming on your big cock,” she gasped. “Your slut’s coming on your big cock.”

“She’s a good slut,” I said. “She’s earned it.”

Her pussy gushed around my cock, bathing my balls, and her asshole twitched around my finger.

Her orgasm subsided, and she rested, milking my cock, while I finger fucked her ass very gently. We kissed as her pussy hugged my cock possessively. She broke the kiss and dismounted me. She proceeded to lap her juices off my cock and balls.

“I want to swallow your hot come,” she said, looking up at me.

“You are a come slut,” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She sucked my cock hungrily orgasm and swallowed my come to the last drop.

“You are a good come slut,” I said, petting her hair.

“Thank you,” she smiled.

“You are welcome,” I said.

“Let’s go to my room,” she said as she ran before me.

Her virgin ass was my beacon as I ran after her, my limp cock bouncing before me.

Lynn was naked on her back. My face was buried in her drenched pussy. She moaned and squirmed as I kissed and ate her pink pie. She humped my face more and more urgently as she approached her orgasm. I was sucking her clit and pumping two fingers in her wet pussy. I pulled my slick fingers out and popped a slick finger up her ass. She gasped and came. She convulsed in orgasm while I sucked her clit hard and drilled her ass with my finger.

When she came down from her hard orgasm, I licked her drenched pussy while gently working my finger within her ass. I removed my finger from her ass and sucked her juices off my fingers.

“Your virgin little asshole’s so pretty,” I said as I pushed her legs further back. “Is it happy that it’s about to lose its cherry and never be virgin again?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It’s a slutty asshole,” I teased.

“It belongs to a slut,” she said.

Her asshole was utterly exposed as I moved my mouth to it. She squirmed and pushed her ass into my face right away. Her tight pucker relaxed gradually as I sucked it and probed it with my tongue. Her pussy continued to leak happily. I dipped two fingers in her pussy and then pushed them into her asshole, which accepted them effortlessly. She milked my fingers as I worked them in and out and twisted them. Adding saliva to my fingers, I swirled them around her tight asshole, reaming out her hole. I squeezed a third finger in. I sucked her clit gently while working my fingers around. She moaned and milked my fingers.

“Your sweet asshole’s ready for my big cock, slut,” I said.

“It’s so hungry for your big cock,” she moaned.

“I am going to feed it to satiation,” I said.

“It’s counting on you,” she moaned.

In the end, I corkscrewed my fingers out of her ass and climbed on top of her. I worked my new boner into her pussy and gave her a few strokes, soaking my cock in her juices. I pulled out and pushed my bulbous cock head gently into her glistening pucker.

“Is your luscious asshole ready to lose its sweet cherry to the big cock you lost your other cherries to?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She took a deep breath and tried to relax as I maintained gentle but firm pressure into her slowly dilating asshole. Finally, my cock head popped past her sphincter and her asshole squeezed my cock instinctively.

“It’s so big and fat,” she moaned. “It’s stretching my little asshole to the limit.”

“Your asshole feels incredible,” I said. “It’s so hot and tight. I am so happy I am finally claiming it.”

We kissed, letting our tongues chase and play together, until her asshole relaxed again. I resumed my advance up her tight canal. Two minutes later, my balls nestled against the back of her anal cleft. I paused there.

“This is amazing, Nick,” she moaned. “Your big cock’s filling me to bursting. I love the feeling.”

“You think you were meant to be my whore?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she smiled. “You are not kidding.”

We kissed again, and her asshole milked my cock hard.

“I love your wicked asshole,” I smiled.

“It loves your big cock,” she said.

She and I continued to kiss as I started to thrust in her very gently. Her asshole loosened up slowly, and I was able to pump her sizzling ass faster and harder. In a few minutes, I was fucking her ass at a nice and easy pace. Her asshole milked my cock every time I pulled out. She moaned and pushed her ass into me, meeting my every thrust.

“This is so good, Nick,” she gasped. “Fuck my slutty ass. Make me your whore.”

“You are already my whore, Lynn,” I said. “You are my slut and whore.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Our pace accelerated naturally. We made flesh-slapping sounds. I drilled her ass harder and harder.

“I am going to come, Nick,” she gasped. “My slutty asshole’s going to come around your fat cock.”

“Do that, my whore,” I urged. “You’ve definitely earned it. You are a good whore.”

She stiffened and came. Her extremely tight asshole fluttered too crazily for me to resist the urge to come.

“I am going to come and flood your sizzling ass with come, my dirty whore,” I said, slamming hard into her ass.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped. “Come with me. Fill my horny ass with your hot come.”

My cock swelled and twitched. I held my cock deep inside her as I pumped her convulsing bowels full of my thick come. Her orgasm multiplied, and she writhed wildly. I resumed thrusting into her until my balls were completely drained. Her orgasmic spasms stopped about then. We kissed passionately as her asshole continued to squeeze and milk my softening cock.

“That was incredible,” she gasped. “We should have done this long ago.”

“You think we can catch up on what we missed?” I said.

“I’ll sure spare no effort trying,” she said.

“Me neither,” I said. “Your poor little asshole’s going to get fucked open.”

“Don’t feel bad about it,” she smiled. “It will love it.”

“Is the whore attached to it going to love it?” I teased.

“That’s the whole point,” she said.

“That’s the sweet asshole point,” I smiled.

We rested in each other’s arms for a few minutes before I pulled out of her come-filled ass. I gave her asshole a kiss, sticking my tongue deep inside it.

“I’ve never thought anybody would stick his tongue deep up my ass,” she said.

“I don’t blame you,” I said. “You didn’t know how mouthwatering your little asshole is.”

She sucked my cock clean.

“Did you think you’d suck a cock after having been so deep up your slutty ass?” I said.

“I didn’t think so either,” she said.

“Aren’t you glad we managed to found unexpected loads of fun?” I said.

“You bet,” she said.

We sixty-nined, and she sucked my cock to full hardness while I licked her pussy clean and then ate it to orgasm.

“Since you are my bitch, I want to fuck you like a bitch in head,” I said. “Assume the position.”

“Sure,” she said as I arranged her on her hands and knees.

She pushed her ass out lewdly, and I pushed my cock into her dripping pussy. I grabbed her hips and fucked her pussy to a quick orgasm, drenching my cock in her juices.

“What do you want, bitch?” I teased, touching my cock head to her asshole.

“Please fuck my ass, Nick,” she gasped.

“Are you sure, bitch?” I said, pressing my engorged cock head into her relaxed asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed as my cock head popped inside her ass.

“You love being my whore, don’t you?” I said as I fucked her squishy ass.

“Yes,” she hissed, thrusting her horny ass back.

She had a few orgasms, and I pumped another big come load up her twitching ass.

She gave me a nice long blowjob while I lay on my back. While she sucked my cock we heard a door open and then close as apparently her mom came home. She dropped my hard cock from her mouth and straddled me. She diddled her clit while bouncing on my cock, bringing herself off in record time. After her orgasm ended, she collapsed on top of me, gasping for air.

We kissed as I gently pulled my cock out of her drenched pussy and pushed it up her sloppy ass. I thrust into her gently, and she soon fucked back energetically. Her asshole was soon convulsing around my hard-pumping cock. She repeated that a few times, enjoying hard orgasms. In the middle of one of her orgasms, I thrust harder, getting ready to come myself. Just when my cock swelled, she dismounted me and took my cock in her mouth.

As soon as her lips closed around my cock, my come burst into her eager mouth. She sucked my cock dry, draining my balls down her throat, and licked my cock clean.

She lay back to rest. I got up and pushed my head between her legs. I licked her drenched pussy dry and then proceeded to give her a long pussy licking, making her come twice. She rested a little and then returned the favor, swallowing a big come load out of my balls.

“Do you want to go to the mall?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “You have to wear your butt plug again.”

“Oh, damn!” she said, jumping off the bed. “We forgot the butt plug and my panties downstairs, didn’t we?”

“Yes,” I said. “I hope your mom didn’t think it was up for grabs and use it.”

“You are silly,” she said, punching me.

“Why is that silly?” I teased.

“If she wants one, she has to get one of her own,” she said.

“Hey, I bought it,” I said. “Maybe I am okay with letting her use it.”

“No, you are not,” she said.

She threw a robe over her shoulders and ran out of the room. A minute later, she returned, hiding the plug and her panties under her robe. She bent over, and I popped the plug up her ass.

“Mom’s in the kitchen,” she said. “You can take your clothes and run to the bathroom.”

We showered together. Before we left I inserted the Ben-Wa balls into her pussy.

On our way out, I greeted her mom.

“It feels so weird to walk with all this come locked up in my ass,” said Lynn.

“A slut has to get used to it, not to mention a dirty whore,” I said as I pulled her for a kiss.

When we returned from the mall, we both were very horny. I yanked the balls out of her pussy and gave her a vigorous fuck in front of her house, behind the SUV. She came first, and then I pumped my last come load up her twitching pussy. I inserted the balls back in to hold my come in her pussy and pulled her panties up. She did not neglect to clean my sticky cock with her mouth before we kissed good night.

“What are you going to do at home?” she asked. “Why don’t you hang out with me and with Mom?”

“That’s a good idea,” I said. “If I do that though, I’ll have to give you another goodnight kiss when I leave.”

“That’s okay with me, silly,” she smiled.

“My whore’s full of come,” I teased as we entered the house.

“That’s right,” she said. “She’s well fucked and full of come.”

“Your mom wouldn’t believe that I’ve just filled your slutty pussy with come,” I said.

“My poor mom wouldn’t believe anything of what we’ve done,” she smiled.

“The poor woman has no idea that she’s conceived a whore two decades ago,” I teased.

“It isn’t my fault if she didn’t know what she was doing,” she smiled.

“It’s my luck,” I said. “I am glad she didn’t get an abortion.”

Lynn and I were sitting on the sofa when her mom joined us. We were so close to each other we were only using half of the sofa.

“Hi, kids,” greeted Doris. “How are you Nick?”

“I am great,” I said. “Thank you, Mrs. Flint. I just missed Lynn and her gorgeous mom for a while.”

“Her gorgeous mom, huh?” she smiled. “Was that why you visited me as soon as you returned from college?”

“I was afraid you’d know that I liked you and you’d break my heart,” I smiled. “I knew you wouldn’t have let me make mad passionate love to you to show you how much I missed you.”

“I might have let you,” she teased as she sat down on the loveseat. “You are just a tease.”

“I am not a tease,” I said. “Your daughter testifies to that.”

“No way,” said Lynn. “Did you forget how you made me beg just today?”

“Hey, I didn’t make you beg,” I said. “You begged on your own.”

“I begged on my own because you tortured me,” she said.

“I didn’t say anything,” smiled Doris. “Maybe I was lucky you didn’t visit me. You’d have teased me to tears.”

“This is bad,” I said.

“Do you have other witnesses?” she teased.

“No,” I said. “The other witness taught me teasing. You’d have a field day with her.”

“I didn’t even know how accurate I was when I called you a tease,” she smiled.

“Whether I am a tease or not, you are a gorgeous woman,” I said.

“Thank you,” she smiled. “I hope you don’t say that to all your girlfriends’ moms.”

“Why not?” I said. “I only pick the hot girls with gorgeous moms.”

“Do you tease them too?” she asked.

“No,” I said. “I’ve just learned teasing recently.”

“I wouldn’t be so sure of that,” said Lynn. “I can still remember things from long ago.”

“I guess I was born with the talent,” I smiled.

“Nick, this is a serious confession,” said Doris. “You’ve convicted yourself like nobody else can convict you.”

“It isn’t like you were dying to jump in bed with me,” I shrugged.

“Don’t lose hope yet,” she said. “Maybe I like to be teased.”

“Do you?” I said.

“It depends on how good you are at it,” she smiled.

“Mom, he’s so good at it,” said Lynn. “He’d make you beg. You’d do anything for him.”

“That bad?” said Doris.

“That good,” said Lynn.

“Mrs. Flint, we forgot some stuff on the end table,” I said. “We only remembered that we did after you came home. We were lucky you didn’t see them.”

“Nick!” whined Lynn.

“Relax, sweetie,” said Doris. “I saw them.”

“You did?” asked Lynn, blushing.

“You forgot your soiled panties and a butt plug,” said Doris, making Lynn’s face turn beet red. “That was outrageous. I couldn’t believe it. Did you have sex in the living room?”

“We were in the living room, there was nobody else home, and I didn’t want to tease her yet,” I shrugged. “Anyway, she’s wearing them now.”

“You are?” Doris asked Lynn.

“Yes,” hissed Lynn, blushing.

“The butt plug too?” asked Doris.

“Yes,” hissed Lynn.

“Do you have anal sex?” asked Doris. “I am just curious.”

“Tell her you are my slut and whore,” I whispered.

“I am Nick’s slut and whore,” said Lynn.

“What?” said Doris in shock.

“I’ve recently become Nick’s slut and whore,” said Lynn. “Nick can do to me whatever he wants. Nobody else can have that privilege.”

“It’s really a privilege,” I said.

“Oh,” said Doris in surprise.

“Your lovely daughter’s my bitch,” I said.

“Are you happy with that?” Doris asked Lynn.

“Yes,” hissed Lynn.

“We couldn’t have achieved that without teasing, could we?” I asked Lynn.

“No,” said Lynn.

“You are both old enough,” said Doris. “I can’t say anything. I only wish you happiness.”

“She’s happy,” I said. “I don’t only tease.”

“He’s good at pleasing too,” said Lynn.

“Your daughter’s shameless,” I said. “She’s bragging to you that she’s my slut and whore. I don’t think I can brag to my mom about that.”

“Maybe you should,” she said. “If your mom has never been a slut and whore to your dad or anyone else, she’d be very proud of you.”

“She might think you are a skank,” I said.

“No,” she said. “Your mom knows me well.”

“She might think college changed you,” I said.

“Her perverse son changed me,” she said.

“Mrs. Flint, are you proud of your daughter for being my slut, whore and bitch?” I said.

“It’s complicated,” said Doris. “I am happy that she’s happy, but I am not sure about being those other things.”

“She’s only like that with me,” I said.

“That’s true, Mom,” said Lynn. “I am not letting any other guy up my butt or taking his sperm down my throat. I am still a good girl except where Nick’s concerned.”

“When I am concerned, you are a very good girl, Lynn,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Is that what you do to every girl you meet?” asked Doris.

“I try to make every girl or woman I meet very happy,” I said. “I’ve succeeded so far.”

“You sound like a bad boy,” she said.

“I don’t know why bad boys take all the credit,” I said. “We are good.”

“That’s why,” she smiled.

“Mrs. Flint, have you ever been those other things to anybody?” I asked.

“No,” she said. “I’ve never met a guy who deserved that of me.”

“I am sorry I wasn’t born when you were dating,” I teased.

“Then, after you were born, you ignored me,” she teased.

“I don’t ignore gorgeous women,” I said. “I am just afraid of rejection.”

“Everybody’s afraid of car accidents, but everybody drives cars,” she said. “You have to take the risk.”

When Doris’s and my eyes met, I licked my lips. She licked her lips. I got up and walked to her. I tilted her face up and applied my lips to hers. She kissed back right away. We kissed for half a minute before our tongues met.

“Holy shrapnel!” said Lynn. “Are you guys serious?”

As if in answer to Lynn, her mom cupped my boner. I cupped her left tit and felt it up gently.

“I am going to fuck you, Doris,” I whispered when I broke the kiss. “Tomorrow at one. Dress slutty but nice.”

She answered by squeezing my boner.

“Did you see how taking risks pays off?” said Doris as I returned to my seat.

“Yes,” I said.

“You are a serious kisser, Nick, and you have a serious flagpole,” she said. “I am proud of my daughter for being able to take it up her butt.”

“You should be proud of him, mom,” said Lynn. “He prepared me for it.”

“I need to go lest Mr. Flint walks in on an orgy,” I said, getting up.

“You are still hard after bloating me with come in every hole at least once?” said Lynn.

“Yesterday, I had a married woman in front of her husband,” I said. “I didn’t bloat her though. He ate it out as soon as I put it inside her.”

“Really?” said Doris in disbelief.

“She could only keep what she swallowed,” I said. “She’s the one who teased me to tears and taught me teasing.”

“You are a serious stud, Nick,” she said. “You have to visit me, or I’ll have to visit you.”

“I didn’t know I’d be giving two goodnight kisses tonight,” I said, lowering my mouth to Lynn’s.

Lynn kissed me deeply, and I then walked to her mom.

“No underwear,” I whispered as I lowered my lips to Doris’s.

Doris kissed deeply to confirm that.

“Good night, Lynn,” I said. “I’ll see you tomorrow at one or two. Good night, Doris.”

They remained seated as I left.

“What was that, Mom?” asked Lynn.

“Your horny boyfriend has seduced me,” said Doris.

“Just like that?” said Lynn in disbelief. “You are a married woman.”

“I am not the only one,” said Doris. “You must know how good he is.”

“That’s why I am back with him when my pathetic boyfriend’s away,” said Lynn.

“What if your pathetic boyfriend wasn’t away but Nick was available?” asked Doris.

“I’d be all over Nick too,” said Lynn.

“What if you were married and Nick was available?” asked Doris.

“I’d be all over him too,” said Lynn.

“You think we don’t share those genes?” asked Doris.

“I am sure we do, but it’s still shocking,” said Lynn.

“It’s shocking to me too, but I can’t resist it,” said Doris.

“You are a big girl, Mom,” said Lynn. “If you want to fuck Nick, go for it. You’ll love it. He’ll rock your world.”

“I do, Lynn,” said Doris. “Thank you. I am even going to fuck your dad tonight because of that.”

“Mom, you are a slut,” smiled Lynn.

“I won’t brag to my mom about it though,” said Doris.

“She’d end up whoring herself to Nick too,” said Lynn.

“Lynn!” chided Doris.

Lynn smiled.

The next day was uneventful till noon except for going to the gym.

Just before one, I gave Lynn a call.

“Wear your toys,” I said. “We’ll go to the mall for a bit and then fuck the rest of the day away.”

“Okay,” she said. “Give me half an hour or so.”

At one, Doris was waiting. She was wearing a short tight dress and high heels and without underwear.

“You look so hot today,” I smiled when I saw her.

Before she could answer, my lips were on hers. We kissed feverishly, and I freely felt up her tits and ass through her light dress. I pinched her stiff nipples, and she squeezed my boner.

“Show me you mean business,” I said, nudging her shoulders down. “Worship my big cock, baby.”

“I’d love that,” she said as she dropped to her knees.

She set my hard cock free and proceeded to kiss and lick its engorged head.

“Your cock’s big and delicious,” she moaned.

“Enjoy it, you hot slut,” I said.

“What a mouthwatering cock!” she moaned.

“Suck it, and be its whore,” I said softly as she took my cock in her mouth.

She sucked my cock eagerly, working her lips back and forth over the hard shaft. I held the back of her head and thrust in her mouth gently.

“My slut’s slut mom’s a good cocksucker,” I said. “You are my slut, aren’t you, Doris?”

She moaned affirmatively.

“Do you love sucking my big cock?” I asked.

She moaned her assent.

“Take it all the way down your throat, baby,” I said.

She struggled with my cock a little but managed to swallow it all. She got more comfortable with that as she did it repeatedly. She sucked my cock with increasing hunger as she did.

Lynn froze in her tracks when she saw her mom deep throat my cock eagerly. I signaled her to remain silent.

“I have a feeling that you are going to make a good whore for my big cock,” I said to Doris, holding her head with both my hands and tilting it up, while brushing my cock left and right over her face. “Am I right?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you know what happens to bad whores?” I asked.

“What?” she asked.

“I spank their asses so hard they can’t sit down for a week,” I said. “Will you ever force me to do that to you?”

“No,” she said.

“Do you promise?” I asked.

“I promise,” she said.

“You are going to be a good whore for my big cock just like your slut daughter?” I said.

“I’ll be even better than her,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said, pushing my cock back down her throat.

While Doris eagerly stuffed my cock down her throat, I beckoned Lynn with my free hand.

Lynn walked to me. I pulled her to me and kissed her. We started to make out. Doris sensed that and looked up at us. She resumed sucking my cock.

“Would it be okay if we took your mom with us to the mall?” I asked, breaking the kiss.

“I don’t see why not,” said Lynn.

“That wouldn’t delay us?” I asked.

“She seems dressed and ready to go,” she said.

“We need her to dress properly for the mall,” I said, tugging at the base of Lynn’s butt plug.

“It’s okay,” she said. “We can do it.”

“Why don’t you get down on your knees and help her so we can finish faster?” I said.

“You want to come?” asked Lynn, kneeling down.

“No,” I said. “I just want to get enough cock sucking faster.”

Doris made room for Lynn, and they took turns licking and sucking my cock. That improved quickly.

“This is my first double blowjob, and it’s wonderful,” I said.

“Enjoy, lover,” said Doris.

They sucked my cock for a few more minutes before I slapped their faces with my cock.

“I have enough,” I said. “Get on your knees on the sofa, and push your slutty asses out. I’ll fuck you a little.”

They assumed the position quickly. I hiked Doris’s dress, exposing her bare ass, and Lynn’s skirt, exposing her plugged ass and pussy.

“Who wants to get fucked first?” I teased, brushing my cock head up and down Doris’s leaky pussy.

“Please fuck me first,” begged Doris. “I am so horny.”

“You are not horny, Lynn?” I asked.

“I am very horny,” said Lynn.

“Who do you think is hornier than the other?” I asked.

“Mom has to be incredibly horny to be hornier than me,” she said.

“I am much hornier than you,” said Doris. “I haven’t been fucked properly for ages if ever. You have yesterday.”

“Do you think she’s right?” I asked Lynn.

“That sounds more like it,” she said.

“Do you think you can prove that?” I asked Doris.

“How?” she asked.

“Lick your slut daughter’s pussy to orgasm while I tease your own pussy with my big cock,” I said.

“Nick, I am not a lesbian,” whined Lynn.

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

“Did you think you’d prove being incredibly horny by doing something you do on a daily bases?” I asked.

“Well, no, but this is overboard,” she said.

“That’s what you have to do to prove that you are hornier,” I said.

“Let her go first,” she said.

“The hornier one goes first,” I said. “She’d have to prove it similarly.”

“Do you have to do that?” she asked.

“Good whores don’t ask that question,” I said.

“Okay, I’ll do it,” said Doris.

“Mom!” whined Lynn.

“One of us has to do it,” said Doris.

“Kneel on the floor, and get to work,” I said, taking my cock off Doris’s dripping pussy.

“Nick, you are a pervert,” said Lynn as her mom knelt on the floor.

“Is that because I didn’t ask her to prove her horniness by letting me fuck her in the driveway like you?” I teased.

“He fucked you in the driveway?” asked Doris in disbelief.

“It was dark, and we were hiding behind the car,” said Lynn.

“You can still be caught,” said Doris.

“That was the point,” said Lynn.

“We can do that,” I said to Doris. “Though, we have to do it now if you want to get fucked now.”

“This is better,” said Doris as she leaned forward.

“Lynn, just have fun,” I said. “You don’t have to like it and come. *She* has to make you like it and come.”

Doris dove into her daughter’s dripping pussy, and I knelt behind her and proceeded to tease hers. Lynn gasped a few times, and I made her mom gasp similarly.

“It doesn’t taste bad,” said Doris.

“Did you think I’d let you taste a pussy short of delicious?” I said, slapping her ass.

“Sorry,” she said.

“She’s soaked,” I said. “If you can lick it dry, you have no chance. If you can’t, you can make it gush.”

“I don’t think I can lick it dry,” she said.

While Doris went to work, I squeezed lube on her asshole and slowly wormed my thumb into her tight asshole, which clenched in the beginning, but I soon had my thumb all the way up her ass. I used my free hand to tease her pussy with my cock head.

“You are a naughty boy, Nick,” moaned Doris.

“We need to get you dressed properly,” I said.

“Is he toying with your asshole?” asked Lynn.

“Yes,” hissed Doris.

“You’ll love it,” said Lynn. “He knows what he’s doing. He wants to stuff your ass with a butt plug like mine.”

“Oh!” said Doris, her asshole twitching.

“It’s an incredible feeling,” said Lynn. “That was how he got to fuck me in the driveway.”

“Oh, goody,” said Doris.

“You’ll be putty in his hands,” said Lynn.

“Nick, you are so wicked,” moaned Doris.

“Doris, you have work to do,” I said. “I can do my job while talking. You can’t.”

“Yes, thanks to you, I need to eat my daughter’s soaked pussy to orgasm,” she said.

“Give it your all, and you’ll succeed,” I said.

While Doris was busy with her first pussy eating, I patiently and carefully reamed out her asshole with my thumb, occasionally adding lube. I also kept my cock head brushing her leaky pussy. I squeezed lube on the head of the butt plug I brought for her and gently but firmly pushed it into her asshole. She groaned as the butt plug stretched her tight asshole wider and made its way in. I soon popped the butt plug into her ass, making her gasp.

“He stuffed my ass with a butt plug,” moaned Doris.

“It’s going to drive you crazy,” said Lynn.

“It’s already doing that,” moaned Doris as I teased her clit with my cock head.

“Don’t let that distract you from your slut daughter’s juicy pussy,” I said.

Doris focused on eating Lynn’s pussy, and I pushed my cock head into her pussy. My cock head opened her pussy and slid in. I held it that deep and made tiny thrusts to keep massaging her leaky pussy. She moaned into Lynn’s pussy and humped my cock, but I did not thrust hard enough to drive it in deeper. I occasionally squeezed her tits and pinched her stiff nipples or pulled on them.

Lynn finally stiffened and gushed in her mom’s inexperienced mouth.

“I am coming in your mouth, Mom,” gasped Lynn.

“You did it, Doris,” I said, shoving my cock into Doris’s tight pussy.

Doris’s pussy was so tight it needed a few hard thrusts to drive my cock all the way in, but she gasped then.

“I am coming too,” gasped Doris. “I am coming on Nick’s fat cock.”

They both writhed and gasped for air while I thrust in Doris’s gushing pussy.

“That was great, Nick,” gasped Doris. “You are so good.”

“You are indeed a horny slut, Doris,” I said, tightly wrapping my arms around her. “Get back on the sofa.”

Doris got onto the sofa with my cock still inside her. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her.

“I am proud of you, Doris,” I said as I fucked her briskly.

“You think I am a good whore for you, lover?” she gasped.

“I need to fuck your hot virgin ass before I can say that,” I said.

“When are you going to fuck it?” she asked.

“After we come from the mall,” I said.

“Do we have to go to the mall?” she asked.

“That was why I went through all the trouble of stuffing your hot ass with glass,” I said.

Doris came a few times, and I pulled out of her drenched pussy. I stuffed it with the duo balls I got for her.

“Now that you are familiar with the taste, keep these in your mouth,” I said, offering Doris Lynn’s duo balls.

Doris sucked her daughter’s juices off the balls while I stuffed Lynn’s pussy with my cock. I held Lynn’s hips and fucked her at an accelerating pace. I was soon pounding her pussy. She came a few times, and I pulled out. I returned her duo balls to her pussy.

“Suck my dripping cock, both of you,” I said.

They dropped to their knees and sucked my cock together.

“Let’s leave,” I said.

“With the toys stuffing our holes?” asked Doris.

“That’s why we are going out, Mom,” said Lynn.

Doris sucked my cock in the backseat while Lynn drove to the mall.

Doris went crazy as she walked with her holes stuffed. I wrapped my arms around both of them and squeezed their asses whenever I got a chance. I pinched their stiff nipples through their tops a few times too.

We spent about an hour at the mall, and they drew their fair share of attention.

While Doris sucked my cock on the drive back, I worked the butt plug in and out of her tight ass.

Doris, Lynn and I lost our clothes as soon as we got into the living room.

“Suck my big cock, whores,” I said as I sat back on the sofa.

They dropped to their knees and went to work.

After ten minutes of cock worship, I got up.

“Lynn, get on your knees on the sofa,” I said. “Doris, do a good job spreading her slutty ass for my big cock so she’ll do a good job spreading yours when it’s time for her to return the favor.”

Lynn got into position, and Doris sat next to her. Doris spread her daughter’s offered ass wide with both hands. I removed the duo balls from Lynn’s leaky pussy and offered them to Doris. She sucked them eagerly. I put them aside. I worked the butt plug in and out of Lynn’s ass for a minute, making her moan and hump it, before I popped it out. Lynn’s asshole gaped slightly. I pushed the butt plug into her mom’s mouth. Doris sucked the butt plug for several minutes. I put it aside.

“Is there anything I can help you with, bitch?” I said, squeezing lube on Lynn’s open asshole.

“Yes, Nick,” moaned Lynn. “Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock.”

“Your daughter’s a whore,” I said to Doris as I pushed my cock into Lynn’s ass, popping the head in. “I like that.”

“I am your whore too,” said Doris. “You are really stretching her little asshole.”

“I am going to do the same to yours,” I said, thrusting in Lynn’s ass.

Lynn moaned and fucked back. I picked up the pace and made her come a few times. Doris did not hesitate to deep throat my cock eagerly when I pushed it in her face.

“Are you ready to lose your sweet ass cherry, Doris?” I said, rubbing Doris’s face with my sticky cock.

“Yes,” hissed Doris.

“Switch positions with your slut daughter,” I said.

Lynn sat down, and Doris knelt on the sofa, pushing her plugged ass out.

As Lynn spread her mom’s virgin ass with both hands, I let her suck her mom’s pussy juices off her mom’s duo balls. I gently worked Doris’s asshole with the butt plug for a few minutes before I let Lynn suck it. Doris’s asshole did not gape like Lynn’s did earlier.

“What do you want, bitch?” I asked as I squeezed lube on Doris’s asshole and worked it inside with my thumb.

“Please fuck my virgin asshole,” begged Doris as I used my free hand to tease her pussy with my cock head.

“What do you think, Lynn?” I said as I reamed out Doris’s asshole with my thumb. “Should I fuck her sweet virgin asshole and make her my dirty whore like you?”

“Yes,” hissed Lynn.

“You really want me to do that?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Beg for her,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny mom’s virgin ass and make her your dirty whore just like me,” begged Lynn.

“Doris, your daughter doesn’t only taste good, but she’s also a good girl,” I said.

“Yes, she is,” said Doris. “Thank you, Lynn.”

Doris continued to moan and squirm while I stretched her asshole and teased her pussy. I gently popped my thumb out of her asshole and popped my cock head up her ass. She gasped, and her asshole clenched.

“Mom, he’s stretching your tight asshole so wide,” said Lynn.

“I can feel it,” moaned Doris.

“How does it feel?” asked Lynn.

“It feels so big,” said Doris.

“Of course, Mom,” said Lynn. “He’s going to fuck your tight ass open.”

Doris’s asshole twitched.

“I like your hot ass, Doris,” I said, thrusting gently in Doris’s ass. “I think I’ll make you my whore if you always strive to be a good whore for my big cock.”

“I will,” moaned Doris. “I promise.”

Both Lynn and I watched my hard cock sink slowly up her mom’s stretched asshole. Doris gasped and moaned, thrusting into me cautiously.

“You have a sizzling ass, Doris,” I said. “I love impaling it on my big cock.”

“Me too, lover,” moaned Doris.

When I shoved the rest of my cock up Doris's ass, pressing my balls into her leaky pussy, she stiffened.

"I am coming, Nick," gasped Doris. "Your big wonderful cock's making my horny ass come."

"Come for me, my hot bitch," I said. "You are my bitch, aren't you?"

"Yes, I am your bitch," she gasped. "I am coming for you, lover."

She convulsed, and I watched her ass writhed and jerk back and forth over the last few inches of my cock. She had a long orgasm, gasping for air.

"That was a great orgasm, my best ever," gasped Doris when her orgasm subsided. "You are the best ever."

"You have a hot ass, Doris," I said, thrusting gently in her ass. "It's now mine."

"Yes," she hissed.

"Aren't you going to thank me for making your mom my whore?" I teased Lynn.

"Thank you, Nick, for making my mom your whore," she said.

"You are welcome, baby," I said. "Anything for you."

Doris fucked back, and I picked up the pace.

"I love fucking your slutty ass, my whore," I said, fucking her ass briskly.

"Fuck it, lover," she gasped. "Fuck it harder."

Doris had a few hard orgasms before Lynn eagerly tasted her mom's ass on my cock.

"Doris, I take royalties for fucking married sluts and making them my whores," I said, thrusting in Doris's pussy.

"What do you mean?" asked Doris.

"Your husband has to eat at least five of my come loads each time before he can fuck you," I said.

"Nick, are you crazy?" asked Lynn in disbelief.

"Not really," I said, moving my cock to Doris's ass. "Your mom's my whore. She has to do my bidding."

"We can't let Dad know about this," she said.

"That isn't really my problem," I said. "Your mom's a big girl, or I wouldn't be here."

"I'll take care of it, Nick," said Doris. "I accept that."

Lynn was stunned.

"Mom?" whined Lynn.

"I want your dad to eat Nick's come out of my pussy and ass," said Doris. "I am sure I'd enjoy that."

"Mom, Dad wouldn't accept that," said Lynn.

"Don't be so sure, sweetie," said Doris.

"You two are crazy," said Lynn.

"Maybe," gasped Doris as I picked up the pace.

Doris came within a few minutes.

"Get on your knees next to your slut mom," I said to Lynn, thrusting gently in Doris's ass. "I am going to fuck you to together, you dirty whores."

Lynn assumed the position and spread her ass. I squeezed lube on her asshole and pushed my cock in.

My cock had a field day with the half dozen holes available.

My first come load shot against the back of Doris's throat.

"Pass it to Lynn, and have her pass it back to you before you swallow it," I said as I drained my balls in her mouth.

"You are a pervert," said Lynn.

Doris proceeded to pass the come to her daughter and take it back in her mouth. She swallowed it all.

"Your come's delicious, Nick," said Doris.

"Enjoy," I smiled.

They revived my cock, and I resumed fucking them. I shot my next come load deep in Doris's pussy. I used the duo balls to plug her pussy, locking the come inside. I licked her drenched pussy clean and kissed her deeply.

Lynn revived my cock. Her mom soon joined her, and the two of them sucked my cock to full hardness.

Doris mounted my cock in the anal Asian cowgirl position. I held her ass and bounced it on my cock. We changed positions and holes several times. I fucked all six holes before I shot my come up Doris's twitching ass. I gave her asshole a deep kiss and plugged it with her butt plug.

"Andy will come home soon," said Doris, rushing upstairs.

Lynn was still sucking my cock clean when Doris came back.

Doris pushed two crisp one-hundred-dollar bills to me.

"What's this?" I asked Doris.

Lynn looked and saw the money.

"This is for your time," said Doris.

"Mom, what are you doing?" said Lynn in disbelief. "Are you treating him like a gigolo?"

"No, silly," said Doris. "He's a student. He's supposed to be mowing lawns or fixing electronic devices for stupid married bitches, but, instead, he's with us. We can't make him suffer for being nice to us."

"Two hundred dollars?" said Lynn. "He only spent five hours with us. Dad doesn't net that much in five hours."

"Sweetie, if your dad's time was worth Nick's time, would your mom whore herself to Nick?" said Doris.

Doris held out the money until I took it and stuffed it in my pocket.

"Doris, thank you," I said. "I'll take it as a gift only because it makes you feel better."

"Yes, Nick, it makes me feel better to know that I am not taking advantage of you and making you poor," she said.

"Doris, did you have a good time whoring yourself to my big cock?" I asked. "That's what really matters to me."

"I loved it, Nick," she said. "I've never had so much fun. The only thing that may top it is having Andy watch it."

"Mom!" whined Lynn.

"Nick, wouldn't you love it if you fucked me in front of Andy?" said Doris, tickling the underside of my hardening cock. "Maybe have him spread my slutty ass for you? Your cock sure seems to like it."

"I'd love to show your husband that his wife's hotter than he could ever imagine," I said.

"You are a great kid, Nick," she said, pulling me for a kiss.

Doris kissed me deeply, and I held her ass possessively.

"Take your clothes and run," she said. "Andy will be home at any time."

When Andy came home from work, Doris met him at the door naked except for her high heels and butt plug. She had taken the duo balls out. He probably saw her high heels, but he could not see her butt plug.

“Doris, why are you naked?” he asked.

“I just want to tell you something, and I want to be naked while I tell it to you do so I can focus,” she said.

“So you can focus?” he asked. “What do you want to tell me anyway?”

“It will take half an hour or so,” she said. “Do you want to change before we start?”

“Okay,” he said. “Give me ten minutes.”

“Do you want to do it here?” she asked, pointing to the living room.

“Where is Lynn?” he asked.

“She’s somewhere,” she said.

“Do you want to do it in the living room?” he asked. “What if she came home?”

“I don’t think she’d walk in on us,” she said. “Let’s do it in the living room. It would be sexier.”

“Okay,” he said.

Andy found Doris sitting back on the sofa, her knees parted wide. He sat next to her.

“Honey, you actually need to be on your knees licking my pussy,” she said. “It’s so wet. You need to suck it dry and make me come before I start my story.”

“What’s the story about?” he asked.

“You’ll know then,” she said. “I am now too wet to make much sense.”

“Okay,” he said, kneeling before her.

“It’s been a long while since you ate my pussy anyway,” she said. “You should do better.”

“Okay,” he said.

“You don’t have to,” she teased. “I am sure I can easily find a horny teen to do it for you.”

“No, I’ll do it,” he said.

“Help yourself,” she said.

He dove into her pussy and proceeded to eat it. She moaned and humped his face. He worked hard for a few minutes before the come started to leak into his mouth.

“You are so juicy today,” he said.

“I may be horny or something,” she teased. “You can never tell what horny married women fantasize about while their husbands are hard at work, or are you soft at work?”

She let him suck all the come out of her pussy before she came in his mouth.

“Did you enjoy eating my juicy pussy?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Wasn’t it tastier than ever?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

When he finished licking her pussy clean, she turned around onto her knees and thrust her plugged ass out.

“What’s that?” he asked.

“You mean this?” she teased as she reached back and pulled the butt plug out slowly, popping it out.

“Yes,” he said.

She took the butt plug to her mouth and sucked it thoroughly, moaning around it. She returned it to her ass and then pulled it out again. She offered it to him.

“What?” he asked.

“Suck it like I did,” she said.

“Why should I suck it?” he asked. “It was in your butt.”

“That was where it was before I sucked it too,” she said.

“That’s dirty,” he said.

“I washed up before I put it there, so it isn’t dirty,” she said. “Suck it. If you don’t want to suck it, stick your tongue deep up my ass. I obviously can’t do that myself.”

He inspected the butt plug before he sucked it tentatively. She kept holding it for him until he sucked it well.

“Stick your tongue up my ass,” she said, spreading her ass wide with both hands while holding the butt plug.

He hesitated for a few seconds before he slowly approached her ass, which gaped slightly.

“Stick it in as deep as it would go,” she said. “The butt plug must have opened up my tight ass.”

He tentatively pushed his tongue up her loose asshole. It did not taste bad, so he probed as far as he could.

“It wasn’t bad, was it?” she said when he pulled back.

“No,” he said.

“Do you think you can eat my asshole like you ate my pussy?” she asked.

“I guess I can,” he said.

“You need to work even harder than before,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

He glued his mouth to her asshole and went to work. She moaned and ground her ass into his face.

“That feels good, Andy,” she moaned. “Keep eating my hot asshole. Make it feel so good.”

A few minutes later, he started to taste the come. He pulled back.

“It’s wet inside,” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “Don’t you know that the ass juices up when one gets horny?”

“No,” he said.

“I guess you do now,” she said. “It doesn’t taste bad, so don’t be afraid. Try to make me come.”

He resumed eating her asshole even more hungrily, and she humped his mouth, feeding him more come. When he was done cleaning her ass of all the come inside it, she rubbed her clit and came in his mouth.

When he pulled back, she plugged her ass and sat down.

“Eat my pussy leisurely,” she said. “I am now ready to tell you my story.”

He returned to eating her pussy.

“You know that, because Lynn’s boyfriend’s away, she hooked up with her ex-boyfriend,” she said.

“She did?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “He’s taking good care of her too.”

He moaned into her pussy.

“Her ex-boyfriend seduced me,” she said, startling him.

“What?” he asked in surprise.

“Why did you get shocked?” she said. “He seduced me.”

“You are a married woman,” he protested. “He can’t seduce you.”

“Honey, everybody can be seduced if the time’s right,” she said.

“Did you have sex with him?” he asked.

“He made me beg for his big cock,” she said.

“What?” he asked.

“He made me beg him to fuck me,” she said.

“How did he do that?” he asked.

“You need to lick my pussy while I talk, or I’ll stop,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Lynn, he and I were chatting normally,” she said as he resumed licking her pussy. “He said that he missed Lynn and me. I asked him how come he didn’t visit me if that was true. He said he was afraid I’d break his heart. We started flirting, and Lynn volunteered that he teased her and so on. They mentioned that she forgot some stuff on the end table. I told them that I saw her soiled panties and butt plug on the end table. Things progressed from there until he got up and kissed me hard on the lips. I kissed back, and he felt up my tit. I squeezed his boner.”

“Right in front of Lynn?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Keep licking when you are not talking.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Lynn asked me about that after he left, and I told her that her boyfriend had seduced me,” she said.

“Did you fuck?” he asked.

“Is that what you care about?” she said. “I told you I begged for his big cock, and all you care about is if he’d already stuffed it into the pussy you are eating and filled it with come? Is that really what you care about?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“He made me beg for his big cock,” she said. “Do you know what that means?”

“What?” he said.

“Make a guess,” she said.

“He made you so horny,” he said.

“It means that he can fuck me any way he wants whenever he wants,” she said. “It means that if he hasn’t already fucked me, it’s only because he didn’t want to fuck me yet, but not because I am a nice girl.”

“Don’t let him fuck you,” he said.

“If that was that easy, I wouldn’t have had you eat my pussy and ass and listen to all this story,” she said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“It means that I am his for the taking,” she said.

“He can’t touch you,” he said. “I’ll kick his ass.”

“You kick his ass and go to jail, and he moves into your bed,” she said. “Are you giving me away to him?”

“What do we do then?” he asked.

“We’ll just let him take me when he wants however he wants,” she said.

“You are my wife,” he complained. “He can’t take you.”

“Relax, honey,” she said. “Wives are taken by their lovers all the time everywhere. We can let it go and enjoy it.”

“How can we enjoy it?” he asked.

“I can’t resist him because he’s so good,” she said. “I’ll enjoy letting him fuck me royally, and you’ll enjoy having a happy wife that’s getting fucked royally. I’ll still be your wife, but I won’t have sexual demands from you.”

“I can’t give my wife up for a kid,” he said.

“You are not giving me away,” she said. “You can only give me away if you leave me and he moves in. Do you intend to do that?”

“No,” he said.

“I’ll still be your wife,” she said. “I’ll just be his slut too.”

“You can’t do that,” he complained.

“I can,” she said. “Many women have tried it and lived happily ever after.”

“I don’t know,” he said. “That may not work out for us.”

“You wouldn’t notice anything,” she said.

“I’ll surely notice big changes,” he said.

“You didn’t even notice that you’ve just eaten his come out of my pussy and ass,” she said.

“What?” he said in despair.

“You’ve just eaten his come out of my well-fucked pussy and ass and you loved it, so don’t be silly,” she said.

“How could you feed me his come out of your pussy and ass?” he asked madly.

“I did it because you wouldn’t be objective,” she said. “You loved it, and you are now mad about it. Can you deny that you loved it? Do you want me to play the recording?”

“Did you record our conversation?” he asked.

“Can you deny that you loved it?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“I didn’t record our conversation,” she said. “That’s silly. I filmed it.”

“What?” he said in shock.

“Relax,” she smiled. “I am rattling your chain.”

“Don’t do that again,” he said.

“Now that you loved it, I take it that you are looking forward to doing it again,” she said.

“Not really,” he said.

“You are being silly,” she said. “You have to eat five of his come loads out of my pussy and ass to earn the privilege of fucking me once.”

“What?” he said in disbelief.

“You have to eat three more come loads out of my pussy and ass before you can fuck me,” she said.

“This is ridiculous,” he said.

“You can’t come on me or inside me on the days he’s fucked me or will fuck me either,” she said. “You naturally can’t fuck me in the ass.”

“He’s taking over my wife,” he complained.

“You are being silly,” she said. “If you think about it, this only makes sure that you don’t take me for granted.”

“He can fuck you whenever he wants, and I can’t fuck you on the days he fucks you on,” he said.

“Honey, do you think he’ll fuck me twenty eight days every month?” she said. “If he did, it wouldn’t change anything for us, because you only fuck me twice or at most three times a month. You’d just use a condom too.”

“I have to eat his come to be able to fuck my wife,” he said.

“You don’t have to eat his come,” she said. “You need to eat my come-filled pussy and ass. That ensures that you eat my pussy a few times a month. You said you loved it, so don’t complain about it.”

“Who’s he anyway?” he asked. “Do I know him?”

“Of course, you know him,” she said. “He was Lynn’s boyfriend for years. He’s Nick Callaby.”

“Nick Callaby?” he said in disbelief. “I know Nick. He’s a great guy. He isn’t like that.”

“He’s still a great guy, but some married slut corrupted him and turned him loose on us,” she said.

“He made you beg for his cock?” he said. “He fucked you in the ass? Can he do that? How?”

“Honey, Lynn has been eating out of his hand or cock for years,” she said. “He hadn’t fucked her in the ass either until recently after that married whore corrupted him. It’s still him though. He’s always been a stud. Ask Lynn.”

“Like I can ask Lynn,” he said.

“He’s probably fucking her little ass open right now,” she said.

“This is crazy,” he said.

“Anyway, I need to get dinner ready,” she said. “They’ll eat with us.”

“Who will eat with us?” he asked.

“Lynn and Nick,” she said. “I need to get dressed too because you aren’t ready to see me naked with him and you.”

Doris called Lynn and me to dinner. It was a normal dinner except that Andy gave me a few strange looks. I acted normally. He finally relaxed.

Doris and Lynn sat on either side of me on the sofa. Doris was to my right. I turned to Lynn and kissed her deeply. We ended up making out for a few minutes.

“Kiss me too,” cooed Doris. “I enjoy getting kissed, and I don’t get kissed often.”

Doris brought her lips to mine, and we shared a long deep kiss complete with tongue games.

“You are a good kisser, but why don’t you sit in Mr. Flint’s lap and make out with him a little while I make out with my girl here?” I said. “I am sure he’ll appreciate it. If he doesn’t, you can come back to me.”

Doris got up and walked to her husband. She plopped her ass in his lap, turned toward us. I could see her, but her husband could not see his daughter and me before he was turned toward his wife. Andy resisted a little while I watched, fondling his daughter’s tits through her thin top. I slipped my left hand up Lynn’s top and fondled her bare tits, teasing her stiff nipples, while watching her parents start to kiss.

Seeing what her parents were doing, Lynn brought her lips to mine. We started to make out while I played with her lovely tits. She resisted a little when I pulled her top up over her head, she finally let me take it off. I sucked her right nipple, making her moan. She held my head to her tit. Her dad looked toward us.

“Lynn, you can’t do that here,” complained Andy.

“It’s okay, Dad,” said Lynn. “Just pay attention to Mom rather than paying attention to my boobs.”

Doris turned her husband’s face toward her and resumed kissing him.

“You are a pervert,” whispered Lynn as I unzipped her skirt.

“I am not a horny wife who wants her daughter’s lover to fuck her in front of her husband and she’s working on her husband now to make him agree to it,” I said.

“She isn’t,” she said.

Her skirt soon joined her top, and she was naked. I pulled her astride me, and I started to kiss her and suck her nipples while fondling her tits and ass. She ground her leaky pussy into my boner.

“Lynn, you are naked,” complained Andy.

“You can handle topless, but you can’t handle bottomless?” teased Lynn.

Before he could answer, his wife turned his face back to her and resumed making out with him.

“The kids are outrageous, aren’t they?” said Doris, breaking the kiss.

“Yes,” said Andy.

“Do you remember when we were that horny?” she asked.

“We didn’t do that in front of our parents,” he said.

“Maybe we should have,” she smiled.

“They’d have kicked our asses,” he said.

“Anyway, we lost the opportunity,” she said. “Let’s make sure our slutty daughter doesn’t.”

“You admit that she’s slutty?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “I was slutty when I was her age, but I didn’t get the support and encouragement she’s getting from her lover. Don’t look at her, but I can see exactly what she’s doing. If she isn’t slutty, nobody is.”

“I am slutty, but I am with my lover,” said Lynn.

“You are not supposed to have a lover,” said Doris. “You are supposed to have a boyfriend, and you do.”

“My boyfriend’s away, and my lover’s so good,” said Lynn. “What am I supposed to do?”

“You ended up being a little slut for your lover,” said Doris.

“I ended up being a little whore for my lover,” smiled Lynn.

“Have some shame, girl,” chided Doris.

“It’s okay, Doris,” I said. “Your hot daughter’s a good little whore for me. She’s a good girl, and I appreciate that.”

“Baby, can your good little whore please suck your big juicy cock?” cooed Lynn. “It’s poking me in the pussy.”

“Lynn!” glared her dad.

“Dad!” she whined. “I am so horny. I really want to suck his big mouthwatering cock.”

“You can’t do that in the living room in your parents’ presence,” he said.

“I’ll be nice,” she said.

“No,” he said.

“Lynn, you can’t suck my big fat cock until you go to your dad and apologize for being a bad girl,” I said. “Don’t embarrass me. I was just saying that you are a good girl. Don’t be a bad girl.”

Lynn dismounted me and rushed to her dad, naked as the day she was born. He looked away.

“Dad, I am sorry,” she said, pulling his left hand to her pussy. “Please see how wet I am, and forgive me.”

“You are forgiven,” he said, yanking his hand out of hers.

Lynn returned to me and knelt before me. She rid me of my shorts and underwear, setting my hard cock free.

“Thanks, Dad,” said Lynn, stroking my hard cock.

Lynn proceeded to make out with my cock.

“If you do this right, your slut mom will join you,” I said.

“You are dreaming,” she said.

“The way she’s making love to his big gorgeous cock is beautiful,” said Doris.

“She can’t do that here,” he complained.

“It’s okay, honey,” she said. “Do you want to watch? It’s so erotic.”

“She’s my daughter,” he complained.

“I am going to watch,” she said. “It’s so nice.”

“Your mom’s going to suck it,” I said as Doris got off her husband’s lap.

“Yeah, right,” said Lynn.

Doris knelt next to her daughter.

“Mom, I love Nick’s magnificent cock,” said Lynn.

“It’s beautiful,” said Doris. “No wonder you are a little whore for it.”

“It loves me too,” said Lynn. “Isn’t that right, Nick?”

“Of course, it does,” I said. “It will always love you as long as you are a good little whore for it.”

"I'll always be a good little whore for your big cock," she said.

"And my big cock *will always love you*," I sang.

"You are such a lucky little bitch to have such a big gorgeous cock all to yourself," said Doris.

"Are you jealous, Mom?" teased Lynn.

"Yes, I admit I am jealous," said Doris. "It's gorgeous and mouthwatering."

"You want to suck it, don't you?" teased Lynn.

"Yes," hissed Doris.

"You are such a slut," teased Lynn.

"I'd be a whore for this big fat cock, just like you," said Doris.

"Did you know that I had to beg for Nick to let me suck his big juicy cock?" said Lynn.

"You did?" said Doris.

"Yes, I did, and there is no chance he'd let you touch it if you don't beg nicely," said Lynn.

"Is that right, Nick?" said Doris.

"I don't let anybody play with my big cock," I said. "The slut has to need it and want it."

"The slut needs it and wants it," she said.

"She lets me know by begging sincerely," I said.

"Please let me suck your gorgeous cock," begged Doris.

"Will you treat my big cock with respect and love?" I said.

"Yes, I promise," she said.

"Show me," I said.

"You were right," said Lynn as she moved a little to the side.

"I know my whores," I said.

The two of them proceeded to tease my cock with their tongues.

"You can't do that," complained Andy, looking at his wife as she licked my cock.

"It's okay, Mr. Flint," I said. "They are not sucking my big cock. They are making love to it."

"She's a married woman," he said. "She can't do that."

"They are so beautiful together as they do that," I said. "It's innocent clean family fun."

"I wouldn't think so," he said.

"It's a great bonding experience for them," I said. "You can easily see it if you watched for several seconds."

"I can't watch them do that," he said.

"Open your mind, and treat it as a form of clean fun a sexy woman can share with her daughter," I said. "They are very playful and sweet. We are all adults, so they can toy with my big cock a little. That wouldn't hurt anybody."

"Honey, he's right," said Doris. "He has a big delicious cock. Lynn and I are having a great time playing with it."

"They are teasing me," I said. "They are probably trying to make me beg them to suck my big cock. I don't beg. I make horny sexy women beg."

“Isn’t that arrogant,” he said.

“Not if you can get away with it,” I said.

“He can get away with it,” said Lynn.

“By the way, you can’t suck my big cock until you beg again,” I said.

“We’ll probably do that in a while,” said Doris.

“If you see how much fun they are having, you’ll see why they’d beg for it,” I said. “Do you remember the last time they had so much fun together in a safe environment?”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“He doesn’t,” said Doris.

“Mom and I have never had so much fun together,” said Lynn. “Lover, you are a wonderful guy. Thank you so much for sharing your amazing cock with us.”

“Seeing you happy is all the thanks I’ll ever want,” I said.

“We are very happy, aren’t we, Mom?” she said.

“Yes, of course, sweetie,” said Doris.

“Is your big cock pleased with us?” asked Lynn. “Does it enjoy how we play with it?”

“Of course, it does,” I said. “It’s so pleased with its hot sluts.”

Doris was eagerly licking and sucking the underside of my cock. I motioned Lynn to take off her clothes. Doris cooperated as Lynn took her dress off, leaving her naked.

“You have beautiful tits, Doris,” I said, squeezing Doris’s left tit.

“Thank you, Nick,” smiled Doris. “Do you like them?”

“Of course,” I said. “Do you want to squeeze them gently around my big cock?”

“You want to fuck them?” she asked.

“Not fuck them, but feel them gently massage my big cock,” I said.

“Sure,” she said.

Doris squeezed her tits around my cock and slowly worked them up and down my shaft.

“They are so smooth,” I said.

“Your big cock feels so good against them,” she moaned.

“Enjoy it for a minute,” I said. “I love the feeling too.”

Doris let me fuck her tits slowly for a minute, and then Lynn and she resumed licking and teasing my cock.

“Nick, can I please suck your big mouthwatering cock?” said Doris. “I want to take it in my mouth and feel its warmth. I want to feel it pulse and leak in my mouth.”

“Yes, Nick, please let us suck your big cock,” begged Lynn.

“You promise to be good cocksuckers to it and have a lot of fun?” I said.

“We promise,” said Doris. “We’ll have lots of fun.”

“Go ahead,” I said. “You’ve earned it.”

“Thank you,” said Doris.

They teased my leaky cock head with their tongues for a minute, and then Doris took it in her mouth. She sucked it gently, making it drool in her mouth. She moaned around it.

“On, Nick, your big cock’s delicious,” moaned Doris. “I can suck it all night.”

Meanwhile, Lynn sucked my cock happily.

“Are you a born cocksucker?” I said.

“I sure hope so,” she said.

“Why don’t you show my big cock how good you are?” I said.

Doris and Lynn worshiped my cock for over twenty minutes. Andy glanced at us every once in a while.

“Can you see, Mr. Flint?” I said. “If this were not innocent clean fun, I’d already be shooting big loads of hot sticky come all over their pretty faces.”

“Oh, Nick, we’d love that,” said Lynn.

“You are whores,” I chided. “Have some shame.”

“I am not ashamed of enjoying your amazing cock,” she said.

“I am actually proud of it,” said Doris.

“So am I,” I said.

“I actually want to enjoy it with my horny pussy,” whispered Doris.

“Can you get her ready for that?” I asked Lynn.

“You want me to...?” asked Lynn.

Lynn stuck her tongue out and wiggled it.

“Are you going to be a good cocksucker for me while that happens,” I asked Doris.

“Yes,” hissed Doris.

Lynn looked at me, and I nodded.

Lynn lay on the floor and stuck her head between her mom’s legs. Doris lowered her dripping pussy to her mouth. Doris moaned around my cock as Lynn licked her pussy. She deep throated my cock hungrily while she rode her daughter’s tongue lustfully.

“What are you doing?” asked Andy in disbelief.

“It’s okay, Mr. Flint,” I said. “She’s just showing her mom how much she appreciates her juicy little pussy.”

“Isn’t that lesbian incest?” he asked.

“I am sure some people would call it that,” I said. “To me, it’s just hot fun between a girl and her sexy mom. Don’t worry about them. Relax. I won’t let them go lesbian on me. I want them to play with me for a very long time.”

He looked back at the television.

“Is the little slut doing a good job on the sweet little pussy she came from?” I asked Doris.

“She’s sure an appreciative girl,” she said.

“Are you going to reward her?” I asked.

“Yes, in a little while,” she said.

Lynn picked up the pace, and her mom stiffened.

“Oh, this feels so good,” gasped Doris. “I am rewarding her.”

Andy watched as his wife convulsed in orgasm, gushing in her daughter’s eager mouth.

While Doris recovered, Lynn licked her drenched pussy clean.

“You did a great job, Doris,” I said, pulling Doris up. “You deserve a big kiss.”

Lynn got up and watched me pull her mom astride me. She guided my cock head to her mom’s pussy while her mom and I kissed. Once my cock head went in, making Doris moan, Lynn took her hand off and proceeded to lick my balls. While we kissed, Doris subtly worked her pussy down my cock. When I was all the way in, she stiffened.

“I am coming,” gasped Doris, breaking the kiss.

“You are a horny slut,” I said, holding her hips gently.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Doris convulsed wildly, gushing all over my cock, until her orgasm subsided. Her husband watched.

“You’ve drenched my big cock,” I said. “You need to suck it clean now.”

“Yes,” she hissed, slowly rising off my cock.

Doris knelt on the floor and swallowed my cock. She deep throated it hungrily for a few minutes.

“It’s your turn to be teased,” I said, getting up. “Get on your knees on the sofa.”

Doris knelt in the middle of the sofa, and Lynn knelt on her right. They both pushed their asses out lewdly. They held hands and smiled at each other. Their pussies were equally soaked.

Starting with Lynn, I licked her juices gently. I then teased her pussy and clit with my tongue tip. She moaned and squirmed, leaking fresh juices that I enjoyed lapping up.

“Please fuck me,” begged Lynn.

“This is clean fun at a respectable family house, not a wild orgy at a whorehouse,” I said.

“I am so horny,” she groaned.

“That’s none of my business,” I said.

“Mom, he’s torturing me with his wicked tongue,” she moaned.

“I bet you love every second of it,” said Doris.

“You’ll see when it’s your turn,” said Lynn.

Lynn went crazy as I teased her for five more minutes.

While Lynn calmed down, I lapped up her mom’s copious juices. I then started to tease her. She squirmed and moaned, leaking profusely.

“You are right, Lynn,” moaned Doris. “His tongue’s so wicked. He can drive a slut up the walls. I can’t stand it.”

“Fortunately, you have to,” I teased.

“Please fuck me,” she begged.

“You think it’s easy for a slut to get my big cock in her horny little pussy or her lewd tight ass?” I teased.

“I am begging for it,” she moaned. “What am I supposed to do?”

“You’ll find out soon enough,” I said.

After five more minutes of merciless teasing, I got up and proceeded to tease her pussy with my cock head.

“Oh, he’s teasing my dripping pussy with the big head of his fat cock,” she moaned. “He’s going to make me cry.”

“I bet you love every second of it,” teased Lynn.

“I deserve that,” moaned Doris.

“Of course, you do,” smiled Lynn.

“He’s using his fat cock head to transfer my leaking pussy juices to my asshole,” moaned Doris.

“There are so much of them,” I said.

“You are killing me, Nick,” she moaned. “I’ve never been this horny.”

“Is that right?” I teased. “I can’t hear you begging.”

“Please fuck me,” she begged.

“Keep begging,” I said. “I just might.”

She begged constantly.

After transferring quite a bit of her juices to her asshole, I squeezed lube on her asshole. I slowly worked my cock head in and out of her asshole. I alternated between inserting my cock head in her dripping pussy and in her tight asshole. She moaned and squirmed, keeping her pussy leaking profusely. I occasionally added extra lube.

“He’s now torturing both my pussy and asshole,” moaned Doris.

Andy glanced at us every once in a while.

“Lynn, sit down, and spread her hot ass wide for me,” I instructed. “I want to tease her without mercy.”

“You are already doing a great job at that,” moaned Doris.

Lynn sat down on her mom’s right and spread her mom’s ass wide with both hands. She watched me work my cock head in and out of her mom’s leaky pussy and then in and out of her asshole. Doris moaned and squirmed.

“Mom, he’s going to give you the teasing of a lifetime,” said Lynn. “You’ll never forget today.”

“I know,” moaned Doris.

“Are you having a good time?” asked Lynn.

“I am leaking like a loose faucet, but I am not getting any relief,” moaned Doris.

“I can see how wet you are,” said Lynn. “You are soaked. I bet you are hornier than the day you discovered sex.”

“Yes,” hissed Doris.

As I continued to switch my cock between Doris’s fuck holes, I gradually went just a little deeper. It took me five minutes to slowly sink my cock balls deep into a fuck hole, take it all the way out and move to the other hole. She moaned and humped my cock back. After that, I used two strokes on each hole, then three strokes and so on. I did not go beyond ten slow full strokes in each hole.

Andy looked at us occasionally, but he did not know exactly what I was doing. He just saw that I teased his wife crazily with my cock.

“Come on, Nick, fuck my ass hard,” groaned Doris as I thrust in her ass. “You are such a tease.”

“You are a bad whore, Doris,” I said as I yanked my cock out of her ass and shoved it down Lynn’s throat, holding the back of her head. “You know you can’t talk to me like that.”

“Sorry,” said Doris.

“I won’t spank you until you can’t sit down for days, but I have to spank you if you want me to fuck you,” I said.

“Please spank me and then fuck my ass,” she begged.

“Okay,” I said as I pulled out of Lynn’s mouth and lowered my mouth to Doris’s splayed asshole.

Doris moaned as I gave her loose asshole a long deep kiss, sticking my tongue deep inside it.

“This is to show your hot ass that I don’t have anything against it,” I said. “I have to do this for your own good.”

“Thank you,” she said as I took my position.

“Count,” I said as I raised my right hand high.

Doris jumped and yelped when my hand came down on her right ass cheek forcefully like a lightning bolt, delivering a resounding smack that made both her husband and daughter wince.

“Oh, Nick, that hurts,” whimpered Doris.

“That’s the point, baby,” I said, raising my hand again. “You are supposed to count, or it doesn’t count.”

“One,” she said.

She yelped and jumped again as I delivered a similar smack to her left ass cheek.

“Two,” she whimpered.

Each of her ass cheeks had a red imprint where my hand connected with it. My hand stung.

“Lynn, do you think that’s enough?” I asked Lynn as I started to tease Doris’s leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Definitely,” said Lynn. “Please remind me never to make you mad at me.”

“If you need a reminder, you already need a punishment,” I said. “Just don’t be rude.”

“I’ll be good,” said Lynn. “I promise.”

“You think I should return my big cock to her horny ass?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“For some reason, I think she may need more,” I teased.

“Please, Nick, that’s enough,” said Doris. “I’ll be a good whore for you. I promise.”

“What do you think, Mr. Flint?” I asked her husband. “Do you think I’ve punished your slut wife enough and now she deserves to have her horny ass fucked?”

“That’s up to you,” he said.

“I know it’s up to me, but she’s your wife,” I said. “You have to lean one way or another.”

“I think you’ve punished her enough,” he said.

“You think I should stuff her hot tight ass with my big cock and fuck it?” I said.

“I guess,” he said.

“If you are guessing, I’ll have to continue to punish her until you are sure,” I said.

“Okay, she deserves it,” he said.

“She deserves to be punished?” I asked.

“No, she deserves to be fucked in the ass,” he said.

“If you think so, why don’t you come over and spread her luscious ass for me?” I said. “You can then see what’s going on and see if it’s the right thing.”

“Do I have to do that?” he asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “I can spank her all night. I’ll enjoy it, and I’ll make sure she does too.”

“Okay,” he said, getting up.

“Holy shrapnel!” whispered Lynn as her dad walked to the sofa.

“Thank your husband, bitch,” I said. “He’s going to spread your slutty ass and help me get it fucked royally.”

“Thank you, honey,” gasped Doris. “I’ll forever be in your debt.”

“You need to be in *my* eternal debt, bitch,” I said. “It’s *his* job, not *mine*, to be nice to you.”

“Sorry,” she said. “I’ll be in your eternal debt lover.”

Andy sat down and spread his wife’s ass tentatively.

“He’s being a very good husband though,” I said. “Do you know what your job toward your good husband is?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “I need to be good to him.”

“You need to spoil him,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You think she’s been punished enough and she deserves to have me fuck her horny sweet asshole with my big cock?” I said as I continued to tease Doris’s leaky pussy.

“Yes,” he said.

“Go ahead, and ask me to do that,” I said.

“Fuck my wife’s ass,” he said.

“Honey, say please, or he’ll torture me for a long time,” whined Doris.

Since I was still teasing her clit, he thought I would tease her indefinitely.

“Please fuck my wife’s horny ass,” he said.

“Thank you, honey,” she gasped as I popped my cock head up her ass.

“You need to thank me, bitch,” I said. “I am the one fucking your slutty ass.”

“Thank you, lover,” she moaned.

“Swallow my big cock up your cock-craving ass,” I said. “Show your husband how much you need it.”

She thrust her ass back, gasping, as her asshole took my cock little by little up her stretched asshole. She made a big thrust in the end, driving my cock all the way up her ass, and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She writhed, wildly shoving her twitching ass into the base of my cock. She came hard and then went limp.

“That was incredible, lover,” she gasped.

“Do you now believe her that she needs my big cock up her slutty ass?” I asked him.

“Yes,” he said.

“Get your hot ass fucked, bitch,” I said. “Your good husband has realized that you are a cock-craving ass whore.”

Lynn watched intently as her dad spread her horny mom's rocking ass.

"This is so hot," said Lynn.

"Your hot mom has a fine ass," I said.

"She does," she said.

"Doris, thank you for keeping your horny ass in shape for me," I said.

"Thank you for fucking it for me, lover," she said.

"Mr. Flint, doesn't her ass look beautiful as her stretched ring slides back and forth over my fat cock?" I asked.

"Yes," he said.

"How do you feel, bitch?" I said.

"I feel incredible, lover," moaned Doris. "I've never been this happy."

"Is that because of my big cock and me?" I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

"I am so happy I was able to make you feel good, my hot slut," I said.

"You are a wonderful guy, Nick," she moaned. "Most guys don't care about their sluts' happiness."

"Doris, when I fuck your sizzling ass, your happiness is what I care about," I said. "The rest doesn't mean much. A cockroach can have sex, but it takes a real man to make sure his slut's having a wonderful time."

"Baby, your slut's having the best time of her life," she moaned.

"That's what matters," I said. "I am making a good woman happy. I am rewarding her for being a good girl."

"Thank you, Nick," she moaned.

"She's been a good girl, right?" I said to Lynn, tilting her face up.

"Yes," hissed Lynn.

"Have you been a good girl too?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Why don't you get into position just in case I want to reward you?" I said.

"Yes, Nick," she said, getting on her knees next to her mom. "Thanks, Nick."

Lynn spread her ass wide.

"Feel free to beg," I said. "Show your dad that you really need it. I don't want him to think I am a horny bastard who'd stick his big cock in any available hole. Your mom and you know me well, but I don't think he does."

"Please fuck my ass, Nick," begged Lynn.

"Nick, I've always known you to be a great guy," said Andy. "At first, I was surprised you'd do this, but, now, I can see that you are doing this to make them happy, not to take advantage of them and pursue your own pleasures."

"Mr. Flint..." I said.

"Please call me Andy," he interrupted.

"Andy, I am not an angel or a saint," I said. "I am human. I have carnal desires maybe much more than the next guy, but that's no excuse to be mean and miserable about doing it. After all, we all get paid for what we do regardless of how noble our jobs can be, but that shouldn't be an excuse for us to be thieves, crooks or criminals."

“You are right,” he said.

“I am not ashamed to admit that I am enjoying myself immensely while fucking your hot wife’s great ass,” I said.

“Nick, I’d feel miserable if you were not,” said Doris.

While watching Doris get her ass fucked, I squeezed lube on Lynn’s asshole and used my thumb to ream it out. Lynn started to moan and squirm.

“Please fuck my ass, lover,” moaned Lynn.

“Doris, come for me if you want me to fuck your hot daughter,” I said.

Doris picked up the pace, and came within a minute.

“What do you want, my little whore?” I said, parking my cock head at Lynn’s splayed asshole.

“Please fuck my ass, Nick,” begged Lynn.

“I’ll hold my big cock for you, and you’ll get your slutty ass fucked,” I said. “How does that work out for you? That would show your dad that you really want it.”

“Yes, Nick, thank you,” she hissed, pushing her ass back.

My cock popped inside her ass, making her gasp. She proceeded to rock her ass back and forth. I pushed her hands away and spread her ass for her. She placed her forearms on the top of the backrest and used longer thrusts.

“This feels so good,” moaned Lynn.

“Don’t you love being so comfortable around your sexy daughter while she gets her hot ass fucked nicely?” I said. “There is no longer that awkwardness and the need of fake privacy. Neither is shy about it.”

“Yes,” he said.

“She’s no longer too shy to admit how horny she is and how much she loves having her lover ream out her slutty ass with his big fat cock,” I said. “Isn’t that right, bitch?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Tell him,” I said.

“Dad, I am so horny, and I am so excited you are here,” moaned Lynn. “You can see that your daughter’s no longer a little girl. She’s become a young woman and a little whore that worships the big cock she belongs to.”

“Aren’t you happy that your slut daughter can talk to you freely like this?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Show your dad how hard you can come for the big cock you belong to,” I said. “I want him to see how happy you are that you are my dirty little whore.”

“Yes,” she hissed, picking up the pace.

“That’s it, baby,” I urged. “Get that slutty ass fucked hard. Show your dad who it belongs to.”

“It belongs to your big cock, Nick,” she gasped.

“Show him,” I said. “He may not believe you because it’s such a sweet ass.”

Lynn shoved her ass harder and harder into the base of my cock. She soon stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed in orgasm as I held my cock motionless.

“I am coming on Nick’s amazing cock,” she gasped. “My horny ass is coming for the big cock it belongs to.”

“Come hard, bitch,” I urged.

“Yes, lover, I am coming so hard,” she gasped.

Andy saw his daughter convulse and writhe wildly, shoving her twitching ass into me, until her orgasm subsided.

“Do you believe her?” I asked, thrusting gently in her ass.

“I believe her and have no doubt,” he said.

“Thanks, Dad,” she gasped.

“You are welcome, sweetie,” he said.

He spread his wife’s ass when I aimed my cock at her asshole. I squeezed lube on the splayed asshole and impaled it fully, making her moan. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her ass.

“Turn around, and sit down, Lynn,” I said as I picked up the pace.

Lynn sat down and watched me fuck her mom’s spread ass hard.

“Yes, fuck her ass hard,” urged Lynn.

“I am going to come,” gasped Doris.

Doris soon stiffened and convulsed in orgasm. When her orgasm subsided, I pushed my cock into Lynn’s mouth. I gently held the back of Lynn’s head and fucked her throat.

“Get on your knees, baby,” I said, slapping Lynn’s face with my cock.

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

“Sit down, Doris,” I instructed as I fucked Lynn’s ass.

Doris sat down and watched me fuck her daughter’s ass to orgasm. I soon fucked her throat.

“Do you want me to come in your ass, bitch?” I said, rubbing Doris’s face with my sticky cock.

“Yes, please,” hissed Doris.

“Get into position,” I said, slapping her ass with my cock.

Doris knelt over the backrest, and her husband spread her ass. I made her come twice before I was ready to come.

“I am going to flood your hot ass with hot sticky come,” I said.

“When you are ready to come, pull your big cock out until only the head’s inside, and let me know,” she gasped. “I want to jack you off inside my ass.”

“You got it,” I said as I proceeded to fuck her ass toward its third orgasm.

“I am going to come, Doris,” I announced as she convulsed in orgasm.

She rose on her knees and grabbed my cock with her right hand. She stroked it vigorously, keeping the head and an inch inside her twitching asshole.

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

My cock spewed a big come load past her twitching asshole. When she drained my balls, I pulled out.

Lynn pounced on my sticky cock and sucked it hungrily.

“Eat my ass, honey,” whispered Doris, looking at her husband.

Andy's face turned red.

"Don't be shy," she encouraged. "It's okay."

While she coaxed him, Lynn and I pretended we were consumed with having her revive my cock.

Andy finally knelt on the floor and dove in his wife's come-filled ass. She moaned and humped his face.

Lynn looked at her dad and then looked at me.

"Wow!" she mouthed.

Doris fed her husband my come out of her ass and came in his mouth. That had a great effect on my recovering cock. I was soon fucking Lynn's throat with my rock hard cock. When Andy was done, Doris gave him a deep kiss.

"Thank you, honey," she said.

"Get back on your knees," I said to Doris while slapping Lynn's face with my cock. "I am not done with you."

Lynn and her mom got into position, and I started with Lynn's ass.

"Doris, why don't you switch with Andy so he can spread both hot asses?" I suggested.

"Sure," said Doris.

Doris scooted toward her husband, and he got up and sat in the middle of the sofa.

"Spread my horny ass, Dad," said Lynn as I fucked her ass.

Andy hesitated a little but spread Lynn's ass nicely.

"Thanks, Dad," gasped Lynn as I picked up the pace. "I can now get my horny ass fucked harder."

Lynn came, and I switched my cock to her mom's ass, which her dad spread eagerly. I switched asses a few times.

"Roll over, and spread your own asses," I instructed.

They pulled their legs over their heads, and I started with Lynn's ass again.

After each had several orgasms, I was ready to come in Lynn's ass.

"Is your hot ass ready for my sticky come, bitch?" I said to Lynn while pounding her ass toward orgasm.

"Yes, lover," she gasped. "Please pump my slutty ass full of your hot sticky come."

Lynn came hard, and I drained my balls in her ass.

As soon as I pulled out, Doris knelt before her daughter's come-filled ass. I moved to the side and fed Lynn my sticky cock. She sucked it while her mom ate my come out of her ass, making her come while I toyed with her nipples.

Doris pulled unsuspecting Andy for a deep kiss. His shock was obvious as she passed him the come she had just sucked out of his daughter's well-fucked ass. He swallowed it in the end.

"Nick, don't go," said Doris as she led her husband away.

Lynn got up, and I sat on the sofa. She knelt before me and resumed reviving my cock.

Doris grabbed a one-hundred-dollar bill and gave it to her husband.

"Give him this," she said.

"What for?" he asked.

“For what you saw him do,” she said. “He gave your wife and daughter a royal fucking, and he isn’t either’s boyfriend. Doesn’t he deserve a tip?”

“That’s like prostitution,” he said.

“No, honey,” she said. “That’s so neither he nor us feel that we are taking advantage of him. He’s a college student. He needs his time in the summer to make some money. We can’t use his time and keep him away from work.”

“Is he going to accept it?” he asked suspiciously.

“You have to make him accept it,” she said. “He fucks us for free. This is a tip.”

“I’ll try,” he said.

Lynn was deep throating my cock eagerly when her parents returned.

“Nick, please accept this,” offered her dad, extending a one-hundred-dollar bill to me.

“What’s that for?” I asked as Lynn looked up and saw what was going on.

“It’s like a tip for the good job you did on my sexy wife and lovely daughter,” he said. “It isn’t like a price or anything. We can’t afford your time. It’s just a token of thanks. We’d appreciate it if you accept it.”

“Thank you,” I said, taking the money from him. “You don’t have to thank me like this, but I appreciate it.”

“We appreciate what you do for us,” he said. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” I said as I grabbed my shorts and stuffed the money in my pants.

“Nick, it’s late,” said Doris. “Why don’t I invite Lynn and you to spend the night in my bed? I am sure Andy wouldn’t mind. You can use that gorgeous boner on Lynn and me in my bed.”

Andy was actually surprised, but he remained silent.

“Is that okay with you, Andy?” I asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“Let’s go baby,” I said, slapping Lynn’s face with my cock.

While I followed Doris’s naked ass, I sent Mom a message that I would spend the night with Lynn.

“Wow, Nick!” said Lynn when her mom locked the bedroom door behind us. “Today, you made three hundred dollars fucking me and my mom. You’ve taken Dad’s wife, daughter, bed and money.”

“You should be proud of him,” I said. “These are pennies, but the thought’s what counts.”

“Pennies?” she said. “He can’t earn them in a day.”

“Doris, how much would a bored housewife pay for a day like this?” I said as I maneuvered Lynn on her hands and knees and pushed my cock into her ass.

“I’d easily pay five thousand dollars for it,” said Doris. “It’s much better than an entire vacation.”

“Don’t you think it’s pennies?” I said, slapping Lynn’s ass.

“I guess,” said Lynn.

“That fact that good sex comes to you easily doesn’t mean it’s abundant or cheap,” I said.

“You are right,” she said.

We called it a night three hours later after each swallowed a big come load up her ass.

Andy got ready for work and had breakfast while I fucked his wife and daughter in his bed.

The three of us spend the morning in bed. I came in their pussies and asses. They ate and shared the come I pumped into their pussies, and left the come I shot deep up their asses.

While I had a late breakfast at home, my cell phone rang. It was Barbara, a friend of Mom’s.

“Can you come over tomorrow morning?” she said. “I need help with a few things.”

“Sure, anytime,” I said.

“Any time between nine and eleven is fine,” she said.

“See you then,” I said.

Barbara visited Mom in the evening and on her way home reminded me to come by tomorrow.

At ten, I was ready. I walked up the street to her house. When she opened the door, I was surprised. She was wearing a white velvety dress that showed her abundant cleavage nicely. Her makeup was carefully applied, and her hair was teased up into a bun. She looked wonderful, and I stared.

“Aren’t you going to come in?” she smiled.

“Oh, yes,” I gasped. “Your dress is very nice, Mrs. Norton.”

“Oh, thank you so much, Nick,” she smiled widely. “You are so kind. Please call me Barbara.”

“You look especially gorgeous today, I hope I did not come at a wrong time, Barbara,” I said.

“Oh, no, you came at the right time,” she said, leading me inside. “I just like to dress up sometimes.”

“From what I see, you have great taste and a great figure to dress,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

Her dress was short enough to show most of her legs and tight enough to hug her hips. She had white sheer stockings and high heels on. She motioned me to sit down and sat across from me. When she crossed her legs I could see the tops of her stockings. Her legs looked longer than ever. She crossed and uncrossed her legs several times as we talked about general things. My cock started to pulse, and I was afraid of making a scene. She went to the kitchen and brought us drinks. I watched her ass as she walked away and her tits as she came back.

She bent down to serve me my drink from a tray. As I extended my hand to take my drink, I glanced at her cleavage. The front of her dress was cut so low I was afraid her fine tits would pop out and embarrass both of us. Thankfully, that did not happen. I looked up at her and smiled as I thanked her. I must have looked a little guilty about staring at her sexy cleavage.

She stood up, turned around and then bent over to put the tray on the coffee table. The hem of her dress rode up a couple of inches above the tops of her stockings. She suddenly groaned as she put the tray on the table and froze.

“Are you okay, Barbara?” I asked with concern.

“I hurt my thigh here,” she said, pointing at the back of her right thigh just below the top of her stocking. “Please rub it for me gently.”

“Sure,” I said as I put my drink aside.

Holding the front of her thigh with my right hand, I massaged the back of her thigh.

“Roll my stocking down,” she said. “That would make it easier.”

After carefully unsnapped the garter straps, I slowly rolled the top of the stocking a few inches down, exposing her smooth skin. I was working just a few inches below her crotch. From the way her dress was stretched over her ass, I could tell that she was not wearing any panties. My cock resumed growing despite the situation.

“Do you feel better now?” I asked as I kneaded the back of her thigh and stroked the front of it.

“Oh yes,” she said, swaying her ass from side to side very gently. “Your hands feel so good on my skin.”

“Your skin’s smooth like silk,” I said. “It’s a shame that it hurts.”

“I think I am okay now,” she said. “Please pull my stocking up.”

Her crossing and uncrossing her legs had a greater effect on me from then on, especially when she parted her knees just a little. Her pussy was in the shadow but knowing that it was naked was enough to keep me uncomfortable about the tightness of my pants. Finally, we finished our drinks.

“Let me show you what I want you to do,” she said, standing up.

Her twitching ass led me up the stairs and then into the bedroom.

“Carol commended your work,” she said as she sat on the edge of the bed, giving me a nice view of her cleavage. “According to her, you do a good job at whatever you do.”

“I try to do my job,” I said.

“I like a man who can do his job,” she smiled and put her hands on my shoulders. “I need one. Do you think you can handle me?”

“I always do my best,” I stuttered.

“You look a little tense,” she said, kneading my shoulders. “Relax.” She stood up, leaned over my shoulder and whispered, “You are going to fuck me. I am very horny, and so are you. This is what we both want.”

She stroked the front of my pants, where my cock was still hard from her previous teasing.

“Your first job’s to find out who is a better fuck, me or Carol,” she said. “You can be as thorough as you want. We don’t want too many appeals. I need a thorough workout anyway.”

She milked my cock through my pants as she talked.

“By the way, my husband won’t bother us no matter how late you stay with me,” she said. “He wants our first time together to be special. He wants to listen to a hot, juicy story from me later. What do you want your appetizer to be: do you want to eat my juicy pussy or feed me your big cock?”

“The lady gets to choose,” I stammered.

“This time, I am your host; you get to choose,” she said.

“Is your pussy all hot and juicy?” I asked.

“Yes, it’s so hot and so juicy it’s dripping,” she nodded.

“I can’t resist that,” I said as I held her head in my hands, “but first let me taste these.”

We kissed, probing each other's mouth and feeling each other's heat. Our kiss got hotter, deeper and wetter and we ground our crotches together as I felt up her ass and she stroked my back.

"Barbara," you are so hot," I said, squeezing her ass. "I am going to fuck you silly."

"That's exactly what I want, Nick," she smiled. "I want you to fuck me like a dirty whore."

"You got it," I said. "Get on all fours like the bitch in heat you are."

"Yes," she hissed, getting into position.

She pushed her ass out lewdly, and I hiked her tight dress, exposing her bare ass.

"You are a great ass, Barbara," I said, fondling her ass.

"I heard that you are so good at fucking horny asses," she moaned.

Her pussy was soaked.

"Do you have a horny ass?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed. "All my holes are horny."

"You have a pretty asshole," I said. "I am going to be very nice to it."

"Yes," she hissed. "Leave it loose."

"Is that what it wants?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed. "It wants to suck your big cock and then swallow your hot come."

"I like that," I said. "I am going to feed it all it wants."

"Thank you," she hissed.

Her asshole clenched and she gasped when I touched it with my tongue tip. I kissed it, licked it and probed it with my tongue, loosening it up gradually. She squirmed and moaned, grinding her ass into my mouth. I took my shorts and underwear off, setting my hard cock free. I ate her luscious asshole to orgasm. It twitched around my tongue tip while she convulsed wildly.

Her pussy was drenched. I dove into it and slurped all the juices I could get. She kept oozing fresh juices, and I kept sucking while I sucked and probed her horny pussy. She moaned and gasped as I ate her juicy pussy to a hard orgasm. She gushed in my mouth, and I drank all the juices she offered.

"What do you want, bitch?" I teased as I brushed my cock head up and down her leaky pussy.

"Please fuck me, Nick," she gasped.

"Are you sure, bitch?" I teased, tickling her clit with my cock head.

"Yes, please," she gasped.

"Maybe I want you to suck my big cock first?" I teased as I continued to torture her leaky pussy.

"I'd love to suck it," she gasped. "Please let me suck it."

"Are you going to do a good job?" I teased. "Are you going to suck it better than Carol did?"

"Yes, I promise," she hissed.

"Get ready to suck my big cock, bitch," I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

"I am ready," she gasped, pushing back into me.

"I want you to suck it with your mouth, not your pussy," I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed, humping my cock.

My cock sank into her pussy little by little.

“If you don’t do a good job, I’ll spank your ass,” I said, yanking her back all the way onto my cock. “Do you understand, bitch?”

“Yes,” she hissed, stiffening. “I am coming on your big cock.”

“I haven’t started fucking you, bitch,” I said. “I am just trying your little pussy for size.”

“You have an incredible cock, Nick,” she gasped.

She gasped and writhed wildly. I held her hips and steadied her without thrusting in her gushing pussy.

“Your slutty pussy has drenched my big cock,” I said. “Do you think you can suck all those juices?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Turn around, and suck my big cock,” I said. “You have a great ass. Don’t force me to spank it.”

“Yes,” she hissed as she pulled her drenched pussy off my dripping cock.

She turned around and swallowed my cock. She deep throat it from the start. It slid down her throat effortlessly with all the juices on it. I fucked her throat for several minutes.

“That was face fucking,” I said as I pulled out of her mouth and slapped her face with my sticky cock. “I want you to suck it. Even a baby girl can let me fuck her throat. Show me you can suck cock.”

She eagerly worshiped my cock while I gently thrust in her mouth.

“Am I doing well?” she asked.

“Do better regardless of how well you are doing,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes, sir,” she said.

She sucked my cock eagerly for several minutes.

“I think your little pussy’s the right size for my big cock,” I said. “Let me try it on a little more.”

“Of course,” she said as she hurriedly turned around.

She pushed her ass out lewdly.

“Please fuck me with your big cock,” she begged.

“I said I wanted to try it for size,” I said, slapping her ass. “Do you want me to spank you?”

“No,” she said. “I am sorry.”

“Do you know what, bitch?” I said as I thrust my cock into her pussy. “I changed my mind. I want to fuck you.”

“Do whatever you want to me,” she said, pushing back into me.

“You mean you want to be my slut and whore, bitch?” I said, driving my cock deeper into her soaked pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“The punishment becomes bigger if you don’t do well,” I warned.

“I promise I’ll do my best,” she gasped.

“Okay, Barbara, you are my slut and whore,” I said. “Your husband has to eat my come out of your pussy and ass for a week before I give him the privilege of fucking you. Do you understand?”

“Yes, Nick, I understand,” she gasped, trembling.

“Can you do it, or should I spank your ass for an hour right now?” I said.

“I’ll do it, Nick,” she gasped. “You’ll never have to spank my ass unless you want to.”

“I want your husband to understand that whoring his slut wife to me doesn’t come without a price,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped. “You are right.”

“You’ll be telling him stories, right?” I asked, fucking her pussy harder.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“There is a price for good entertainment,” I said. “He has to be eating my come out of your slutty pussy and ass while you tell him those stories.”

“Yes, lover,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Can I depend on you bitch?” I said, pounding her twitching pussy.

“Of course, Nick,” she gasped, shaking in orgasm. “I am a serious slut and whore for you. I won’t let you down.”

“If you let me down, you won’t be able to sit down for a week,” I warned.

“I know, lover,” she gasped.

Her orgasm subsided, and I slowed down for a minute and then pulled out.

Her pussy was drenched. I ate it out through orgasm. I then ate out her asshole to another orgasm.

“Do you want me to fuck your hot ass, bitch?” I said as I squeezed lube on her asshole and pushed a finger in.

“Yes, please,” she moaned.

“Your little asshole’s tight,” I said. “Do you think it can accommodate my big cock?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “Please open it wide with your fingers.”

“If I did that, it would suck and milk my big cock nicely?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed as I added lube and squeezed a second finger in. “My ass will be very good to your big cock.”

“Are you sure?” I said as I pinched a nipple hard while twisting my fingers within her tight asshole.

“Yes, I promise,” she hissed.

“Your slutty asshole’s going to swallow my big cock balls deep?” I said, squeezing a third finger into her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If I stick my big cock balls deep up your slutty ass, it becomes mine,” I said, corkscrewing my fingers in.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Nobody else can fuck it,” I said. “Do you understand, or do you want it spanked senseless?”

“I understand,” she moaned. “Nobody else can fuck it.”

“In that case, I am willing to give it a try,” I said as I pulled my fingers out of her ass.

“Thank you,” she said as I pressed my cock head into her asshole.

As I pushed my cock head into her asshole, I lubed the shaft of my cock. She moaned quietly as her asshole dilated under the pressure. Her asshole let my cock head pop in. She gasped. I paused.

“You have a hot ass, Barbara,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Does my big cock feel good inside it?” I asked, thrusting in her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Please drive it all the way up my horny ass.”

“You can’t wait to make your slutty ass mine, can you?” I teased.

“No, lover,” she said.

She groaned at each of the three hard thrusts I made to drive my cock balls deep up her ass. She then stiffened.

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

“Your slutty ass is excited about being mine, isn’t it?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She convulsed in orgasm, and I let her shove her twitching ass wildly into the base of my cock. She came hard and in the end went limp.

“Your ass is mine, bitch,” I said.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped.

“Get it fucked, or I’ll spank it hard,” I said, spreading her ass.

“I’ll get it fucked,” she gasped, working her ass back and forth over my cock.

“Good whore,” I complimented.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

Her stretched asshole slid back and forth along my hard cock, and that felt so good.

“Your ass is being good for my big cock,” I said. “Keep up the good work.”

“I will, lover,” she moaned. “Thank you.”

“Massage and milk my big cock until you come hard on it,” I urged.

“Yes, lover,” she hissed, picking up the pace.

“If you keep it up, you’ll be better than Carol,” I said.

“I’ll do my best, lover,” she gasped. “Thank you.”

“If you are better than her, I expect you to teach her,” I said. “After all, her and your job’s to please my big cock.”

“Yes, lover,” she gasped.

“Pick it up, bitch,” I said, pinching both her nipples.

She bucked her ass harder. I spread it and watched it at work. She soon stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Enjoy, my bitch,” I said. “You deserve it.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

She writhed wildly until her orgasm subsided, leaving her gasping.

“Suck it,” I instructed.

She yanked her ass off my cock and swallowed my cock down her throat. She deep throated my cock hungrily for several minutes. I rolled her onto her back and fucked her tits for several more minutes.

Except for the lunch and dinner breaks, I we fucked and sucked all day. I gave her the full service, exploring her body thoroughly with my tongue, fingers and cock. She was too eager to eat my come no matter where I injected it.

After we showered at night, she sucked me to a new boner and had me jack off into her ass as a proof and prize for her husband. I left with two crisp one-hundred-dollar bills in my pocket.

After my morning shower, I was going for food when I passed the master bedroom and glimpsed Mom doing stretches inside.

“Nick, come here for a second,” Mom called from inside.

Mom’s figure surprised me. She was in white spandex shorts and a matching halter-top. Naturally, I had seen her general figure before, but I had never seen her before in next to nothing.

“Don’t go anywhere, Nick,” she said. “I want you to do something for me.”

“Sure, Mom,” I said, distracted by her body.

Her tits were too full and firm to be hidden by that top she had on. The top actually emphasized the lushness and roundness of her orbs. Besides, her top was so thin it outlined her nipples. She was still stretching as we talked. I could not help noticing the way her tits moved and jiggled under her top.

“You look great,” I said. “Have you just popped out of a fitness magazine or something?”

“You really like the way I look?” she smiled as she turned around.

She parted her legs and bent over deeply, touching her right toes a few times then her left ones a few times. She could not have been wearing anything under her tight shorts. The only lines I could see were the outline of her pussy. I looked away, but I could not help stealing a couple of more glances.

“I didn’t know you were so much into fitness,” I said.

“People should stay fit as they get older,” she said, looking at me from between her legs, “especially women.”

“You are not old and you are doing a great job at staying young,” I said. “Anyway, I’ll be downstairs. Call me when you are ready.”

“I’ll shower and be ready right away,” she said as she stood up.

After having had a quick snack, I stayed in the living room for twenty to thirty minutes. Mom then called me. I ran up the stairs and knocked on the door on my way inside. She was half-lying on her side on the bed.

She was in an animal print chemise with a plunging neckline. The hem of her chemise had ridden so high up her thighs and her neckline did not do much to hide her ripe alabaster tits.

“Nick, how come you never help me like you help Carol and Barbara?” she said.

“Maybe because you don’t have any problems with the electronics around the house?” I said.

“Oh yeah?” she said as she stood up.

She padded to the entertainment center, smiling at me. She went down on her hands and knees, arching her back. The hem of her chemise rode up her ass and her hairless pussy peeked out at me. I yanked my eyes off her exposed bottom before getting caught. She reached behind the DVD player and yanked a few cables off. I noticed that the DVD player was playing a disc although the TV was turned off.

“Now, I do,” she smiled over her shoulder while still in her provocative position.

Obviously, she had something in her mind. I had never before seen the top of her tits not to mention her bare pussy, which glistened in its juices. I decided to keep my cool and play along.

“I think I can help you with that,” I said as I squatted behind the entertainment center.

I traced the origin of the dangling cables and plugged them back in less than half a minute.

“Done,” I smiled as I stood up.

She was then sitting on the bed. Her knees pulled up and parted just enough to show a glimpse of her pussy.

“Let’s see whether you got it right,” she said as she grabbed the remote.

“Of course, I did,” I smiled smugly looking at her as she turned the television on.

Shock was too quick to hit me. I was flabbergasted at what I saw on that screen. I turned several shades of red and yellow as I watched myself eat and finger fuck Barbara’s ass. I did not speak.

“Yes, you did,” she said.

“Where did you get that?” I finally croaked.

“You mean the electronic nuts and bolts?” she said. “Certainly not at Blockbusters.”

“Did you call me here to mock me and humiliate me?” I said, acting angry.

“No, of course not,” she said. “I wanted to tell you that I know what business you are in and remind you that it was my idea in the first place. More importantly I want to tell you that I am a client who can use your services.”

“You can’t be serious,” I said as I turned back and looked at her.

Her thighs were widely spread and her pussy was outrageously exposed. She was finger fucking her pussy with two fingers, making wet sounds.

“I am dead serious,” she said, showing me her glistening fingers. “I am very horny. I am not ashamed to be a horny woman and love cock.”

“It’s nothing to be ashamed of,” I said. “I actually find it cool, but I am the wrong guy as you know very well.”

“Your portfolio shows you are the perfect guy for it,” she said, pointing at the television screen.

“Mom, you are married for god’s sake,” I said.

“Thanks for reminding me of that,” she said. “So you think Barbara’s a single woman and you are Mr. Right?”

“That’s different,” I said. “She’s married, but her husband agrees to what we do.”

“So you are afraid your dad may not agree?” she said.

“Surely, he won’t agree,” I said. “Besides, you are my mom.”

“Your dad can’t wait till you start taking good care of me so that he can take good care of his business,” she said. “Besides, your dad knows that if he doesn’t fuck me silly someone else will. You should know that too.”

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“Well, if you don’t fuck me silly, someone else will,” she said. “Wouldn’t you rather be the one? Watch this.”

She fucked her little sticky pussy with two fingers as I watched intently. She popped a finger up her ass and started pumping her asshole.

“Don’t you want to be thrusting deeply right here and here?” she said, finger fucking both her fuck holes.

“If you were not my mom, we wouldn’t be having this conversation now,” I said.

“What would we be doing?” she teased.

“We’d be doing like that,” I said, pointing at the screen, where I pile-drove my cock into Barbara’s receptive ass.

If she was horny, I was even hornier. That conversation and watching Mom fuck her pussy and ass with her fingers were driving me out of my mind.

“Should I wish I weren’t your mom?” she said.

“No, actually, I like it very much this way,” I said.

“You disappoint me very much,” she said.

“How so?” I said.

“Instead of treating me like royalty because I am your mom, you are refusing me service,” she said.

“I am not refusing you service,” I said. “You know what it is.”

“What I know is that you are a hypocrite,” she said. “You are fucking Carol and Barbara purely for sex without any consideration of moral values, and when it comes to me you don’t want me. Am I ugly?”

“I think you are the sexiest and most beautiful woman,” I said, “but I can’t do that with you.”

“This can,” she said, pointing at my big bulge. “Why can’t you? It’s your choice. You are going to hear me scream as a big hard cock pounds my lustful fuck holes whether it’s yours or not. You have five seconds to decide.”

She worked two fingers in and out of her asshole as she waited.

“You are a bad girl,” I said as I lowered my head slowly toward her pussy.

“Bad girls are more fun, you know,” she said as she pulled her hands away and lay back.

She gasped as I covered her pussy with my mouth. She was delicious. I started to moan as I ate her.

“Your pussy’s delicious,” I said.

“I am glad you came around,” she said, pulling her knees all the way back to open herself completely to me.

“I still think it’s wrong,” I said. “It’s the best decadent act I’ve ever done though. You are sinfully delicious.”

“This is only the appetizer,” she said.

“Are you going to be my slut and whore, or should I let you find a pathetic slob to fuck?” I said.

“I’ll be your slut and whore,” she said. “You think any other bitch can be a better slut and whore for you?”

“I don’t think when I fuck whores,” I said. “I just watch and see.”

“You are going to love what you’ll watch and see,” she promised.

“If I don’t love it, you won’t love the hard spanking you’ll get, which you’ll remember every time you try to sit down for a week,” I said.

“Don’t worry about that, Nick,” I said. “Your slut mom means business. I am going to spoil you.”

“I am glad I am already a grownup so your spoiling won’t ruin my personality,” I said.

“Your slut mom’s going to spoil you rotten,” she said. “You are going to love it.”

“I better,” I said.

“The same goes for Dad,” I said. “He’ll work hard to fuck you. You now belong to me.”

“You got it, Nick,” she said. “Your wishes are my commands.”

“Good girl,” I said.

She moaned and squirmed as I treated her hot pussy to a two-minute appetizer, teasing, licking, sucking and rolling her clit and probing her lips and hole. She was very excited. I took her stiff clit in my mouth and lashed it hard with my tongue, making her come within a minute.

“I am coming in your mouth, Nick,” she gasped. “I am going to drown you in my gushing pussy juices.”

My options were limited. I had to either drown or drink all her overflowing juices. I picked the second option. She thrust her pussy hard into my face. I glued my lips to her gushing hole and sucked thirstily, drinking every drop she offered and sucking for more. Her gasps and convulsions died down, but she continued to gasp for air. I lapped up her wet pussy gently until she recovered.

“Your juices are delicious,” I said. “I can drink a gallon of them.”

“I was so horny I thought I’d squirt a gallon,” she said.

“Maybe next time,” I said as I pulled her left foot to my mouth.

Holding her foot with both hands I kissed and licked the sole of her foot lightly, making her shiver. I sucked her toes one after another, starting with her little toe and ending with her big toe. She moaned softly. I pushed her foot gently away and applied the same treatment to her right foot.

When I was done with her legs, I pushed them all the way back. I wet two fingers in my mouth and pushed them into her leaky pussy. She moaned as I moved my fingers gently within her hot pussy. I finger fucked her pussy for a couple of minutes. She moaned and thrust forward to meet my fingers. Her leaky pussy milked my fingers eagerly. I finally pulled my fingers out and brought them to her mouth. She sucked them sensually.

“You taste good, don’t you?” I teased.

She moaned around my fingers.

She did not resist as I wrapped her arms around the backs of her thighs. I lowered my mouth to her exposed ass crack. I stuck my tongue out and licked her sweet asshole. She gasped and moaned at the first touch. Her asshole twitched under my tongue. The little orifice opened up slowly as I covered it with drool and probed it with my tongue.

“You are a dirty boy,” she moaned. “I like that.”

“You are a hot slut,” I said, pushing two fingers into her pussy.

She humped my fingers as I finger fucked her for a couple of minutes, heating her up and getting my fingers slick. I pulled my fingers out of her leaky pussy and gently pushed my middle finger into her ass. I corkscrewed my finger all the way into her ass, making her moan. I pumped my finger in and out of her asshole several times, feeling it milk my digit. I pushed my index finger into her pussy and finger fucked both her fuck holes. I moved my fingers circularly as I pumped them in and out. She moaned and pushed her ass for more.

“You like that, my dirty whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

After a little while of that, she pushed my hand away and sat up. She lewdly sucked my fingers, one and then the other, while looking me in the eye. She took my fingers out of her mouth and used them to pull the straps of her chemise down over her shoulders. With her free hand, she pulled her chemise down, setting her big tits free.

“I love your tits,” I said as I squeezed her right tit with my left hand.

She moaned.

Her nipples were stiff. I held her by the waist and licked her left nipple for a minute, making her squirm. I sucked her right nipple into my mouth and massaged it gently with my tongue. She moaned happily, holding my head.

“You are a good kid, Nick,” she moaned. “You still love your mom’s tits.”

“You have beautiful tits, Mom,” I said. “I just didn’t lose my mind.”

“If you keep this up, I’ll lose my mind,” she moaned as I returned my mouth to her nipple.

When I let go of her nipple, she turned around and got on her knees, lowering her face and shoulders to the bed. She reached back and pulled her ass cheeks apart, shamelessly exposing her pussy and asshole.

“Your mom’s such a slut, darling,” she moaned. “Do you like how shameless she is?”

“Yes, Mom, I love it,” I said. “You are going to be a good whore for me.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She winked at me with her asshole. I probed it with my tongue while gently finger fucking her pussy with two fingers. I drooled on her asshole and pushed two fingers of my free hand inside it. She moaned as my fingers slowly sank inside her ass. I finger fucked her asshole gently with two fingers while I treating her juicy pussy similarly.

When her asshole relaxed a little, I removed my index finger from her asshole and my middle finger from her pussy. I pushed the index finger of my left hand into her pussy as I pushed the middle finger of my right hand into her asshole. I finger fucked her asshole with both middle fingers and her pussy with both index fingers. I kept pulling her holes open and occasionally drooling into the gaps. She moaned softly and rocked her ass back and forth, fucking my fingers back. Her asshole became very slippery and sticky.

“Give me more fingers, baby,” she moaned.

“No,” I said. “I’d rather stretch you with my big cock. I want to feel your tightness give way to my hardness.”

“That’s a good idea,” she moaned. “You are such a bad boy.”

Adding drool to her asshole, I finger fucked her holes and opened them wider and wider. Finally, I removed my fingers from her and let her suck them one after another.

“Fuck me in the ass first,” she moaned, smiling wickedly. “That makes us feel even more depraved.”

“What makes you think your little asshole can handle my big cock?” I teased.

“Easy,” she smiled. “I trust that you can get up my horny ass what you could get up Lynn’s virgin ass.”

“What?” I asked in shock. “How did you know about that?”

“Come on, Nick,” she said. “You didn’t expect that I’d call you here without doing a background check on you, if you know what I mean.”

“I don’t know,” I said. “I didn’t expect anyone to be so thorough.”

“You should have known your mother better,” she smiled, “better than letting her horny ass wait.”

“Oh, sure,” I said as I turned my attention to her asshole. “You are going to have my big cock balls deep up your tight ass very soon. I’ll make sure it can handle my big cock.”

“Oh, baby,” she said. “You are a very bad boy, aren’t you?”

“There’s no point in pretending to be good,” I said. “What we are doing is so depraved it doesn’t make any sense to have any shame at all. You are going to get fucked like the cheapest whore in the whole wide world ever.”

“All right,” she cheered. “That’s my baby, and that’s how I want to get fucked.”

Aiming my hard cock at her asshole, I drooled on her anal pucker. I touched my cock head to her asshole and pushed in gently but firmly. Her sphincter dilated, taking my cock head slowly in.

“It’s so tight,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed as my cock head popped in.

“Your hot asshole’s so tight,” I said. “I am glad it could accommodate my cock.”

“It hasn’t accommodated your big cock yet,” she moaned. “You need to give it more.”

After a short pause, I resumed my slow advance, watching my hard shaft sink into her tightly stretched asshole. Her horny asshole sucked my cock in. A minute later, my heavy balls pressed gently into her empty but soaked pussy.

“That’s it,” she said hoarsely as I ground my pelvis into her ass. “Now, fuck my ass like the dirty whore I am.”

“Of course,” I said as I lowered my hands to the bed to brace myself. “Your ass feels so good, Mom.”

“Aren’t you happy you can have it any way you want?” she moaned.

“Yes,” I said.

“Enjoy it, darling,” she said. “Enjoy it in every possible way.”

“I take it that it belongs to me,” I said.

“Of course, it does, darling,” she moaned.

Her asshole milked my cock deliberately, and I started fucking it gently. Her anal muscles milked my cock. I established a very slow rhythm and fucked like that for a few minutes. I smoothly helped her onto her hands and knees and knelt behind her. I held her tits, pinching her stiff nipples, and we moved into a faster rhythm. Her anal muscles continued to milk my cock as I milked her tits, occasionally pinching her erect nipples and pulling on them.

“Fuck my slutty ass, baby,” she moaned. “You seem to be a good ass fucker. I knew you’d be good.”

“I love fucking your hot ass, Mom,” I said.

“Fuck it, baby,” she moaned. “Use your slut mom’s horny ass for your big cock.”

We fucked like that for several minutes. I then pulled her up to her knees, and we kissed. She arched her back to keep her ass in line with my cock and shoved her ass back forcefully while we continued to kiss lewdly. I reached between her thighs and diddled her clit. She pulled her mouth from mine and stiffened.

“I am going to come on your big cock, stud,” she gasped. “Your slut mom’s coming for you.”

She shook in orgasm. I held her tightly and pounded her fluttering asshole vigorously. She gasped and groaned as she convulsed in pleasure, shoving her ass wildly into me. Her convulsions finally died, and she continued to gasp for air. I fucked her ass gently as I continued to hold her in my arms. She fucked back.

“That was a great orgasm, Nick,” she gasped. “I love having my slutty ass come around your big cock.”

“We’ll do that often,” I assured.

“Now, I want to suck your big cock,” she smiled and licked my face.

Several seconds later, she was on her hands and knees and my cock was balls deep down her throat. She rocked back and forth, sucking my cock, and I thrust gently in her throat. I fucked her throat for minutes.

She lay on her back and opened her legs for me.

“Put it in my pussy,” she whispered. “Fuck your mom’s horny pussy.”

“My mom’s a bad girl, isn’t she?” I teased as I brushed her leaky pussy up and down with my cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“She’s a cock-hungry bitch,” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Fuck her like the dirty bitch she is.”

Her juicy pussy engulfed my hard cock easily. I fucked her pussy wildly. She came several times, and I came deep in her twitching pussy, draining my balls inside her.

“You are a good boy, Nick,” she gasped as she rose to her knees. “You fucked your slut mom well.”

“I am glad she liked it,” I said.

She dribbled my come into her hand. She brought her hand up and licked it clean like a cat. She returned her hand to her pussy. She probed her pussy with her fingers, scooping out every drop of come that clung to her folds. She sucked her fingers clean again. She went down on her hands and knees and cleaned my cock with her mouth. My cock was hard again before she was done with it.

“You are not done with your slut, are you?” she said, pushing me onto my back.

“Of course not,” I said. “Real whores need real fucking.”

“You seem to know your slut mom well,” she said.

“I have a dirty mom,” I said. “She needs a lot of cleaning with my big cock and hot sticky come.”

“She sure does,” she said, climbing astride me.

We started with an ass fuck in the cowgirl position but never seemed to finish. We fucked in many positions, switching positions and holes every few minutes. She came many times, and I pumped one of her holes or another full of come a few times. She ate my come out of her ass too. She swallowed a come load directly too. She was insatiable, and so was I.

“You are hornier than your friends,” I said.

“I thought I told you that,” she said.

“By the way, where is Dad?” I asked, suddenly remembering it was late.

“You didn’t think he’d interrupt our business, did you?” she smiled as she straddled me.

“I don’t know what to think,” I said as I guided my cock into her ass.

After we thought we were done, we fucked in the shower.

“Don’t forget these, Nick,” Mom called as I pulled my clothes on.

“What?” I asked as I looked at her.

She was waving one-hundred-dollar bills at me.

“What’s this?” I asked.

“Come on, you didn’t think I’d use you because you were my son,” she said with a smile, handing me two crisp one-hundred-dollar bills. “I still remember that you fixed the cables. You did a great job. I’ll be calling you often.”

“It was my pleasure, Mom,” I said. “I enjoyed taking care of your pipes, I mean cables.”

“You are very good, Nick,” she said. “You are so good at deflowering assholes.”

“How did you know about that?” I asked. “Lynn told me?”

“She wasn’t the only one,” I said. “I tried you myself too.”

“You were an anal virgin too?” I said.

“Did you think I was the only one without a virgin ass?” she said.

“You are not the only one?” I said. “I thought Lynn was the only anal virgin I had.”

“No, silly,” she said. “Carol and Barbara were anal virgins too. Obviously, I was too.”

“Why didn’t you tell me?” I said.

“I didn’t want you to be too careful and nervous,” she said. “You did great. I am proud of you.”

“You are a very hot woman, Mom,” I said. “I am proud of you too. Thanks for saving your hot ass for me.”

“Of course, darling,” she smiled.

As usual, I woke up late the next morning. After I showered, I heard sounds coming from the living room. Mom was there, watching porn with her hand down her panties.

“Good morning,” I greeted. “Why didn’t you wait for me?”

“Come join me,” she called.

“Sure, Mom,” I said as I ran down the stairs.

Something looked strange about the people fucking onscreen. It looked like an amateur movie, and Mom was in it. I sat down next to her.

“Oh, that’s us,” I said in surprise.

“Of course,” she said. “You didn’t think we’d let those sweet memories slip away.”

“How did we get there?” I asked.

“I had a few cameras around the room and your dad did the editing,” she said.

“You didn’t tell me I was being filmed,” I said.

“I guess I didn’t,” she smiled wickedly.

“Dad knew about us from the beginning,” I said.

“I told you he would but not from the beginning,” she said.

She pushed my hand away when I reached for her crotch.

“Give me thirty minutes to get ready, and then I’ll be back,” she said as she left and went upstairs.

The editing was very good for a film without cameramen. I teased my hard cock while I watched.

Mom came down the stairs all dressed up.

“Are you going anywhere?” I asked.

“So are you,” she said. “Get dressed, and let’s go.”

“Where to?” I asked as I climbed up the stairs.

“You’ll know very soon,” she said.

Within five minutes, I was back and ready to go. She took me in her car, and we went downtown. She parked in a parking garage and led me to Dad’s office.

“He’s expecting you,” the secretary said, smiling at Mom.

Mom locked the office door on our way in.

“What’s up?” said Dad as Mom and I sat on the sofa in his office.

“Guess what?” said Mom, grabbing my crotch.

Her move embarrassed me to say the least. She massaged my cock through my pants.

“Oh, that?” he said.

“What else?” she said as she unzipped my fly.

As Mom took my cock and started to suck it, I avoided Dad’s eyes. She worked my pants down to my ankles while licking my cock and balls. Within a couple of minutes, I was rock hard. She deep throat my cock hungrily. When I glanced toward Dad next, he was holding a camcorder aimed at us. Mom took her mouth off my cock and smiled at me as she stood up.

“Did you enjoy having your slut mom suck your big cock while your Dad watched?” whispered Mom, squeezing and stroking my hard cock.

“Yes,” I hissed.

“Help me show your dad that you are the best stud your slut mom has ever met,” she said.

She yanked her dress up, exposing her cotton panties. I was surprised to find that she wore cotton panties. Her panties were wet at the crotch. I ran my fingers lightly up and down her wet crotch before I pulled her panties down. She stepped out of them and tossed them onto Dad’s desk.

“I am so horny,” she moaned, squeezing my cock. “This gorgeous cock does that to me. Does it want me?”

“Yes,” I said as she held me by the shoulders and climbed onto the sofa, straddling me.

“Honey, our stud son’s big cock wants my horny little pussy,” she teased, brushing my cock head back and forth over her dripping pussy. “Should I give it to him?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Baby, your dad wants you to fuck your horny mom with your big cock,” she said to me, still teasing her pussy with my cock head. “Do you want to be nice to your dad and fuck his slut wife nicely?”

“Yes,” I said.

She held my cock head to the entrance of her soaked pussy and slowly lowered herself down my hard cock, letting out a soft moan. Her pussy engulfed my cock all the way to the balls.

“This feels so good,” she moaned, milking my cock with her pussy.

“Yes,” I said. “Your pussy’s so hot and tight.”

“You like your mom’s horny pussy?” she moaned as she gently fucked her pussy on my cock with short strokes.

“Yes,” I said. “It feels so good around my big cock.”

She bounced on my cock, her pussy milking and leaking on my hard cock. She was so wet.

“Fuck me, baby,” she gasped. “Fuck your slut mom. Show your dad how much she loves your big cock.”

“How much does his slut wife love my big cock?” I teased.

“She loves it so much,” she gasped. “She loves it more than she’s ever loved any other cock.”

“She seems to be a good slut for me,” I teased.

“Of course, she’s a good slut for you,” she gasped.

“Is she just a good slut, or is she also a good whore for me?” I teased, pinching her stiff nipples.

“She is a good slut and a good whore for her stud son,” she gasped.

Dad continued to film our session, constantly changing camera angles.

“Come for him, and show his dad that you really mean what you say,” I said.

She bit her lower lip and stiffened immediately. She convulsed in orgasm, bathing my cock with her gushing juices. I held her ass tightly and thrust in her twitching pussy as hard as I could. She finally calmed down and kissed me on the lips.

“What do you think, honey?” she gasped, looking at Dad. “Do I belong to this gorgeous cock or not?”

“You sure do,” he said.

“Put it in my ass, baby,” she whispered to me as she reached back.

“You are a dirty whore,” I said, smiling at her.

“Yes,” she hissed as I took two fingers to my mouth.

She shivered as I teased her anal pucker with my slick fingertips. I pushed a finger up her ass, making her gasp. I squeezed the second finger in and pumped her ass slowly. I then guided my cock head to her asshole and gently popped it in, making her let out a short moan.

“Yes, baby, fuck my ass,” she moaned, working her ass down my cock in short strokes.

“You gave him your ass too,” said Dad.

“You’ll soon see that he deserves it,” she moaned.

“I can see that already,” he said.

Mom worked her ass all the way down my cock.

“It stuffs my slutty ass so tightly,” she moaned, looking at him.

“It sure does,” he said.

She milked my cock with her hot ass for several seconds before she started to ride my cock at an easy pace. I grabbed her ass and helped her maintain her rhythm. She got her ass fucked in long, smooth strokes, but we could not keep our rhythm for long.

“I love getting my horny ass fucked on your big cock, baby,” she gasped, picking up the pace.

“Me too, Mom,” I said. “You have a fantastic ass. Doesn’t she, Dad?”

“Of course, son,” said Dad. “You are a lucky guy to be let inside it.”

“I know that, Dad, and I appreciate it,” I said.

“I appreciate it most, darling,” she gasped.

She rode my cock faster and faster, and I matched her pace. When she bit her lip, I knew her orgasm was coming.

“Come for me, my dirty whore,” I urged as I held her hips tightly and thrust hard in her bouncing ass.

Within seconds, she stiffened. Her asshole went into wild spasms. It was too hard to resist the urge to come myself.

“Mom, I am going to fill your hot ass with come,” I announced.

“Do it, baby,” she gasped. “Flood your slut mom’s ass with your hot sticky come.”

“I am doing just that,” I said as I made a powerful thrust into her convulsing ass.

My orgasm exploded deep inside her sucking bowels. We thrust into each other until her hot ass drained my balls.

As Mom milked my softening cock with her ass deliberately, we kissed lewdly. Dad followed us closely with his camcorder. I wrapped my arms around her waist, and we kissed for a long time. Finally, she reached back and relaxed her asshole as she pulled her ass up and off my cock. I felt come leak from her asshole down my cock and balls.

“My ass is loose and sticky,” she said. “It’s so happy.”

She got off the couch and turned around, bending over and holding her ass cheeks apart. She pushed her sticky and gaping asshole toward me, and I kissed it, sticking my tongue inside it. She pulled her ass away and went down on my cock, which was covered with come. She thoroughly cleaned my cock and balls. By the time she was done, I was hard again. She deep throat my cock for a few minutes, moaning happily.

“You are obviously not done with your cock-hungry slut,” she said as she walked to the desk. “Come fuck me.”

She bent over the desk, and I stood behind her. I held her hips and pushed my cock into her drenched pussy. I fucked her for a long time, switching my cock between her pussy and ass. She came twice before she pushed me back and hopped onto the desk. She leaned back and held her legs open for me.

“Fuck your slut, baby,” she invited.

Her pussy was so wet, my cock slid effortlessly all the way in. I held her legs by the knees and resumed fucking her. I continued to switch my cock between her pussy and ass every minute or two. In the end, I fucked her ass vigorously, making her come hard. I then moved to her pussy. She was on her back, holding her legs up. I drilled her pussy until I came, triggering her own orgasm.

“I am filling your hot pussy with come now,” I announced.

“Yes, baby,” she gasped. “I am going to come for you.”

She came hard, letting her twitching pussy drain my balls deep inside it.

“Yes, just like that,” she gasped.

Holding her knees against her chest, I continued to thrust into her until my cock was too soft. I walked around the desk and let her clean my dripping cock with her mouth.

Dad put the camcorder on a tripod and zoomed in on Mom’s slimy pussy. As Mom sucked and licked my sticky cock, he dove between her legs and devoured her come-filled pussy. He also licked her asshole clean, making sure there was no come left inside it. He returned to her pussy and made her come. By the time he was done with her pussy, my cock was rock hard, and she was deep throating it.

“We’ll save this for home,” said Mom as she took her mouth off my cock.

She knelt before Dad.

“Did you have fun, honey?” she asked as she set his hard cock free.

“Yes,” he said. “That was a great show. Our son’s definitely a stud.”

“His slut mom and her friends will make sure that he keeps getting better,” she said.

Mom proceeded to suck Dad’s cock. He pointed to the camcorder before he held her head with one hand and fucked her throat. I took control of the camcorder and zoomed in on Mom’s lustfully stuffed face as she sucked his cock hungrily. With his free hand, Dad picked up her wet panties and held them to his face. I captured that too. He fucked her mouth harder as he sucked her panty crotch into his mouth and covered his nose with the rest. Finally, he pushed her head away and took hold of his cock

“I am going to come all over your face,” he announced, stroking his cock vigorously.

“Give it to me, honey,” she urged.

He groaned and started to come all over her offered face and open mouth.

Mom used his cock to rub his come all over her face before she sucked his cock clean. Holding her head, he bent over and kissed her. He proceeded to lick her face all over. He helped her stand up and kissed her deeply. He held her panties for her and pulled them up. They kissed again.

Dad was smiling at me for seconds before I noticed the two crisp hundred-dollar bills he was offering me.

“Thanks, Dad,” I said, taking the money.

“Thank you, Nick,” he said.

“Did you enjoy fucking your slut mom in front of her husband and showing him that she belonged to you?” said Mom as we walked to the car.

“Yes,” I said. “It was incredible.”

“Your slut mom wants you to know that she’s *your* slut and whore, not anybody else’s,” she said.

“Thanks, Mom,” I said. “You are the best.”

“*You* are the best, baby,” she said.

On the way home, she let me drive and busied herself with fondling and sucking my hard cock. When we finally arrived home, I was so horny I fucked her in the car. We fucked in the garage, in the living room, on the stairs and the rest of the way to the bedroom. By the evening, I made another two hundred dollars.

From then on, I had to divide my time between Mom and my other sluts. Mom was a cock hog, taking half of my time. I did not complain because she was the hottest in bed.

Dad watched Mom and me fuck a few times. She fed him my come out of her pussy and ass and even her mouth. I became very comfortable fucking her in front of him. I teased him about that too. He gave me a hundred dollars every time he watched. On each of those occasions, Mom gave me another hundred dollars.

Mom and I were naked in the living room. She was on her knees on the sofa enjoying a long leisurely ass fuck. I intently watched her stretched pretty asshole as it swallowed my entire cock repeatedly. She moaned quietly and pushed her ass back for every long stroke.

“What are you doing?” asked Alex suddenly. “This is sick.”

“What’s sick, sweetie?” asked Mom calmly, looking at my shocked sister.

“You are having sex with Nick,” said Alex. “He’s your son.”

“Sweetie, your brother’s the best ass fucker in the world,” said Mom.

“You mean you are having anal sex with him?” said Alex in more shock if possible. “That’s gross.”

Without missing a stroke, I turned to Alex.

“Alex, you are the youngest person in this house,” I said. “Isn’t that right?”

“Yes,” said Alex.

“If you know anything your mom and I don’t know, we are willing to learn, but, even in that case, your attitude isn’t acceptable,” I said. “Don’t you think you should ask politely before you make a baseless judgment?”

“It’s obvious,” she said.

“Does that mean you don’t have to be polite?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Come closer, and apologize to Mom and me,” I said.

She hesitantly walked to us.

“I am sorry,” she said lowly.

“You are sorry about what?” I asked.

“I am sorry about being impolite to Mom and you and jumping to conclusions,” she said.

“Is this a sincere apology, or are you just trying to be nice?” I said.

“This is a sincere apology,” she said.

“Alex, you are my sweet sister,” I said. “Do you know what that means?”

“What does it mean?” she asked.

“It means that if you do something inappropriate for a sweet girl, I’ll bend you over and spank your bare ass until my hand hurts,” I said. “I’d then use a hair brush to spank your bare ass until my shoulder’s sore. Do you understand?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Sit down next to Mom,” I said. “Spread her beautiful ass gently, and intently watch what I am doing to it. While you do that, ask all the questions you have before you make a wrong judgment if you have to.”

Alex hesitated for a few seconds before she sat down next to Mom. She tentatively spread Mom’s ass and shyly watched my hard cock fuck it with long slow strokes.

“Mom has a beautiful ass, doesn’t she?” I said.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“You can’t imagine how good it feels around my big cock,” I said.

“You can’t even imagine how his amazing cock feels deep in my ass,” said Mom.

“It’s so big,” said Alex. “How can it fit?”

“Alex, beautiful asses were meant to be fucked with big hard cocks,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Mom?”

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“It’s very easy to prepare a hot ass for what it was meant for,” I said.

“It doesn’t hurt?” asked Alex.

“Of course not,” I said.

“Isn’t it dirty to stick your...cock so deep up her...ass?” she asked.

“It might be if she didn’t wash her insides thoroughly,” I said.

“Oh!” she said in surprise.

“Anal hygiene, lube, and patience are vital to ass fucking,” I said.

“Isn’t it wrong for you to do it with Mom?” she asked.

“Mom has a horny ass,” I said. “She needs someone to fuck it. Do you want her to pick a dangerous stranger?”

“No, but what about Dad?” she asked.

“He’s too busy to give her all the cock she needs,” I said.

“How can you lust for Mom?” she asked.

“That’s easy,” I said. “She’s a hot woman with a fantastic ass. I am not doing her a favor. I love fucking her silly.”

“I love that too, baby,” said Mom.

“Do you still think we are sick and gross?” I asked.

“No,” said Alex.

“Spread Mom’s luscious ass wider,” I said.

Alex obliged me and spread Mom’s ass wide.

“Wow!” said Alex when I popped my cock out of Mom’s ass, leaving it gaping.

When Alex closed her mouth, my cock head was already inside it. She tried to pull back reflexively, but my hand behind her head kept her lips stretched around the beginning of my cock.

“Does it taste bad?” I asked.

“Um-um,” moaned Alex.

“Suck its big head gently while you cradle it with your tongue,” I said. “You are a big girl now and a hot one.”

Alex pressed her tongue under my cock head and sucked it gently.

“Touch the tip of your tongue to the tip of my cock head and suck it gently,” I instructed.

She obliged me readily.

“That’s nice,” I said. “Lay your tongue on top of my cock head and wiggle it left and right.”

She did that nicely.

“Cradle my cock head with your tongue like before but wiggle your tongue left and right,” I instructed.

She carried out my instructions faithfully.

“Cradle it with your tongue, and suck hard,” I said.

She obliged me happily.

“Can you feel it leak in your hot mouth?” I asked.

“Um-mum,” she moaned.

“Swab it with your tongue while you suck it,” I instructed. “You may vary the pressure.”

She let her tongue toy with my engorged cock head while she sucked it, changing between soft and hard. I let go of her head, and she pulled back several seconds later.

“Nick, your cock’s delicious,” she smiled.

“Mom, your daughter’s a little slut,” I teased as I brushed Alex’s lips with my cock head.

“You think she’s taking after me?” asked Mom.

“I sure hope so,” I said as I pulled Alex up.

Alex did not resist as I hiked her skirt and slipped my right hand down the back of her panties. I felt up her bare ass before I pressed my middle finger into her asshole. She stiffened, and her little asshole clenched.

“Is it virgin?” I asked softly while massaging her asshole gently.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you still think it’s too small for my big cock?” I said, worming my fingertip inside her ass.

“I don’t know,” she said lowly, trembling.

“Did you enjoy sucking my cock head?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, blushing.

“Alex, you’ve changed from my sweet sister to my delicious sister,” I said as my fingertip slid past her asshole. “Your lips were delicious on my big cock. I think they deserve a big cock. What do you think?”

“I don’t know,” she said, her asshole clenching around my fingertip.

“Alex, when your big brother tells you your delicious lips deserve a big kiss, they do,” I said. “What do you think?”

“They do,” she said.

“Bring them to my lips so we can give them what they deserve,” I said, guiding her right hand to my hard cock.

She squeezed my cock tentatively as she brought her lips to mine. We kissed gently while I wormed my finger all the way into her ass. Our lips parted, and our tongues met, as she stroked my cock gently. I wet my index finger in her copious pussy juices and squeezed it into her asshole. Our kiss heated up, and our tongues played wildly, as I worked my fingers deeper and deeper inside her tight asshole, reaming it out carefully.

“Your lips are delicious,” I said, smiling at her.

“So are yours,” she said.

“Do you still think that your sweet little asshole’s too small for my big cock?” I asked softly.

“No,” she whispered, trembling.

Her asshole twitched around my fingers.

“Do you still think that I have a big delicious cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, her hand involuntarily squeezing my cock.

“Do you want to sit down and suck it for a while?” I said. “Maybe take it all the way down your throat?”

“I want to suck it, but I am not sure I can take it all the way down my throat,” she said.

“Do you want to do that at all?” I asked.

“I wish I could,” she said.

“Alex, if you are sincere, your wish will come true,” I said, gently withdrawing my fingers from her ass.

“I am sincere,” she said.

“Your wish will come true,” I said.

“How?” she asked.

“That’s half the fun,” I smiled. “Sit down, and suck it. Have the other half of fun.”

Alex sat down and eagerly took my cock in her mouth.

“Spread Mom’s luscious ass while you do that,” I said.

Alex spread Mom’s ass with both hands. I used two fingers to transfer juices from Mom’s drenched pussy to her asshole. Mom moaned as I switched my fingers between her horny fuck holes. Alex moaned quietly around my cock.

“That’s it, sweetie,” encouraged Mom. “Suck that big juicy cock. Show it you are its little slut.”

Alex sucked my cock eagerly, letting it swim in her drool.

"I want my sweet sister to be a little whore for my big cock," I said.

"I am sure she'll soon be," said Mom. "She knows that other guys don't compare to her horny big brother."

"Is that right, Alex, my sweet cocksucker?" I said.

"Um-mum," Alex moaned around my cock.

"If she's sincere, I am going to be very nice to her," I said.

"Of course, she's sincere, darling," said Mom. "Your mom and sister will be your dirtiest whores ever."

"That's what I want more than anything," I said.

"Alex, won't we give your big brother all what he wants?" she asked.

"Yes, Mom," said Alex, briefly taking her mouth off my cock.

"Your sister and I are going to spoil your gorgeous cock," said Mom.

"Why don't you sit next to her and teach her how to spoil my big cock with her very sweet mouth?" I suggested.

"You got it, baby," said Mom as I popped my fingers out of her ass.

Mom sat next to Alex and watched her suck my cock for a minute.

"You love your brother's mouthwatering cock, don't you?" smiled Mom.

"Yes, Mom," said Alex cheerfully. "I can suck it all day."

"I know that, sweetie, but your mouth's one of six holes," said Mom. "We can't keep that big juicy cock in one hole all day when it wants all six holes, can we?"

"I guess not," said Alex.

"We are going to enjoy sucking it with every one of our half dozen holes though, aren't we?" said Mom.

"Yes, Mom," said Alex.

"Let's take turns so it doesn't think that its new whore's a greedy bitch," said Mom.

"Okay," said Alex, blushing.

While Mom sucked my cock eagerly and expertly, I took Alex out of her clothes.

"You are so beautiful together," I said as Alex sucked my cock.

"We are more beautiful when we are with you," said Mom.

Alex and Mom intently watched each other suck my cock. Mom silently demonstrated tricks for Alex, and Alex tried to learn them right away. Alex's cock sucking skills improved noticeably.

"She's a fast learner," I said. "My big cock's going to enjoy spending time in her hot mouth."

"Of course, darling," said Mom. "I am sure she'll soon be your best cocksucker ever."

"If made a judgment based on what I am seeing and feeling, I'd say that will happen very soon," I said.

"All you have to do is sit back and enjoy yourself while the greedy little slut stuffs her face with your fat cock," said Mom. "I'll practically only need to teach her how to swallow it down her throat. She'll then be on her way."

"She's already on her way," I said. "She and you were definitely made for my big cock."

"Of course, darling," said Mom.

Mom helped Alex straighten her throat and adjust the angle of attack to ease taking my cock down her throat. After a few experiments, Alex managed to swallow my entire cock. Alex went crazy after that, deep throating my cock hungrily. She did not even take it out of her mouth to celebrate her achievement.

“Good luck taking your big cock out of your greedy sister’s throat,” teased Mom.

“I am having a great time, Mom,” I smiled. “Good luck to you.”

“You are right,” said Mom. “Maybe I shouldn’t have taught her that.”

“No,” I said. “She’s a good girl. I am sure she’ll soon share.”

Alex took my cock out of her mouth, blushing.

“I am sorry, Mom,” said Alex.

“It’s okay, sweetie,” said Mom, pushing Alex’s head to my cock. “It’s your first time. I was just teasing you.”

Alex swallowed my cock eagerly and deep throated it hungrily for several solid minutes.

“If you don’t want to keep your big cock down her throat, you have to fuck her pussy and ass very well so she’ll have to let them spend time around your amazing cock,” said Mom.

“Are you going to let me fuck you, Alex, or are you going to keep my big cock down your throat?” I teased.

“Of course, I want you to fuck my pussy and virgin ass,” said Alex.

“Get on your knees with Mom, and let me fuck your horny pussies for a little while.

Although I actually wanted to fuck their pussies, when I saw Alex’s sweet ass, I dropped to my knees and dove into it. Alex gasped when I devoured her sweet asshole like she had devoured my cock. Alex was soon moaning and squirming. She ground her asshole into my mouth as it nibbled my tongue tip.

“You are so hungry for his big cock, and he’s so hungry for your little asshole,” smiled Mom.

“This feels so good, Mom,” moaned Alex.

“I know, sweetie,” said Mom. “Wait until he impales it with his big cock.”

Alex soon stiffened.

“I am coming,” gasped Alex. “It’s incredible.”

Alex writhed while I wiggled my tongue within her twitching asshole.

“Nick, that was amazing,” she gasped when her orgasm finally subsided.

“Your little asshole’s delicious, Alex,” I said.

As she gasped for air, I assaulted her drenched pussy. I slurped her juices, and she produced more. I ate her juicy pussy for several minutes before I let her come and gush copiously into my eager mouth.

“Nick, your mouth’s unbelievable,” gasped Alex as I got up.

“You think it may be as good as yours?” I teased as I brushed her pussy with my cock head.

“It’s definitely much better,” she gasped.

“We don’t know that,” I said, “but, if it is, you’ll need more training.”

“I’d love to train on your big juicy cock,” she gasped.

Her leaking pussy drenched my cock head in her juices as I continued to tease it.

“Please fuck me,” she begged.

“Are you sure, my little slut?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “My pussy’s so hungry for your big cock.”

“You’d be a good whore for me if I did that?” I teased.

“Yes, I promise,” she gasped.

“You’ll do your best to be my hottest and dirtiest whore?” I asked.

“Yes, I promise,” she gasped.

“Mom, do you think she’ll keep her promise?” I said. “Can you vouch for her?”

“Yes, Nick,” said Mom. “I guarantee her. If she doesn’t, you can fuck me any way you want.”

“That’s convenient, isn’t it?” I teased.

“I am sure she’d never let it get to that,” she said.

“Okay,” I said, pushing my cock head firmly into Alex’s dripping pussy.

Alex groaned as my cock head opened her tight pussy and nosed in.

“You are so tight,” I said. “Are you virgin?”

“I am not sure,” said Alex. “Can a pencil cock take a girl’s virginity? I am practically if not technically virgin.”

“Alex, your delicious pussy deserves better than pencil cocks,” I said. “It deserves the best.”

“Fuck it, Nick,” she moaned. “Give it your big amazing cock.”

Alex stiffened after two hard thrusts.

“I am coming, Nick,” she gasped. “You are not even all the way in. Your big cock’s incredible.”

She convulsed in orgasm, gushing on my cock. Her pussy was so tight her writhing did not actually move her pussy back and forth over my cock. It just twitched wildly and moved in tiny jerks while holding onto the skin of my cock. Her orgasm did not even want to end.

“That was the biggest orgasm of my life,” gasped Alex. “Less than half your big cock gave it to me.”

“I think you’ll involuntarily keep your promise,” I said.

“I am sure of that,” she gasped.

Four hard thrusts sank my cock balls deep into her tight pussy. She stiffened again as I paused there.

“Fuck, I am coming again!” she gasped. “At least, you are all the way in now.”

She had a harder and longer orgasm than before, but her tight pussy was too tight to move along my cock.

“Now, this is the biggest orgasm of my life,” she gasped.

“You have an incredible pussy, Alex,” I said. “Unfortunately, your boyfriend will never feel it after today.”

“It’d need to stick four fingers with his cock to feel anything,” she giggled.

“I am sure you’ll bring it to me often because this is how it should be fucked,” I said.

“Of course,” she gasped.

“Get it fucked, Alex,” I said.

Alex thrust into me, trying to get her pussy fucked.

“Oh, Nick, it’s so tight I can’t pull it off your fat cock,” she gasped.

“Should I leave it there for a while?” I teased.

“I wouldn’t complain,” she gasped. “It definitely belongs around your big cock.”

“It sure does, but let’s see if we can get it fucked,” I said as I held her ass cheeks and yanked my cock out.

She gasped as my cock slid halfway out. I grabbed her hips and shoved it in. It went all the way in. She stiffened.

“I am coming again, Nick,” she gasped. “My little pussy loves your big cock so much.”

“You think my big cock doesn’t love your sweet little pussy as much?” I said.

“I am sure it does,” she said.

“You are its sweet little whore, aren’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Since my cock was securely inside her twitching pussy, I let go of her hips and watched her convulse and writhe wildly. Her ass jerked, but it could not move her pussy along my cock.

“This is crazy,” said Mom. “Her pussy’s clinging to your big cock for dear life.”

“Alex’s horny pussy’s telling her that, if she ever tries to take it off the big cock it belongs to, she can’t,” I said.

“I’d never try to do that anyway,” gasped Alex.

“I believe you, but you need to convince your little pussy,” I said. “I’ll try to help because I don’t want your hot tight ass to think that your sweet pussy’s selfish.”

Alex came three more times before I was able to fuck her pussy with short fast strokes. She had ten orgasms before I was able to fuck her pussy nicely. I made her come a few more times before I pulled out.

“Your pussy’s perfect for my big cock,” I said.

“Your big cock is out of this world,” she gasped.

Mom welcomed my dripping cock down her throat. I fucked Mom’s throat for a few minutes before I proceeded to fuck her soaked pussy. I gave Mom several orgasms before I knelt behind Alex.

“Do you want your big brother to make your sweet little ass his?” I said.

“Nick, my virgin ass is yours,” said Alex. “Please take it.”

“Does it love my big cock as much as your juicy pussy does?” I said, fondling her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Spreading Alex’s virgin ass wide, Mom watched me carefully and patiently lube and ream out Alex’s asshole. Alex moaned and squirmed, humping my fingers.

“Your fingers feel so good in my tight ass,” moaned Alex. “I can’t wait to feel your big cock balls deep there.”

“Me too, Alex,” I said. “You won’t have to wait for long.”

Fifteen minutes later, I was able to twist my three fingers easily all the way up her ass. She was ready. I lubed my cock thoroughly and pulled my fingers out of her ass.

“Is there anything you want, bitch?” I teased, pressing my cock head into Alex’s shiny asshole.

“Please fuck my virgin asshole, and make my ass yours like the rest of me,” she gasped.

“You know that you are all mine, don’t you?” I teased, pressing into her asshole firmly.

“Yes,” she hissed as my cock head popped past her asshole.

“You are my whore, Alex,” I said as I paused. “Your ass is mine. All of you is mine.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s get your luscious ass fully impaled,” I said, thrusting firmly in her ass.

After the reaming, her asshole was actually looser than her pussy when I first entered it. My hard cock advanced slowly up her ass as I held her hips tightly. She moaned and gasped, pushing her ass back to meet my thrusts. When I was all the way up her ass, I paused and admired her skewered ass.

“Nick, this is incredible,” she gasped. “It’s even hotter than when you impaled my pussy.”

“Is that right?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, stiffening. “I am coming.”

My cock was motionless deep in her ass, which started to twitch. I let go of her hips and watched her come.

“Mother, father, fuck, cock!” gasped Alex as she convulsed ecstatically.

Her ass jerked wildly back and forth on my cock, working over the entire second half of my shaft. Her asshole twitched as she writhed uncontrollably.

“Come for my big cock, my little whore,” I urged.

She was doing her best doing that. That was her biggest orgasm ever both in time and intensity.

“Holy fuck!” she gasped breathlessly. “Where did that come from?”

“Your horny ass has just pledged allegiance to my flagpole,” I said. “If you ever try to go away, I’ll take all your holes, and leave you holeless.”

“Like that’s ever going to happen,” she gasped.

“Alex, what would you tell anybody who’d walk in on us right now and tell us we are gross sick perverts?” I asked, gently fucking her ass.

“I’d tell them they are a moron, and I wouldn’t miss a beat on your amazing cock,” she gasped.

“You wouldn’t try to straighten her out if she’s a hot girl so I can fuck her virgin ass for her?” I teased.

“Of course not,” she gasped. “Maybe if you want me to. If you want me to, I’ll definitely do that.”

“You are a good slut,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Tell Mom whose slut and whore you are,” I said, leaning over her.

“Mom, I am Nick’s slut and whore,” gasped Alex.

“I know that, sweetie,” said Mom. “We both are.”

“Alex, don’t you love it that both mom and you are my dirty whores and that I fuck you together?” I said.

“I love it, Nick,” gasped Alex. “It’s incredible. It’s the best thing that can happen to a little whore.”

“You are a precious little whore, Alex,” I said. “My big cock’s so pleased with you.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she gasped, squeezing my cock with her asshole.

“Are you always going to keep it pleased with you?” I teased.

“You bet,” she gasped.

“Get your hot ass fucked on it,” I said.

“Yes, sir,” she gasped as she picked up the pace.

“This is so beautiful,” said Mom. “I am so happy for the two of you.”

“Mom, you are the best mom in the world,” I said.

“Yes, Mom,” gasped Alex. “You are the best.”

“You are the sluttiest sweetest daughter in the world, Alex,” said Mom.

“I am proud to take after the sluttiest most wonderful mom in the world,” gasped Alex.

Alex stiffened a minute later.

“Oh, I am coming on your gorgeous cock, Nick,” gasped Alex. “I can never take it out of my horny ass.”

“If you can’t I’ll help you,” teased Mom.

“It’s incredible, Mom,” gasped Alex, writhing wildly. “I’d need serious help.”

“I know, sweetie,” said Mom.

Alex came on my cock a few more times before I pushed my cock in Mom’s face. Mom swallowed my cock right away and deep throat it hungrily. Alex watched for a minute, and then it hit her.

“Mom, I didn’t wash my insides,” said Alex in panic.

“You think washing your sweet little ass would make it delicious if it had not been delicious in the first place?” smiled Mom. “Your ass was born delicious.”

Mom swallowed my cock again and resumed deep throating it hungrily.

“You have a delicious ass, Alex,” I said. “We’ll let it go this time. You are a new whore after all.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You have to taste it on my big cock though,” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

My cock returned to Alex’s ass, and, after a few orgasms, it was down her throat.

My first come load went up Alex’s ass. I smiled as I offered her a scoop of come on my fingers.

“You are dirty,” smiled Alex.

“I hope I am not gross,” I teased.

“Of course not,” she said.

Alex took my gooey fingers in her mouth eagerly and sucked my come off them, moaning happily.

Mom welcomed the next scoop and sucked it thoroughly, moaning around my fingers.

“Alex, you are going to eat my next come load right out of Mom’s well-fucked ass,” I said.

“I am such a dirty whore,” smiled Alex.

“You are,” I smiled.

Alex eagerly ate my come out of Mom’s ass about an hour later.

Dad came home while I fucked Alex’s ass leisurely.

“Hi, Amy,” greeted Dad, making Alex stiffen. “Hi, kids.”

Alex did not try to pull away or stop me.

“Hi, Dad,” I said.

“Hi, honey,” said Mom.

Dad looked at Alex and raised his eyebrows.

“Hi, Dad,” said Alex shyly.

“You are doing your mom and sister together,” he said to me.

“Yes, Dad,” I said. “They are incredible. Each is amazing, but, together, they are indescribable.”

“Come here, honey,” called Mom. “Take a look at our little whore of a daughter. He only deflowered her sweet little asshole a few hours ago.”

“Wow!” said Dad, watching my cock pump Alex’s stretched asshole. “She’s impressive.”

“She’s taking after her mom,” said Mom.

“I bet,” he said.

“Dad, I want you to spread their hot asses for me,” I said, surprising Alex.

“Let me change, and I’ll be back,” he said, surprising Alex even more.

“Dad, you are okay with this?” asked Alex.

“Of course, sweetie,” he said. “Your brother has grown up. He has to pull some of his weight now.”

With that, he left.

“You are pulling your weight by fucking Mom and me?” asked Alex.

“Would you rather have me do the dishes?” I teased.

“Of course not,” she said. “I love it this way. I even want you to pull your entire weight.”

Dad came back and spread Alex’s and Mom’s asses.

To Alex’s shock, he ate my next come load out of Mom’s loose asshole. Alex revived my cock absentmindedly.

“You have to pull your weight as well,” I said to Dad while I fucked Mom’s ass, which he spread for me. “You have to eat at least five come loads out of Mom’s pussy and ass before you can fuck her.”

Alex looked at me in disbelief.

“That’s okay by me,” he said, shocking Alex.

“Mom will eat my come out of Alex’s sweet fuck holes,” I said. “She can share it with you if she wants.”

“I do,” said Mom.

Alex looked in disbelief.

“Alex and I will spread each other’s ass while you take care of dinner,” said Mom. “I didn’t get a chance to take care of it. I was too busy being a good mom for our wonderful kids.”

“Okay,” said Dad, getting up.

“Spread my ass, Alex,” said Mom.

Alex absentmindedly got into position and spread Mom’s offered ass.

“This is unbelievable,” said Alex, her eyes still unfocused.

“It is,” I said.

Barbara called me the next day. I spent most of the day with her, looking after her insatiable needs and mine. I left just before her husband came home. She was full of come, lying in bed limply. She hardly had energy for a peck on the lips. He would know instantly what she had been doing all day.

The fact that I had spent the entire day taking care of Barbara did not mean that I could get away without pulling my weight at home. Alex and Mom made sure of that.

It was a great summer. I fucked Alex and Mom almost daily. I fucked Lynn three or four times a week. I fucked Doris twice a week usually with Lynn. I fucked each of Carol and Barbara twice a week.

It was my best summer ever. I did not want it to end, but, unfortunately, that was out of my control. It finally ended, and I had to return to college. While usually I welcomed going back to school after a long vacation, that was not the case this time. No matter how much one enjoys studying, socializing with fellow students, and enjoying college life, nothing can compete with fucking half a dozen hot sluts freely.

Sunday, when I was leaving back to school, was one day away. My summer break has officially ended.

Carol decided to take me to lunch on that Saturday and have me spend the rest of the day with her. She was giving me a send-off fuck. She dressed very sexily and took me to a fine restaurant. I was treated to her fine legs throughout the drive and to her fine cleavage throughout lunch. I was getting horny.

She petted my cock several times on the drive back, making sure I was still hard. I managed to squeeze her tits a few times. She slapped my hand away each time, but I did not care.

“You are a horny boy,” she chided.

“Tell me you are not dripping,” I challenged.

“I am dripping,” she said. “That’s why I want you to fuck me silly but not in the car.”

Before we knew it, we were all over each other in her living room. We kissed feverishly and ground our needy crotches together while our hands explored each other’s body.

“Lover, I am throwing a back-to-school party for you,” she smiled when we broke for air. “Actually, it is a backdoor-to-school orgy. Are you excited?”

“Orgy for two,” I smiled as I continued to knead her ass and fondle her tits while grinding my boner into her pussy. “You are three women in one.”

“You’ve actually got yourself three real women,” she said, pointing to the right, where I saw Barbara holding a camcorder. “You know Barbara.”

“Hi, Nick,” Barbara said, waving from behind the camera.

“Hi, Barbara,” I replied, still dry-humping Carol.

“And this is...” said Carol, pointing behind me.

“Mom?” I gasped in shock as I turned back to look.

“That’s right,” said Carol, massaging my cock through my pants, making it jump in her hands. “It isn’t like you haven’t fucked her silly before, but today it’s going to be a lot wilder.”

They knew about it all!

“Are you excited?” asked Carol.

“Oh, yes,” I smiled. “Bring it on.”

Carol had her right hand on my back while she expertly fished out my cock with her left hand. She stroked my hard cock as she pushed me toward Mom. I stopped before Mom, and Carol’s hand was soon replaced by Mom’s wonderful mouth. While Mom worshipped my cock, I took my phone out and sent a message to Doris. Carol squatted behind me and gently lowered my pants and briefs. I soon stepped out of them.

“Let me try this,” Carol said as she pulled my cheeks gently apart.

She stabbed her tongue into my asshole, making me gasp and jump. My cock grew another inch in Mom’s hungry mouth. I moaned as Carol rimmed my asshole, which started to relax under her tongue.

“Your asshole likes to be eaten just like mine,” teased Carol, interrupting her rimming for a second.

“You are a dirty girl, Carol,” I chided. “Only women’s luscious assholes were meant to be eaten and fucked.”

“Hey, tell that to yours,” she said. “As far as I can tell it’s luscious too.”

It was getting very hard to concentrate and keep control with my cock down Mom’s throat and Carol’s tongue up my ass. Finally, Carol gave my asshole a long French kiss and stood up.

“I have to try that,” said Barbara, handing the camcorder to Carol.

Barbara knelt behind me and proceeded to lick and probe my asshole.

“This is good,” moaned Barbara. “No wonder you like to eat my asshole.”

“I have to try it too,” said Mom.

Barbara deep throated my cock for a minute while Mom licked my asshole.

“They are right, Nick,” said Mom. “Your asshole’s delicious.”

“You are all perverts,” I said as Barbara got up and took the camcorder back and Mom deep throated my cock.

“Fuck her throat,” Carol whispered in my ear as she held my hips with her hands against hers and started to thrust me back and forth as if she was fucking Mom’s throat.

“You are so dirty,” I said as I held Mom’s head in my hands and fucked her throat according to Carol’s rhythm.

“Is that why you held your mom’s head and let me have my way?” said Carol.

“Yes,” I said.

“Are you hard enough to fuck me?” she asked.

“I am hard enough to go through an army of complete virgins,” I said.

“Very good!” she said as she let go of me. “We don’t have virgins here. We only have long-fucked married women. Are they good enough for you?”

“They are perfect,” I said.

“Then let’s do it,” she said as she bent over the sofa, next to Mom.

Mom dropped my cock from her mouth and pushed me to the side behind Carol. Mom hiked Carol’s short dress, exposing Carol’s bare ass and pussy. Carol bent her knees and arched her back to help spread her ass. Mom pulled Carol’s ass cheeks apart and looked at Carol’s pussy.

“She’s ready,” said Mom, spreading Carol’s glistening pussy with her fingers. “All you have to do is stab her dripping pussy with your big hard cock.”

“Sure,” I said as I aimed my cock with my right hand and shoved it forward, driving it halfway into Carol’s wet pussy. “I can do that.”

Carol groaned and pushed back, taking the rest of my cock in.

“Fuck her,” urged Mom, slapping my ass.

Right then, the doorbell rang.

“Are you expecting anyone?” asked Mom.

“No,” said Carol.

“Amy, can you check the door?” said Barbara.

“Sure,” said Mom.

Gripping Carol by the hips, I fucked her juicy pussy deeply and slowly. She moaned and fucked back, stroke for stroke. Sensing that her pussy was drooling like a leaky faucet, I changed my pace and drilled her hard and fast, making our flesh slap audibly.

“Oh, yes, Nick, fuck your slut,” urged Carol, fucking back energetically.

“I love fucking you, you dirty whore,” I said.

“Fuck me, baby,” she urged. “Show me how much you love fucking me.”

Mom opened the door to find Doris, dressed sexily and smiling. They did not know each other.

“Hi,” greeted Doris. “I am here for Nick’s backdoor-to-school party.”

“Sure,” said Mom, opening the door wider. “Please come in.”

Mom naturally assumed that Carol had invited one of her friends and trusted her judgment.

“Hi,” greeted Doris when she saw me fuck Carol.

Carol and Barbara were startled. They looked at Doris but did not recognize her. Carol stopped moving, but I continued to fuck her pussy hard.

“I am here for Nick’s backdoor-to-school party,” said.

That surprised Carol.

“Who invited you?” asked Carol.

“Nick did,” said Doris.

“You did?” Carol asked me.

“Hey, I didn’t even know there was a backdoor-to-school party,” I said.

“Is this party public knowledge?” asked Doris. “If not, one of you must have invited me.”

Carol looked around at the other four of us.

It finally hit Doris that she still had the invitation. She retrieved her cell phone and showed the invitation to Mom.

“Nick has invited her,” said Mom. “He sent her a message.”

“Do you care to introduce your guest?” asked Carol.

“This is Doris, my girlfriend Lynn’s mom,” I said.

“You fuck your girlfriend’s mom?” asked Mom.

“I fuck my own mom,” I said.

“Your own mom’s different,” she said. “You have to fuck her. She’s a slut, but your girlfriend’s mom.”

“I am not his girlfriend’s mom,” said Doris. “I am his *ex*-girlfriend’s mom.”

“Did he fuck you with her?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” said Doris. “He seduced me in front of her and fucked us together at every chance he got.”

“That’s perverse, isn’t it?” said Mom.

“Sure, but I talked my husband into accepting it, and everybody’s happy,” said Doris. “Now that you know my story, would you care to tell me how he ended up fucking all of you?”

“I am Carol,” said Carol. “I wanted to seduce him, so I asked him to fix the connections of my DVD player. I then had him use the camcorder while I played with myself. It was his mom’s idea in the first place.”

“Wow!” said Doris.

“I am Barbara,” introduced Barbara. “Carol talked to me about it, and I seduced him similarly.”

“I am his mom,” said Mom, startling Doris. “He resisted a little, but you know how a hard cock has no conscience.”

“You seduced your own son?” said Doris in disbelief.

“I assume that you know him,” said Mom. “Wouldn’t you?”

“I guess I would,” said Doris.

“Make me come, Nick,” urged Carol.

Carol’s pussy started to twitch as I fucked it hard. She soon stiffened.

“Yes,” gasped Carol. “I am coming on that big cock.”

Carol convulsed as I drilled her twitching pussy. Her gushing pussy bathed my cock and balls with copious juices. Finally, she relaxed and I withdrew my dripping cock from her pussy.

“I can’t wait any more,” Barbara said as she handed the camcorder to Mom and rushed to me. “I have to suck it.”

Barbara squatted before me and engulfed my glistening shaft in one gulp. I held her head in my hands and fucked her eager throat. I moaned, enjoying the sucking I was getting until I heard a moan coming from behind me. When I looked, I was shocked. Carol had her legs pulled back while Mom ate her out like a pussy connoisseur.

“Mom, what are you doing?” I asked.

“She’s doing a wonderful job at what you see,” gasped Carol. “By the way, she’s a better pussy eater than you are. Maybe you should let her give you lessons. I’ll be glad to be the learning tool, but we don’t have much time.”

“You’re kidding,” I said.

Carol shook her head negatively as Mom continued to eat her pussy devotedly.

“Why don’t you eat me out so we can find out who can get his or her partner to come first?” suggested Barbara.

“Sure,” I said, pushing Barbara to the sofa, next to Carol.

“Doris, if you wait, nobody’s going to invite you,” I said. “You have to help yourself.”

Barbara pulled her legs back, and I went down to business. Doris found my hard cock free and managed to deep throat it while I ate Barbara’s juicy pussy. I was embarrassed to make Barbara come just before Mom made Carol come for the second time.

“I told you so,” gasped Carol when I came up for air.

“Never mind, darling,” said Mom, pulling me toward her glistening face.

Mom and I kissed lewdly, exploring each other’s mouth and exchanging pussy juices.

“Amy, why don’t you come over here and make me come with your wicked tongue?” suggested Barbara.

Soon, Mom was eating Barbara’s horny pussy while Carol and Doris sucked my cock.

Carol let go of my cock and pulled Mom’s dress up. Mom rose on her knees to make herself more accessible. Soon, Mom’s ass was exposed, and Carol guided me to kneel behind Mom. Carol brushed my cock head up and down Mom’s dripping pussy, making Mom moan into Barbara’s pussy. Carol placed my cock head at Mom’s pussy, and I pushed in. Mom moaned as I started to fuck her. Carol parted Mom’s ass cheeks, making her asshole wink at me.

Doris took the matters in her own hands and straddled Barbara, bringing her pussy to her mouth. Barbara held Doris’s ass and proceeded to eat Doris’s pussy, moaning into it.

As I fucked Mom’s horny pussy, Carol started to drool on Mom’s splayed asshole. Mom moaned as Carol massaged her asshole. When Carol popped a finger up Mom’s ass, Mom pushed her ass back, but we could not hear her response because then Barbara was coming in her mouth and holding to her head desperately. Barbara’s gasps and groans were muffled by Doris’s pussy.

Mom’s pussy contracted around my cock. Carol winked at me and popped a second finger into Mom’s ass, making Mom’s pussy spasm again. I continued to fuck Mom’s pussy while Carol fucked her ass with two fingers. Mom was then working on Barbara’s pussy toward another orgasm. Doris managed to come in Barbara’s mouth. She dismounted her and watched me fuck Mom. When Barbara came next, Mom was coming on my cock, bathing it with her juices. I continued to fuck Mom until she recovered.

“Now, you need to fuck her in the ass,” said Carol said, swirling her fingers within Mom’s ass.

Carol popped her fingers out of Mom’s ass and let me suck them. I lowered my mouth to Mom’s wet asshole and gave it a deep kiss. The little pucker was soon nibbling my tongue. I pushed two fingers into Mom’s pussy and continued to probe her ass with my tongue while her pussy milked my fingers, leaking on them.

“Fuck my ass, baby,” urged Mom.

“Beg for it, Mom,” I said as I shoved my cock into her pussy for extra lubrication.

“Please fuck my slutty ass, darling,” she begged.

“You are a good whore,” I said as I poised my bulbous cock head at the entrance to her ass.

Carol drooled heavily on Mom's asshole, and I used my cock head to rub the drool around. I pushed my cock in, popping the head past Mom's sphincter and making her gasp.

"Yes, baby, fuck my horny ass," moaned Mom, pushing her ass back.

As I held Mom by the hips and thrust in her ass, Doris's pussy replaced Barbara's before Mom's mouth. Barbara pulled Mom's knees apart and then mine before she slid her head between our legs. Mom let out a muffled moan when Barbara started to lick her pussy. I worked Mom's straps down her shoulders, baring her tits. I kneaded her tits while I fucked her ass deeper and deeper. She fucked back, moaning into Barbara's pussy. Carol made out with me. By the time Doris came in Mom's mouth, Mom was gushing in Barbara's. I drilled Mom's twitching asshole vigorously as she gushed into Barbara's mouth.

"I need to get fucked," said Doris.

"Everybody's going to get fucked silly," I said.

When Mom relaxed, I plopped my cock out of her ass and pushed it into Barbara's mouth. I fucked Barbara's throat for a while then returned my cock to Mom's ass. As soon as I started to pump Mom's ass, Doris changed her position. She turned around and knelt on the couch, pushing her ass out for Mom.

"Eat my ass, Amy," urged Doris.

Mom ate Doris's ass while she got her own asshole fucked rhythmically.

The next time Mom's asshole convulsed around my cock, I could not help filling it with all I had.

"I am filling your hot ass with come, Mom," I said.

"Do that, baby," urged Mom.

Mom writhed before me, and her twitching ass drained my balls. I popped my softening cock out and plopped my ass on the sofa. Mom and Carol sucked and licked my sticky cock. Barbara had Mom's ass cheeks apart as she tried to suck out every come drop I pumped up that ass. I reamed out Doris's offered asshole while I watched Barbara eat Mom's slimy ass.

"Barbara, you are not eating my come, are you?" I teased.

"Um-mum," she moaned into Mom's ass.

"What a slut!" I said.

She continued to eat contentedly.

"Now, you can't tell if her ass has ever been come inside," said Barbara when she finally came up.

"I bet," I said.

She came to me and kissed me deeply. Our tongues started to fool around, and I could taste myself on her tongue. She joined the cock sucking campaign. Soon, she and her partners had my cock up and ready.

"Please fuck my ass, Nick," begged Doris as I got up.

Carol handed me a bottle of lube. I lubed Doris's asshole thoroughly while Carol spread it for me. I effortlessly popped my cock up Doris's ass. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck it at an easy pace.

"That's it, lover," moaned Doris. "Fuck my slutty married ass."

"We all have slutty married asses," smiled Carol.

"They'll all get fucked royally," I promised.

Doris fucked back energetically, and I picked up the pace. I drilled her ass for a few minutes before she came.

“I am coming on your big cock, Nick,” gasped Doris.

“Do that, you horny bitch,” I urged, pounding her twitching ass.

Carol eagerly deep throated my cock. I pushed it into Doris’s drenched pussy and proceeded to fuck it. Carol again welcomed my cock in her mouth after Doris soaked it with her gushing juices.

“Come here, Barbara, you hot bitch,” I said as I sat on the sofa.

Barbara smiled as she sat astride me, facing me. We kissed as she lowered her pussy onto my cock. When she started to rock, Carol started to lick her asshole. Mom got out of her dress and squeezed herself between Barbara and me, bringing her pussy to my mouth. I ate Mom’s pussy while Barbara ate Mom’s asshole, moaning into it. Mom moaned and humped her ass back and forth.

“You are all so dirty,” said Doris. “I need to make myself useful.”

Doris lay on the floor and proceeded to eat Carol’s juicy pussy, making her moan into Barbara’s asshole.

Barbara groaned and her pussy contracted around me when Carol slid a finger up her splayed asshole. I could feel Carol’s finger work around in Barbara’s ass. Before long, another finger joined in and Barbara’s pussy squeezed more tightly. Barbara fucked harder and harder, especially when the fingers started to jerk back and forth within her ass.

“I am going to come,” gasped Barbara.

Barbara came very soon, shoving her gushing pussy back and forth over my cock.

Carol rode Doris’s mouth lustfully as Doris ate her pussy hungrily. She soon gushed in Doris’s eager mouth.

Before Barbara recovered fully from her orgasm, she groaned as my pussy-juice and saliva soaked cock entered her asshole. I spread her ass wider to help her anal descent. Soon, the back of her asshole touched my balls. Her ass squeezed my entire cock and started to milk it.

“Show me your tits, my hot slut,” I said as I pulled Barbara’s dress down her shoulders.

Barbara’s big tits greeted me, and I kneaded them gently and pinched her nipples, making her asshole involuntarily spasm around me. I lowered my hands and started to bounce her ass up and down my cock. She moaned rhythmically into Mom’s ass.

Carol reached between Barbara and me and started to play with Barbara’s pussy. Barbara started to move her ass faster and eat Mom’s ass with more abandon. Mom came soon, gushing in my mouth, and dismounted us. Carol worked Barbara’s pussy through two wild orgasms. After the first orgasm, Carol popped my cock out and gave it a nice tongue bath before she drooled on Barbara’s asshole and popped my cock back in. In the end, Carol brought her soaked hand to Barbara’s mouth.

After Carol and Barbara came, Carol helped Barbara off my cock and gave my cock a nice sucking, bathing it in her saliva. She then squatted in my lap in the reverse Asian cowgirl position. Mom palmed my balls and Barbara held my cock as Carol lowered her ass onto it. The entrance into Carol’s ass was slow because her asshole was tight and dry. Carol had to take my cock head out of her ass and dip it in her wet pussy before taking it back up her ass. I grabbed the lube and applied some to my cock as Carol worked her tight asshole down my cock.

“Fuck her ass,” urged Barbara.

Doris sat next to me. She fondled Carol’s tits and sucked her nipples.

Barbara removed her dress and dove between Carol’s legs. Mom slid under Barbara and started to eat her pussy. I held Carol’s ass in my hands and helped it bounce on my cock. Carol was the first to come. Barbara followed closely. She gushed her juices into Mom’s mouth and gasped her pleasure into Carol’s pussy. I fucked Carol through her orgasm and toward another. When Carol came again, everybody else did, including Mom, who was diddling her own pussy with her fingers, and Doris, who I diddled with my fingers.

“I am going to come up your hot ass, Carol,” I announced.

“Give it to me, lover,” urged Carol.

My aching cock swelled and fired a big come load deep into Carol’s wildly sucking asshole.

As soon as Carol was on her knees on the carpet, Mom pounced on her come-filled ass. Mom devoured Carol’s anal cream pie while Doris, Barbara and Carol cleaned and revived my cock. When Mom was done, she snowballed some come into each of my cocksuckers’ mouths and swallowed the rest. She then joined her friends in taking turns to suck and soak my cock.

When my cock was rock hard, I arranged them all on their knees side by side with Mom and Doris in the middle. Mom used her right hand to pull Carol’s left ass cheek out and her left hand to pull Doris’s right ass cheek out. Her own ass cheeks were pulled apart by Doris’s and Carol’s hands. I started with her. I drooled on her asshole and slid my cock in. While her ass was being deeply fucked, she occasionally kissed Carol or Doris.

Before Mom had a chance to come I switched to Doris’s ass. I continued to switch from an asshole to another every few minutes. I made each woman come before I dumped my load deep inside Doris’s twitching asshole. Carol was quick to pounce on Doris’s anal cream pie while Mom and Barbara cleaned my sticky cock with their mouths. Carol was nice enough to share the booty with the others.

My cock took a rest while I ate one sticky pussy after another to orgasm and sucked the fresh juice. Their hot assholes also received a nice licking each. When I was done, I went around them and let them suck my cock back to full hardness. I fucked their throats for a few minutes before I moved behind them.

Using the lube generously, I got their asses ready for more. I made several rounds before I came deep in Barbara’s twitching ass. Doris pounced on Barbara’s gooeey ass and ate my come out while Carol and Mom sucked my sticky cock clean. Doris shared my come with the others.

“Let’s go upstairs,” suggested Carol as she took off her dress.

Doris shed her little dress and we all headed upstairs.

Carol was the last to climb up the stairs, so her twitching ass was available for me to pinch and squeeze. I popped a finger up her ass and enjoyed the way her asshole milked it as she stepped up the stairs.

“You are such a horny stud,” she moaned.

“You are such a horny slut,” I smiled.

In the bedroom, my fucking attention remained focused on their tight asses. I managed to fuck Doris’s pussy to orgasm once. They orally took care of one another’s leaky pussy. To be nice, I finished myself once in each pussy. They ate one another’s come-filled pussy with the same eagerness and decadence they had earlier done one another’s ass with. Actually, they were a little wilder, passing the come around instead of just sharing it.

At ten, we were all exhausted. Carol kept me for the night, and her guests left.

Carol and I had a late light dinner before we went to bed in more ways than one. We fucked before going to bed. We also got up in the middle of the night and fucked again. We started another fuck when we woke up in the morning and finished it in the shower. Although I came in a different hole each time, my come ended up in her mouth anyway.

Finally, I left for home, while Carol and her husband got ready for church. I learned that Frank had spent the night in the guestroom. She did not forget to give me five hundred dollars and a great kiss before I left, hoping I would be back soon for a backdoor-from-school party at most by Thanksgiving.

While my parents were in church, I fucked Alex silly in every hole, filling her ass with come. I knew she wanted more, but I did not have much time. I had to pack too.

Mom made sure to pull Alex and me to the master bedroom. Although I was in a hurry, I made sure to fill all their holes with come, starting with their pussies and ending with their mouths. They ate my come out of each other's pussy.

She gave me a ride to the airport and sucked my cock in the parking lot. I walked around the car and opened the driver door for her. Instead of getting out of the car, she unzipped me and swallowed my cock. I kept looking around to make sure we would not get caught, but I soon was consumed in pleasure. I enjoyed a fine blowjob right there.

"Shoot it in my pussy, stud," smiled Mom as she pushed me back.

She got on her hands and knees on the seat and hiked her dress, uncovering her bare ass.

"Right here," she said as she looked back and pointed to her wet pussy.

In a few strokes, I was pumping my last come load in her sucking pussy. She came too. A minute later, she was draining my balls with her expert mouth.

At the gate, she gave me a long good-bye kiss, during which she shoved something in my pocket. When I walked away, I found out it was another one-hundred-dollar bill.

"Let me go back with the gift you gave me to your dad," she smiled wickedly. "He's a sucker for cream."

Due to the money I saved, I had arranged to move into a one-bedroom apartment of my own. I moved in on the Sunday I arrived.

Barbara called me that night, making sure I made it safely.

"When will you be done with your classes and home for the weekend on Friday?" she asked.

"I'll be done by noon," I said.

"Can you be home alone at one?" I asked. "I want to give you an important call."

"Sure," I said. "What is it about?"

"I need to finalize a few things first," she said. "You need to be home alone though. We need to be able to talk for a while without interruptions."

"Okay," I said. "I'll make sure of that."

On my first Friday back at school, I was waiting for Barbara's call.

My cell phone rang at one.

"Hi, Barbara," I greeted.

"Hi, Nick," she said. "Are you home alone and comfortable?"

"Yes," I said.

At that time, the doorbell rang.

"Give me a minute to see who that is," I said, walking to the door. "I am not expecting anybody. I'll be right back."

“Sure,” she said.

The door eye did not show anybody. I opened the door and looked out. I was surprised but very pleasantly so to find Barbara standing there.

“Barbara?” I said in disbelief but with a wide smile. “What are you doing here?”

“I am a horny slut,” she smiled. “I am here to visit my lover. Is there a problem? Should I turn around and go?”

“Of course not,” I said. “I can’t see your hot ass walk away. You can visit me anytime.”

“Can I spend the weekend too?” she asked.

“Of course, you can,” I said. “I don’t have any plans either.”

“You mean we can fuck for three days and nights?” she said.

“You bet,” I said.

She walked to me, and we kissed deeply.

“You’ve just made my entire school year,” I said.

“No, only this month,” she said. “I’ll be visiting every four weeks if you don’t mind.”

“Of course, I don’t mind,” I said. “I’d love it.”

“Do you want me to suck your big cock here, or do you want me to come in?” she teased.

“I want you to come in, and I want to come in *you*,” I said, motioning her inside.

A minute later, my hard cock was balls deep down her throat as she was on her knees in the living room and I was standing up before her. She did not even wait for me to sit down on the sofa. By the time she finished deep throating my cock, we were both naked.

“Let’s test your bed springs,” she said, getting up.

It turned out that my bed springs did well whether she was bouncing or bucking and whether I was pounding her from above, below, behind or from the front in any of her three greedy holes.

We fucked daily until she begged for mercy. I also fucked all her holes and filled them with come before she left on Monday morning. We kissed passionately for several minutes, and my hands roamed all over her hot body.

“Oh, Nick, I don’t want to go back home, but I have to,” she said.

“I know, and I hate it,” I said.

“Keep your weekends open,” she said, squeezing my boner. “I am not the only slut who craves this amazing cock.”

“Okay,” I said.

After she left, I was sitting back at my desk when I noticed three crisp one-hundred-dollar bills. I took them in my hand and shook my head left and right, smiling.

Every Monday morning, I had three crisp one-hundred-dollar bills sitting on my desk. I was making over twelve hundred dollars a month having weekend fuck fests with hot married women. I felt like the girls who worked as strippers to get through school. I was probably worse. I was having sex, but I would do that for free. Technically, I was not fucking for money. I was getting paid fucking. Money was not the reason I fucked. Fucking was the reason I got the money though. It still felt like prostitution, but I hoped it actually was not. Fortunately, I could rationalize it.

That resulted in my seeing my girlfriend only on week days, telling her I was extremely busy on the weekends.

After swearing my previous roommate to secrecy, I told him about what I did over the weekend.

"I spend every weekend fucking a hot married woman, and she gives me money before she leaves," I said.

"You fuck those hot married women and get paid?" he asked in disbelief.

"I make three hundred dollars a weekend fucking hot wives, if I could afford it, I'd pay more to fuck," I said.

"You spend the entire weekend having sex?" he asked.

"It's a honeymoon every weekend with a different hot married woman," I said.

"That's incredible," he said. "If I tell anybody, they won't believe it."

On a Saturday afternoon, I was fucking Barbara in the ass. It was her second weekend with me. The doorbell rang.

"Go check it," gasped Barbara.

"Are you serious?" I said, slowing down.

"Sure," she said. "If it's someone you can trust, bring them in. I am in the mood of putting on a show."

"You are a slut," I teased, pulling out of her ass.

"I know," she said as I pulled on my boxers.

My previous roommate was at the door.

"Come in," I said, opening the door.

"Am I interrupting anything?" he said. "I just remembered it was your weekend just as I rang the bell."

"It's okay," I said. "Come in."

He walked in and saw that I was only wearing my boxers and I had a big boner.

"Nick, I don't need to come in," he said, pointing to my boner. "I can come later."

"She doesn't mind," I said. "If you are not a prude, come in."

He reluctantly followed me inside. He froze when he saw Barbara on her knees, naked and her ass pushed out.

"Art, this is Barbara, a hot friend of my mom's," I introduced. "Barbara, this is Art, my best college friend."

"Hi, Art," greeted Barbara, smiling. "It's nice to meet you."

"Nice to meet you too, Barbara," he said shyly.

"Give me a handshake at least," she said.

He shyly walked to her and offered her his hand. She rose on her knees and shook his hand.

"Have a seat," I said.

He reluctantly walked to the other sofa and sat down.

"Fuck my horny ass, Nick," said Barbara. "I am here to get fucked royally with your incredible cock."

"Sure," I said as I took my cock and balls out.

"You don't mind, Art, do you?" she asked him as I pushed my cock into her offered ass.

“No,” he said shyly.

“Take it easy, Nick, so we can chat,” she said as I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“I love taking your hot ass easy and hard,” I said.

“Your friend’s the only one who’s ever fucked me in the ass,” she said to him. “He has the perfect cock for it, and he knows how to use it.”

“That’s nice,” he said awkwardly.

“Doesn’t she have a great ass?” I asked him.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Why don’t you come over and take a good look at it?” I said.

“I can see it well from here,” he said.

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “She doesn’t mind.”

“I’d be flattered if you looked at my ass,” she said to him.

He reluctantly got up and walked to us.

“Barbara, you are a very sexy woman,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said. “You are so kind. Do you really think I have a nice ass?”

“Yes, you have a gorgeous ass,” he said.

“Do you think your friend’s enjoying fucking it with his big cock?” she asked.

“Definitely,” he said. “When Nick told me about this arrangement, I thought he was at best having sex with women whom nobody would ever want to have sex with, but I am really impressed. You are hot.”

“Hot women need hot lovers, don’t you think?” she said.

“Sure,” he said.

“Why don’t you sit down next to me and spread my ass for your friend?” she said. “I’d love that.”

“Are you sure?” he said.

“Art, just do it,” I said.

He sat down next to her and tentatively spread her ass.

“My ass won’t break,” she smiled at him. “Feel free to spread it wide.”

He spread her ass wider.

“It’s been a while since anybody spread her hot ass for me,” I said.

“You reminded me of your backdoor-to-school party,” she said. “You enjoyed having four married sluts together.”

“I loved it,” I said.

“Maybe, one day, we can all come here and have you fuck a dozen holes for an entire weekend,” she said.

“I’d sure love that,” I said.

“We wouldn’t then impose on your friends to spread out asses,” she said.

“You are not imposing,” he said.

“You mean you are actually enjoying this?” she teased.

“Yes,” he said, blushing.

“You think we should bring Art to spread our asses?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” I said.

“I think he’d get tired and have major blue balls if we asked him to spread our asses for four days,” she said. “We’d do that on a long weekend or have you skip school one day.”

“Art, I don’t think you can do it,” I said. “These sluts are insatiable. Over four days, I’d be fucking them for over forty hours. You’d go crazy.”

“You can fuck them for that long?” he asked.

“You think, if he couldn’t, we’d travel to fuck him?” she said.

“I guess not,” he said. “Do you actually pay him for this?”

“It isn’t like that,” she said. “He isn’t a gigolo or anything. He’s my lover. I just give him gifts. Do you think it’s wrong for a married woman to give her lover gifts?”

“I guess not,” he said. “You are giving him money though.”

“Instead of giving him gifts he may or may not use, I give him gift cards that he can use anywhere,” she said. “We call those money. What’s wrong with that?”

“I was just surprised,” he said.

“By the way, those gifts cost me half what I’d pay to spend a weekend at a nice hotel, and I wouldn’t get this at a nice hotel,” she said. “I am practically having a sex vacation every few weeks. Don’t you think this is a bargain?”

“I think so,” he said.

“Your friend’s very nice to me, and I try to be nice to him,” she said.

“You are very nice to me, Barbara,” I said.

“Fuck my ass hard, Nick,” she said. “I am sure Art can handle that.”

Doris and Lynn spent the following weekend with me. They left six hundred dollars on my desk.

It was so much fun to spend the weekends making tight rear ends loose and receiving nice gifts doing it.

The End

Odd Jobs

It started by doing an odd job for a friend of Mom’s: fixing some electronic connection. The job was odder and more fun than I had expected. That friend referred me to another friend. Finally, Mom told me that she knew what kind of job I was doing. She said she could use my services too, and she did.

Contents: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, intergeneration, risk, voyeurism, exhibitionism, incest, cuckoldry, spanking.

DISCLAIMER

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