

Nightingale Classics 2013

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Bill complained to me about his teenage daughter, Corey, many times, griping about the way she behaved at home and how she never could get along with girls or boys. When that happened last September, his daughter was two months away from her eighteenth birthday. He was very mad at her. I felt sorry for him.

Naturally, I had seen Corey many times. She was a sexy blonde teenager with great ripe tits and a tight round ass. Before Bill told me that she never dated, I thought the boys had to be fighting over her. What he said made me think that she might still be virgin. For the first time, I thought about her in a sexual way and my cock paid attention.

“You seem very distressed about her,” I said the obvious, trying to distract my boner. “Why don't you let me speak with her and see what I can do? Let her spend a week at my place.”

“She's a real headache, pal,” said Bill. “She may split your head with her nuisance.”

“I am willing to try,” I said.

“Don't say I didn't warn you,” he said. “If you wish, I can drop her at your place this Saturday morning.”

“Great,” I said. “I hope I can do something good.”

“I am really desperate,” he said. “I would be very grateful to you if you did.”

Nightingale

February 2013 Remake of May 1998

Presents

A Long Nightingale Classic

The Problem Child

Beth wanted to take our son and spend a week with her sister in the country. I let her go. It was a pure coincidence that Bill had picked that time to bring up the issues he had with his teen daughter. What I had in mind for his daughter would not have worked out had Beth and our son were home. Bill and his daughter were lucky.

Beth left on Friday afternoon, and Bill dropped his daughter on Saturday morning. At nine in the morning, Corey was standing at my door. She was a pretty girl albeit looking unfriendly. She was wearing a light tank top and a dark tight miniskirt. I had seen her before but not in that light. She looked more mature than I remembered.

“Good morning, my pretty princess,” I greeted, making her blush. “Please come in, Corey.”

The girl was addicted to lollipops, so after we had brunch together, I handed her a lollipop of her favorite flavor. While she licked and sucked the lollipop seductively, I made my speech.

“You know you'll be spending a week here with me,” I said in a soft tone that grew harsher as I spoke. “Your stay will mostly be about discipline and obedience. Your parents are disappointed in you and frustrated with the way you behave with them and with your aloofness. By the end of this week you'll be a good girl. I will do anything to assure that. If you object to any order of mine, you'll be severely punished. Is that clear?”

She nodded, still sucking the lollipop playfully.

“Very well,” I said, handing her a white, tight, sleeveless mini dress that would reach just below her crotch. “Now go to that room and change into this.”

She obeyed.

When she came back, I could not make the points of her nipples.

“Are you wearing underwear?” I asked.

“Yes,” she nodded.

“You have just warranted your first punishment,” I growled. “I told you to change into that dress; I didn't say you could keep your underwear! Go back, get rid of your underwear and come back for your punishment.”

She complied as I expected.

“Come here,” I commanded, guiding her to bend over my knees.

Her bare ass cheeks peeked out from under her short dress. I hiked the dress a little, making her ass totally accessible. I kissed her right ass cheek and cupped her left ass cheek.

“You are beautiful,” I said. “I have to punish you though. Do you know that your ass is so pretty?”

SLUT TRAINING

Corey was perfect for what I had in mind for her. She was not going to force me to be rough with her as I put her hot body to good use for what it was made for—my cock. Naturally my friend had not wanted me to treat his daughter like that, but he had tried his way with her and failed. I was going to make his daughter a good way but in my opinion. His opinion obviously had not worked with her.

In my opinion, women were made women to be fucked. There was nothing else being a woman helped more with that was not related to getting fucked. There is no point in a woman's being beautiful except for getting fucked. Not using a woman for what it was made for would be a great waste of time, effort and resources in addition to being depressive for the woman and the horny guys around her.

With Corey's background and the little time we had, it was crucial for her to obey my every word.

As Corey remained silent, I gave her left ass cheek a very hard slap that stung. She yelped and jumped.

"Answer when asked," I said sternly. "Do you know that your ass is so pretty?"

"I don't know," she said weakly.

"Now you do," I said. "Do you know that your ass is so pretty?"

"Yes," she said.

"Good girl," I said and gave her another hard slap on her right ass cheek that made her jump again. My palms left red handprints on her pale ass flesh. She was sobbing softly. "Now we can go ahead with your punishment."

As she whimpered, I cupped her ass and massaged her gently, squeezing and parting her cheeks.

"Are you virgin?" I asked as I pulled her ass cheeks apart to expose her pussy and asshole.

"No," she said, tightening up a bit. "A boy tried to have sex with me and, when it hurt, I pushed him away."

"Only that once?" I asked.

"Yes," she answered.

"Before you are punished, we will have to get rid of your nether hair," I said. "You are no longer a little girl. You need to pay attention to the hygiene and attractiveness of your private parts. Didn't your mom teach you that?"

"No," she said lowly.

"Don't you think she deserves a spanking for overlooking something this important for a lovely young lady like you?" I asked, feeling up her ass freely.

"Yes," she giggled.

"Corey, you have a sweet pussy and a cute asshole," I said, spreading her cheeks wide. "When you pay attention to them, they become mouthwatering and irresistible. Any sane guy would love to kiss them and lick them for you."

"Really?" she said.

"Yes," I said. "When I send you back to your parents, you'll be not only a good girl but a perfect young lady too. This is my promise to you. I am going to do whatever it takes to keep it. Are you going to help me or get punished?"

"I'll help you," she said.

"I am in full charge of you," I said. "You have to obey my every command. Do you understand?"

"Yes," she said.

"Good girl," I said. "Let's get rid of your hairs."

Using adhesive depilatory sheets, I wiped out her pussy and ass hair. She yelped and grunted with slight pain a few times as I gently plucked her sparse light hairs. I bent her again over my knees and massaged her ass.

"Your ass and pussy now look a lot better," I said. "It's a shame I have to punish you, but you need it. I have to show you that I am serious about turning you into the good girl and perfect young lady I promised. Respect and obedience are vital. Without either, we wouldn't be able to get you where we want you. Do you understand?"

"Yes," she hissed.

She gasped, and her pussy leaked as I continued to massage and stroke her ass. She yelped when I gave her two hard smacks, one on each cheek. I resumed caressing her ass until she got aroused again. I gave her two more

smacks. I gave her five-second breaks between every pair of hard smacks. She yelped first and later grunted with every smack. I kept spanking her until her ass got all red and her pussy juices ran down her thighs.

"I hope you learned your lesson," I said as I concluded her punishment.

"Yes," she said as I laid a light kiss on her reddened ass.

"Cold water will soothe your pain and make you feel refreshed," I said as I stood her up and led her to the bathroom. "Let's get your dress out of the way."

With her bent over in the tub, I grabbed the showerhead and aimed the cold water at her ass. She shivered and gasped sharply at the sudden feeling of cold water hitting her red-hot ass. After I cooled her ass cheeks down, I aimed the water at her crack, washing out her juices off her crotch and thighs and stimulating her more. She gasped and shivered continuously.

"Stand up and turn around," I instructed.

She complied readily.

Her nipples immediately stuck out under the strong cold-water stream.

"Do you feel better now?" I asked.

"Yes," she gasped.

After I dried her and dressed her in that skintight dress, I led her to the spare bedroom that I had previously prepared for her.

"I'll leave you here for about three hours," I said, motioning her inside. "There is a good supply of lollipops here. You can lock the door and relax all you want. However, you have to open the door promptly once I knock. I will be out and will return in a couple of hours. You can watch TV."

The room I left her in had a bed, a video deck and a television set. A pack of lollipops lay there on the television table beside a pile of porn videos. There was nothing else there. The video deck was also connected to another television set in my room so that I could see what she was watching. A video that depicted all kinds of sex acts was already in the video deck. The videos in the pile all addressed oral sex and deep throat. The television had no antenna and was not connected to cable or anything other than the video deck.

Ten minutes later, there was nothing on my monitor. Ten to fifteen minutes later, she apparently got bored. Suddenly the video in the video deck started playing, showing a statuesque brunette sucking a man's big hard cock. It immediately switched off as she was taken by surprise. Half a minute later, it started to play again for a longer period. It turned off for a minute or so. It played constantly as her curiosity and lust got the best of her.

The brunette deep throated the man for a while. He ate her hairless, mouthwatering pussy and asshole, finally pumping her holes with his fingers. He masterfully fucked her pussy and then asshole with long, smooth strokes. In the end, he fucked her abundant cleavage and shot his come on her face and into her hungry mouth.

Other sex scenes followed. An hour later, she changed tapes and watched cock sucking and pussy eating for over an hour. She finally returned the first tape to the video deck and rewound it back to its initial position. The monitor went blank. She was ready for what I had in mind. I waited for quarter an hour before I went over and knocked.

When she opened the door, she had a lollipop in her mouth. I entered the room, grabbed a few lollipops, and then led her to the dining room.

"Have a seat, Corey," I said, motioning her to a chair.

She sat down, and I gave her a magazine article reviewing audio integrated amplifiers.

"Copy this article by hand," I said as I gave her a pen and blank paper.

"Okay," she said.

She went to work, and I left her there.

She finished copying the article an hour later. I took a look at her work.

"You did a great job, Corey," I said. "I have another assignment for you. Are you ready?"

"Yes," she said.

"I want you to copy this and answer the questions at the end on a separate sheet of paper," I said as I gave her a printout. "You have two hours to do that. Do a good job."

The printout had a few stories graphically relating some women's best sexual experiences in the first person. The stories described cock sucking, pussy licking, tit play, pussy and ass fucking, and even double penetration. The

questions asked Corey as if every story was her own. The last question outlined an experience that she presumably had and asked her to provide the graphic details.

"Come with me," I instructed when she was done.

She got up, and I led her to the den.

She waited as I cleared the desk.

"Sit on the desktop, and let your feet hang down," I instructed.

She sat down on the desk, and I sat on the chair, facing her. She instinctively closed her legs.

"You can open your legs," I said. "I've already seen it all."

She obeyed hesitantly, exposing her wet pussy.

"You shouldn't be ashamed of such a pretty pussy," I said. "It looks more beautiful when it glistens in its juices."

She blushed uneasily.

"Don't be shy," I said as I guided her bare feet to the armrests of my chair, letting her edible pussy look me straight in the eye and letting her shy asshole peep from underneath.

As she exposed herself obscenely, I asked her the same questions she had answered on paper and had her read her own answers. The questions were very explicit, such as "How did it taste to have his hard cock drool inside your mouth?", "How did it feel to have him fuck your tight little asshole?", and "What did you do when his tongue delved deep in your wet pussy?"

At first she was red-faced and her voice was low and cracked. She got more and more daring. I complimented her and encouraged her to try to be more and more convincing. When she read her fictitious experience, she did well. She gave me a big boner and soaked her little pussy.

"You did very well," I said, moving one of her feet to my tenting bulge. "Can you feel this?"

She blushed.

"Corey, do you think you would enjoy sucking a man's big juicy cock?" I asked.

"I don't know," she said after she had remained silent for a short while.

"That's okay," I said. "Follow me."

Back in the room, I popped a tape into the video deck.

"Watch this video, and imagine you are the hot and horny girl doing the sucking," I instructed before I left the room. "Try to live the experience in your mind's eye. I will talk to you later after you finish."

After she watched the tape, I checked on her. The room smelled of strong female sex aroma. I took her back to the den and had her set on the desk. When I parted her legs, her pink pussy lips peeked out, swollen and drenched.

"You've apparently enjoyed yourself," I remarked.

She blushed and gazed away.

"That's okay," I said as I placed her feet on the armrests. "I know sex feels good, and I want you to have fun while getting disciplined. You are not here to be tortured. You are here to be given the opportunity to refocus on the important things in your life as a sexy girl and a beautiful young woman."

Her clit pulsed with desire as I watched her pretty pussy for a while.

"It's okay if you thought you wouldn't enjoy sucking cock very much and later discovered you loved it," I said. "It's perfectly okay too to think that you'd love it and it didn't appeal much to you the first time. Many women think they won't like it and later turn into avid cocksuckers. So do you think you'd like it?"

She gathered her courage and then nodded with a slight blush.

"Very good," I said. "Don't be shy, say it."

"Yes," she hissed after a little hesitation.

"Are you ready to try?" I asked with an encouraging smile as I moved her left foot to my crotch and let it rub my boner. "I know it's your first time. I want you to succeed. I'll help you become a nice little cocksucker. Isn't that what you want to be? You want to enjoy sucking a big juicy cock and be very good at it, don't you?"

She nodded again with a low hiss.

"Let's do it in the living room so you can be more comfortable," I said, leading her there. "A hot young woman like you can easily be a great lover, so don't miss the chance. Don't be too shy or afraid to do what you need to do."

When we got to the sofa, I sat down and motioned her to kneel by my feet.

"I want you to try to be as much imaginative and sexy in doing this as you can," I said. "Don't rush it. Take it slow and enjoy it. First feel up my cock slowly and tease it through my pants. When you have done that for a while, unbuckle my belt, unzip my pants and take them off slowly. Finally pull my boxers off and have fun."

She tentatively felt up my boner, getting more daring gradually. She stroked and squeezed my cock for a couple of minutes. She did a nice job of teasing my cock to full hardness.

"You can now take off my pants and play with your new best friend," I said. "Try to be its friend. My big cock likes sexy girls like you. Do you want to be best friends with my big fat cock?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"Go ahead," I encouraged. "Take it out, and knock yourself out."

She took my pants and boxers off, letting my hard cock pop out in her face.

"Now you are on your own," I said. "Just remember to enjoy it and not to rush it. The effect you have on my big cock can tell you how well you are doing. The more you enjoy what you do, the more I do too. Enjoy!"

She experimented with my cock with her hands, then with her tongue, and finally she brushed my shaft with her lips. Her tongue toyed with my leaky cock head.

"I like that," I said. "Do you like it?"

"Yes," she hissed, blushing.

"Don't be shy," I encouraged. "Feel proud for being such a hot girl."

She seemed to like the feel of my cock and the flavor of my seeping fluids. She took my cock head in her mouth, stretching and wrapping her innocent lips around the beginning of my shaft. She sucked it gently while teasing it with her tongue.

"That feels so good," I encouraged. "You are becoming a hot little cocksucker."

Soon her lips were tentatively traveling up and down my hard shaft, tonguing it with increasing skill and eagerness and taking it deeper and deeper.

"That's it, you dirty little cocksucker," I teased. "Suck my big juicy cock."

She was so eager to swallow my entire cock she soon gagged.

"Don't rush it," I advised. "Take it slow. If you can't take it all the way in, don't worry; this is your first time. The women you saw on video have done it thousands of times. You'll have much time to improve later. I assure you that you can do better than them in a shorter time, so relax. Enjoy yourself now, and let's both have some hot fun."

She tried to do it gently, managing to take my cock deeper, just past her throat, but could not take it all the way in. She fucked it in and out of her eager mouth.

"You are so hungry for my big cock, aren't you?" I teased. "My big cock loves cock-hungry girls like you."

My balls started to tighten in response to her ministrations and my come started to bubble.

"Corey, you are doing great," I complimented. "I am about to come. I want you to take half of my come in your mouth because you are a hot girl and spray the rest on your face because you are a beautiful girl."

She sucked my cock harder and used her hand to jack the base of my shaft.

"Get ready, my hot cocksucker," I warned. "I am coming. I am going to shoot hot come in your mouth."

That encouraged her to suck harder. My come burst out into her mouth in powerful jets. She swallowed the first two jets. She jerked my cock out of her mouth and let it squirt on her cheeks, nose and chin.

"Fantastic, Corey," I cheered. "Did you enjoy having me come in your mouth?"

"Yes," she hissed shyly.

"Don't be shy," I said. "Hot women are supposed to enjoy it. Did you like the taste of my come?"

"Yes," she said.

"Now milk it dry into your mouth," I said. "Don't leave a drop behind."

When she finished sucking and licking my spent cock, I pulled her into my lap.

"I am going to reward you for your excellent job," I said, looking at her lovely, splattered face, as I pushed my middle finger into her sodden pussy.

"Did you have fun sucking my big cock and making it come in your mouth and on your lovely face?" I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a talented girl, Corey,” I said. “I’ll let you suck my cock often and swallow enough of my come.”

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

Her pussy gripped tightly at my finger. I pulled my finger gently and sucked it slowly.

“You look beautiful with my come all over your pretty face,” I said.

She smiled shyly.

“Would you like me to use my fingers to feed you that yummy come off your face?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a very sweet come slut,” I said as I wiped some come off her face.

She sucked my goey finger eagerly when I offered it to her.

She sucked the come off my fingers hungrily again and again. When I finished cleaning her face like that, I leant forward and kissed her. Our tongues played lustfully for a while.

“Let’s go back to the den and see how we are going to reward you,” I said. “Do you want me to reward you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a greedy little slut, aren’t you?” I smiled. “Didn’t you say you enjoyed sucking my big cock?”

“Yes,” she hissed shyly.

“Maybe I should reward myself for letting you suck my big cock and swallow my creamy come,” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She hopped onto the desktop as soon as I pointed to it. I parted her knees and put her feet on the armrests. She did not resist. She actually did it eagerly. I grabbed her knees and started closing them together and then parting them wide as I talked.

“It’s my job to see to that you are going to enjoy every sex activity I lead you into without pain or discomfort,” I said. “Is that okay with you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you realize that while having sex, you will be penetrated orally, vaginally and anally?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you still want to go ahead and learn to have and enjoy great sex like a hot young lady?”

“Yes,” she said, her drooling pussy winking at me.

“All you have to do is to read this Slut Consent Form aloud and sign it so that we may proceed,” I said, handing her a printed form. “I want everything to be clear and without surprises. That way we can succeed.”

Corey started to read, stammering while I brushed her clit teasingly.

Slut Consent Form

I, Corey, am a sex-crazed, cock-hungry girl, who wants to learn to enjoy all acts of sex, hereby grant Nick the permission to train me in any way he judges fit on the acts of sex, including but not limited to oral sex, vaginal sex and anal sex, provided that I will not be hurt physically, psychologically or otherwise.

I admit that I am now a virgin and require not being virgin anywhere in my body upon the conclusion of this training course.

I realize and consent to that, during my slut training, I may have sex with multiple partners and may have sperm shot into my mouth, pussy and/or asshole and anywhere on my body on the condition that my health will not be compromised.

I consent to being spanked below the threshold of losing consciousness whenever I deserve to be punished for violating any command that does not compromise my wellbeing.

I certify that I will not intentionally use my body or sex to hurt anyone in any way and will never cheat when married. I also realize that it is my responsibility not to compromise Nick’s anonymity especially if both of us decided to have sex together after the completion of this course.

In addition to being an uninhibited little slut, I will always be a well-behaved good girl and perfect lady.

Date

Signature

When she finished reading the form, I handed her a pen, and she dated and signed the form. I put the form away and got ready for the real training. I left the room for a minute and returned with a tight sleep shirt that was not longer than her mini dress.

“Change into this T-shirt, you hot little slut,” I instructed. “Your slut training will begin shortly. You are so hot you are going to love every second of it.”

The new T-shirt has the word 'floozy' written in red on the front and on the back. In smaller fonts and in different colors, all kinds of dirty words were written on the shirt, such that it would not look white from a distance. Some of those words were cocksucker, come drinker, jizz, cornhole, and so on.

She put on the shirt, and I unwrapped a fresh lollipop and pushed it into her mouth. Holding her knees, I joined them together, and then slowly pulled them back apart repeatedly.

“Move your legs like this while you suck and lick the lollipop,” I instructed.

She proceeded to do that.

“We won't rush your training; however, we won't waste time,” I said as she closed and parted her knees repeatedly. “Although you won't be fucked today, we'll start preparing you for it very soon, so that you'll always be prepared and eager for the next step. I won't just shove it in like your ignorant jerk of a boyfriend. We'll do it right. Your pussy will be prepared for twenty-four hours before it's penetrated.” I brushed her wet pussy, making her gasp. “Your hot little asshole will be prepared for forty-eight hours.” I tickled her asshole, making her tremble. “You'll love sex. All sluts do. You are going to be a good cock-craving slut, aren't you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you friends with my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“As you see each other and interact more and more, you'll get closer and closer,” I said. “My big cock already loves you, but I am sure it will soon want to be with you all the time. So will you. You'll belong to my big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want to play with my big cock all the time, don't you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a hot little slut,” I said. “Maybe that's why my big cock loves you. Do you think that's why?”

“I don't know,” she said.

“It thinks you are delicious, and it wants to spend as much time as it can inside your hot body,” I said.

She trembled.

“Would you like that?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want to play with it too though, right?” I said. “You don't want it to be inside you all the time. You want to hold it, kiss it, lick it and talk to it. Have you ever talked to a big cock?”

“No,” she said.

“As you become best friends you want to talk to each other though,” I said. “You want to take to it, and it will talk to you in its own language, right?”

“Yes,” she giggled.

“You are so sweet I think my big cock will fall in love with you,” I said. “As you fall in love with each other, you'll be whispering and kissing all the time in addition to fucking like minks. Can you see yourself doing that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Corey, I am not sure I've ever met a girl sweeter than you,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said, blushing.

“If you remain sweet, I'll spoil you,” I said. “If you become sweeter, I'll spoil you rotten. Do you want that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If you are a good girl, the week you'll spend with me will be the happiest week of your wife,” I said. “It will have the most impact on your future and happiness too. Do you want to miss that or mess it up?”

“No,” she said.

“You and I will be friends forever,” I said. “You and my big cock will be lovers forever. Do you want that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am going to put your hot body to good use,” I said. “I’ll show you why you were made beautiful, sexy and hot. You’ll have a lot of fun.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“If you are not a good girl, I’ll punish you because I want you to be the best good girl in the world,” I said. “Isn’t that what you want too?”

“Yes,” she said.

“We both want the same thing,” I said. “We both want you to be a happy good girl forever, don’t we?”

“Yes,” she said.

“We’ll both work for our common goal,” I said. “I need your help. Will you help me?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Promise?” I said.

“I promise,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said. “If we work together for that goal, nobody can stop us—not your dad, not your mom, not my wife and not anybody else. Don’t you agree?”

“Yes,” she said.

“We don’t need anybody else to succeed, do we?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“Let’s do it,” I said.

Her nipples were standing up, begging for attention. Her juices leaked down toward her asshole. Also my cock was hard as I watched her pussy wink seductively at me. I adjusted my cock to point in the right direction and let it climb up. Whenever she moved her knees faster, I slowed her down.

When her asshole glistened, I pulled the lollipop gently out of her mouth and sucked it for a while.

“Mmm, tasty,” I moaned. “Are you sweeter than honey because you keep sucking these sweet things? Are you going to be hotter than hell when you start sucking my big cock instead?”

“I don’t know,” she smiled.

“We’ll find out though, won’t we?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

Keeping the lollipop in my hand, I returned it to her mouth. I moved the sweet lollipop in and out and around her mouth. I slowly trained her to toy with it with her tongue.

“You look so sexy as you do that,” I said. “I am going to love having you do it to my big cock.”

She smiled as I gently traced the lollipop around her lips, tickling and teasing her lovely and sensitive flesh. I maneuvered the lollipop so that her drool leaked out of the corner of her mouth. I used the lollipop to smear the sticky sweetened drool on her left cheek. Soon, her cheek and the area around her lips were glistening and sticky.

“Did you enjoy that?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Wait until I try it on your juicy little pussy,” I said.

Pulling the lollipop away, I stood up and teasingly slowly licked up her sweet drool off her cheek. I slowly drew ever-narrowing circles around her lips, licking up the drool and moving teasingly closer to her lips. Eventually my tongue tip was tracing her lips. She closed her eyes and slid her lips gently against my tongue, moaning softly. I thoroughly explored her slightly parted lips before delving inside her mouth.

Her tongue danced to my slow beat of seduction. We gradually and smoothly moved into a hot if slow, lustful kiss that allowed us to silently express our heat for each other. Equally slowly we cooled down and our mouths separated. I smiled at her, and she smiled back.

“Your lips are always delicious,” I said.

“Thank you,” she smiled.

“Are you having as much fun as I am?” I asked as I sat back in my chair, placing her bare feet on my hard bulge.

“Yes,” she hissed.

While we did our tongue play, more of her succulent juices had leaked down.

“Do you enjoy feeling like a woman, feeling the lust and yearning for the big cock you belong to?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Why don't you take off your shirt for me so that I can see your succulent tits?” I suggested. “Do it as sexily as you can, don't just jerk it off. Look sexy while you do it too. You are a woman, a hot woman, a cock-loving slut.”

She took it off slowly, trying to look seductively at me.

“Good,” I said. “You were meant for this. Your tits are beautiful. My big cock loves them. It wants to be squeezed between them. It wants to slice back and forth between them. It wants to tease the sweet nipples with its big leaky head. That's how my big cock expresses its love. It touches, rubs and slides in and out or on what it loves. You saw how it expressed its love for your lips. You were made hot and sexy because you were meant to love cock and be loved by cock. You'll get even better with time. We'll have even more fun as you become hotter and hotter.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Corey, I appreciate this opportunity to be the one to lead you into womanhood,” I said. “You are so sweet.”

“Thank you,” she said.

After moving the lollipop back to her mouth, I dragged it gently from her lower lip down her neck to her cleavage. I dipped the lollipop in her mouth for more saliva and brushed the lollipop gently around her stiff left nipple, getting it sticky. She gasped softly with pleasure, twisting her body gently. Whenever the lollipop dried, I wetted it in her mouth and continued to paint her nipples with a thick coat of sweetened saliva.

“Your pretty nipples are sweet as they are,” I said. “They can't get any sweeter by this. I just enjoy toying with them. Do you like how I toy with them?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you like how I toy with you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to make you my sweet little fuck toy?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a hot girl, Corey,” I said. “It will be my great pleasure to make you my fuck toy.”

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

“It's my pleasure,” I said. “I want you to be the happiest good girl you can be. I am sure when that happens my sweet good girl will take very good care of my big cock, won't she?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“That will make her even happier, won't it?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want to make my big cock a happy cock so it can take care of you and make you a happier girl?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My big cock will make you a very happy little slut,” I said. “Do you want that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My big cock loves you,” I said.

“I love it too,” she said.

When I finished painting her nipples, I put the lollipop in her mouth and stood up, placing her feet on the armrests again while moving my mouth toward her nipples. Tracing my tongue tip around her left nipple, I made her gasp and tremble. I did the same to her right nipple.

“You have delicious nipples,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Thank you for letting me play with them and with you any way I want,” I said.

“You are welcome,” she said.

With my open mouth I covered her left nipple without touching it with my lips. I tickled her hard nub with my tongue tip and gradually let my tongue play with it and lash it. She breathed in soft gasps. I closed my lips around her nipple and sucked it in, making her take a long gasp. As I sucked her sensitive bud gently, she instinctively wrapped her arm around my head to hold my head to her tit. I held her tit and kneaded it gently while I sucked her nipple. She moaned and purred happily. After several minutes of that, I did her other tit similarly.

When I was done with her tits, she was panting, her face flushed. I sat back and admired her drenched pussy.

“Corey, now I want you to unzip my fly,” I said, guiding her shoulders forward. “Good girl. Now reach inside and pull my big cock out.”

“It’s hard,” she hissed when my boner popped out.

“Of course,” I said. She wrapped her fingers tentatively around my shaft. “It likes you. Stroke it up and down.”

Smiling at her, I popped the lollipop out of her mouth and moved it to my cock head. Rotating the lollipop stick, I wiped a drop of sex fluid onto the lollipop. I returned the lollipop to her mouth and watched as she licked the new flavor. She stroked my shaft until I removed her hand and pulled the lollipop out of her mouth.

“Enough now,” I said. “You’ll get to play with my big cock all you want later. Wouldn’t you like that?”

“Yes,” she hissed as I lightly traced the lollipop from her cleavage to her belly button, making her shiver.

Smiling at her, I dipped the lollipop in my mouth for moisture and then rotated it over her belly button. I leaned forward and rimmed her cute belly button with my tongue tip, tasting the delicate sweetened skin. She gasped.

Leaving the lollipop in her mouth, I unwrapped a new one. I put the new lollipop in her mouth. I moved her feet up to the edge of the desk to further expose her wet pussy. She braced her hands behind her on the desk. I used the other lollipop to trace her skin from her belly button down to her hairless mound. Her asshole was tightly puckered and drenched in her pussy juices.

“Your hot pussy looks like a delicious treat,” I said, admiring her shiny, pouting lips and puckered rosebud. “Your luscious asshole looks even sweeter. Do you want me to play with them?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Ask me nicely to play with your pussy and asshole,” I said.

“Please play with my pussy and asshole,” she said lowly.

“I will, Corey,” I said. “I want my fuck toy to be a very happy fuck toy. Isn’t that what you want too?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “Thank you.”

Her chest was heaving rapidly with anticipation. Amidst her moans and gasps, I used the lollipop to tease her glistening clit and pussy lips, getting the lollipop soaked in her juices. I sucked her flavor off the lollipop, which tasted much better.

“Mmm, it tastes great dipped in your luscious pussy juices,” I said.

She moaned.

She humped her pussy against the lollipop when I returned it to her pussy for another helping.

“Do you want to taste it?” I said as I retrieved both lollipops from her pussy and mouth.

Not waiting for an answer, I gave her the pussy-flavored lollipop to suck while I gently worked the new, bigger lollipop into her sodden pussy, making her gasp. While she sucked one lollipop, I pumped the other slowly in and out of her dripping pussy. She humped back, letting more juices leak out and run down to her asshole. I pulled the lollipop out and traced it down to her asshole. She tensed, and her asshole clenched.

“Relax,” I said softly. “Let your hot little asshole have some fun too. I am sure it wants to play too.”

She relaxed gradually as the moistened lollipop teased her sensitive, puckered skin. I dipped the lollipop several times in her pussy to add moisture to her sticky, sweetened asshole. By time, she relaxed and enjoyed herself, moaning and gasping while rolling her hips as if it was the most natural thing in the world to have her pussy and asshole teased with a lollipop. It was about time I delved into her anal grotto.

While sliding the lollipop in and out of her pussy, I retrieved the smaller one from her mouth. While she humped the lollipop in her pussy, I gently pushed the other one against her puckered asshole.

“Relax, and let it slide in,” I said softly. “You’ll love it soon.”

After a little coaxing, her asshole opened up a little, and the lollipop slid in. She gasped when the little sweet ball popped past her sphincter. I let it rest there for several seconds and concentrated on teasing her pussy. I slowly

pulled on the lollipop in her ass. When the little lollipop was almost all the way out, I pushed it back in. I continued this pumping action to get her used to it. Meanwhile, I repeatedly pulled the other lollipop out and sucked it before returning it to the dripping pussy. She moaned while humping the lollipops gently.

After two minutes of that, I pulled the smaller lollipop from her ass and pushed it into her mouth. While she sucked it, I slid the other lollipop out of her pussy and pushed it against her asshole. Her pucker opened up for the bigger ball and sucked it in. I worked the lollipop slowly in and out of her ass while she moaned and humped back, her pussy leaking more freely.

When she got used to the lollipop working in and out of her asshole, I popped it out of her ass and into my mouth. While sucking the lollipop, I admired her mouthwatering sodden pussy and slightly relaxed pucker. I popped the lollipop out of my mouth and rubbed it over her nipples, making her moan. Next, I pushed it into her mouth next to the other one.

Holding her hips, I pulled her ass to the edge of the desktop. I moved her legs further apart, utterly exposing her pussy and asshole. I switched my eyes several times from her pussy to her face and back.

“May I kiss your lovely little pussy?” I asked.

She nodded.

“Say, ‘Yes, please,’ if you want me to,” I instructed.

“Yes, please,” she said meekly.

“Please kiss my horny little pussy,” I coached.

“Please kiss my horny little pussy,” she said lowly.

She gasped sharply and almost jumped when I planted a slow, soft kiss on her stiff clit.

“Your horny little pussy’s so hot and sensitive,” I said. “I like that. Did you enjoy having me kiss it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Holding her hips, I planted several kisses on her lips and slit, applying more pressure with every new kiss. She gasped and pushed against me, lifting her ass off the desk.

“Do you want me to teach your little pussy how to kiss?” I said.

“Yes, please,” she said.

“You’ll then use it to kiss my big cock and show it how much it loves it?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You already know that my big cock loves to be kissed, don’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Does your cock-hungry little pussy love to be kissed too?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Gradually I let her tongue and soon I was sipping her luscious dripping juices. I licked and sucked her drenched pussy until she was very close to orgasm. I pulled back and watched her hump the air desperately. I let her calm down for some time.

“May I kiss your adorable little asshole?” I asked.

She blushed and stared silently.

“Yes, please, is the correct answer,” I instructed.

“Yes, please,” she hissed, her eyes down.

“Next time don’t be shy,” I said.

“Okay,” she said softly.

“Please kiss my horny little asshole,” I said.

“Please kiss my horny little asshole,” she repeated.

“Good girl,” I said. “Your little asshole’s so mouthwatering so it can be kissed, licked and fucked.”

When my lips touched her sweetened pussy-flavored asshole, she gasped and tensed up. I kept my lips glued to her asshole until she relaxed. I licked and tapped her pucker with my tongue tip, making it relax and open up gradually. She soon moaned and pushed her ass into my face. I gently pushed my tongue tip into her ass, feeling her

hole give way slowly. Minutes later, I tongue fucked her tight asshole while she moaned and gasped lustfully. I ate her asshole until she was about to come.

“Did you enjoy having your cute virgin asshole fucked with my tongue?” I asked as I pulled back.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You wanted me to make you come in my mouth, didn’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll make you come in many ways, but I am now training you,” I said. “Are you mad at me?”

“No,” she said.

“You are a lovely girl,” I said. “Your little asshole’s so hot and sweet in every way. I love tasting it and playing with it. My big cock can’t wait to play with it as well. Your horny asshole will be one of my favorite fuck holes.”

“Thank you,” she said.

After letting her calm down for half a minute, I inserted my middle finger slowly into her sodden pussy. I pumped her pussy for several seconds and then moved my slick finger to her asshole. Slowly my finger went in. I worked my index finger into her pussy and pumped both holes slowly. I helped her sit upright while I continued to finger fuck her pussy and ass.

“Are you enjoying yourself?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped, humping my hand back and forth, as I stood up.

“All your fuck holes are hot and playful,” I said. “They want me to keep playing with them, don’t they?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll make them play and have so much fun,” I assured.

“Thank you,” she said.

My partly hard cock stuck in front of me as I helped her off the desk, removing my fingers from her holes.

“Kneel down, Corey, and take off my pants and underwear,” I said, pushing her shoulders down. She complied. “Kiss my big cock on the head. Later, you’ll be doing more to it. You’ll get to play and have a lot of fun.”

She obliged me readily.

“Now, fold my pants neatly and lay them on that chair,” I said, pointing away. “Put the crotch of my boxers to your nose and inhale.” She obliged me. “That’s it. Put them in the hamper in the laundry room, and come back.”

When she came back, I pointed to the pool of pussy juice she left on the desktop.

“Before we go to eat we’ll have to clean this mess,” I said. “Bend over and lick it up. Wipe it clean with your tongue. Do a good job like the good girl you are. Good girls don’t leave a mess wherever they go. Be thorough.”

She looked at her juices on the glass desktop and then looked back at me. I smiled at her. She bent over and went to work, her ass swaying a few inches away from my protruding throbbing cock.

“Keep going,” as I moved forward and laid my cock along her ass crack.

Pressing my cock into her ass crack, I reached out for her ripe tits. While she ground back into me, I kneaded her firm tits gently, making her moan. When she finished licking up her juices, I pulled her for a kiss.

“You are a delicious girl, Corey,” I said. “I have to taste you.”

We kissed deeply. I tasted her pussy on her lips and tongue.

“Now you can finish up with a little glass cleaner,” I directed. “It’s in the bathroom.”

She cleaned the desktop and returned the glass cleaner to the bathroom.

“While you cleaned the desk, your horny little pussy soaked the underside of my big cock and full balls,” I said. “Do you want to be a good girl and lick them clean?”

“Yes,” she said, kneeling down right away.

She licked my cock and balls clean. My cock grew harder and a drop of clear fluid formed on its tip.

“By the way, why don’t you get that drop with your tongue?” I suggested. She obliged me. “Now, let’s eat.”

We went to the kitchen.

“Are you hungry, my little slut?” I said as I sat down at the dining table.

“Yes,” she said.

“Get the pasta from the fridge, and heat it in the microwave,” I said.

She obliged me readily.

“I’ll be too busy to eat,” I said. “Come over here, and feed me.”

She stood next to me and fed me.

“I can’t eat while I play with my sweet fuck toy,” I said, squeezing her tits gently.

My hands felt free to roam all over her body and keep her pussy hot and wet the whole time, occasionally slipping a finger into her pussy or asshole to elicit a gasp or a moan from her sweet lips.

“Are you having a good time feeding me?” I teased as I teased her leaky pussy with my slick fingertips.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Upon finishing my lunch, I sucked my glistening fingers.

“Sit in my lap to eat,” I instructed.

She sat in my lap, pushing my hard cock down with her leaky pussy.

“You can now eat,” I said as I gently rocked her pussy back and forth over the upper side of my cock.

She moaned and humped my cock. I thrust into her to heighten the effect.

“Keep rocking, baby,” I said as I grabbed her tits and kneaded them. “This must feel nice to you.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My big cock loves your horny little pussy,” I said. “Your pussy’s so wet. Does it love my big cock?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My big cock wants to fuck your little pussy,” I said, pinching her nipples. “Does your horny pussy want it to?”

“Yes,” she hissed, gushing on my cock.

“You have a greedy little pussy, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped, leaking fresh juices on my cock.

“Don’t worry about it,” I said. “I’ll sate it before I send you home. Do you believe me?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

When she finished eating, I helped her off my sticky cock and pointed at my glistening shaft. She knelt down and licked it clean. She also licked its fluids off its tip. She was a quick-learning girl.

We sat on the sofa, next to each other. I guided her hand to my cock and worked it up and down. She took over stroking my hard cock while I talked to her.

“Take a hot shower,” I said. “Clean yourself thoroughly. There you will find kits for vaginal and anal douching too. Read the directions and use them. We’ll have a lot of fun. Are you excited?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“When you finish, I’ll tell you what to do next,” I said.

Forty minutes later, she stood in front of me, squeaky clean inside out.

“You look delicious,” I said. “Do you feel refreshed?”

“Yes,” she said.

“There is a stair machine in a room upstairs,” I said. “Go there, and climb stairs for an hour. Whenever you feel too tired to continue, take a break, but don’t get off the machine. Work out yourself senseless. I want you soaking in your sweat. I’ll be checking on you every now and then. Get going.”

She carried out my instructions, and I checked on her four times. She was panting, her tits swaying, her ass twitching and her body covered with a thickening sheen of sweat. For the last five minutes, I sat behind her and watched her tight young ass flex and ripple while I lazily played with my cock.

When she finished her workout, I raised the heat in the room and led her off the machine.

“Let me clean you up a little,” I said.

Her skin was hot. I licked her salty cheek and then gently sucked her lips. She kissed back. I lowered my head and licked her areolas and sucked her nipples briefly, working them to full erection. I bent her over and knelt behind her. I licked and sucked her hot and wet crotch, cleaning it of sweat and salted juices.

The rest of her body needed to be cleaned.

“Let’s get the rest of your hot body cleaned up,” I said, leading her to the bathroom.

In the bathroom, I hosed her down with hot water and then with cold water, making her tremble and gasp. I dried her and led her to the living bedroom.

“Sit down on my right leg, my little slut,” I said as I sat on the sofa.

She sat on my right thigh. I guided her left hand to my semi hard cock, and she stroked it slowly. I ran my left hand up her left thigh toward her pussy and then gently cupped her pussy. I felt her pussy grow hotter and hotter. Soon her juices soaked my palm.

“You have a very hot pussy, Corey,” I said as squeezed her pussy gently, making her gasp softly and moan occasionally as her pussy leaked all over my hand. “Is it so hungry for my big cock?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“I’ll take good care of your horny little pussy,” I said. “I am going to fuck you to oblivion. I’ll fuck you like not even in your wildest dreams. I’ll make your horny pussy happy. Is that what you want, you little slut?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your little pussy was meant to be fucked royally with a big fat cock like the one you are playing with,” I said, moving my hand up a little and tickling her stiff clit. “I think it was meant to be fucked with my big cock.”

“Yes,” she gasped, trembling.

She moaned continuously while gripping my hard cock tightly.

“That’s how we’ll make you my dirty little fuck toy,” I said as I pushed her knees apart and tracing up and down her slippery lips. “Isn’t that what you want?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your little pussy likes that,” I teased as I gently slid my middle finger into her hole and her pussy clutched it tightly. “It’s drooling profusely to show me how hungry for my big cock it is.”

She gasped as I held my finger halfway in her tight pussy for a few seconds.

“It’s so tight and sizzling hot,” I said as I slowly pumped her leaky pussy, making her develop a gentle humping rhythm as she moaned. “It wants me to know how wonderful it’s going to feel when it engulfs my big cock.”

While finger fucking her sizzling channel, I moved my finger circularly within her to make room for my index finger. I soon worked her twitching pussy with two fingers, working them all the way in and out of her tight hole. She humped my fingers faithfully.

“Do you like getting finger fucked?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Corey, you are ready for my big cock,” I said. “I can get your hot ass ready for my cock in fifteen minutes too, but I want to give you toys and have you take your time in readying yourself for my big cock. This way you’ll be very hot for it. I am now getting you hot for your toys. I want you to have the hottest possible first time. This week’s going to be the highlight of your hot life forever. Do you want that too?”

“Yes,” she hissed as I pulled my middle finger slowly from her pussy.

“I won’t neglect your sweet little asshole,” I said, gently inching my glistening finger into her asshole while I brushed her clit with my thumb. She gasped as my fingertip popped into her asshole. “I’ll fuck it royally too.”

Her asshole tensed up defensively, squeezing my finger. Seconds later, she relaxed and was ready for more of my finger. With a little patience, I had both her holes lustfully milking my fingers as I slowly pumped each with a slick finger. She humped back, moaning softly.

“Do you want me to fuck your horny little asshole and make you come like never in your dreams?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, her holes twitching around my fingers.

“I love your luscious ass too much not to do that,” I said. “I’ll make you my hot little ass whore.”

She trembled.

“It’s part of your being my fuck toy,” I said. “Being a fuck toy doesn’t mean that you’ll only show me a great time while I toy with you and fuck you freely. You’ll have no less fun than I will. Are you excited about that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your hot little fuck holes want that too,” I said. “I can feel their excitement as they twitch around my fingers.”

She trembled, and her fuck holes twitched.

“I love it when you do that,” I said. “You are here to have fun, but you’ll have so much fun you need training to be able to handle it. Do you want to be a well-trained fuck toy?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“When I am through with you, you’ll be able to put all your classmates to shame,” I said. “You’ll be the hottest little slut that has ever walked on the school ground. You’ll know more about sex than the entire school combined.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want to be the hottest little slut in town?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll help you get there,” I said. “We are a team though. I can’t get you there if you don’t want me to.”

“I want you to,” she said.

“You’ll faithfully help me make you the hottest slut in town?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“That’s going to be the smartest decision you’ll ever make in your life,” I said.

“I know,” she said.

“Your dad will be surprised when I send you home,” I said. “He naturally won’t know that you are the hottest slut in town, but he won’t miss that you are the sweetest girl in the world.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You won’t let me down, will you?” I said.

“No way,” she said.

“We are a team,” I said. “We’ll succeed as a team.”

“Yes,” she said.

From time to time, I wiggled my fingers within her to get her asshole more relaxed. I managed to add my index finger to her asshole while I inserted my thumb into her pussy. Her asshole soon milked my fingers hungrily, and her pussy drooled copiously while she moaned lustfully.

“Corey, you are so horny if my big cock came near your horny little asshole it would be swallowed in its entirety,” I said. “I’ll get you your toys. A big girl needs special big-girl toys to get her ready for her lover’s big cock. Do you want to get ready for my big fat cock?”

“Yes,” she hissed, her fuck holes twitching.

“It’s going to be fun while you get ready for the big cock you belong to,” I said. “It’s going to be even more fun to get used by my big cock like the dirty fuck toy it wants you to be.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your hot little fuck holes will be fucked so much they’ll feel strange when they are not getting fucked,” I said. “They’ll be asking you about my big cock and demanding that you let it fuck them royally. Can you handle that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Corey, you are a priceless little treasure,” I said. “I am so happy your dad dropped you off at my door.”

“Me too,” she said.

Her holes reluctantly let go of my fingers. I sucked my fingers, savoring her taste, while looking her in the eye.

“Everything about you is delicious,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

“I’ll be right back,” I said, getting up.

Within a minute, I was back. I brought her the toy kit, which consisted of a slim, ribbed, flexible vibrator and three triple-ripple flexible butt plugs, all flesh-colored, and a hefty tube of lube. The vibrator was seven inches long and one and a quarter inches in diameter. It was powerful, with multiple settings, and could be used with or without a cord. Each butt plug was shaped like three overlapping balls, each ball slightly bigger than the previous one. The smallest butt plug was five inches long, the head ball was one inch in diameter and the last one was one and a

quarter inches in diameter. The medium plug was six inches long, the head ball was one and a quarter inches in diameter and the last one was one and a half inches in diameter. The biggest plug was seven inches long, the head ball was one and a half inches in diameter and the last one was one and three quarters of an inch in diameter. Every butt plug was going to get her asshole ready for the next one. I opened the package for her.

“You are too old for Barbie dolls,” I said. “You are my Barbie doll yourself. You are now old enough for these toys. These toys are used by horny big girls. Are you a horny big girl, Corey?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you excited about your toys?” I said. “You are dying to get your little fuck holes ready for my big cock?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“From now on, we’ll use this vibrator for your horny little pussy,” I explained. “These butt plugs will be used to train your cute little asshole. You’ll use the smallest one for today, the medium size for tomorrow and the largest one for the day after tomorrow. Your ass will be begging for my big cock then. This lube is provided mainly to lube your asshole because it’s usually not self-lubricating. However, I prefer using unsalted butter for that.”

While she looked silently, I grabbed the vibrator and inserted it into her pussy. She moaned as I pumped it in and out of her. She jumped when I turned it on at a low setting. As I increased the speed setting, her body started to shake. I lowered the vibration speed and then turned it off while working it slowly in and out. Finally, I pulled it out of her and licked up her juices off it. I put the vibrator away and took the smallest butt plug.

“Grab a lump of butter,” I instructed. “Soften it in the microwave, and bring it here.”

When she came back with the butter, I took the dish from her and put it on the coffee table.

“Get on your knees and put your head and shoulders on the cushion,” I instructed, guiding her to the sofa. “Let your horny ass stick out. I am going to feast on your tasty rosebud.”

When she got into position, I fingered her pussy with one and then two fingers. She moaned and humped her ass back. While fingering her, I kissed her ass cheeks, moving slowly toward her asshole. A couple of minutes later, her horny rosebud sucked my tongue tip while her excited pussy bathed my fingers in its juices. She moaned and ground her ass into my face.

“Get on your back,” I said, pulling my fingers from her soaked pussy. “Grab your heels and pull your knees to your shoulders. It’s important for you to learn obscene positions.”

She complied readily, and I sucked her clit gently, making her gasp. I transferred pussy juices to her obscenely splayed asshole and massaged it thoroughly with my fingertips. While sipping her leaking juices, I gently worked two fingers into her asshole and fucked it with them, moving them around occasionally to ream out her tight orifice.

“You look so mouthwatering in this position, Corey,” I said, grabbing the smallest butt plug with my free hand.

“Thank you,” she said.

“You like exposing your hot fuck holes shamelessly, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You enjoy being treated like a dirty little whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She shivered as I pushed the rippled butt plug into her pussy and fucked her with it. I removed my fingers from her ass and pressed the bulbous head of the butt plug against her pucker. She breathed in short gasps as the head dilated her asshole slowly and popped in.

“Your little asshole’s getting ready for what it was made for,” I said. “Do you like that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

After a short pause for her to relax, I pushed the butt plug further in, popping the next ball into her ass. I pumped the butt plug slowly popping the second ball in and out of her asshole, watching her asshole wink as the bubble moved in and out. When she relaxed enough, I popped the third ball slowly into her ass, finally letting her asshole close around the one-inch-diameter groove in the base. The bottom side of the flower-like elastic base of the butt plug was colored and shaped like an asshole pucker. It had a hidden slit so that a finger could be inserted to pull the butt plug out. That base was over two inches in diameter so it would protect clothes from anal lube.

“How does it feel, my hot slut?” I said.

“It feels strange, but I like it,” she said.

“You have a hot ass, Corey,” I said. “I like that.”

“Thank you,” she said.

Taking her clit again into my mouth, I moved the butt plug back and forth, working the last bubble in and out of her asshole. She moaned, fucking back lustfully.

“You are so horny you don't even need lube but you can use it whenever you like,” I said. “Now get up and try to walk while you are stuffed. You need to learn that.”

She got up and walked in a funny way until she got used to it, but her walk was still different.

“It feels funny,” she said.

“Do you like it?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

A couple of minutes later, I gave her a pair of black high heels.

“Wear these, and walk sexily—like catwalk models,” I said.

She put the high heels on and proceeded to saunter.

“You are a hot slut, Corey,” I said. “Be proud of yourself. Let it show.”

She kept practicing, and I kept encouraging and complimenting her until she did well.

“Put this on,” I said, giving her a black tight mini dress. “Let me see how my hot slut looks.”

She put the dress on and walked sexily with it.

“You look hot,” I said. “Now we are leaving to a dance club, just the way you are. Are you ready?”

“Yes,” she said.

On the way to the dance club, I reached several times for her pussy and fingered her a little each time.

“Are you excited?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you like the way I treat you?” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “You make me feel so sexy.”

“You are a very sexy girl, Corey,” I said. “You have to feel sexy all the time.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You'll enjoy dancing, your ass stuffed and your pussy breathing your sexy smell into the air,” I said.

“I feel so slutty,” she said.

“You are my slut, Corey,” I said. “You have to feel slutty. Sluts have a lot of fun. Do you want to have fun?”

“Yes,” she said.

As we entered the dance club, several pairs of eyes followed her barely covered tight ass. An equal number of eye pairs followed her half-naked jiggling tits despite the abundance of skimpily dressed women in the place.

We sat down for a few minutes before we danced to a couple of quick tunes, making her tits bounce and jiggle and her asshole twitch around the plug. We danced to a few slow songs, and I took the chance to roam all over her body. I fondled her ass thoroughly while sucking the side of her neck gently and grinding my boner into her soft mound. While deep kissing her, I managed to pop her left boob out of her top and felt it up thoroughly. The couple next to us saw us, and the girl smiled. I smiled at her and tongued Corey's nipple a little for her benefit.

“Are you horny, my little whore?” I said.

“You know I am,” she said.

She was actually so horny I could smell her sex aroma. I tucked her tit in.

“Let's do something about it,” I said, leading her to the men's room.

We entered a stall, and I had her stand on the bowl. Hiking her dress just a little, I bent forward and dove between her legs. I slurped her running juices while kneading her ass cheeks. As she heated up, I moved the butt plug in and out of her ass. Within five minutes I had her come twice. I wiped my face with a napkin and helped her step down. She was still dazed when I walked her back to the dance hall.

“Do you feel better now?” I said.

"I feel much better," she smiled.

We returned to our table and sat down.

"Turn to the side," I said. She obliged me readily. I handed her a fresh lollipop. "Push this into your horny pussy and slowly fuck yourself with it."

As we drank tomato juice, she lazily pumped the lollipop in and out of her leaky pussy. We had the attention of two couples, but they could not figure out what precisely was going on.

"You have company, my sexy bitch," I said. "Keep going. Give them a good show."

About midnight, we got ready to leave.

"Let's go," I said. "Keep the lollipop inside your horny pussy."

We stood up and passed near that table on our way out. I stopped her and, reaching between her legs, I popped the lollipop out of her pussy and then into my mouth to put our audience's curiosity to rest.

"Bend over the hood of the car," I said when we reached the car.

In the parking lot, under the stars and in the cool breeze, I fucked her pussy with the lollipop for a while before I put it in my mouth and then hers.

"Sit on the hood," I instructed. She obliged me. "Bare your tits, and finger your horny pussy."

While she fingered her pussy, I sucked her sweet stiff nipples. A few minutes later, we drove home. I did not leave her horny pussy alone on the drive.

"Sit on the sofa, and use the vibrator at top speed," I instructed when we entered the living room.

She brought herself off twice more, interleaved with passionate moaning. I knelt before her and licked her drenched pussy clean. I pulled the butt plug from her asshole, leaving it relaxed and a little tender.

"Suck my big cock now, baby," I said as I sat back.

She sucked my cock eagerly until I was ready to come.

"Taste it well, and swallow it all," I instructed.

She sucked harder, trying to suck as much come as she could out of my cock. She swirled my come around with her tongue and swallowed it all. I kissed her deeply.

"You did well today, little slut," I said. "I am pleased with you."

"Thank you," she said.

"Let's get you to bed," I said.

She got up, and I led her to the spare bedroom.

"Did you enjoy your first day with me?" I asked as I tucked her in, naked.

"Yes, very much," she said. "Thank you so much."

"You are going to enjoy the coming days even more," I said. "Just be a good girl."

"I will," she said.

"We'll have more fun tomorrow," I said. "Good night."

"Good night," she said.

Before I left, I gave her a deep goodnight kiss.

In the morning, I woke her up by gently rubbing her pussy and nursing her hardening nipples.

"Good morning," she said sleepily, opening her eyes.

"Good morning, sleepy head," I said as I inserted a finger into her pussy and fuck her gently with it. "Are you ready to enjoy the new day?"

"Yes," she yawned.

"Get up," I said. "Let's shower and then feed you some cock for breakfast. Are you hungry for it?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"You'll have so much of it today," I said.

"I can't wait," she said.

"Get your hot little ass moving," I said, pinching her stiff nipple. "It has an exciting day ahead."

She got up, and I led her to the shower, where helped her douche her pussy and ass. We then dried each other. We put robes on and went to the back patio to lie in the rising sun.

"Let me oil you up," I said.

In the process, I thoroughly lubed her pussy and asshole.

"Your turn," I said, lying back.

She oiled me and toyed with my cock for a while.

"Bring your horny little pussy where I can eat it, and suck my big cock meanwhile," I said.

We sixty-nined, and she had more practice on sucking my cock while I sipped her leaking juices and massaged her rectal walls.

"Do you want to come, my little whore?" I teased as she approached orgasm.

"Yes, please," she gasped.

She soon came, gushing into my mouth while I pumped her horny asshole with two fingers. She trembled and twitched, losing her breath. I rolled her off me and kissed all her orifices. She rolled onto her stomach.

While she recovered, I left her shiny frame lying in the sun, put my robe on and had a little walk around the back yard. My saliva slick, hard cock softened slowly as I strolled. She lay on her blanket peacefully.

Our house and the next one were previously owned by the same person, so he had a high fence around them, giving them a lot of privacy. However, between the two houses there was a low fence and a gate.

As I walked I saw the woman next door sunning herself in her backyard in a skimpy bathing suit. When Barbara saw me, she waved. I waved back, and we exchanged hellos. She got up and walked toward me, her tits jiggling.

"So where is Frank?" I asked.

"On Sundays, he sleeps through noon," she said passionlessly. "When he wakes up, he eats and then goes out to the golf course."

"Why don't you join us?" I offered.

"What are you doing?" she said.

"Enjoying the sun," I said.

A minute later, we walked toward Corey who was still sunning her back and ass.

"Hi, Beth," greeted Barbara as she saw Corey's figure.

"This is Corey, a friend of the family," I said. "Corey, say hi to Barbara, our sexy next-door neighbor."

Corey blushed when she saw Barbara and tried to cover up.

"I said, 'Say hi to Barbara,'" I put some authority in my voice. "Don't be shy."

Corey stood up.

"Hi, ma'am," said Corey, shaking Barbara's hand.

"Hi, Corey," said Barbara absently.

Barbara looked funny as she saw Corey's bare oily skin.

"You are not offended by her nakedness, are you?" I asked Barbara.

"Oh, of course not," she said.

"She's a beautiful young lady, isn't she?" I said.

"Yes," she said, making Corey blush.

"You are a beautiful lady too," I said.

"Thank you," said Barbara.

We sat back on chaise lounges.

"Let me then get more comfortable," I said, untying my robe. "Why don't you join us and get a full-body tan?"

"No, thanks," she said. "I don't think I can do that in public."

"This is private," I said. "This place can hardly be seen from your house, and it can't be seen from anywhere else. We are all adults, and you are pretty and sexy. There is no reason to shy off. Come on. Don't spoil our fun."

She did not move.

Standing up, I extended my hand to her, my robe open and my hardening cock hanging between my legs. She gave me her hand and stood up hesitantly. I helped her with her bikini top and, as a gentleman, let her undo her bottoms. I handed her the sunscreen. She did her tits.

"I can do your back," I offered and moved forward, extending my hand.

"Thank you," she said as she handed me the sunscreen bottle and lay on her stomach on a beach towel.

"You have a great figure, Barbara," I said as I inspected her legs and ass.

"Thank you," she said.

"You have a hot butt," I said.

"Thank you," she said as I squeezed oil on her back.

"Do you know that I've always thought you have a hot butt?" I said.

"No," she said. "Have you been checking me out?"

"I am an ass man," I said. "I check hot women's asses even if they are facing me."

"You are bad," she said as I oiled her back. "I shouldn't let you see my married ass."

"Are you afraid I'd tell you how hot I think it is?" I said. "Are you allergic to compliments?"

"Is that all you'd do?" she said.

"What else would an appreciative man do to a hot ass?" I said.

"I don't know," she teased. "You tell me."

"I am afraid you'd run away because I have dirty thoughts about your luscious ass," I said.

"Can you see?" she said.

"I sure can see, and I love what I am seeing," I said, inspecting her ass.

"You really think I have a nice ass when you have your naked teenage friend lying next to you?" she said.

"She has a nice ass too," I said. "She's my friend's daughter. I am girl-sitting her for him."

"Oh, I see," she said.

"Is he okay with what she's doing?" she said.

"What the people outside this house think about what happens in this house doesn't matter," I said.

"Oh," she said.

Barbara moaned as I kneaded her flesh more deeply. She relaxed and closed her eyes. Corey watched as my cock hardened and pointed forward like a spear. She moved over and started to stroke my cock as I oiled Barbara's ass.

"I like how your hot ass feels, Barbara," I said as I massaged Barbara's ass.

"I like how your hands feel on it," she moaned.

"It feels even sexier than it looks," I said.

"Thank you," she moaned.

When I pulled Barbara's ass cheeks apart, it was obvious that her rosy pucker had been reamed out quite a bit. It did not clench shyly like a virgin asshole.

"You have a pretty asshole, Barbara," I said.

She laughed.

"I've had guys finger my ass and fuck it, but I've never had a guy tell me my asshole was pretty," she said.

"You shouldn't let those unappreciative guys touch your cute asshole or even see it," I said. "It's beautiful."

"Thank you," she giggled.

She gasped when I kissed her asshole.

"Now you've had an appreciative guy kiss your appetizing asshole," I said.

"Thank you," she said.

"Would you like me to oil it and protect it from the sun?" I said. "It looks too delicate to handle sunburn. I've protected Corey's little asshole thoroughly. The last thing I want is to have my friend accuse me of burning his baby girl's fine little asshole. Besides, ass men don't hurt women's sweet assholes."

"Go ahead," she said. "Protect my little asshole."

“Barbara, you should have saved your luscious ass for me,” I said, squeezing sunscreen on her asshole. “You have a hot ass. You need a real ass man to take care of it for you. You can’t give it to any guy.”

“Is that right?” she teased as I gently massaged her asshole.

“Ask yourself,” I said. “Have you ever had your cute asshole massaged and pampered like this?”

“As a matter of fact, no,” she said.

“You’ve just answered yourself,” I said as I gently pushed my thumb into her asshole firmly enough for her asshole to dilate but not open and let my thumb slide in. “When was the last time you had your ass fucked royally?”

“That was a while back,” she said.

“A cute asshole like yours needs to be fucked royally with a big cock all the time,” I said.

“That big cock has to be yours, right?” she moaned as my thumb penetrated her asshole.

“It doesn’t have to be mine unless you want your hot ass to be fucked with the best cock in the area,” I said.

“Oh, I see,” she smiled.

She moaned softly as I massaged and reamed out her asshole, using both thumbs. I stretched her asshole, horizontally, vertically and diagonally, only using my thumbs.

“You have an elastic asshole,” I said. “It would feel tight around a big hard cock.”

“I bet it would feel too tight for your big cock,” she said.

“Don’t think so,” I said. “My big cock’s used to tight assholes all the way to virgin ones.”

“You’ve been around the block?” she said.

“Literally,” I said.

When I finished, I pulled my hands away.

“It’s well protected now,” I said as I sat back on the lounge, my cock standing up.

“I bet it’s now more protected than ever,” she said. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” I said. “I like being nice to nice women and nice asses.”

When Barbara looked up at me and saw my boner, she almost smiled.

“I am sorry,” I said. “You excited me too much. It was out of my control. I just love your hot ass.”

“That’s okay,” she said. “I am flattered.”

“As a special favor for my friend, over this week, I’ll introduce his daughter, Corey, to the art and the joy of sex,” I said. Barbara listened intently while looking at me. “I’ve voluntarily assumed the responsibility of being her first and making sure she has what it takes to have a healthy and happy love and sex life forever. Yesterday I introduced her to oral sex. Today I’ll introduce her to fucking sex, and tomorrow I’ll introduce her to ass fucking.”

“I see,” said Barbara as Corey turned beet red.

“A woman’s first time’s very important to her,” I said.

“Of course,” said Barbara.

“She never forgets it,” I said. “I want her to remember something incredible for the rest of her hot life.”

“That’s very nice,” she said.

“I think this is the greatest favor a guy can do his friend apart from saving his life in Vietnam, but unfortunately overprotective parents don’t appreciate that,” I said. “I am glad that Corey appreciates that. Don’t you, baby?”

“Yes,” hissed Corey shyly.

“Tell Barbara what you want to be,” I said.

“I want to be Nick’s fuck toy,” said Corey.

“Tell her what it means to be my fuck toy,” I said. “She may not know.”

“It means that he can toy with me and fuck me any way he wants,” she said.

“You got it made,” smiled Barbara.

“It’s so nice to be working with an appreciative lovely woman,” I said.

“Absolutely,” she said.

"I may sound like a very nice guy, but I really am not," I said. "I am just returning the favor bestowed upon me by my mom's friend when she took it upon herself to make sure I turned out a good lover."

"Your mom's friend introduced you to sex?" she asked.

"Yes," I said. "She trained me so well she trusted me to be the first in her mouth and to deflower her hot ass. Not only that, but she trusted me to deflower all her daughter's holes. I'll owe her forever."

"You were her first in her mouth and her ass?" she asked.

"Yes," I said. "I was the first and only one to eat her juicy pussy too until she decided that her husband couldn't fuck her if he didn't eat her pussy. He ate her pussy for the first time while it was full of my come, and he loved it. She had him eat her pussy whenever I filled it with come. I naturally also filled her other holes with come."

"She had her husband eat your come out of her pussy?" she said.

"Yes," I said.

"She then had him eat his own come out of her pussy if he didn't last for five minutes," I said. "When he was able to last, she raised the bar to ten minutes. He ended up eating all the come that was pumped in her pussy."

"Wow!" she said.

"Her daughter learned both tricks and did them with her boyfriends," I said. "It was so much fun."

"I bet," she said.

"Come here Corey," I called. "Show Barbara what you've learned. Give her a good show, my sexy fuck toy."

After a little hesitation, Corey took her position between my feet. She swabbed and rolled my balls with her tongue, giving my cock a chance to get rock hard on its own. She sexily licked and teased the bulbous head of my cock with her tongue tip, making it leak. She then soaked my hard cock with her saliva before she let my cock head slide into her mouth. Corey's inexperienced mouth did its best to suck and milk my thick cock as Barbara watched. Corey forgot all about her audience and sucked my cock hungrily, moaning happily. She obviously enjoyed sucking my hard cock and sipping its drool. Barbara started to swallow as she watched intently, and then she licked her lips.

"Corey's a beginner," I said. "She has a potential though. Every orifice in her body has a great potential."

Corey choked since my cock had a few inches of hard meat too many for her to swallow in its entirety.

"I can see that," said Barbara.

"She still can't deep throat," I said to Barbara, who was obviously horny. She had by then knelt by Corey, her face less than two feet away from my throbbing cock. "By the way, have you ever deep throat?"

"Have I ever!" she said without looking up.

"Gee, then why don't you coach Corey?" I asked. "She'd appreciate that. She's done all she can."

"Why, sure!" she said.

"Corey, do you want our hot friend, Barbara, to teach you how to deep throat my big cock so you can be a better fuck toy for me?" I said.

"Yes, please," said Corey.

Corey left my wet cock, and Barbara took her place. Holding my eyes with hers, Barbara slobbered generously on the tip of my cock as she gripped the base of my shaft with her right hand. Her lips closed over the head and slid agonizingly slowly until my cock head entered her throat and her lower lip touched my balls. She continuously held my eyes as her lips traveled slowly up and down my hard shaft. That was not all. While her lips shuttled up and down, the inside of her mouth milked my cock seriously. Corey watched as if mesmerized, her fingers busy playing with her leaky pussy.

"This is what I hope to see you do in a few days," I said to Corey when Barbara gave me a break while toying with my cock head with her wicked tongue. "You obviously need quite a while before you can develop that skill."

"I am sure Corey can be a great cocksucker in no time," said Barbara.

"Thank you," said Corey.

In the second round, I thrust in Barbara's mouth. She interleaved her long rounds of skilled cock sucking with other breaks. At the end of the third break, she pulled Corey's head closer as she got ready to have me shoot, her hand working overtime on the bottom half of my shaft. She handled my exploding cock so that she could share my flying come between her mouth and face and Corey's. She finally sucked my cock dry and clean.

"Are you going to be good girls and lick each other's face clean, you hot come sluts?" I said.

“Are you up for that?” Barbara asked Corey.

“Sure,” said Corey.

“Go for it, Corey,” I said. “Don’t swallow the come that you lick up. Let her suck it off your tongue.”

“You are a horny guy,” smiled Barbara.

Corey leaned toward Barbara and tentatively licked my sticky come off her face. She then stuck her tongue out, and Barbara sucked the come off Corey’s tongue. Corey made a second round, and it was Barbara’s turn. Barbara licked my come off Corey’s face in two rounds and had Corey suck it off.

“That was great, you sexy come sluts,” I smiled.

“I am glad you liked it,” said Barbara.

“Let me return the favor please,” I offered after taking a short breather. “You must be soaked.”

“As a matter of fact, I am,” she said. “I appreciate your offer.”

Barbara moved to get into position, but I held her.

“Let me see your luscious ass first,” I said as I arranged her on her knees, resting her head and chest on the chaise. I arranged her knees and back so that her ass was nicely presented. “Just like that, you sexy bitch.”

Kneeling between her feet, I flicked her rosy asshole with my tongue tip. She gasped. I returned to her asshole with longer strokes. It relaxed, and she moaned repeatedly.

“You are nasty,” she moaned. “I’ve never had this done to me.”

“I may be nasty, but I am no fool to miss enjoying this hot little rose of yours,” I said, as I probed her wet pussy with my middle finger. “You should always bring your slutty ass to someone who can appreciate it.”

“You may be right,” she moaned.

While lazily fingering Barbara’s pussy, I opened her asshole with my tongue and soaked her rectum with drool. She moaned and ground her ass into my face. I lapped her drenched pussy a little while I introduced my slick finger into her ass. I licked both holes until I ended up pumping two fingers of my right hand in either hole.

“Yes, yes,” she moaned, humping my face and fingers.

Removing my face from her ass, I moved my left hand to her pussy and toyed with her clit while increasing the pace of finger fucking her pussy and ass.

“You are a hot slut, Barbara, aren’t you?” I said, diddling her fuck holes.

“Yes, yes,” she hissed. “I am going to come.”

“Come for me, you dirty whore,” I said, wildly jerking my fingers within her holes.

She shrieked in a hard orgasm as I furiously worked her holes with my four fingers and jerked her clit with my left hand. Her orgasm subsided, leaving her out of breath.

“That was nice,” she gasped as I removed my fingers from her sticky fuck holes.

“Taste your delicious fuck holes, you hot slut,” I said, offering her my fingers.

She sucked my fingers thoroughly, moaning around them, and I licked her drenched pussy clean.

Corey had her fingers dripping wet with her own pussy juices.

“Maybe some other time, I can get to sample your fantastic holes with my hard cock,” I said to Barbara. “Today I have to fuck Corey for most of the day.”

“Well, we are neighbors, and there is no shortage of sunny days around here,” she said. “I sure would love to have you use that big cock of yours on all my holes.”

“Maybe I can have the two of you together one day,” I said.

“You’d like that, wouldn’t you, you horny fucker?” she teased.

“Who wouldn’t?” I said.

“I don’t care about those,” she smiled.

“Take care of your hot ass, and don’t give it to those who don’t appreciate it,” I said.

“I’ll sure consider that,” she said.

We kissed goodbye, her mouth tasting of my come and surely mine of hers. I fondled her tits and ass. I soon watched her twitching ass leave.

THE SWEET CHERRIES

Corey's little pussy was soaked.

"Please lick my pussy," said Corey.

"Show it to me, my little bitch," I said.

She got on a chaise long and spread her legs lewdly, and I knelt between her legs. Her pussy was soaked.

"You are a horny little slut, aren't you?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Is your virgin little pussy's hungry for the big cock that's going to make you a woman and a whore?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed.

Holding her legs apart, I dove in. I lapped up her copious juices and proceeded to toy with her leaky pussy. She moaned and squirmed, humping my face. I teased her pussy for a few minutes, not making her come, and got up.

"Let's shower and have some food," I said.

She got up, and we showered together.

We had a light brunch.

"Lube your virgin asshole, my little slut," I instructed after clearing the table. "It's time to play with it a little."

By the time she returned, I had prepared her attire for our morning grocery shopping.

"Sit back, and pull your knees back," I said, motioning her to the sofa.

As soon as she got into position, I gently worked two fingers up her asshole while sucking her clit. She moaned and squirmed and her pussy leaked as I licked her clit, swirling and pumping my fingers in her asshole. Her asshole relaxed quickly. I reached into a box and retrieved a pair of ben-wa balls.

"We'll shop while you have your pussy and ass well stuffed," I said, pushing one ball into her pussy.

While she squirmed and moaned, I worked the ball in and out of the slick pussy and then pushed it in and pushed the other ball inside. I held her special panties in my hand. Her very thin panties consisted of a waistband with a normal crotch strap at the front. The crotch narrowed in the back and reached only to where the asshole would be. A butt egg can be fitted to the crotch near the end to hold it in place. I fitted a medium egg to it. I arranged her on her hands and knees and then dressed her in her panties, carefully inserting the egg into her asshole. She grunted when the egg popped into her ass.

From the front she seemed wearing ordinary black sexy panties, but from behind her stretched crotch strap ended just behind her asshole with a red blooming satiny rose adorning it and hiding the egg fixture beneath.

"How does it feel?" I asked.

"Tight," she said.

"Wait until you walk," I said, pointing to a black pair of 4-inch spike heels. "Now put on those high heels and practice walking. I don't want you falling in front of people. I want my slut to make me proud, not embarrassed."

"I won't embarrass you," she said, putting her high heels on.

"You are a good slut, Corey," I said. "I only want you to get better and better."

At first, she gasped and lost her balance as she felt her stuffing jiggle and move inside her. Soon she managed to walk properly, but she could not completely ignore her predicament. I dressed her in a short, black, sleeveless, stretch dress that hugged every curve in her body, displaying a generous cleavage and ending just below her crotch. Her stiff nipples were clearly outlined by the fabric.

"You look good enough to eat, Corey," I said, squeezing her tit.

"Thank you," she said.

"I'll eat you later though," I said.

"That's okay," she said.

"Now try to walk sexily," I said. "Keep in mind that you are the horniest girl in town, walking in a revealing dress with your nether holes tightly packed. People will know you are a nympho just by looking at your outfit. Imagine what they would think if they knew that was not all you are wearing, or when you bend over to pick

something off the floor and your ass greets them. If I were you, I'd pad my panties with paper towels so that my dripping juices wouldn't leave a wet trail as I walk. Be careful though so that it won't show when you bend over."

"I can wipe it every now and then," she said.

"That would be too slutty," I said.

She practiced walking a little more before we were off to the mall. We drove to a busy mall on the opposite side of town. We parked a little far from the grocery store to give Corey time to adjust to walking in public in her gear. She gasped as she took the first couple of steps.

"Walking with your stuffing will work out your pussy and asshole well and ready you for the real thing," I said as we walked. "Act normally but sexily. Ignore people's looks and always smile. Act innocently when you bend over to offer a good look at your tits or ass and when you squat to flash your panties. When you bend over, part your feet slightly and don't bend your knees. Always remember you are the hottest and horniest thing in town."

In the mall, she got quite a few gawks. When a number of people was around us, I had her pick up cans that I dropped on the floor or hand me stuff from bottom shelves. At first, she did it hastily and almost lost her balance. She then started to enjoy it.

"Don't be very obvious, though," I admonished. "Don't let them know you are a total slut yet."

She bent over so deeply her left tit fell out, and a nearby guy once enjoyed her slutty loveliness as she blushed.

We made sure to ride in glass elevators and climb up the stairs a few times. Climbing the stairs was especially hot because in addition to giving the audience upstairs and downstairs a good look up or down her dress, it also worked out her fuck holes. We walked and wandered so much it was getting very hard for her not to touch herself.

"I am soaked and so horny," she said as we walked to the car.

"I'll take care of that, my little slut," I said.

"Thank you," she said.

When we got to the car, we stowed our shopping bags in the trunk.

"Sit on the hood and part your legs wide," I instructed.

She complied, and I licked her juices off her inner thighs and sucked the rest through her soaked panty crotch.

We drove home, and I backed the car into the driveway. We got off to unload the trunk. When she reached inside the trunk to pull out a bag that got caught up, the hem of her dress rode up her ass and exposed the bottom of her plugged ass.

"Hold it like that," I said, pushing her shoulders a little lower. "You look great."

She gasped when I massaged her pussy through her soaked panties. I hiked her dress a little more, exposing the rest of her ass and pushed her panty crotch aside. She moaned as my fingertips toyed with her stiff clit and slick pussy lips. Meanwhile, I freed my hardening cock and balls, and worked the ben-wa balls in and out of her pussy. I suddenly jerked the balls out, making her gasp. I sucked her juices off one ball, moaning, and handed her the balls.

"You taste good," I said. "Try it."

As she licked the balls, I aimed and pushed my cock into her ready pussy. She grunted as I shoved my hard cock halfway in her pussy and her pussy clenched involuntarily. Gripping her waist, I worked my cock the rest of the way in, giving her pussy time to adjust to deep penetration. My balls pressed gently against her clit.

"How does it feel to be stuffed with a real cock?" I asked as I cupped her tits through her dress and squeezed them gently. I moved my hips to work the base of my cock around the rim of her pussy. "Does it feel good?"

"Yes," she hissed. "It's so filling."

Tightening the grip on her tits, I fucked her tight pussy slowly but deeply. I pulled the neckline of her dress down, setting her tits free, and held them in my hands.

"You are a hot slut, Corey," I said. "It's so nice to fuck you finally."

"Yes," she hissed.

She enjoyed her first real fuck. She moaned with every stroke and thrust her ass back for the next as her pussy generously bathed my cock in juices. While stepping up the pace gradually, I kneaded her tits and pulled on her stiff nipples. She moaned and groaned all the while, sucking the sticky balls. A minute later, we were making wet slapping sounds and the car was shaking.

"You are a hot bitch," I said. "Squeeze your fine tits while I take care of other business."

While she played with her tits, I tugged on the butt egg plugging her ass. She fucked wilder. Two minutes later, she shrieked and came, gushing profusely all over my pumping shaft. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out and returned the ben-wa balls to her drenched pussy.

“Suck my big cock clean, my little whore,” I said.

She knelt down and eagerly cleaned my dripping cock with her mouth. I pulled her up to her feet and kissed her. She straightened her clothes, and we resumed unloading the groceries.

“Can you see how cock-hungry you are?” I said, closing the trunk when we finished taking the groceries in. “Even whores don't lose their virginity in the driveway bent over a car trunk, ass plugged.”

“That was so hot,” she said. “I loved it. Thank you.”

“You are a slut after my own heart, Corey,” I said. “I am so pleased with you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Use the stair machine as you are until you are all sweaty,” I instructed.

She obliged me readily.

“Get your toys, and join me in the living room,” I instructed after her workout.

She soon returned with her toys.

“Put them on the coffee table and come here,” I said.

She obliged me, and I pulled her to me and put her right foot on the sofa. I fastened my mouth to her exposed crotch and sucked her juices through her dirty panties. She moaned and humped my face gently.

“Take off your panties and vacate your pussy as seductively as you can imagine,” I instructed. “Think for a second before you do it. You are a sexy young lady, not just a cock-craving slut.”

She turned her back to me and bent over, putting her hands on the coffee table so that I could see the bottom of her split ass. She squirmed and swayed from side to side, making her stretch dress ride up her hips and completely expose her ass. She reached back and gently tugged at the anal egg inside her ass. She gasped as the ball popped out of her asshole. She pulled her panties down her legs, wiggling her tight little ass.

Still bent over the coffee table, propped on her left hand, she reached between her legs with her right hand and tickled her erect clit, letting a moan escape her lips. She pulled the string dangling out of her pussy gently and gasped as the first ball popped out. She pushed the ball back in and repeated that several times before she jerked the balls out of her pussy with a gasp. She turned around, and, while looking me in the eye, she licked and sucked the glistening balls sexily.

“Is there something fleshy and hard you want to suck besides these balls?” I teased.

She nodded.

“Later,” I said. “Now get down on your hands and knees so that I can feast on your delectable orifices.”

As soon as she was in position, I had two fingers pumping slowly in her leaky pussy while I licked and probed her virginal pink rosebud. She moaned and humped back delightfully.

“Is my little whore having a good time with her stud?” I teased.

“Oh, yes, Nick,” she moaned. “I am having a great time. Thank you.”

Within a couple of minutes, I had her rectum drenched with my drool. I moved my two slick fingers to her ass and pushed two fresh ones into her pussy, plugging both her holes tightly. I held my hand motionless while she humped it, getting both holes finger fucked deeply. When she was about to come, I pulled my fingers out and used a lump of butter to further lubricate her slick asshole and rectum.

“Now it's time for you to suck my big cock, bitch,” I said, corkscrewing three fingers within her tight asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

While she sucked my cock eagerly, I worked the medium-sized butt plug in and out of her ass, occasionally pinching her sticky clit. When I was ready to fuck her, I popped the plug out of her ass.

“Sit on my big cock, my sexy bitch,” I said as I turned her around to face me.

She held my cock and lowered herself slowly onto it until her clit was crushed into my pubic bone.

“Don't move,” I instructed, holding her ass. “Milk my big cock with your little pussy, my little whore.”

As her inexperienced vaginal muscles milked my shaft, I felt up her ass and kissed her deeply. A couple of my naughty fingers toyed with her slick asshole, making her pussy clench and leak involuntarily and causing her to suck my tongue urgently. Her hot fuck holes clenched and unclenched in unison.

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

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You like having your little pussy stuffed tightly with my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes, Nick,” she moaned. “I love it.”

“Ride my big cock, Corey,” I instructed as my fingers slipped up her rectum. “Show me you are my whore.”

“I am your whore, Nick,” she said as she adjusted her potion.

As her ass rose and fell, I pumped my fingers in and out of her horny asshole in rhythm with her. With my free hand, I slid the straps of her dress down and, breaking our lip lock. Her ripe tits bounced in my face. I captured one hard nipple between my lips and the other between my fingers while I slowed her down using my hand behind her ass. When she settled down into a slow pace, I removed my fingers from her ass and grabbed the butt plug. She moaned when she felt it press against her asshole and gasped when the first two bubbles suddenly popped into her ass. The butt plug pressed against the underside of my cock through her internal membranes. I soon had the butt plug all the way in. I worked the last bubble in and out of her ass, making her pussy and asshole, spasm in lust.

“You like having both fuck holes fucked at the same time, my little whore?” I smiled.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a hot bitch, Corey,” I said.

“Thank you,” she smiled.

Leaving the butt plug pushed all the way up her ass, I grabbed her hips and bounced her ass faster.

“I am going to come, Nick,” she gasped.

“Come for the big cock you belong to, my little whore,” I smiled, bouncing her even faster.

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

She convulsed uncontrollably, her pussy milking my cock wildly while I gently bit one sweet nipple. When her orgasm subsided, she smiled at me, gasping for air. I kissed her long and hard on the lips.

“When you have sex with guys you have to be using contraception besides condoms,” I said. “Condoms are prophylactic against pregnancy and sexually transmitted diseases, but you should also be on the pill or whatever.”

She nodded.

“I am already on the pill,” she said.

“I had vasectomy and do have sex only with surely clean people, and rarely anyway,” I said. “So it's okay for your pussy to swallow load after big load of my thick come. Do you want to do that?”

“Yes,” she nodded.

“Good,” I said. “Now let's try a couple of more positions. I love fucking my sweet little whore.”

“Me too,” she smiled.

“Get on your hands and knees like a bitch in heat,” I instructed.

She got into the doggy position, and I drilled her pussy from behind through another gut wrenching come, watching the butt plug jerk as her holes convulsed violently.

“My hot bitch did great,” I said, rolling her onto her back.

She lay on her back, and I pushed her legs over her head. I plopped the plug out of her asshole and rubbed my cock head over her rubbery asshole. Her horny asshole was so responsive to my cock head.

“Your hot asshole's begging for my big cock,” I said. “I am going to keep it in hunger a little longer.”

Propping my shoulders against her calves, I fucked her hot pussy hard, my balls slapping her asshole, which was getting stickier and stickier as more juices leaked down onto it. Without the butt plug, her pussy could take harder thrusts. She was so hot it did not take time to have her come hard again, drowning her asshole in copious juices.

After a short breather, I lay on my back, rolling her on top of me.

“I am only going to play with your tits,” I said. “You'll have to fuck yourself with my cock until you have my come bursting so hard and deep into your cock-starved pussy you can feel it in your throat.”

“I think I’d like that,” she smiled.

“That’s the point, my little whore,” I said. “Get your hot little pussy fucked royally.”

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

Her pussy got my cock so soaked if her pussy was any less tight I wouldn’t feel a thing and she noticed it. She tightened her pussy and put extra effort in milking my cock. I busied myself with her jiggling tits all the while.

“Come in my pussy, Nick,” she urged, talking dirty, as we climbed our wave. “Please fill my come-thirsty pussy with your spunk. I need it so deep inside me. Shoot it to me. ...”

Needless to say, my come burst in the most violent orgasmic explosion I had experienced in a long while as she convulsed on top of me. My orgasm was so hard it made her jump and squeal, gushing violently of her own accord. Her pussy and my cock had hardly stopped twitching when I pivoted her around and each of us munched on the other’s sticky crotch. She licked my cock clean of the come that gushed out of her pussy while I licked her juices off her ass crack and sucked her pussy dry, swallowing her juices and mine, making her come again-in my mouth.

She laid her head on my thigh, her lips touching my resting cock, while I pulled her pussy to my face. When she recovered, I helped her dismount me. I removed her dress off her waist and plugged her pussy with the vibrator at a slow speed. I finally dressed her in her butt plugging panties.

“Clean the kitchen and bathroom please,” I instructed. “Do it as you are now.”

“Okay,” she said.

She cleaned the kitchen and bathroom clad in her panties and accessories. It took her over an hour and her panties and inner thighs were drenched.

“Come here, my little whore,” I said, leading her by the hand.

Laying her on the carpet, I dangled my cock into her mouth and proceeded to lick her inner thighs and suck her juices through her panties while the vibrator buzzed her horny pussy. Pulling her panty crotch to the side, I fucked her pussy with the buzzing vibrator, occasionally buzzing her clit. She gasped and squealed accordingly.

“Do you want more of my big cock, my little whore?” I said as I climbed between her spread legs.

“Yes,” she hissed as I pushed my cock into her horny pussy.

Pinning her down, I drilled her pussy to orgasm. I fucked her gently while she recovered. I pulled my soaked cock out of her drenched pussy and we licked each other clean.

“On all fours, my hot bitch,” I instructed.

She got into position, and I removed her panties. I spent quite a while using the toys on her pussy and asshole. I used the ben-wa balls on her asshole and also used the vibrator to buzz her rectum, besides fucking her ass with the butt plug and her pussy with the vibrator simultaneously in different pace combinations. She came twice.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said, thrusting my cock in her face.

She sucked my cock leisurely, trying to take it in deeper.

“Now plug your slutty ass with the butt plug and work your pussy with the vibrator until you come,” I instructed. “Bend over and show me your ass while you do that.”

She bent over and, pulling her ass open with one hand, she inserted the butt plug slowly into her ass. One bubble after the other popped into her asshole, making it stretch and then contract. She used the vibrator on her clit and then inside her pussy. She squirmed and moaned while she worked her sensitive pussy to orgasm. She grunted several times and convulsed, her hands jerking as she came.

“Lick your juices off the vibrator,” I instructed.

She did sexily.

“Now turn around and kneel before me,” I instructed. She obeyed. “While looking at me, make yourself come by pumping the vibrator and the butt plug in and out of your respective holes.”

She used her right hand to pump her pussy and used her left to pump her ass. Soon, her eyes defocused as she concentrated on her feelings. I pulled on her nipples and twisted them while she moaned and humped. She stuck out her tongue and started to flick the tip of my cock as she closed her eyes and increased the force and rhythm of fucking her holes. She soon screamed and came, her body stiffening and jerking.

“Shove the butt plug all the way up your ass, and remove the vibrator from your pussy,” I ordered. She obeyed promptly. “Lick your juices off, and put it aside. When you are done, prepare dinner.”

“What do you want to eat?” she asked as she put the vibrator away.

“You choose,” I said. “You are the little whore of the house, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she smiled.

“Make your stud happy with his little whore,” I said.

“I will,” she said.

She walked naked to the kitchen and started dinner. I followed her and while she worked, I played with her tits and pussy while thrusting my cock against her ass. While she prepared the sauce, I knelt before her. I licked her pussy and kneaded her tits while working the butt plug in and out of her ass.

After dinner, she did the dishes and worked out on the stair machine for an hour.

“Remove the butt plug, and go to bed,” I said.

She showered and went to bed.

“Good night, my little whore,” I said to her when I tucked her in.

“Good night, Nick,” she smiled. “Thank you so much.”

In the morning, she got herself ready, and we showered together.

“Today’s a very big day for you,” I said, holding her tight virgin ass. “Tonight, this sweet ass won’t be virgin.”

She trembled.

“Are you excited about that?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

For her morning anal exercises, I used the medium butt plug on her asshole.

“Lube this butt plug and stuff it up your horny ass,” I said as I removed the medium butt plug from her ass and gave her the big one. “I want you to fuck your ass with it for several minutes. We need to get it ready.”

She went for it immediately.

“Now put on this dress,” I said, giving her a loose-fitting dress that would show quite some tit and thigh.

The dress and her shoes were the only things I let her wear.

“Let’s go for a drive,” I said.

We were soon in the car, driving away.

“Fuck your pussy with this lollipop,” I said, giving her a wrapped lollipop while we drove down the interstate.

She unwrapped the lollipop and fucked her pussy with it for several minutes, often moaning.

“Suck my big cock while you fuck your pussy to orgasm,” I instructed.

When she came, I took the lollipop from her and sucked it while she continued to suck my cock.

There was a deserted parking lot a couple of hundred feet off the highway. I took the exit for it. I parked there and motioned her out of the car.

“Bend over the trunk, and flip up your dress,” I instructed.

She complied, and I licked her soaked pussy for a while, making her leak more.

“It tastes sweet,” I commented as I stood up. “Remove the butt plug from your ass, and suck it.”

While she sucked the butt plug, I pushed my cock into her pussy. I grabbed her waist and fucked her.

“Play with your clit,” I instructed.

Some highway drivers honked and waived to us.

“Wave to them with the hand holding the plug,” I instructed as I fished her tits out of her top.

While she humped her ass against my pumping shaft, I milked her tits. I drooled on her asshole several times. Most drool ran down to her pussy where I pumped it inside her.

“Please make me come,” she gasped.

“You’ll come, my little whore,” I said as I pulled my cock from her pussy and pushed it against her asshole.

My cock head popped into her asshole right away.

“Corey, I am taking your last and sweetest cherry,” I said as she gasped.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“You’ll finally be my fuck toy,” I said as I pushed the hard column of meat slowly into her tight anal channel.

She put the butt plug in her mouth and moaned around it. I wiggled my hips a couple of times to make sure that I was all the way in.

“Move your slutty ass, young lady,” I instructed as I grabbed her tits. “Get your hot ass fucked to orgasm while you keep playing with your juicy pussy. Show me how much you love being my fuck toy.”

“I love this,” she moaned, humping my cock.

She worked her virgin asshole back and forth over my hard cock in a very enjoyable manner, her sphincters milking my cock exquisitely.

“I am going to come, Nick,” she gasped.

“Come for me, my little fuck toy,” I urged.

She stiffened and came instantly. I squeezed her tits hard as she shoved her ass into me wildly. Her asshole milked my cock violently.

“I am going to fill your once-virgin ass with my hot sticky come, Corey,” I said as my cock swelled.

“Come deep in my ass, Nick,” she gasped, shoving her ass into me harder.

My come burst through her twitching ass, filling her bowels and putting an end to her last virginity. Her asshole milked my cock dry. I finally pulled out and popped the butt plug up her slimy ass to lock my come deep in her ass.

“Did you have fun, my little bitch?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Kneel down, and clean me up with your mouth,” I instructed.

She eagerly obliged me.

When she was done, she tucked my cock in, and I licked up her pussy juices. After that, we drove back.

“You could be the first girl to lose her anal virginity off this interstate,” I said. “Did you enjoy that?”

“Yes, I liked that a lot,” she said. “It was so slutty.”

“From now on you can get ass fucked all you want,” I said. “I’ll exclusively enjoy it though before you give it to anyone else. You are after all my fuck toy.”

“Yes,” she said.

“Let’s feed you something besides come,” I said as I stopped by a restaurant.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Do you prefer food or cock?” I teased.

“I prefer your big cock to anything,” she smiled.

“You are a good bitch, Corey,” I said, ruffling her hair.

“Are you pleased with me?” she smiled.

“So much,” I nodded.

“I am so happy for that,” I said.

We had lunch. Her asshole tingled continuously while we ate.

When we arrived at home, I inspected her pussy. She was wet.

“Suck my big cock, my slut,” I said as I bot up and fished out my cock.

She dropped to her knees and sucked my cock eagerly.

“Ride it,” I said, sitting down.

She rode my cock energetically. As I bounced her on it, the butt plug rubbed the underside of my cock through her thin membranes. She was soon on fire.

“Ride it, my little bitch,” I said, spanking her ass.

Her pussy twitched with every hard, loud smack. She yelped suddenly and came.

“I am coming,” she gasped, shoving her pussy into my cock wildly.

While she came, I continued to spank her ass, feeling her pussy spasm and gush on my cock. When she relaxed, I gripped her ass and bounced her slowly.

"You came so hard," I said. "Did you like that?"

"Yes," she gasped.

"You need to lick your slimy juices off my big cock now," I instructed.

"With pleasure," she gasped.

"Do it, bitch," I said, giving her ass one last slap.

She eagerly sucked and cleaned my cock.

"Lie back, and pull your pussy lips apart," I instructed.

She opened her pussy for me, and I poised my cock an inch off the mouth of her wet pussy.

"I am going to fill your hot pussy with come, my little come slut," I said, stroking my cock vigorously.

My cock soon swelled and jerked as it pumped powerful jets of come onto her gaping pussy.

"Work my come into your pussy," I said as I drained my cock onto her pussy.

She used her fingers to work my come inside her pussy. I climbed onto the couch and pushed my cock into her mouth. She sucked it dry.

"Now lick your fingers clean," I instructed.

She licked her sticky fingers carefully. I undressed her and walked her to the bathroom. There in the tub, I slowly unplugged her ass and brought the glistening plug to her mouth. She licked it and sucked it as I fingered each of her squishy holes with two fingers.

She had a bath and freshened up.

"Read these," I said, giving her a couple of erotic digests when she came out to me.

She went to work. I checked on her and found that she was getting hot again. I buttered two butt plugs.

"Play with these," I said, giving her the butt plugs.

She played with herself until she was about to come.

"That should be enough, my little slut," I said.

She let go of the toys, and I liberally lubed her asshole. I pushed the big butt plug up her ass and the medium one into her pussy. I tightly tied the bases of the butt plugs together with a strong elastic thread, securing them together so that the medium butt plug would not slip out of her pussy.

"Let me help you get into these," I said, picking high heels and a nice dress that reached her mid thighs.

She was without underwear.

"Let's go," I instructed.

We got into the car and drove to the mall. We took a walk in the mall. As the butt plug in her pussy tended to slip out, the one up her ass pulled it back, causing its tip to push against the front wall of her pussy. That kept her pussy excited and leaking. We walked for a while, getting her juices running.

With her juices hot and running, I took her to a business high rise downtown. We took the elevator to one of the top floors and then went into the stairwell.

"Sit down here," I said, motioning her to one of the bottom stairs of the upper flight.

As she sat down, I fished out my cock. She knew what to do.

"Zip me up if anyone walks in," I instructed. "Otherwise, have fun."

She sucked my hard cock eagerly while I thrust in her mouth. Five minutes into that, the door of the upper floor opened. She zipped me up quickly. The fortyish man coming down the stairs gave us a funny look and went away. I smiled at him. A couple of minutes later, the lower door opened. This time a woman came up the stairs.

"Let's find something else to do," I said as I guided Corey up the stairs.

We reached the top stair flight to the roof and stopped there.

"Bend over," I instructed.

She complied, and I unplugged her nether holes with wet plops.

"Here, suck them," I instructed, handing her the butt plugs.

While she sucked the butt plugs, I dipped my cock in her pussy for a minute, heating her up and getting my cock to full hardness. Holding her hips, I pushed my cock slowly into her lubed asshole. She grunted softly as my hard cock slid deeply into her well-primed ass.

"I love your hot ass, Corey," I said as her ass engulfed my cock. "It's perfect for my big cock."

"I love your big cock in my ass too, Nick," she said. "I guess they are perfect together."

"You want me to fuck your cock-craving ass, my little whore?" I teased, grabbing her tits through her thin dress.

"Yes," she hissed.

She fucked back energetically as I fondled her tits and fucked her ass briskly. I fucked her ass like that for about fifteen minutes, slapping her wet pussy with my balls repeatedly. When she neared orgasm, I squeezed her tits tightly and fucked her bucking ass vigorously. She moaned and gasped while sucking the butt plugs.

"I am going to come," she gasped.

She soon stiffened and convulsed wildly around my pumping cock. I drilled her jerking ass throughout her orgasm. When she calmed down, I pulled my cock from her ass with a plop and shoved it into her dripping pussy, making her groan. I sawed my shaft in her pussy a few times.

"I want to come in your mouth," I said as I pulled out of her. "Are you ready to swallow my come?"

"Yes," she gasped, getting into position in front of me.

She opened her mouth eagerly, and jets of thick come flew against the back of her throat. I pushed her head back and squeezed a blob of come on her cheek.

"Don't wipe it," I said as I returned my cock to her mouth. "It's your badge of honor, my come slut."

After she licked me clean, I pulled her up and gave her a deep kiss. I turned her around and lapped up her juices. I reinstalled the butt plugs in her fuck holes and wiped my mouth with her ass cheek.

"Let's go," I said, leading her to the elevators.

The come lump on her face dried slowly. A few people came in and out of the elevators, two or three of them looked at her face longer than usual. She smiled innocently at them.

"We are ready to head home," I said.

By the end of our drive home, the rush traffic caught us for a few minutes.

At home we took a hot shower together and then lounged in the sun on the patio. We oiled each other, and then I proceeded to give her a complete tongue bath, but avoiding her nipples, pussy and asshole. She squirmed and moaned anyway. In the end, I used my oily cock head to massage her stiff nipples and the exterior of her horny nether holes. She continued to squirm.

"Let's sixty-nine, my little bitch," I instructed.

She brought her leaky pussy to my mouth and proceeded to suck my hard cock. I leisurely licked her pussy and asshole, probing them with my tongue. She moaned and ground her juicy pussy into my face while she sucked my cock more and more eagerly. I occasionally squeezed her tits.

She took her pussy off my mouth of her own accord and turned around. She smiled at me as she held my hard cock and guided it into her wet pussy.

"Do you mind?" she smiled, pressing my cock head into her tight pussy.

"What do you think?" I said, squeezing her tits.

"I think you don't," she smiled as my cock head slid into her pussy.

"You are a good slut, Corey," I said as I held her waist and pulled her firmly down. "I love your pussy."

"Do you love my ass too?" she teased.

"You know I do," I said.

"What's your favorite hole in my body?" she teased.

"You know it's your luscious asshole," I said.

"This?" she teased as she removed my cock from her dripping pussy and pressed its head into her asshole.

"Yes," I said as my cock head popped up her asshole.

"It loves your big cock," she moaned, lowering her ass onto my cock.

She gently worked her ass up and down my hard cock for over half an hour, making herself come in the end.

ADVANCED TRAINING

After dinner, I fucked Corey and came in her ass and pussy, plugging her ass with a big glass butt plug. I then made a phone call to the house across the street. There lived two single undergrad guys studying at the local university. I dressed Corey in a red mini dress, white thong panties and red high heels. I instructed her on what to do and how to act during our visit to the neighbors. Before we left, I let her suck my cock for a few minutes.

Brent and Greg sat on a couch opposite to us. Corey spread her legs just enough to give them a glimpse of her white panty crotch. The guys soon got notice of that.

“What can I get you to drink?” said Greg as he walked toward the kitchen.

“Orange juice please,” I said.

He looked at Corey, awaiting her request.

“Ball juice,” she said.

“Sorry, I didn't get that,” he said.

“Fresh spunk,” she said, spreading her legs farther apart.

“What is this?” he said, looking at me in complete confusion.

“This young lady's a horny little slut,” I said as I reached between Corey's legs and massaged her hot pussy through her thong. “She was deflowered over the weekend. If you are not dead, she wants mouthfuls of hot come.”

“We're certainly not dead,” said Greg, “but this sounds weird.”

“I told you I was bringing the hottest girl you'd ever seen, didn't I” I said. “She's just discovered sex.”

“You sure did,” he said as he went to the kitchen, shaking his head in disbelief.

Brent had a similar bewildered expression. By the time Greg was back, my hand was inside Corey's panties and I was fingering her slimy pussy. She had my hardening cock out and was stroking it slowly.

“I don't want to take advantage of my little whore,” I said. “If you want to come in her mouth, you have to make her come in yours. Her little pussy's a mess right now. Who wants to go first?”

As I waited for their answer, I pulled Corey's panties off and tossed them aside.

“This little pussy was only deflowered yesterday,” I said. “The first one to eat it wins the panties.”

Corey obscenely spread her legs and lewdly teased her drenched pussy with her fingertips.

“I'll go first,” said Greg.

“Go for it,” I said.

When Greg knelt down, he saw the base of Corey's butt plug.

“What's that?” he said in surprise.

“I've just deflowered her luscious ass today,” I said. “It's still in training. This toy helps it stretch and relax.”

“Holy fuck!” he said. “Where did you find this girl?”

“She's my friend's daughter,” I said. “He left her with me to take care of her for a week.”

“You are taking very good care of her,” he smiled.

“I try,” I smiled.

He dove in her slimy pussy, and she continued to stroke my hard cock while she moaned and humped his face. He took about ten minutes to make her gush in his mouth.

“Doesn't she have a delicious little pussy?” I said.

“Yes,” he said. “It's so juicy.”

“Her panties are your little trophy,” I said.

“Thanks,” he said.

“Brent, are you ready?” I said.

“Sure,” said Brent.

Brent took Greg's place and devoured Corey's pussy, sucking the rest of my come out. He took a little less than ten minutes to make her gush in his mouth.

“What do you think?” I asked.

“She has a sweet pussy,” he said.

“It’s your turn to sit back now,” I said as I moved the coffee table aside. “She’ll do all the work.”

The guys sat back, and I motioned Corey to them.

She crawled toward them and then used both hands to fish out their hard cocks simultaneously. As they drank their drinks, she sucked Greg’s cock while stroking Brent’s. The boys groaned and grunted as she switched her eager mouth from one hard cock to the other.

“She loves to suck cock,” commented Greg.

“All good girls are like that,” I said.

“I bet,” smiled Brent.

“I don’t meet many of those,” said Greg.

“You have to be a good boy first,” I teased.

After I finished my orange juices, I put the glass aside and knelt behind Corey’s bare ass. I teased her leaky pussy with my tongue. She squirmed and moaned on the cock she was sucking. Soon, the guys filled her mouth with come, one and then the other. She licked their sticky cocks clean. She let them rest for a minute, moaning and gasping freely as I tongue fucked her leaky hole.

Just as I unplugged her ass and probed her loose asshole with my tongue, she resumed sucking their cocks. They naturally took more time to come, but she finally swallowed their come thirstily while I tongue fucked her asshole and probed her dripping pussy with two fingers. She was getting too hot. As the guys took a break, I moved forward and started fucking her pussy slowly but deeply.

“It’s so nice to deflower a sweet girl in every hole and introduce her to sex,” I said. “If you do a good job, she’ll always be yours. Isn’t that right, my little bitch?”

“Yes,” hissed Corey. “I’ll always be your fuck toy.”

“Even when you have a boyfriend or a husband?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“When you do a good job, you win yourself a permanent little whore,” I said.

“You are so lucky,” said Brent.

“I am the lucky one,” moaned Corey. “Nick’s an incredible lover.”

When they saw her get fucked and moan, their cocks stood up again. She was back sucking them. I fucked her teasingly slowly, making her come just as the second guy emptied his balls in her mouth. When her pussy finished twitching around my cock, I drooled onto her little asshole and guided my cock head to the horny opening of her lovely ass. She groaned as my hard cock shaft impaled her ready rectum.

“She has an incredible ass,” I said.

She jacked the guys’ cocks and sucked them as I skewered her ass deeply, holding her by the hips. As I fucked her hot ass nice and hard, she worked hard to make the guys explode again in her insatiable mouth. While she sucked and milked the hard cocks at hand, she did not forget to buck her ass back for more of my cock as her ass milked it lustfully. In due time, each boy pumped his fourth come load down her throat. They grunted and groaned, their faces twisted in concentration as they squeezed their come out of their balls. After she drained both of them, they pushed her head away.

“That’s it for me tonight,” said Brent.

“Me too,” said Greg.

“First to get it up gets to fuck her,” I said.

That really changed the morale of our hosts. Each of them started to twist and squint as he jacked his cock furiously. Greg finally won the race. I handed him a rubber and turned Corey to the side.

“Slip it on, and then slip underneath and slip it in,” I said.

Corey helped unroll the rubber onto Greg’s cock. He slipped underneath her, and she guided his cock into her wet pussy and lowered herself onto him. His cock slid along mine, making her ass tighter. We fucked her tentatively until we found a rhythm that worked for the three of us. By that time, Brent’s cock was hard too.

“Hey, Brent, the girl has a third hole, and she’s still thirsty,” I called.

Brent smiled, and then he stood before Corey and fed her his cock. Her moans were now muffled by Brent's cock as Greg and I churned her insides. She soon came on our cocks, jerking Brent in her hand. We continued pumping her twitching nether holes as she convulsed and gasped.

Greg lasted in Corey's tight pussy more than Brent in her mouth. Greg grunted and came in his rubber a little before Brent unloaded into her aggressively sucking mouth. When she finished draining Brent, I pulled out of her and stood by her side. She milked Greg's cock into the rubber and then emptied the rubber into her mouth as the boys watched in amazement.

"She's a dirty girl for one who lost her cherry just yesterday," I smiled.

"She sure is," said Brent.

She sucked the rubber dry. I pushed two fingers into her mouth. As she sucked my fingers, I jacked my aching cock onto her face. Soon, my long, thick jets of flying come showered her lustful face. She sucked me dry and used her fingers to feed herself the come that covered her face.

"With the come load I pumped up your ass before we came over, you've swallowed a dozen come loads," I said to Corey. "Are you happy now?"

"Yes," she smiled. "I love come."

"You are a greedy little come slut," I said, ruffling her hair.

As we straightened our clothes and got ready to leave, the boys thanked us for the nice evening.

"Thank you so much, Nick," they said. "That was a great evening."

"Thank you for your help," I said. "She's a greedy little come slut."

"You are lucky to have her," said Greg.

"Good night, guys," I said as I put the butt plug in her mouth and led her out.

"Put the butt plug in your ass and make yourself come for me," I said as we entered the house.

She did it in a standing position.

"You did a great job tonight," I said. "Did you enjoy feeding them my come out of your slimy pussy?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"Are you happy here, Corey?" I asked.

"I've never been happier," she smiled.

"Do you want to call your folks and let them know how you've been doing?" I said.

"I don't know," she said. "It's up to you."

"I want you to talk to them while I fuck your pussy and ass," I said. "How would you like that?"

"I'd love it," she smiled. "It's so slutty."

"It's appropriate for my little slut," I said.

"Thank you," she said.

She dialed her home number while she rode my cock gently with her horny pussy. I held her ass and paced her.

"Mom, I am having a wonderful time with Uncle Nick," she said into the phone.

"Is he nice to you?" asked her mom.

"He's the nicest person I've ever met," smiled Corey.

She kissed me deeply while I removed my cock from her pussy and pushed it into her ass.

"Are you nice to him?" asked her mom as her daughter swallowed my cock up her ass.

"I think so," said Corey as I sucked her nipple. "He's only spanked me twice."

"Does he spank you?" asked her mom.

"Only when I am a bad girl," said Corey. "I am usually a good girl."

"Always be a good girl, sweetie," said her mom.

"I will, mom," said Corey. "I am so lucky Uncle Beth and their son are away. Uncle Nick spends so much time with me it would have made them jealous had they been here. My own dad has never spent so much time with me."

"That's so nice of him," said her mom. "Thank him for me."

"I will, mom," said Corey. "He says hi to you."

"Say hi to him," said her mom.

"I will," said Corey. "Can I please speak to dad a little?"

"Sure, sweetie," said her mom.

"Mom says hi," said Corey as I arranged her on her hands and knees.

When her dad picked up, I was fucking her pussy from behind and fondling her tits.

"Hi, dad," she said. "Uncle Nick says I've been a good girl. He only had to spank me twice to make sure I'd always be a good girl. I think it worked."

"Did he hurt you?" he asked as I moved my cock to her ass.

"No way, dad," she said, pushing her ass back. "Uncle Nick's the sweetest person I've ever met." She looked over her shoulder and smiled at me. I pinched her stiff nipples. "He's so nice to me."

"Be nice to him too," he said.

"I am very nice to him," she said, squeezing my cock with her asshole.

"That's good, sweetie," he said.

"He says hi to you," she said.

"Say hi to him, and thank him," he said.

"You are right, dad," she said. "I should thank him profusely. He spends so much quality time with me."

"Be appreciative of that, Corey, and take full advantage of it," he said. "He's doing it for you."

"I know, dad, and I will," she said, squeezing my cock.

"Good night, sweetie," he said.

"Good night, dad," she said.

She hung up, and we picked up the pace.

"That was so wild," she gasped. "Thank you for suggesting it."

"I loved it as well," I said.

She came a few times, and I filled her ass with come.

We finally showered and went to bed separately.

Besides the regular daily training of Corey, on Tuesday evening I called my friend Bob. He was my age but much into young girls. His own very pretty wife was seven years his senior. He jumped at the chance to come to my house and put Corey through her paces. I had already filled Corey's ass and pussy with come and plugged her ass.

"Don't let him touch you if he doesn't eat your slimy pussy to orgasm," I instructed Corey. "If he comes in your pussy, he has to eat his come as well. Keep the butt plug up your ass at all times."

"Okay," she said.

"Don't touch her asshole," I said to Bob when he arrived. "It's in training. Otherwise, do to her whatever she lets you get away with."

"I'll be sure to do that," he said.

"Have fun," I said.

Bob had a big mouth. Through our friendship he talked quite a bit about his young wife, unknowingly giving me the keys to seducing her. Since she was a piece of prime flesh, I thought it was proper for me to do her while he did Corey. So I left to his house after I introduced him to Corey.

His wife, Pat, was alone. She opened the door and invited me in.

"Bob said he was going to your house," she said.

"Maybe he really did, but Beth and the kid are visiting her folks," I said. "Anyway, I am not the only guy with the name Nick."

"Maybe," she said. "Do you care for coffee?"

"Sure, thanks," I said.

While she made coffee, I chatted with her. I managed to stand behind her and have a good look down her light dress. The view of her full, firm orbs made my cock twitch.

“Are you getting prettier as time goes by or what?” I flirted. “You somehow look more and more attractive. How do you do that?”

“Nothing beside the regular workout,” she said, blushing.

“I doubt that any workout can give you fuller and more delicious-looking lips,” I said.

“You are putting me on,” she said, blushing again.

“I’ll be damned if I won’t kiss and suck your lovely lips for a solid hour if you let me,” I said, knowing that her lips were very sensitive thanks to Bob.

“You know I’d never let you,” she smiled.

“How would I know?” I said. “I don’t think you are that cruel. On the contrary, you look very sweet.”

“What does being cruel or sweet have to do with that?” she said.

“Don’t you think it’s cruel for a sweet thing like you to deprive a man of what could easily be the sweetest kiss he may ever have?” I said.

We resumed our erotic banter over coffee in the living room. Pat talked more daringly, and I got to tickle her lips with my fingertips a little.

“You can only have one kiss,” she said. “Be nice.”

“I’ll be very nice,” I assured. “Trust me.”

She turned toward me, and I wrapped one arm around her waist and put the other behind her head. Our lips met and brushed tentatively. Our mouths soon opened, and the sucking and licking started. I sucked her lips for several seconds and then pushed my tongue inside her mouth. She kissed back passionately, enjoying our kiss for half a minute before she pushed me away.

“That’s enough,” she said, panting.

“That was not a complete kiss,” I protested. “We agreed on one kiss—one complete kiss.”

“That was longer than one kiss,” she said.

“Since it’s my kiss, I’ll take one kiss but its length will be mine to decide unless you agree to let me kiss your luscious lips whenever I want,” I said.

“You are trying to take advantage of me,” she said, but not firmly enough.

“What man in his right mind wouldn’t?” I said. “You still owe me one kiss.”

“Okay,” she said softly, yielding again.

This time, after about two full minutes of kissing, she surrendered completely, and I knew I had her. I felt up her full tits gently. As she moaned, I maneuvered her onto my lap, letting her straddle me. Our kiss got hotter and hotter, and I kneaded her ass, grinding her crotch softly against my boner. She ground into me eagerly. My kisses covered her face, neck and ears. She twisted and ground her crotch into my hard bulge more and more urgently, moaning and gasping. After about fifteen minutes of that hot kissing, I sensed, her body was begging to get fucked.

“Are you going to grant me another kiss to another pair of hot, moist, delicious lips?” I whispered.

She just trembled. That was enough for me.

“You know which sweet lips I am talking about, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

With a smile at her, I reached inside her panties and cupped her pussy, making her shiver. I squeezed her pussy and she gasped, gushing juices onto my palm. I licked my wet palm teasingly, staring in her eyes.

“Your other lips are more delicious than I thought,” I smiled. “They taste like something I have to eat.”

She trembled.

She did not resist as I gently pushed her off my lap and stood her on the floor before me. I inhaled the hot and wet crotch of her panties. I lowered her panties to her ankles and had her step out of them. I wiped her dripping pussy with the wet crotch of her panties. She shivered and wobbled. I sucked the wet panty crotch into my mouth. Finally, I wore her panties around my neck and guided her onto the couch.

She let me sit her back and relaxed. I got the skirt of her dress out of the way, exposing her hot pussy in its full glory. Her pussy was totally hairless but for a small patch of hair on her mound.

"You have a very pretty pussy," I said. "I'd have to kiss it and lick it even if I didn't know how delicious it was."

Her pussy was soaked. I planted several heating kisses on her moist, pouting lips before I got my tongue into play. For about twenty minutes, she twisted and ground as I played her pussy. She convulsed and gushed three tasty loads of pussy juices into my thirsty mouth, each time coming harder than before.

When she caught her breath, I stood up before her and thrust my bulging crotch forward.

"My big cock loves to be kissed and sucked," I said. "Do you want to do some kissing of your own?"

"Yes," she said, grinning widely as she put her hands on the outline of my hard cock.

"It's so big," she said, squeezing my boner.

"I bet it isn't too big for its little slut," I teased.

"Of course not," she smiled.

She undid my pants, and my leaky cock jumped out in the open. She smiled at it.

"How come you are so thin and your cock's so fat?" she smiled as she tried to wrap her fingers around it.

She stroked it gently.

"Simple," I said. "The common reason's that my big cock's sucking out most of my energy."

"Poor guy," she said. "Your fat cock needs a solid workout."

"I can't agree more," I said. "Is it fat enough for you?"

"It's the fattest cock I've ever seen in person," she said.

"I think you are in for a treat," I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Let me kiss you with it," I said.

Pushing her hands away, I took hold of my cock and started brushing its leaky head over her lips. She moaned happily. I rubbed the bulbous head over her lips and pushed it inside, parting her lips.

"Use your tongue," I instructed as I brushed my cock head over the inside of her lips.

After a little teasing, I wiped my cock head over her cheek and pushed it into her mouth for real cock sucking, relinquishing control to her. She sucked it skillfully for about fifteen minutes. I took a couple of breaks to grind my cock into her face and slap her face and lips with it.

"My cock wants to kiss your other lips," I said, taking my cock from her.

"Oh, yes, baby," she said. "Let it kiss the melting core inside of my horny pussy."

Doubling her legs over her, I poised my cock over her dripping pussy and rubbed the head all over her swollen lips. She moaned and gasped, humping her pussy forward.

"Bet for it, Pat," I said.

"Please fuck me," she gasped.

"With what?" I teased.

"Please fuck me with your big cock," she gasped.

"You are a hot little slut, Pat," I said, pushing my cock head inside her dripping pussy. "I am going to fuck you like you've never been fucked before."

"Yes," she hissed as the column of my cock sank inside her tight pussy.

"Your pussy's so tight, you hot slut," I said. "I am going to loosen it up for you."

"Yes," she hissed.

Her pussy clamped tightly around my hard shaft as I ground my cock circularly within her, making her moan. I maneuvered her upright and into my arms while my cock was still rooted inside her. Gripping her ass, I stood up and started thrusting in her splayed pussy. She wrapped her arms around my neck and grunted with each thrust.

"Where is your kid?" I asked, fucking her deeply.

"He is asleep upstairs," she said.

“Can we go somewhere so that your kid won't discover how sweet, pretty, hot and cock hungry his lovely mom really is?” I said.

“We can go to the bedroom and lock the door,” she said.

“Let's do that,” I said as I carried her up the stairs, fucking her unsteadily on the way. “I want to fuck his slut mom in her marital bed.”

“You are so wicked,” she gasped, her pussy gushing on my cock.

“Is that why your horny pussy gushed around my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Where is your son sleeping?” I asked. “Let's make sure he's really asleep.”

“There,” she pointed with her hand to a room.

While fucking her, I walked to the room, and we peeked into the room. He was sound asleep while his mom was getting fucked soundly.

“When he grows up, he'll thank me for giving his slut mom the best fuck of her life,” I teased.

“I won't tell him about it,” she gasped.

In her room, I fucked her for five minutes in the standing position.

“I am going to come on your big cock,” she gasped.

“Come on my big cock, my little slut,” I urged. “Come all you can, bitch.”

She came wildly while I bounced her on my cock. She held me tightly while she convulsed wildly. When her orgasm subsided, I put her on the bed. I laid her on the bed without taking my cock out of her.

“Is this where Bob fucks you?” I asked.

“Sometimes,” she panted.

“Where else?” I asked.

“Nowhere,” she said.

“So I am servicing a needy woman?” I said, knowing well that I was.

“I don't remember when I had come this many times,” she said.

“We are hardly halfway through though,” I said.

“Really?” she said excitedly.

“Of course,” I said. “I'll show you what your hot body was made for.”

“Please do,” she gasped.

“I will,” I assured before I claimed her lips with mine.

That missionary fuck squeezed two more hard orgasms from her. I had her lick her juices off my cock, and then I arranged her on her hands and knees. Eyeing her fine virgin ass, I planned my approach to claiming that untouched but delicious fortress.

“Have you ever been told how delicious your ass looks?” I said, kneading her ass cheeks.

“Never,” she said.

“I am not going to tell you,” I said, lowering my mouth slowly to its target. “I am going to show you.”

She moaned and pushed into my face as I lapped up her wet pussy lips and sucked her clit with her ass spread wide. I finally kissed each cheek.

“So delicious,” I said softly before I kissed her pink asshole.

She was taken by surprise. While in her shock, I tongued her asshole gently. She trembled but tried to escape. I held her cheeks firmly while I awakened her sensitive nerve endings.

“No, no, no!” she gasped. She paused for a second. “Not there! Don't! Stop!”

However, her tasty asshole responded marvelously and awakened to my oral touch.

“Oh, that feels so good!” she gasped. “Please don't stop.”

“You are a slut, Pat,” I teased, squeezing her tits.

As she humped back gently, I pushed two fingers into her sizzling pussy and probed her wet depths. I lubed and reamed out her tight asshole patiently. It took my tongue and fingers over half an hour to stretch her virginal asshole wide enough to accommodate my cock, but we both enjoyed that time immensely.

“Are you going to fuck me in the ass?” she cooed, pushing her ass back to fuck my three slick fingers.

“Only if you want me to,” I said. “Do you want me too, my hot slut?”

“Like you don’t know I do,” she gasped softly.

“Are you sure you want to come like never before while I fuck your sizzling ass?” I teased.

“Yes,” she panted.

“Are you going to be a good girl and reserve your hot ass for me?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Play with your pussy gently,” I instructed as I guided her hand to her wet pussy.

She twisted and moaned as she rubbed her clit and pumped a finger in and out of her ass. I removed her finger from her ass and sucked it while I rubbed her dripping pussy. I crouched above her ass and lowered my glistening hard shaft to her softly wrinkled hole.

“Are you sure you want me to plug your little hole?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Beg for it, Pat,” I said. “Show me you are my bitch.”

“Please fuck my virgin ass with your big cock,” she moaned. “Please fuck your bitch in her slutty ass.”

She shivered when my cock head touched her pucker, but her asshole clenched in its last act of modesty. As my slick bulbous head pressed gently but firmly into her ass, her asshole relaxed gradually and gradually accepted the thick intruder. She gasped and clenched her fists as she tried to open up wide.

My cock head popped in, making her groan softly. I pushed her dress up, exposing most of her back and belly, and lightly stroked her back and stomach. She gasped, and her asshole twitched. When I tickled her stiff clit, she trembled and came.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come, my hot ass whore,” I urged.

Holding her firmly by her jerking hips, I thrust gently into her. I used her erratic thrusts to work my cock deeper up her sizzling ass. Our extended anal play paid off as my hard shaft advanced smoothly into her undiscovered passion tunnel. She still was virginally tight though. It took me about five minutes of exquisite time to fully insinuate my pulsing cock inside her hot ass. She had fun all along and did not show any sign of discomfort.

“How does it feel, my sexy bitch?” I said.

“It feels incredible,” she moaned. “Your big cock’s filling me like I’ve never been filled before.”

While my heavy balls rested against the back of her pussy, I bent over and kissed her deeply. We shared a hot sinful kiss that left us gasping for air. I gradually fucked her ass, enjoying its shy instinctive milking of my hard cock. She gasped, panted, moaned and groaned, bucking her ass back for my cock as I stuffed her ass lustfully.

Each of us enjoyed that ass fuck more than the other as we did it for about forty minutes, changing positions every now and then. She came four hard times. Her hot ass was definitely cut for cock and ripe for it. Merely touching her clit was enough to make her convulse in orgasm uncontrollably, letting her innocent asshole spasm around my cock like the lustiest of holes.

When I lost it and came inside her, she was lying on her back, her legs pushing against my shoulders as I drilled her from above. I pumped the fruit of our entire session deep inside her twitching rectum.

“I am filling your sizzling ass with come, my hot bitch,” I said, slamming deep in her twitching ass.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

My cock softened inside her slimy ass, letting her asshole contract gradually. I finally plopped my limp cock out.

While she recovered, I gently worked a big glass butt plug up her ass.

“What’s that?” she asked.

“It’s a big glass butt plug,” I said. “It will help you train your hot ass and keep it ready for my big cock.”

“It’s so big,” she said.

“You are a big slut,” I teased.

“I sure am,” she smiled.

While she panted for air, I wiped her dripping pussy with my palm and smeared her juices on her face. She licked and sucked my cock clean and it hardened in her mouth. She sucked it for a few minutes.. Finally, I licked her juices off her face.

“I am going to fill your little pussy with come so you can feed it to your husband,” I said, mounting her.

“You are a wicked guy,” she said, spreading her legs for me.

“You are a hot slut, Pat,” I said. “You deserve to have your husband eat your lover’s come out of your pussy.”

“That’s so treacherous,” she moaned as I thrust in her pussy.

She fucked back energetically nonetheless. We fucked for over an hour in several positions. She came many times and sucked my glistening cock several times.

“Are you ready for the come you are going to feed to your husband?” I teased, pounding her pussy vigorously.

“Yes,” she gasped, her pussy twitching.

She came wildly, and I pumped her gushing pussy full of come. The butt plug helped drain me in her pussy.

“The butt plug will keep the come inside your pussy so you can feed it to him little by little,” I said.

“What am I going to tell him about it?” she gasped.

“Tell him you are stretching your little asshole just in case you want to have it fucked sometime,” I said.

“That’s reasonable,” she said.

“Take a shower, but don’t wash your pussy or asshole,” I said.

We both were soaked with sweat since we fucked in our clothes. We rested for several minutes.

“Do you think I’ll be able to enjoy your lovely body ever again?” I said.

“I think you must,” she said. “Tonight you have created a monster. I’ve never been fucked like this and, by the way, I’ve never been fucked up the ass before. I never knew I’d love it.”

“I know that,” I said. “I appreciate your saving this fine ass cherry for me, beautiful.”

“Any time, lover,” she said.

“Count on it,” I said. “Keep it training.”

“I will,” she said.

After our goodbye kiss, I walked to the door. She burst out laughing.

“What?” I asked, looking back.

“You are still wearing my panties around your neck,” she said.

“Oh,” I smiled as I removed them.

With a mischievous smile, I hiked her dress and wiped her sticky pussy with her panties before I deeply inhaled her aroma off them and stuffed them in my pocket. I gave her come-filled pussy a gentle kiss and got up.

“I had a great time, my hot slut,” I said as I left, waving.

“Me too,” she said, waving back.

When I arrived at home, I entered from the back door. Bob was furiously fucking Corey from behind. He was very close to coming. He grunted, pulling his cock out, and spewed his come all over her back. They had not noticed my presence. She lay on her stomach, and he lay next to her, rubbing his come into her back.

“Having fun?” I asked as she lay resting.

They jumped, and then they got up and started dressing.

“Nick, this girl’s the hottest little slut I’ve ever met,” he said as he dressed quickly. “What a pussy! What an ass! I’ll never forget this favor of yours.”

“Count it returned,” I said. After all, I still had his wife’s dirty panties in my pocket. “What you did for her was very important. What are friends for anyway?”

“You are a unique friend,” he said. “Someday I am going to return your favor.”

"You already have," I said. "You don't know how much you helped me by fucking her. If you didn't, I'd have done it all by myself."

"Anyway, I got to go," he said. "Catch you later, pal."

"Later," I said as he exited the door and disappeared.

"Corey, did he eat your slimy pussy well?" I asked.

"Yes," she smiled. "He sucked it dry."

"Did he fuck you well?" I asked.

"Yes, he wasn't bad," she said. "He went nuts on the butt plug up my ass!"

"Poor guy!" I said. "His wife never lets him touch her sweet little asshole. Let's shower and go to bed."

As we showered, my cock hardened but I decided to ignore it and fuck her first thing in the morning.

When Bob arrived at home, his wife sat on the sofa and hiked her dress.

"Bob, I am so wet," she said, spreading her legs wide and exposing her drenched pussy. "I need you to eat me."

"Now?" he asked in surprise. "I am tired."

"You don't have to fuck me," she said. "You only have to eat my dripping pussy and make me come."

"Can we do it tomorrow?" he said.

"Only if you can find someone else to do it for me now," she said.

He reluctantly knelt between her legs.

"What's that?" he asked when she pulled her legs up, exposing the base of her butt plug.

"It's a butt plug," she said. "I need to stretch my asshole just in case I wanted to get fucked in the ass."

"What got into you?" he asked.

"Honey, I am so wet now," she said. "Eat my pussy now, and talk later."

He eagerly ate her pussy.

"You are so juicy," he commented.

"Do you know what that big toy up my tight asshole is doing to me?" she moaned. "Eat me raw."

He dove in. She fed him all my come and came in his eager mouth.

"What happened and made you decide to try some anal?" he asked.

"I guess I got horny," she shrugged. "Where were you anyway?"

"I told you I was going to Nick's house," he said.

"Which Nick?" she asked.

"Nick Callaby," he said.

"That's funny because Nick Callaby was here," she said.

"Nick Callaby was where?" he asked.

"He was here," she said. "He spent a couple of hours right here with me. Were you really with him?"

"He was actually out, but I was at his house," he said.

"Babysitting or housesitting?" she said.

"He has guests, and I kept them company while he was out," he said.

"While he was out with your wife?" she said. "That's interesting."

Bob called me right away.

"Nick, were you really at my house while I was with Corey?" he asked.

"Yes," I said.

"What was that for?" he asked.

"You were doing me a favor, so I decided to keep your wife company," I said. "She didn't have to suffer."

"You've caused me a problem," he said. "She now doesn't believe that I was at your house."

"Do you want me to talk to her?" I said.

"That wouldn't work," he said.

“Do you want Corey to talk to her?” I teased.

“Yeah, right,” he said. “By the way, what were you doing? She was so horny when I came home?”

“We talked about sex,” I said. “I convinced her to train her little asshole and give anal sex a chance.”

“No way,” he said.

“I think if I spent more time with her you’d come home to find me fucking her tight little ass,” I said.

“You are bluffing,” he said.

“You have a very hot wife, Bob,” I said. “Her fantastic ass has to be fucked.”

“I know, but she’s never let me touch it,” he said.

“She must have known that you are no good with asses,” I teased.

“You are full of it,” he said.

“Your wife promised me she’d train her tight little asshole, and I believed her,” I said. “I gave her a glass butt plug like the one Corey was wearing for that.”

“She wouldn’t accept that,” he said.

“I know how horny women think,” I said. “I bet you anything she’s wearing it right now.”

“We’ll talk later,” he said.

“Tell her I said hi,” I said.

“I won’t,” he said.

“I’ll have to call her and say hi myself,” I teased.

“Suit yourself,” he said.

“Good night,” I said.

“Good night,” he said.

“Bob, I am still horny,” she said. “I need you to eat my pussy again.”

He was soon on his knees in front of her dripping pussy.

“What did Nick do here?” he asked curiously.

“We were having sex,” she teased. “That’s why I am so horny. Is that the answer you want?”

“He didn’t tell me he was coming to my house,” he said. “I am just curious about what he was doing.”

“Your friend’s my friend,” she said. “Nick’s a very nice guy. He was spending time with his lonely friend. He flirted with me, and we had a great time together. Is that a problem?”

“No,” he said.

“Was it a coincidence that you decided to wear this butt plug tonight?” he asked.

“What do you mean?” she asked. “Are you jealous? Are you saying that Nick talked me into wearing it?”

“No,” he said. “I am sorry.”

“Why don’t you do something good with your mouth and eat my juicy pussy?” she said.

He dove into her leaky pussy and ate it to orgasm.

Fresh in the morning, I used my morning erection for a thorough if quick tour of Corey’s hot body. I fed her my first come load of the day to change the taste of her mouth. We kissed as I carried her naked form to the bathroom.

After we showered, I dressed her in a white bra and knee-high socks, and we had breakfast. At the end, I spread strawberry jam on her pussy and licked it up. I had her clear the table and do the dishes.

We lounged in the living room silently for a while. I kissed her hot and deep enough to get her juices running. I slipped my left middle finger into her moist pussy and probed her a little while building up our kiss. I continued teasing her pussy with my single finger as I broke the kiss. She put her hand on my crotch, but I pushed it away.

While I tickled her clit and probed her wet pussy thoroughly, I lectured her about how her behavior as a young lady should be. My talk spanned an hour. She twisted gently and humped my teasing finger as her wet pussy milked it eagerly, bathing it in her copious juices.

“Do you understand it all?” I asked. “Can you do it and make your parents and me proud of you?”

“Yes,” she said softly but confidently. “I’d do anything for you.”

“I want you to do it for yourself,” I said. “I want you to invest in yourself. I want my slut to be a great girl.”

“I will,” I said.

“Good girl,” I said, pulling her head toward my crotch. “Now you can use something bigger than my fingers to pleasure your hot and horny body.”

She sucked my cock hungrily, and I fucked her leisurely. She came twice, once through her pussy and another through her ass. I did not come though.

In the afternoon, I called a female coworker of mine that some people labeled as lesbian and others said she was bisexual. I managed to talk her into meeting Corey and doing the honors of introducing her to female love. The three of us met at a café and chatted for a while. It was obvious that Helen was a talented seductress when it came to women. Her look was mesmerizing. She let Corey fall for her, using eye and body language while making ordinary conversation. On the way home, I struggled and persuaded Helen to let me watch.

At home, Helen had Corey's undivided attention as she slowly and expertly used her soft, teasing tricks on Corey's naïve body. Helen's acts were very soft but commanding. When she kissed and teased Corey's face, I thought I could definitely learn a few things from her. The two ladies were obviously headed for a great evening. All I wished for was that Helen would not convert Corey into a lesbian, destroying everything I had done so far.

The scene unfolding before me was most erotic. My cock was stretching and pulsing with every heartbeat. Helen peeled Corey's dress tantalizingly slowly, lightly kissing and teasing every square inch of skin she exposed. Corey shivered and gasped continuously.

When Helen got Corey's tits uncovered, she worked her tongue on the sensitive flesh as precisely as a painter's brush. I moved closer to get a better view of the sexiest action I had ever witnessed.

“Do you like what you see?” asked Helen, looking up at me.

“Yes,” I said. “You are marvelous.”

“Thank you,” she said and resumed her work.

Even running Helen's tongue over Corey's belly and belly button had a great effect on Corey. After what looked like an eternity, Helen got Corey's legs spread and her pussy exposed in its entire splendor. Corey's pussy was soaked. Helen's tongue touch was so soft and slow on Corey's swollen lips but had a great effect on the squirming girl. Helen teased Corey's pussy for a long time.

“Do you want to come now?” asked Helen softly.

“Yes, please,” gasped Corey, almost inaudibly.

Helen closed her lips on Corey's clit. That seemed to be enough to make Corey come immediately. She came hard too, gasping helplessly, as Helen worked her tongue over her twitching pussy. After that, Helen made Corey convulse in orgasm about ten times in ten minutes.

Helen kissed Corey's thighs gently while she let her rest. Then a look from Helen's eyes let Corey know it was her turn to taste some juicy pussy.

Corey tried to imitate Helen's technique, but it was clear that she lacked experience. She did well though for a beginner. Naturally Corey could not be as slow and teasing as Helen was. Helen's pussy ended in the open. It was wet too and hairless.

“You have a gorgeous pussy, Helen,” I complimented.

“Thank you,” she smiled, “but don't get any wild ideas.”

“I'll try not to,” I said as I watched Corey's tongue skate towards the exposed pink folds. “I envy Corey.”

Corey worked well as I watched her work. I was glad she could make Helen come. Corey even did something that Helen had not done—lick her asshole. That anal licking caught Helen off guard and made her squirm.

Corey started working Helen towards a second orgasm. Helen toyed with her own medium-sized tits, teasing the nipples. I fished out my hard cock and knelt behind Corey. I brushed my leaky cock head up and down her leaky slit before I pushed it in slowly. Corey moaned into Helen's pussy.

Although I didn't move my cock inside Corey, she humped back gradually. Meanwhile, I drooled on her asshole and rubbed her pucker with my thumb. I soon worked my thumb slowly around her asshole to loosen her up. Her fucking pace stepped up and was followed by her pussy eating hunger.

Corey's eating moved from the teasing pace of eating dessert to the wild pace of a starved wild animal. Helen responded anyway. I pulled my slick cock out of Corey's dripping pussy and pushed it gingerly into her throbbing

asshole. She moaned and ground into Helen's humping pussy as her asshole took my cock slowly inside. She groaned as the last of my hard shaft lurched inside her asshole.

Holding my cock deep inside Corey's ass, I cupped her tits and kneaded them gently as she humped my cock. I met her strokes, thrusting in her harder and harder. I tightened the grip on her tits and thrust faster. Right then, Helen convulsed in orgasm. Corey continued to eat pussy while her ass got fucked vigorously. She even had Helen come before she came on my cock herself. Helen pushed Corey's face away and rested for a minute. She then climbed off the couch and moved toward our coupling.

"I want to see what you are doing to the little girl," said Helen.

"Be my guest," I said as I pulled Corey's ass cheeks apart to give Helen a better view.

"Wow!" she exclaimed. "I can't believe you are driving this entire thing in her tight little ass."

"You have to believe it," I said. "Most women's hot asses were made for this."

"On one hand, you know I am not into this," she said. "On the other hand, my ass is too tight for it."

"On the third hand, last weekend Corey's ass was much tighter than yours," I said. "That's the joy of it all: making those little but hot assholes enjoy taking big cocks all the way in and getting pounded vigorously."

"Are you saying you did all this in a couple of days?" Helen asked in amazement.

"Yes," I said. "I am sure I can loosen you up in less than an hour."

"Without tearing me apart?" she asked.

"I can tear you apart in a second," I laughed.

Helen watched as my cock pumped Corey's rebounding ass. For Helen's benefit, I plopped my cock out of Corey's ass and shoved it back all the way in. I repeated that several times. Corey groaned and gasped as I did that. I once used my bulbous cock head to rub her pussy to oblivion before I put my cock back in her throbbing asshole. I held her tits in my hands, and she fucked her ass on my cock to orgasm.

When her asshole finished twitching around my hard-pumping shaft, I slowly pulled my cock out of her and let her suck it. Helen watched as my cock stretched Corey's lips and snaked in and out of her sucking mouth. Corey moaned and sucked eagerly.

"Do you want to try it?" I asked Helen.

"Oh no," she said.

"What about a little taste of come?" I said.

"No, thanks," she said.

"What if I come inside Corey's pussy and you taste me there?" I asked.

"Maybe," she said after a little pause.

For Helen's dessert, I had Corey recline on the couch and knelt between her widely spread legs. I teased her pussy with my cock until we both were close to orgasm. I pushed my cock inside her dripping pussy and thrust in her for a couple of minutes. When I pinched her clit, she came, and I joined her.

"This is for you, Helen," I said as Corey's gushing pussy milked my cock wildly, draining my come.

When my cock was drained, I pulled out and wiped my sticky cock head on Corey's inner thighs.

"Helen, you can eat her now," I invited.

"Yes, please," implored Corey.

"I've never done this before, but you have a beautiful cock," said Helen, moving hesitantly toward Corey.

Helen slowly lowered her head to Corey's slimy pussy. She licked tentatively, but her eagerness increased as Corey responded to her ministrations. She lapped up the white come that oozed out of Corey's pussy. She even rimmed Corey's asshole. She worked two fingers in and out of Corey's slimy pussy while teasing her clit. She pulled her fingers out and tongue probed Corey's pussy.

While Helen ate Corey's wet pussy, her middle finger teased Corey's asshole continuously. She then gradually pushed her finger into Corey's relaxed asshole. She pumped and twisted her finger slowly within Corey's gently humping ass. She gently added her slick forefinger to Corey's ass and finger fucked her deeply. Meanwhile, her mouth sucked Corey's leaky pussy thirstily, drawing out every iota of fluid she could possibly get. She drained Corey's pulsating pussy completely of my come. She made her come and drank up her new discharge.

"Your come doesn't taste bad," said Helen, looking at me.

“I bet yours tastes even better,” I said.

Helen pulled her fingers out of Corey's asshole and teasingly let her suck them. She sat back next to Corey, her pussy dripping with lust. She needed a pussy licking, but Corey was completely spent. She used her own fingers to make herself come and then licked and sucked her sticky fingers.

After a little rest, Helen kissed Corey gently on the mouth and then got up and dressed. I zipped up my pants and saw her to the door.

“Thank you for the delectable treat,” she said.

“Thank you for yours,” I said.

“By the way, it was fun eating your come out of her little pussy,” she said, looking back as she left.

“Thank you,” I smiled.

Corey and I snuggled on the couch. I thought about what I was to do with her next. I decided that she learned enough and tomorrow would be her last day with me although I did not have enough of her.

After the morning shower and breakfast, I let Corey play with herself, using toys, while watching porn videos. After a while I used my cock to ream out and fuck her horny cavities. I filled her ass and pussy with come and plugged her come-filled ass.

We showered, and I had her put on a sexy dress with nothing underneath. I helped her fix her hair and makeup.

We went to lunch at a fine place. I treated her like a lady and flirted with her nicely throughout lunch. We went back home. I danced with her to slow music, holding her tightly. I whispered sweet sexy words to her, and our bodies molded to each other. My hands gradually roamed over her back and moved lower. She melted as her crotch ground gently into mine.

When she was ready, I guided her to the couch, where I sat down and fished out my hard cock. I hiked her dress and helped her sit on it carefully, facing away. I adjusted her posture so that she was deeply impaled.

“Don't move,” I whispered as I started to play with her stiff clit.

She gasped and moaned softly. Her pussy twitched and gushed juices onto my shaft as I pinched and rubbed her clit. When I felt she was dripping wet, I removed my cock from her pussy and pushed it gently into her ass, replacing the butt plug with it. I pulled her ass cheeks apart as she lowered herself slowly onto me. I moved her ass in little circles so she could sink deeper on my cock. She kept gasping as my cock advanced into her rectum. When she sat with all her weight on my thighs, I gripped her hips and pulled her down as I thrust up into her to drive my cock all the way in. She groaned and then panted for a few seconds.

“Don't move, baby,” I whispered.

Reaching between her thighs with both hands, I started to play with her pussy, teasing her. When she reached a plateau of sexual heat, I started to talk to her about boys and dating. The involuntary contractions of her asshole kept my cock rock hard and oozing inside her rectum. Her cunt was dripping juices. I had to wipe her drenched pussy occasionally and have her lick her juices off my fingers.

“Your luscious ass is so special,” I finally said. “You should only give it to special people, not to occasional dates and lovers. I'd gladly personally take care of it for you whenever you want.”

“Nick, I want you to be the only one to fuck my ass because you are so special to me,” she said.

“I'd love to do that for you, Corey,” I said.

“Thank you so much,” she said. “You are the best.”

“Are you going to be a good girl and carry out my instructions faithfully?” I asked.

“Yes, I promise,” she said.

She came, and I filled her twitching rectum with thick come. I plugged her ass and carried her to the shower.

After the shower, I had her call one of the boys she knew and ask him if he wanted to go out. Naturally he did. He was nice to her, and she let him eat her slimy pussy clean before he returned her three hours later.

Standing for her dad, I thanked the boy for being nice and took her inside.

It was finally time for her to go home. I refilled her pussy with come before I drove her home. Before I dropped her off, we shared a long, hot kiss. I pushed her head gently toward my crotch. Five minutes later, I emptied my balls in her mouth. She swallowed it all and sucked hard for more. At the end, she zipped me up, and I kissed her again. We hoped to meet again soon. I waved to Bill when he opened the door for his slut daughter.

THE MOM

Late on Saturday morning, I met Bill and we spent sometime together.

"Corey has completely changed thanks to you," he said.

"Positively, I hope," I said.

"Of course," he said. "We really appreciate your help. You can't imagine how annoying she had been before."

"She's a nice girl," I said. "You only need to know how to treat her. I enjoyed her company so much I didn't want to return her back to you."

"You're a genius," he said.

"Thanks, but I don't think so," I said. "I don't even have a degree in psychology."

"Yes, you are a genius," he said. "In less than a week, you managed to achieve what we couldn't in years."

"I think, I was a bit luckier," I said. "She was ready to make a new start, and I was there to help."

He continued to thank me and praise what I had done.

"If you think I have a good influence on her, I'll gladly spend a little time with her every week or so," I offered.

"That would be great," he said. "Thanks again."

"Sure," I said. "We are friends. If there is anything I can do for you, just ask. I'd do it happily."

He suddenly looked sad. He did not want to talk about it, but I kept coaxing him until he started to say little things. He finally told me the whole story. While Corey stayed with me, he and his wife had more time to spend together especially in bed. His wife was sexually responsive but she did not want to do some acts that he wished she would, namely oral and anal sex.

"I faced the same problem when I met Beth," I said. "It took me a while to loosen her up."

"How did you handle it?" he asked.

"Right then it took me some time," I said. "Now I know better. I can loosen a prude in an hour or two."

"What do you suggest?" he asked eagerly.

"Come with Felicia this evening to our house," I said. "I'll have Beth help her with her inhibitions."

"Do you think that would work?" he asked.

"You'll see what peer pressure can do," I said. "You'll take home a new woman. I want you to tease her as much as you can prior to our get-together, but don't make love to her or allow her to have an orgasm."

Beth and our son arrived early in the afternoon. I could tell she was horny. So was I, but I wanted to use that toward the plan I plotted for tonight.

"Bill and Felicia are coming over tonight at eight," I said to Beth.

That was all I said until half an hour ahead of time.

"Felicia has never sucked cock," I said. "We'll show her how it's done."

"You want your husband's prudish wife to suck your big cock?" she said.

"Of course not unless that's what she wants," I said.

"What do *you* want?" she asked.

"I want to be a good host," I smiled.

"You want to do that in front of Bill?" she said.

"Why not?" I said.

"Because I don't think so," she said.

"You are a selfish bitch," I smiled. "Kneel down, and suck my big cock."

"We don't have time," she said.

"I know," I said, pulling her for a kiss.

She did not resist when I nudged her shoulders down. While she sucked my cock eagerly, I bent over and fondled her ass, occasionally teasing her juicy pussy.

“You’ll make me smell like a whore,” she complained.

“No whore smells as hot as you do, and no woman smells as sweet as you do,” I said. “Will Felicia notice that your lips smell of my big cock when you kiss her cheeks?”

“No,” she said.

“We’ll blindfold Bill so his prudish wife can freely suck your husband’s big cock,” I said.

“Is she only going to suck my husband’s big cock?” she teased.

“That’s up to her as long as your husband’s a good host,” I said. “I hope she has a great time.”

“I have a feeling you want to show her that you are the most hospitable host in the world,” she teased.

“I want you to be a good hostess too,” I said. “Wear a slutty dress and nothing else.”

“If you fuck his wife, he’ll fuck yours,” she said, getting up.

“He can’t fuck mine as I can fuck his,” I said. “He wouldn’t be here if he could.”

“Good for her,” she said.

“It’s all about hospitality,” I said.

“I bet,” she said.

Bill could not resist the urge to look at Beth, especially when she bent over, showing her cleavage or the tops of her legs and thinly covered ass. Felicia noticed that and got jealous. It did not get easier for Bill when Beth sat across from him and crossed her legs, exposing the side of her ass.

Beth walked over to Felicia and whispered something in her ear. Felicia smiled and nodded.

Beth led Felicia away. They disappeared for over fifteen minutes.

“Did you see how your husband stared at my tits and ass?” said Beth when they were in the bathroom.

“I am sorry about that,” said Felicia, embarrassed.

“Don’t be,” said Beth. “I wanted him to. I want to tease him a little. Why don’t you get rid of your underwear like me and tease Nick a little?”

“Are you without underwear?” said Felicia.

“Yes,” said Beth as she pulled her top down, uncovering her tits.

Felicia was shocked as Beth hiked her dress, exposing her bare pussy.

“I can’t do that,” said Felicia. “What would Bill think?”

“Don’t worry about Bill,” said Beth. “I’ll take care of him while you take care of my husband.”

“Are you sure that’s a good idea?” said Felicia.

“Only if you want to get fucked tonight,” said Beth, pulling the top of Felicia’s dress down.

Felicia did not resist as Beth took off her bra and tossed it aside. She just blushed.

“You have nice tits, Felicia,” said Beth. “I am sure Nick will love them.”

Beth pinched Felicia’s nipples, making her gasp.

“What did you do?” asked Felicia in shock.

“The nipples need to be stiff to draw male attention,” said Beth, pulling Felicia’s top up.

Beth knelt down and hiked Felicia’s dress.

“What are you doing?” said Felicia.

Beth yanked Felicia’s panties down.

“These have to go,” said Beth, pulling Felicia’s panties all the way down. “Your little pussy needs to breathe.”

Felicia stepped out of her panties.

“Your pussy’s little and hairless,” said Beth. “Nick loves hairless little pussies. He’ll go nuts when I tell him that your pussy’s completely bare.”

“You are going to tell your husband about my pussy?” said Felicia in shock.

“Sure,” said Beth. “Aren’t you going to tell your husband about mine?”

“No,” said Felicia.

“You don’t want your husband to know about other women’s little pussies?” said Beth.

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

“Turn around,” said Beth.

Felicia turned around innocently, showing Beth her bare ass.

“What are you doing?” asked Felicia as Beth spread her ass.

“I’ll also tell Nick about your little asshole,” said Beth. “Nick loves women’s cute assholes. He’ll love yours.”

Felicia’s asshole clenched defensively.

“Did you happen to take an enema today?” asked Beth.

“No,” said Felicia.

“You should take one whenever you go without panties,” said Beth. “I take one daily.”

“I’ve never done either,” said Felicia.

“That’s okay,” said Beth. “I expected that. I’ve prepared an enema for you. It will only take you a few minutes.”

“Do I have to do that?” asked Felicia.

“Sure,” said Beth. “You’ll love it and do it daily from now on.”

Beth explained to Felicia how to use the enema kit.

“I’ll be back in a few minutes,” said Beth, leaving Felicia in the bathroom.

Beth busied herself in the kitchen until Felicia was done.

“Are you all done?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” said Felicia shyly.

“Do you feel refreshed?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” said Felicia.

“Nick will go crazy when he finds out that your bare little asshole’s squeaky clean inside out,” said Beth.

“You’ll tell him that?” said Felicia, blushing deeply.

“Don’t feel shy about being squeaky clean,” said Beth. “Nick licks my asshole hungrily and sticks his tongue inside it because I keep it squeaky clean. That makes my pussy leak like a loose faucet and loosens up my asshole.”

“He really licks your asshole?” asked Felicia in disbelief.

“You’ve never had your asshole eaten?” asked Beth.

“No,” said Felicia.

“Nick would love to do that for you,” said Beth. “Do you want him to?”

“I can’t,” said Felicia. “That’s so embarrassing. I am married to another man too.”

“Don’t worry about all that,” said Beth. “I’ll take care of it. You’ll need to suck Nick’s big cock though.”

“I can’t do that,” said Felicia. “I am a married woman.”

“I told you I’d take care of that,” said Beth. “You’ll suck Nick’s big cock within several minutes.”

“There is no way I can do that,” said Felicia.

“You can and will,” said Beth. “Do you know why you are here tonight?”

“Why am I here tonight?” asked Felicia.

“Because your husband wants you to be a little slut,” said Beth. “He thinks you are a complete prude. You have a surprise for him, Felicia. You are going to show him that you are the hottest married slut he’s ever seen.”

“Are you serious?” said Felicia in shock.

“Yes,” said Beth. “My husband will help you with that while I keep your husband entertained.”

“Do you think that’s a good idea?” said Felicia.

“A horny woman like you has the right to get fucked royally,” said Beth. “Don’t you agree?”

“Yes,” said Felicia.

“When your husband gives you an opportunity to do that, you must take it,” said Beth. “You were made horny because you were meant to get fucked silly. Are you horny now?”

“Yes,” said Felicia, blushing.

“So am I,” said Beth, taking Felicia’s hand. “Let’s go and get fucked like we should. It’s what men are for.”

They walked out of the bathroom.

“Be careful,” whispered Beth. “Your tits will draw my ass man husband’s eyes like magnets.”

Felicia blushed.

Felicia’s tits jiggled freely as she walked shyly.

As soon as Felicia sat down next to Bill, Beth walked to him and whispered in his ear. He blushed. Beth walked away and disappeared. When she came back, she had a blindfold, which she proceeded to tie around his head.

When Beth made sure Bill could not see a thing, she did something that stunned Felicia and me, namely she bent over and mooned him, spreading her ass with both hands. She giggled, and Felicia had to smile.

“Since you are my only spectator, I am going to give you a private show,” Beth whispered to Felicia. “It will set your little pussy on fire. Do you promise to watch silently?”

Felicia nodded.

“I won’t tell Nick about your little pussy and asshole,” whispered Beth. “I don’t want him to come prematurely.”

Felicia smiled.

“I’ll only tell him when your little pussy’s so hot and wet it has to be licked immediately,” whispered Beth.

Felicia blushed.

Beth stood two feet before Felicia and beckoned me to stand behind her. She bent over slightly and, holding my hips, ground her ass into my boner. Felicia was shocked to say the least.

“It’s already hard,” whispered Beth. “It’s so ready to get sucked and fucked.”

Felicia tried to look away.

“You promised to watch,” reminded Beth.

Felicia watched with an amused look.

“It’s so big,” whispered Beth. “It can stuff a tight little pussy almost to tearing.”

My cock had already grown to its maximum limit. Beth flipped her dress up and rubbed her bare ass all over my stiff bulge. While doing that, she exchanged sly smiles with Felicia.

Beth knelt before me and brushed her cheek over my noticeable bulge, smiling at Felicia. She adjusted my boner through my pants, emphasizing its outline. She lightly licked up and down the outline of my cock. She did not forget to throw a couple of smiles at Felicia.

While smiling at Felicia, Beth rubbed my cock with her hand and unbuckled my belt. She lowered my pants. My big boner was now obvious through the thin fabric of my briefs. A small wet spot was centered at my cock head. Beth licked that spot while she lowered my pants all the way down and had me step out of them.

Beth licked my balls through my thin briefs and then licked up and down the outlined shaft. In the corner of my eye, I could see Felicia watch the action before her. Beth took my briefs off, freeing my bouncy hard cock. She did not touch it until I stepped out of my briefs. She watched my hard cock pulse as she seemed to look it over from different angles. Felicia looked at it too.

“Watch this,” said Beth as she held me by the hips.

As Felicia watched, Beth stuck her tongue out and toyed with my leaky cock head. She carefully painted my cock head with saliva without touching the rest of my cock. In the process, she licked up my leaking juices. Our audience watched intently.

“Doesn’t he have a big mouthwatering cock?” whispered Beth, looking at Felicia.

“Yes,” hissed Felicia.

Beth closed her lips around my bulbous cock head and sucked it gently, moaning softly. She let go of my cock head and proceeded to bathe my shaft with her tongue. She even swabbed my balls. She went about licking my cock as if it was the most delicious piece of meat. She took her time too. Felicia’s lips parted, and I saw her lick them a few times. Her dreamy eyes were focused on my throbbing cock, and her breathing was getting uneven.

“All of it is delicious,” Beth whispered to Felicia.

“My wife’s a cock-loving slut,” I whispered, smiling at Felicia and making her blush.

“Yes,” hissed Beth.

When my shaft glistened in Beth's saliva, she brushed my cock head over her lips.

“Do you want to watch me suck this big fucker?” whispered Beth.

Felicia nodded.

“If you are a good girl, I’ll let you suck it a little,” whispered Beth. “You’d love that.”

Beth took my cock in her mouth. While she sucked it teasingly, I wet two fingers in my mouth and used them to tickle Felicia's lips as she watched. She did not resist my advances, and I pushed a fingertip between her sexy lips. She sucked my fingertip and let her tongue toy with it.

“You have beautiful lips,” I whispered. “They are perfect for sucking a big fat cock.”

Felicia trembled.

Felicia nibbled my finger gently. As Beth worked her lips agonizingly slowly up and down the first quarter of my cock, I pumped my middle finger in Felicia's gently sucking mouth.

“That’s how I want you to suck my big cock,” I whispered, making Felicia tremble.

Beth reached back occasionally to squeeze Bill's cock, making sure it was hard all the time.

“Your husband apparently wants you to suck his friend’s big cock,” whispered Beth.

When Beth went deeper on my cock, I added my index finger to Felicia's mouth. I pumped my fingers slowly as Felicia sucked them eagerly. I twisted them inside her mouth.

“This is how these sweet lips should be fucked,” I whispered, working my fingers inside Felicia’s mouth. “You’ll make a nice little cocksucker for my big cock. Isn’t that what your sweet mouth was made for?”

Beth gave me a slow, teasing deep throating. I worked my fingers in Felicia's mouth at the same pace Beth used on my cock. Beth sucked me long enough to make sure that Felicia's pussy had turned into mush. She then motioned Felicia to try my cock for herself.

Continuing to finger Felicia's mouth, I moved closer and put one foot on the couch beside her, getting my cock a couple of inches off her mouth. I twisted my fingers within her mouth and removed them, pushing my cock forward.

“Your sexy lips were made for this,” I whispered. “Indulge.”

Felicia only hesitated for a second and then, as my cock head pushed her lips apart, she sucked it tentatively. She did not resist as I pulled her off the loveseat onto her knees on the floor.

“Just like that, my little cocksucker,” I whispered.

Felicia gradually took my cock in deeper and deeper. She soon worked her stretched lips back and forth over half my cock as Beth whispered in her ear.

“That’s it, you dirty cocksucker,” I whispered, thrusting gently in Felicia’s mouth while holding her head. “Suck my big cock. This is the only reason why you have hot lips. Your mouth was meant to suck cock and drink come.”

“Do you like this?” whispered Beth. “You like sucking his big juicy cock?”

Felicia nodded silently while sucking my cock.

“You are a dirty cocksucker like Nick said,” teased Beth, making Felicia tremble. “Enjoy.”

When Felicia got used to the idea of sucking my cock, I figured it was time to let her play. I pulled my cock out of her mouth and teased her lips with the bulbous head.

“Stick your tongue out, my hot slut,” I whispered. “Show me how much you want it.”

She stuck her tongue out, and I let her lick my cock head. The horny prude soon rubbed my cock over her face and played with it shamelessly.

“That’s it, Felicia,” I whispered. “Show me that you deserve to have those hot lips. Show me you know what they are for. Show me that you know how to use them. Show me that you deserve to suck my big fat cock.”

She sucked my cock hungrily.

“What do you think, Beth?” I teased. “Do you think she deserves to suck my big cock?”

“She definitely does,” whispered Beth.

“Do you think we should let her suck it whenever she wants?” I whispered.

“Definitely,” said Beth.

“Would you like that, bitch?” I whispered, gently slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes,” hissed Felicia.

“Her virgin ass is tight and clean,” Beth whispered in my ear. “Make it loose and slimy.”

My cock grew in Felicia’s mouth.

Beth sat on Bill’s left leg and cupped his crotch.

“My husband wants your wife to suck his big cock,” Beth whispered in Bill’s ear. “Do you think she’ll do that? Will she take that big cock in her mouth and suck it until it shoots hot sticky come in her mouth for her to swallow?”

Beth felt up his boner while she whispered.

“Do you think she’ll go crazy with lust and let him fuck her and fill her little pussy with come?” she teased.

“Come here, you little slut,” I whispered, pulling Felicia up to her feet.

Felicia got up, and I kissed her. We kissed with burning passion, and I felt up her tits and ass. I pulled her top down and sucked her stiff nipples briefly. I returned to kissing her while I hiked her dress and fondled her bare ass, spreading it and teasing her asshole. My cock touched her leaky pussy, and she humped it. While she did that, I popped a fingertip up her asshole. She gasped and trembled, and her asshole clenched around my fingertip.

“I am going to fuck you in every hole you have, my sexy bitch,” I whispered, making her asshole twitch. “Isn’t that what you want?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Get back down, my dirty cocksucker,” I said.

She knelt down, and resumed sucking my cock.

It was time for the prize.

“You deserve a prize, Felicia,” I whispered. “Do you know what your prize is?”

“No,” she said.

“I am going to flood your hot mouth with my creamy come,” I said. “You are going to taste it well before you swallow it to the last drop. Are you ready for that? Do you want me to make you my come slut?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll still fuck you,” I whispered. “I am not sending you home until I’ve fucked you like a dirty whore.”

My cock was back pumping in Felicia’s sucking mouth, and my come was bubbling in my balls, ready to explode in her innocent mouth. I stopped moving as my cock swelled and prepared to shoot. Beth whispered directions to Felicia, who stopped moving until my cock jerked and started spewing come into her mouth.

“I am coming in your hot mouth, my hot cocksucker,” I whispered. “I am making you my dirty come slut.”

While Felicia sucked hungrily, Beth jacked my cock, milking it thoroughly into Felicia’s eager mouth. Felicia tasted my come before she swallowed it all. They both licked my cock clean.

“Did you enjoy swallowing my come, you sexy come slut?” I teased, tilting Felicia’s head up.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“This is the other reason why you have luscious lips,” I said, lowering my lips to hers.

We kissed deeply, and I fondled her tits and teased her leaky pussy. Her mouth tasted of my come.

“You are a delicious come slut,” I whispered in her ear, squeezing her tit. “I want to make you my whore behind your husband’s back. He definitely can’t handle a hot slut like you.”

She trembled.

“Do you want to get fucked royally or not?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want my big cock deep in your little pussy or not?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Do you want to be my whore or not?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You’ll get all that and then some,” I assured. “It’s what you were made for.”

Beth knelt between Bill's knees and beckoned Felicia, who knelt beside Beth. I sat in Felicia's place next to Bill.

"Don't move," Beth instructed Bill as she pushed his hands away and proceeded to take his cock out. "Forget about my husband and your wife. I think he wants to fuck her. We don't know if she'll let him or not."

Bill's cock was hard and wet. Beth let it cool down in the open before she carefully licked the juices off its leaky head. She made sure to give Bill the right amount of stimulation so that he would not come prematurely. She sucked his cock gently, slowly taking it deeper and deeper. After a while, she sucked his cock all the way down her throat. He almost lost control, but she gave him several breaks to cool down. In the end, she was able to deep throat him without making him come. Felicia's eyes were riveted to her husband's cock and my wife's mouth.

"She's a good cocksucker, isn't she?" I whispered as I bent forward and squeezed her tits and ass.

"Yes," hissed Felicia.

"Are you going to be a good cocksucker like her?" I whispered.

"I hope so," she hissed.

"You have to if you want to be my whore," I said, fingering her leaky pussy. "You want to, don't you?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"I'll make you my whore," I said, fingering her pussy and asshole. "You'll belong to my big cock."

She trembled.

Felicia watched my wife suck her husband's cock while I fingered her fuck holes and talked dirty to her.

"Suck my big cock, bitch," I said as I withdrew from her orifices and motioned her to my hard cock.

She smiled and moved toward me. She took my hard cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly.

"You are a dirty cocksucker, aren't you?" I whispered. "You love my big cock, don't you?"

She smiled at me over my cock.

"You like having me talk dirty to you because you are a dirty slut, don't you?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed.

"I am going to fuck you and make you my dirty whore right next to your husband," I whispered in her ear.

She trembled.

"Suck my big cock now, you sexy bitch," I whispered. "Get it ready to fuck your horny married pussy."

She returned to sucking my cock eagerly.

"That's it, my cock-craving slut," I encouraged as I squeezed her ass cheeks.

She moaned over my cock.

"You have a hot ass, Felicia," I whispered, popping a fingertip up her ass. "Is it virgin?"

"Yes," she hissed, her asshole twitching.

"Have you been saving it for me?" I teased.

"No," she said. "I don't want to do that."

"Me neither unless you want me to," I said. "So far, I was able to convince every slut I've been with that she needed my big cock up her tight little ass more than anything else she'd ever wanted. I think I can do that to you."

"Wouldn't that hurt?" she said, trembling.

"Of course not," I said as I moved my finger within her tight asshole, which clenched. "I'll loosen up your tight asshole." I stretched her virginal orifice. "Relax. I am not going to hurt you." She tried to relax as I pulled at her anal ring. I soon slid a second fingertip. "I already have two fingers up your virgin asshole without any preparation. Do you think I can't get it ready for what it was made for—the big cock you are sucking like a cheap whore?"

"I don't know," she gasped, her asshole twitching.

"You do, Felicia," I said. "Your ass is so tight and sizzling hot. It will feel very good around my big cock. You know that I can fuck your luscious little ass and make you come like you've never come before, don't you?"

She trembled, and her asshole twitched.

"That isn't good enough," I said, reaming out her asshole with my two fingers. "Do you know that your slutty ass belongs to my big cock or not?"

"Yes," she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“Thanks for saving it for me, my hot slut,” I whispered. “Don’t tell your husband I am going to fuck your hot virgin ass royally and make it very happy. He doesn’t need to know how much come I am going to pump inside it.”

She trembled.

“Suck my finger,” I whispered, offering her my index finger. “Show me that you are a real slut.”

She inspected my finger before she sucked it tentatively. I looked her in the eye and sucked my other finger.

“Your asshole’s delicious,” I whispered. “It was meant to be kissed and licked, not to mention fucked.”

She trembled.

“Nobody has ever licked your little asshole?” I whispered.

“No,” she said.

“Oh, you’ve been saving that for me too?” I whispered. “Thank you. I’ll enjoy being the first to eat it raw.”

“Isn’t that dirty?” she hissed.

“If you think so, take an enema,” I whispered. “My married slut’s ass is delicious whether you do or you don’t.”

Bill let out a series of grunts before he shot his come down Beth's swallowing throat. She kept sucking and licking until she totally drained him. She let him rest a little as she teased his balls with her tongue tip. Beth toyed with Bill's limp cock while watching Felicia suck my hard one.

“Your husband has come in my mouth like mine has come in yours,” whispered Beth. “They are now even.”

Beth motioned Felicia to suck her own husband. As Felicia moved to Bill's cock, Beth moved to mine and deep throated me for a while. I finally pushed Beth aside and knelt behind Felicia.

“Hold your husband’s hands while I make you my whore,” I whispered as I brushed Felicia’s dripping pussy.

Felicia jumped and shivered. I tickled her pussy gently until she got used to it. She held her husband’s hands while sucking his cock and leaking on my fingers. I spread her ass and admired her virgin little asshole.

“You have a beautiful asshole, Felicia,” I whispered in her ear. “I am going to fuck it.”

“You are dirty,” she teased.

“You are a dirty slut, and you love it,” I teased. “Can’t you feel how wet you are?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“I am going to fuck you, my bitch,” I whispered.

Beth smiled slyly at me as I moved my shiny cock head toward Felicia's swaying pussy. I put my left hand on Felicia's back and lunged forward into her dripping pussy. That stroke drove my cock almost halfway into her wet but tight pussy. She groaned and shivered, coming instantly.

“You are my whore now,” I whispered as I gripped her hips.

Felicia gasped and moaned as I drilled her convulsing form. Beth watched while fingering her own pussy.

“You are a hot slut, Felicia,” I whispered in Felicia’s ear. “I can’t wait to fuck your hot virgin ass.”

She trembled, and her pussy twitched around my cock.

While Felicia recovered, I stroked my cock gently in and out of her drenched pussy. She humped back lazily. Her hard orgasm left my cock dripping with her juices.

“Did you enjoy coming on your stud’s big cock, bitch?” I whispered.

“Yes,” hissed Felicia.

“Does your husband know that I’ve made you my whore and you’ll be my whore forever?” I whispered.

“No,” she gasped, trembling.

“You want to be my married whore though, don’t you?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

As Felicia panted, jacking Bill's hard cock slowly, I had Beth kneel on the loveseat next to Bill.

“Watch this, Felicia,” I whispered. “I am going to do it to you.”

As Felicia looked, I flipped Beth's dress and pushed my dripping cock into her thrust-out ass. I gave Beth's hot asshole enough time to open up and swallow my hard cock to the balls. I gave Beth several deep strokes before I pulled out and had her suck my cock as Felicia watched.

As Felicia returned to sucking her husband, I knelt behind her and resumed fucking her dripping pussy.

“Did you see how I am going to fuck your virgin but horny ass?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

Her pussy gushed on my cock.

“Come for me if you want that,” I whispered, picking up the pace.

Beth joined Felicia, and they took turns sucking Bill's cock while I fucked Felicia's pussy harder. Felicia soon came, drenching my cock with her copious juices.

While Felicia recovered, I smeared some of Beth's abundant juices onto Felicia's asshole. Felicia stiffened for a second. I massaged her asshole gently.

“Relax,” I whispered. “You are my whore. You can't be afraid of your stud, my hot bitch.”

Felicia relaxed gradually and started to move again. I rubbed her pucker harder and harder and popped my fingertip up her asshole while I deeply drilled her leaky pussy. She lost concentration as my finger loosened up her tight asshole. I rubbed my cock head gently over her asshole. She tightened up for several seconds, anticipating what I had just demonstrated to her on Beth.

“I just want to kiss it,” I whispered. “I'll fuck it later and fill it with hot come.”

Felicia did not move as I scooted back behind her and lowered my mouth to her asshole. She shivered when she first felt my tongue toy with her asshole. She relaxed, and my tongue probed her puckered hole as she humped back slowly, forgetting all about her husband's cock.

“You like having me toy with your virgin asshole, bitch?” I whispered.

“Yes,” whispered Felicia.

“From now on, I'll toy with it and fuck it all I want,” I said, making her tremble.

When my horny wife saw Felicia's condition, she turned her full attention to Bill's cock, sucking it and teasing it exquisitely. Felicia's face was inches off where my wife sucked and licked her husband's cock, drooling all over it. My fingers invaded Felicia's vaginal recesses and coaxed her sphincter open.

“I am opening your virgin asshole for my big cock, Felicia,” I whispered, making Felicia's asshole twitch. “It will soon be ready for the big cock it belongs to. You'll be my ass whore forever. Do you want that, bitch?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Reaching under the couch, I retrieved a plate of soft butter that I had hidden before for this occasion. With a liberal amount of butter, Felicia's asshole got more responsive to my digits while I fingered her stiff clit. She moaned and humped my fingers. I took my sweet time, stretching her asshole gradually until I managed to insert three fingers all the way inside in. She moaned softly and humped my fingers.

“Can you feel how cock hungry your hot little asshole is, slut?” I teased, twisting my fingers within her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a hot slut, aren't you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“What do you want, bitch?” I teased.

“I want you to fuck my virgin ass,” she gasped.

“With what, whore?” I teased.

“With your big cock,” she gasped.

As I pumped three fingers in her ass, I pumped two in her pussy. I removed my fingers from her pussy and used that hand to lube my cock.

“Are you ready, bitch?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

Teasing her clit, I pushed my slick cock head into her equally slick asshole.

“Do you want me to fuck your virgin ass right in front of your clueless husband, you hot bitch?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Be a good slut, and beg for it,” I whispered.

“Please fuck my virgin ass,” she hissed.

“Beg me to fuck it in front of your husband and make it mine,” I said as my cock head slipped past her asshole.

“Please fuck my virgin ass in front of my husband and make it yours,” she gasped, her asshole twitching.

“You want to be my ass whore, you dirty bitch?” I teased, rocking her hips back and forth.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Thank you for saving your sweet mouth and ass cherries for me,” I said.

“You are welcome,” she whispered.

“Be a good girl, and take my big cock balls deep up your horny ass,” I whispered. “Show me that you deserve your luscious ass. Do you deserve having your hot ass, Felicia?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you deserve to have me fuck your slutty ass royally?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Show me,” I said. “Show me that you want to be my dirty whore but you don’t want your husband to know.”

She trembled and jerked.

She took two minutes with my help to overcome her anal fears. It became easier as my cock went deeper and deeper up her sizzling ass. She tried to breathe deeply as I advanced slowly but firmly into her rectum, stretching it like never before. When I was halfway in, I guided her hand to her dripping pussy.

“Do you like this, my dirty whore?” I teased as I fucked her gently, sinking deeper with every thrust.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Am I hurting your delicate asshole?” I whispered.

“No,” she said.

“Now you know that your little asshole was made for my big cock, don’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want me to take good care of your slutty ass?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want my big cock to be its best friend?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to be my secret whore behind your husband’s back?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“He can’t handle watching his prudish wife become his friend’s dirty whore, can he?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“You love playing the dirty whore like you were meant to be but behind his back?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Whose dirty whore are you, Felicia?” I said.

“I am your dirty whore,” she hissed, trembling.

“You are my ass whore, Felicia,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

After watching that, Beth leisurely deep throated Bill’s cock, keeping him completely distracted.

Felicia groaned quietly and gasped softly as her ass experienced its first, deep fucking. I could not go all the way into her ass, but I was close. I replaced her hand on her pussy with mine.

“Does my whore want to come with my big cock deep up her hot ass, which her husband can’t touch?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“Come, my sexy bitch,” I whispered, flicking her stiff clit with my fingertip. “Come for your stud’s big cock.”

She gasped and came instantly, shoving her ass back wildly to meet every stroke. Her stretched asshole twitched around my pumping cock for a long time as she convulsed in orgasm. I withdrew my cock slowly from her hot ass, leaving her asshole with a plop. I bent over her ass and licked her relaxed asshole, probing it with my tongue.

"I'll come in your pussy and ass," I whispered, pushing my cock up her ass. "He'll then eat your slimy pussy."

"Okay," she said, pushing her ass back.

"Get your horny ass fucked, my little whore," I said, picking up the pace.

She moaned and groaned, fucking back energetically. She came within a few minutes.

"I am coming," she gasped.

"I'll fill your ass and pussy with come, my hot bitch," I whispered, fucking her ass harder.

While she shook in orgasm, I came. I shot the first two jets deep up her twitching ass and switched my pulsing cock to her pussy. I drained my cock in her pussy.

"Milk it dry, my sexy bitch," I said. "Your husband will now eat it clean."

When my cock was completely soft, I pulled out. I signaled Beth with what I had in mind.

"It's your turn to eat pussy now," whispered Beth in Bill's ear.

Beth helped Felicia climb onto the loveseat and push her gooey pussy into her husband's mouth.

"Eat this horny pussy," whispered Beth.

While Bill ate his wife's slimy pussy, Beth revived my cock. I fingered Felicia's asshole, making her come in her husband's mouth and gush the rest of my come out.

When Felicia's orgasm subsided, Beth helped her sit on her husband's cock. I lubed my cock and climbed behind Felicia. I carefully inserted my hard cock into her ass. She let out long, soft groans as I filled her tight ass with my cock. We soon established a rhythm, and she fucked energetically. He grabbed her ass and paced her. Beth watched, fingering her leaky pussy. Beth removed Bill's blindfold.

The first image that hit Bill after he finished blinking his eyes was that of his prudish wife getting fucked in both holes at the same time.

"Your wife has an incredible ass," I said. "It's so hot and tight. I love how it squeezed and milks my big cock."

"Your cock's so big, Nick," she gasped. "I don't know how you managed to stuff it up my little ass."

"Does it feel good in your slutty ass, bitch?" I said.

"Yes," she gasped.

"You love getting fucked like a dirty whore, don't you?" I teased.

"Yes," she gasped.

"You are a real whore," said Beth. "I've never been fucked like that."

"You are a good girl, Beth," I said. "Good girls don't get fucked like dirty girls."

That was all Bill needed to grunt and pump his come deep inside his wife's tight pussy. Felicia joined him, and so did I. Felicia gushed her juices onto her husband's cock, and I shot the first two jets up her ass.

"I am going to come in your mouth, bitch," I said as I squeezed my shaft and pulled out. "Open wide."

It only took me a fraction of a second to yank my cock out of Felicia's ass and thrust it in her face. She opened her mouth wide. Her husband watched my come shoot in his wife's open mouth. She sucked my cock dry, and I pulled out. I pecked her on the lips as I climbed down.

Felicia kissed her husband. He resisted a little in the beginning. When he started to kiss passionately, she let him taste my come on her tongue and pushed most of it into his mouth.

"Did you like that, you sexy bitch?" I said to Felicia as Beth sucked my soft cock.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Let him eat your pussy," said Beth.

Felicia smiled and climbed up. Bill tried to resist, but she pulled his face into her slimy pussy. He ate his own come out of her pussy, making her come. She dismounted him and gave him a deep kiss. She knelt down and licked his sticky cock. I had a good look at her sticky, freshly fucked holes. I popped a big glass butt plug up her asshole.

"Your wife's a hot slut, Bill," I said, squeezing Felicia's ass.

Before our guests left, I gave Felicia a deep kiss.

"This is mine," I whispered in Felicia's ear, squeezing her ass possessively, as Beth gave Bill a deep kiss.

"Yes," hissed Felicia.

Beth got fucked silly after our guests left.

We did not hear from Bill or Felicia for a few days. I met Bill on Saturday.

“Did things improve in the bedroom?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said. “I am very pleased with the results.”

“You have a sizzling hot wife,” I said. “She has a fine body. You should be having a second honeymoon now.”

He nodded silently.

“Are you putting her incredible butt to good use?” I pushed.

“Nick, let’s not talk about that,” he said.

“After what we’ve been through, we can talk about anything,” I said. “Are you fucking her hot ass silly?”

“No,” he said lowly.

“Would you like me to stop by and fuck her while you watch?” I said. “I am sure she’d let me fuck her hot ass.”

“No,” he said. “That isn’t necessary. Things are good the way they are.”

“Have it your way, but don’t forget that I’d love to help you when it comes to your very hot wife,” I said.

“I won’t forget that,” he said. “Thank you.”

In the afternoon I picked Corey up as promised. I chatted with her over coffee in a café. She told me she had a date that evening. She swallowed my cock before we left her street.

“I missed you, my little whore,” I said as I reached out and squeezed her plugged ass.

“You can’t have missed me as much as I missed you,” she said.

“We’ll see about that when I get you alone, you hot bitch,” I said.

“I can’t wait,” she said.

“I can see that, and I like it,” I said, squeezing her tit.

Bob was taking his family out, so I put his house to good use. She reluctantly let go of my hard cock.

“You’ll suck it and fuck it all you want, my little whore,” I assured, squeezing her ass.

“I know, but I can’t let go of it,” she said. “I am in love with your big cock.”

“I love a girl in love,” I said, slapping her ass playfully. “My big cock loves them even more.”

My cock was back in her mouth as soon as we closed the door. There we only sucked and fucked freely. We did not leave the place smelling like a whorehouse though. I had her shower and fix her hair before I took her back home all her happy holes full of my come and her ass plugged tightly.

“Nick, we should do this every day,” she said.

“I agree, but that isn’t easy,” I said. “We are lucky we can meet this often.”

“I love your big cock so much I want to be as lucky as I can,” she said.

“You are a good slut, Corey,” I said. “My big cock loves you so much.”

The little slut sucked my cock on the drive to her house. I occasionally felt up her ass.

“Say hi to your dad, my little whore,” I said.

“Do you want me to tell him how well fucked I am?” she teased.

“If he can’t figure it out on his own, don’t tell him,” I said. “You are my secret whore after all. We don’t want him to tell your mom and make her jealous of you.”

“Okay,” she said. “I really enjoyed this. See you soon.”

“Me too, my hot bitch,” I said. “Take good care of your hot self for me and for my big cock.”

“I will,” she smiled. She gave my crotch a kiss. “Tell your big cock I am coming back for more.”

“My big cock knows its whores more than I do,” I smiled.

On Tuesday evening, Felicia visited us. Beth had her take off her underwear as soon as she walked through the door. After the regular chatting, I took my hard cock out and thrust it in her face.

“Get down on your knees, Felicia,” I instructed. “My big cock has missed its married whore.”

“I’ve missed it too,” said Felicia, dropping to her knees.

Beth taught Felicia deep throat and throat fucking, and she loved it. She did it for an hour before she swallowed my come. She revived my cock and sucked it for a long time before I kissed her.

“Get on all fours, my sexy bitch,” I said, helping her into position. “You need to get fucked.”

Felicia pushed her plugged ass out, and I fucked her pussy to orgasm.

“Do you want it in the ass, my hot ass whore?” I teased, replacing her butt plug with two fingers.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Beth spread Felicia’s ass while I impaled it with my hard cock. I fucked Felicia’s ass for over an hour, switching my cock between her horny orifices. She loved every second of it and came her ass off.

Beth ate the come load I shot in Felicia’s pussy, but Felicia kept the come load I shot down her throat and the one I shot up her ass. She also ate the one I shot up Beth’s ass. I filled her pussy with come before I sent her home.

My friend’s prudish wife had become as much of a depraved whore as her once-alooof daughter, and I loved it.

“I am so horny,” Felicia told Bill when she arrived at home. “Beth told me how Nick fucked her after we went home. I need you to eat my pussy.”

“You shouldn’t be talking about that with her,” he said.

“You need to eat my messy pussy immediately if you don’t want me to do more than talk with her,” she said.

She unplugged her ass before she fed him my come. She also fed him his own come half an hour later.

On Friday night, I talked Felicia into letting Beth film our action. I had Felicia talk as if she was hosting a show about sex. Beth captured us on film as Felicia joyously demonstrated the delights of sex. She did the dirtiest acts, coming her ass off on my cock. I sent her home full of come, and she shared it with her husband.

Bill apparently suspected something, so he insisted that Corey accompany her mom when she visited us on Saturday. I couldn’t have wished for anything better. So far Corey and her mom did not know about each other, but that was about to change—to the better. They had the right to know that like mother like daughter.

Leaving Felicia with Beth, Corey and I went to the spare bedroom.

“Nick, I wish mom and your wife were not here so I could enjoy your big cock,” said Corey.

“You want to enjoy my big cock, my little whore?” I teased.

“You know I do,” she said, squeezing my boner.

“My little bitch thinks that her mom and my wife can stand between my big cock and its little whore?” I teased.

“They can’t?” she said.

“No way,” I said. “My big cock wants its little whore. Nothing can stand in its way as long as she wants it.”

“Of course she wants it,” she said.

“Corey, you are going to get fucked silly, and there is nothing your mom or my wife can do about it,” I assured.

“Really?” she said excitedly.

“Really, Corey,” I said. “You didn’t come here to be tortured. You came here to get fucked silly in every hole.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“I have a surprise for you, my little slut,” I said as I sat her in my lap and cupped her tits.

“Other than fucking me silly?” she said, grinding her ass into my boner.

“Yes, my little whore,” I said. “I have a tutorial for you that will show you how important sex is and explains why you should be a devoted dirty whore for me.”

“I am already a devoted dirty whore for you,” she said. “I don’t need any explanation.”

“It won’t hurt,” I said. “It’s fun too.”

“Okay,” she said

“Enjoy,” I said as I played the video of the previous night.

“Hi, Corey,” said Felicia on the tape. When I talked Felicia into doing that tape, I did not tell her I was actually going to show it to Corey. It was only a game. That idea popped up in my mind minutes before I carried it out. “You know that we, women, were given sexy bodies to enjoy sex. Now I’ll introduce you to lustful acts you’ve probably never tried or thought about trying. First, we have cock sucking.”

Corey watched in shock.

"It looks like that slut wants me to fuck you," I teased, squeezing her tits.

"I can't believe that," she said.

A hard cock appeared near Felicia's face. Corey was completely shocked to hear her mom talk like that, especially as the throbbing cock made an entrance near her face.

"That woman's a slut," I said as I stroked my hands up and down her body while she watched intently.

"That's mom, right?" she said. "How did she do that?"

"Maybe she knew that you needed cock bad and wanted you to have it," I said. "Let's find out."

"This is the first cock I've ever sucked," continued Felicia. "I did it very late too. I want you to suck cock as early as you can because it's a lot of fun. Don't wait and miss on the hot fun like your mom."

"It's my mom," she said.

"She's a hot slut, isn't she?" I said.

"Yes," she said absently.

"She wants you to be one too," I whispered.

"Yes," she hissed.

Felicia sucked the hard cock. She was not a prize cocksucker, but she deep throat it and her mouth was enjoyable. The camera zoomed out, and I appeared onscreen as Felicia eagerly stuffed my cock in her mouth and palmed my balls. By that time, my hand was inside Corey's panties, rubbing her hot pussy gently.

"How did you do that?" Corey asked in shock. "You seduced mom."

"Just like I did you," I whispered as I fingered her pussy. "Your hot mom's a cock-craving slut like you. You know how nice I am with cock-craving sluts. I like to help."

"I can't believe that," she said.

"You should," I said. "You are a hot slut because your slut mom gave you the special slut genes she had."

"She's a slut just like me," she said.

"She's my dirty whore just like you," I said. "You both belong to my big cock, and my bit cock loves you both."

"What if dad found out?" she said.

"I think your dad suspects that your mom's whoring herself to me," I said. "That's why he sent you with her as a chaperone. He hasn't figured out that you are her daughter, but what he doesn't know can be very good for us."

"He thinks she's safe because she's with me?" she giggled.

"You *are* both safe, Corey," I said. "I don't risk your wellbeing here."

"I know," she said. "You fuck us royally though."

"Is that bad?" I said.

"It's incredible, but it isn't what dad wants," she said.

"Who should be satisfied about what you do?" I said. "You, or your dad?"

"Me," she said.

"Are you satisfied with being my dirty whore?" I said.

"I am thrilled," she said.

"I just want you to be a happy good girl," I said. "I think you are."

"I am, thanks to you," she said.

"So is your slut mom," I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

While we watched, I got rid of Corey's dress. She watched me fuck her mother's mouth and slap her face with my cock onscreen. When Felicia demonstrated the most popular form of sex, I pushed my cock into Corey's wet pussy and let her feel the real thing.

"Your mom loves my big cock," I said.

"She knows what's good for her," she moaned.

"So do you, my little bitch," I said.

As the monitor showed different fucking positions, Corey and I changed positions, using positions that allowed Corey to watch while we fucked.

"I love fucking your slut mom especially behind your dad's back," I teased. "He doesn't know she's my whore."

"Good friends don't do that," she said.

"I am better than a good friend," I said. "Don't you think so?"

"Yes," she hissed. "You are dad's best friend ever."

"You are the best friend's slut daughter ever," I said.

"Thank you," she said.

"Now I'll show you something naughty," smiled Felicia impishly. "I'll show you how to get your ass fucked."

"You even fucked her ass?" said Corey.

"What can a guy do when his slut needs his big cock up her tight horny ass?" I said.

"He sure can fuck it for her," she said.

"That's what I always do," I said.

Felicia turned her ass to the camera and pulled her cheeks apart, utterly exposing her asshole and pussy. Corey's pussy twitched around my cock, and she came right away.

"You want to see your slut mom get fucked in the ass with my big cock, don't you, you hot bitch?" I said.

"Yes," she hissed. "That must be so hot. I've never thought mom would ever do that."

"You didn't know she was a dirty whore like you, did you?" I teased.

"No way," she said. "I still can't believe it."

"Your slut mom's even dirtier than you are," I said. "She's fed my come to your dad out of her pussy."

"No way," she said.

"She did it a few times," I said. "She's going to do it tonight too."

"I can't believe that," she said.

"You are a dirty girl, Corey, but you are not the dirtiest girl in the world," I said.

"I can't believe mom's that dirty," she said.

"It's okay for a woman to feed her husband her lover's come if her husband suspects she may be cheating on him," I said. "Your mom has the right to do that."

"That's so slutty and wicked," she said.

"Your mom's a wicked slut," I said. "Are you happy that you and your slut mom are my dirty whores?"

"Yes," she said.

"So am I, my sexy bitch," I said.

While the screen showed me eating Felicia's ass, I had Corey play with her pussy while I ran to grab some butter. I unplugged Corey's ass and prepared it for my cock as she watched me onscreen prepare her mom's for the same cock. I copied the action on video move for move and fucked Corey's ass in the same positions I had done her mom's. I even managed to make Corey come at the same times her mom did onscreen. In the end, I came on her face just like I had done with her mom. I helped her eat my come off her face like I did with her mom.

After I had her lick my cock clean, we took a break. I changed the channel on the television monitor, showing our master bedroom.

"In a minute, you'll be able to watch some hot live action," I said to Corey. "Keep watching. When I give you the signal, come to the master bedroom as naked as now. If you are a good girl, you'll love what we'll do."

"I am a very good girl," she said. "Are you going to fuck me and my mom together?"

"Only if she's a good girl," I said.

"I am sure she is," she said.

"I hope so," I said.

While Corey pondered that, I went back to the living room. I led Felicia to the bedroom. Beth joined us to man the camera, which fed what Corey watched.

“What if Corey missed us?” asked Felicia.

“She won't miss us,” I said, winking at the camera. “She's busy downstairs. You don't think she's old enough to understand that her slut mom needs a real cock on the side?”

“Nick, no girl's old enough to understand that her mom needs to whore herself to her dad's friend,” she said.

“Why does her slut mom need to whore herself to her dad's friend?” I teased.

“Because he has the most incredible cock her mom has ever seen or experienced,” she said.

“I don't find that too hard for a young woman to understand,” I teased.

“I do,” she smiled.

“As long as your husband understands that, things are okay,” I said, squeezing her tits.

“Corey's more likely to understand this than her dad is,” she said.

“Does my married whore need her husband's friend's big cock?” I teased, squeezing her ass.

“She needs it bad,” she said.

“She's going to get it good,” I assured.

Felicia and I kissed as I fondled her tits and ass, getting her clothes out of the way as we got hotter.

“Suck my big cock, Felicia,” I said. “Imagine your daughter's watching you, and be a good role model for her.”

“You are a dirty fucker,” she smiled, kneeling down.

“You are a dirty whore,” I teased as I bent over and squeezed her ass.

She sucked my cock while I fingered her pussy and fucked her ass with the butt plug for the camera.

“Let's get you fucked, my hot married bitch,” I said. “Get on your hands and knees like a bitch in heat.”

She assumed the position, and I proceeded to fuck her. We changed positions after every one of her orgasms.

“Do you think Corey can imagine that her slut mom's now whoring herself to her dad's stud friend?” I teased.

“She'd have to know how incredible your big cock is to imagine that,” she gasped while she recovered.

After Felicia recovered, I unplugged her ass and ate her asshole while fingering her leaky pussy. I licked and fingered her asshole and drooled inside it for several minutes, finally working it over with three fingers.

“Do you want me to fuck you in the ass, my sexy bitch?” I teased, reaming out her asshole.

“Yes, please,” she said, wiggling her ass for me.

“You got it, bitch,” I said, removing my fingers from her ass.

My cock smoothly slid all the way up her offered hot ass.

“Did you keep your hot ass reserved to me?” I asked, thrusting in her ass.

“Yes,” she said.

“Did your husband try to fuck it?” I asked.

“Yes, but I didn't let him,” she said. “I told him it was dirty.”

“What did he say?” I asked.

“He asked me why I let you fuck it,” she said. “I told him it was appropriate because you were a dirty boy.”

“Did he accept that?” I asked.

“He had to,” she said.

“Does he know that you are getting ass fucked now?” I asked.

“No way,” she said. “He wouldn't like that. I think he sent Corey with me to make sure it wouldn't happen.”

“He's silly if he thinks Corey can stand between my big cock and its dirty married whore,” I said.

“He has no idea how bad you are,” she said.

We changed positions several times while I drilled her ass, making her come a few times.

“Suck my big cock, bitch,” I said as I laid her on her back and pushed my cock into her mouth. While she sucked it, I motioned Corey to join us. A minute later, Corey entered the room, walking tentatively.

Felicia did not see Corey since I was blocking her view while I fucked her mouth. I motioned Corey to eat her mom's pussy. Felicia gasped as her daughter's tongue touched her drenched pussy, but then she humped back. She

must have thought it was Beth who ate her. A couple of minutes later, Felicia discovered that Beth was still filming the action, so she jumped and tried to see who it was. I pinned her down and kept my cock planted in her mouth.

“Suck my big cock, my dirty whore,” I said.

Felicia resumed humping the mouth that ate her pussy with increasing urgency as her orgasm neared. When she was about to come, I dismounted her and let her see her daughter between her legs. Felicia was past the point of no return, so she just locked her legs around Corey's head and came in her hungry mouth anyway.

“Corey, what are you doing?” gasped Felicia when she finished coming in Corey's mouth and released her head.

“I am Nick's whore just like you,” smiled Corey from behind her sticky face.

“Like mother, like daughter,” I smiled.

“You are a horny fucker, Nick,” said Felicia.

“It wasn't my fault that you gave your hot daughter your slutty genes,” I said. “It was my luck.”

Felicia and Corey got into position side by side, and I fucked them together. They soon got to spread each other's ass for me and taste each other on my cock. When I was ready to come, I laid them side by side and came over their faces. They licked my come off each other's face as I fingered Corey's pussy and asshole to orgasm. Felicia ate my come out of her daughter's pussy, and Corey ate my come out of her mom's ass. Corey went home her ass full of come and her mom's pussy full of come for her dad. It was much more fun to have them together.

“Dad, you wouldn't believe this,” said Corey to her dad after he ate my come out of her mom's pussy and then ate his own. “If you did, I'd be shocked because it's absolutely unbelievable.”

“What are you talking about?” he asked.

“Promise me you won't get mad,” she said. “It's incredible.”

“What is it?” he asked with concern.

“You have to promise first,” she said.

“I promise I won't get mad,” he said.

“Promise you won't tell mom about it either,” she said. “I don't want her to think I've snitched on her.”

“I promise,” he said impatiently. “What is it?”

“I'll be a little vulgar because that's the nature of the story,” she said. “You won't get mad at me, will you?”

“No,” he said irritably. “Come out with it.”

“Here it goes, dad,” she said. “Uncle Nick took mom's tits out.”

“What?” he said. “You saw him do that?”

“Dad, let me finish my story,” she whined. “You can ask later. I am sure you won't even need to ask.”

“Okay,” he said. “Go ahead.”

“Uncle Nick took mom's tits out and talked me into sucking one of her nipples,” she said. “Mom and I were a little reluctant, but he coaxed us into it. He has a way with women. While I sucked mom's nipple, he sucked her other nipple. Mom soon held out heads to her tits and moaned. I am sure she had an orgasm within a few minutes.”

“Nick did that?” he said angrily. “He did it just like that?”

“Dad, I am not done yet,” she whined. “Besides, you promised not to get mad.”

“I am sorry,” he said. “Continue.”

“Uncle Nick covered mom's tits and told her it was time for her cock sucking training,” she said. “He said she was a good cocksucker but he wanted her to be a world-class cocksucker. She said she'd be the world's best cocksucker for his big cock as long as he let her suck it whenever she wanted.”

“Your mom said that?” he said in disbelief.

“Dad!” she whined. “You are interrupting.”

“Continue,” he said.

“Uncle Nick told me to leave,” she said. “He said his big cock was too big for me. Mom said when I was old enough she'd teach me how to suck it and deep throat it herself. Dad, is Uncle Nick's cock really too big for me?”

“I don't know,” he said. “You shouldn't think about that anyway.”

“I should,” she said. “If mom can suck it and deep throat it, I can suck it and deep throat it too.”

“Corey, don’t think like that,” he admonished. “That’s inappropriate. Neither you nor your mom should do that.”

“Mom said you sent her to Uncle Nick to fuck her royally because you couldn’t do that yourself,” she said.

“Your mom said that?” she said in shock.

“She said when I was old enough, Uncle Nick would fuck us together in every hole,” she said. “Is he that good?”

“What?” he said angrily.

“Dad!” she whined. “If you get mad, I won’t tell you the rest.”

“Continue,” he said.

“She said if I was a good girl, she’d let me swallow Uncle Nick’s come,” she said. “She said it was delicious.”

“Okay?” he said.

“Do you know what she meant by my being a good girl?” she said.

“What?” he asked.

“She meant that I shouldn’t tell you about what happened,” she said. “She said you wouldn’t like it if you found out that I wanted Uncle Nick to fuck me and make me a woman. Do you really hate me that much?”

“I don’t hate you, Corey,” he said. “You shouldn’t have sex with Nick anyway.”

“Why not?” she said. “If he’s good enough for mom, he’s good enough for me.”

“He isn’t good enough for your mom,” he said. “You both shouldn’t see him ever again.”

“Why not?” she asked.

“What happened was totally inappropriate,” he said. “It will never happen again. I’ll never expose you to that.”

“What *happened*?” she said. “*What* happened?”

“What you’ve just told me,” he said.

“Do you believe me, dad?” she said.

“Of course I believe you,” he said.

“If you do, you are completely gullible,” she laughed.

“What do you mean?” he said.

“Nothing of that happened,” she said. “Do you believe that mom wouldn’t let me suck Uncle Nick’s big cock?”

“She let you suck his cock?” he said.

“Dad!” she whined. “I told you nothing of that happened, but I am sure she’d have let me suck it.”

“Why didn’t you tell me that then?” he said.

“Do you remember how you had Uncle Nick teach me a lesson how to be a good girl?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“I returned the favor,” she said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“I taught you a lesson how not to be suspicious of your loving wife if she’s alone with your big-cocked friend,” she smiled. “Are you proud of me? You promised you wouldn’t get mad.”

“You thought I was suspicious of your mom?” he said. “Did she tell you that?”

“Dad!” she whined. “I am not a five-year old girl. I can think for myself. You thought Uncle Nick was teaching her how to suck his big cock and swallow his delicious come. What’s the big deal anyway?”

“Okay,” he said. “I am sorry.”

“Did you learn your lesson?” she teased.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you still think Uncle Nick’s too big for my little mouth?” she teased.

“Nick’s too old for you, and he’s married,” he said.

“Dad, you are being silly,” she said. “At school, all our teachers are older and most of them are married. Why do I need a clueless boy younger than me to teach me all about sex? Don’t you think I need someone like Uncle Nick?”

“Sex and love go together,” she said. “You can’t learn sex like you learn math and science.”

“Dad, that’s old fashioned, and you don’t even believe it,” she said. “Why did you think mom was having sex with Uncle Nick? Did you think they were in love? I don’t think so. You thought it was only sex.”

“Corey, please don’t have sex with my friend,” he said.

“You don’t trust him, do you?” she said. “You are afraid he may take advantage of me and abuse me, right? You trust a jerk my age more than that? What kind of friends do you think you have?”

“Corey, you know it isn’t like that,” he said. “He may hurt you unintentionally and break your heart.”

“A jerk my urge may hurt me intentionally, and that’s much better, isn’t it?” she said.

“You know it isn’t that,” he said.

“You don’t trust me either, do you?” she said. “I am a big girl. I am responsible for making my own decisions.”

“Of course you are,” he said.

“If you really mean that, I want you to apologize for what you did and said,” she said.

“I am sorry,” he said.

“I want you to admit that mom and I are big girls and that if we want to have sex with Uncle Nick, it’s up to us and him,” she said. “If you can’t trust us to that level, there is no point for you to live with us.”

“Okay, Corey,” he said. “You and your mom are big girls. If you want to have sex with Nick, it’s up to you.”

“Thanks, dad,” she said. “Don’t you feel more comfortable now?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you want me to keep telling you those dirty stories?” she said.

“No,” he said. “You should never think about those things or say them to anybody.”

“You don’t want me to tell you how Uncle Nick’s going to teach me how to suck his big cock next time?”

“No,” he said.

“Does he really have a big cock?” she said.

“That’s none of our business,” he said.

“Honestly, dad, you don’t know if he has a big cock?” she asked.

“He does,” he said reluctantly.

“Are you afraid he might spoil me for others and spoil mom for you?” she teased.

“No,” he said.

“I heard Aunt Beth tell mom that when she first saw Uncle Nick’s cock she thought it was so big there was no way she could take it down her throat,” she said. “Then she found out it was a piece of cake, but more delicious.”

“Did you really hear them say that?” he said.

“Dad!” she said. “Haven’t you learned your lesson?”

“Corey, you have a dirty mind,” he said. “Don’t think that way.”

“I think I need a boyfriend,” she said.

“I think you do,” he said.

“Do you think Uncle Nick would accept being my boyfriend?” she said. “Can you talk to him for me?”

“He’s a married man, Corey,” he chided.

“I know, dad,” she said. “He’s a married man with a big cock. That can be very good for me.”

“I can’t talk to him for you,” he said. “I can’t ask him to make my teen daughter his girlfriend.”

“That’s okay, dad,” she said. “I know it may be a little embarrassing. Maybe mom can when she isn’t sucking his big cock or when she is. Maybe I should catch them together and threaten to tell you if he doesn’t take me.”

“Corey, don’t learn to blackmail people,” she said. “That should be consensual.”

“You mean I have to seduce him somehow?” she said.

“I don’t know, Corey,” he said. “You are a big girl. Think it through before you do anything brash.”

“I am a big girl, dad,” she said, walking away. “I won’t do anything brash. Thank you for listening.”

“You are welcome,” he said, shaking his head.

THE SLUT CLUB

On the following Saturday I invited Pat to join us. The five of us started chatting.

“Do you know why you are here tonight?” I said.

“I am here to get fucked royally,” giggled Corey. “Am I right?”

Beth, Felicia and Pat blushed deeply.

“You are a dirty slut, Corey,” I said. “Come here. You deserve a big kiss.”

Corey got up and walked to me. She bent over, bringing her lips to mine. We kissed gently at first while I gently held her tit and ass. Our kiss heated up, and we kissed passionately while I fondled her tits and ass freely. When we broke the kiss, I pulled her onto my right thigh.

“You are a delicious girl, Corey,” I said as I squeezed her tit and ass. “I love kissing you.”

“Thank you,” she smiled.

“I already had the privilege and pleasure of enjoying each lovely lady in this room in every luscious orifice she had to offer,” I said to Pat. “Why don’t you do the honors since you are the newest member of our hot group?”

Pat blushed despite the fact that I was fondling Corey’s tits and ass and she was squirming and fondling my boner through my pants. Corey popped my hard cock out and stroked it gently. Pat did not know what to do when I walked to her, leaving Corey in my seat, and thrust my hard cock in her face. After I rubbed the bulbous head a little over her lips, she parted her lips and I pushed it in.

“Suck my big cock, you hot cocksucker,” I said, thrusting in her mouth. “You know you want to.”

She sucked my cock eagerly, and I fucked her mouth at full speed and depth. She deep throated my hard cock hungrily for several minutes. I finally rubbed and slapped her face with my cock.

“When I first fucked you, Bob was fucking Corey,” I said lowly to Pat as the others led us to the bedroom.

“I guess I shouldn’t feel guilty about letting you fuck me senseless?” she said.

“No woman should feel guilty about letting me fuck her well,” I said. “You should feel good.”

“I see that you got yourself a harem,” she said, pointing at the others.

“That isn’t completely true,” I said. “We are all good friends who love sex. We enjoy sharing good times with our close friends. I am a nice guy with an unselfish wife who doesn’t mind that.”

“You just can’t hide how happy you are about being my friend,” she smiled, squeezing my rampant cock.

“When you want to be nice, you don’t hide it,” I said, groping her tight ass. “You have to let people know.”

“I am sure you do,” she smiled as we entered the bedroom.

“Bottoms up,” called Beth as she got onto the bed and presented her bare ass. “Let the fun begin.”

There were immediately four plugged asses presented obscenely for my lustful pleasure. I fucked each ass with its butt plug, watching the tight holes stretch and contract around the fat glass toys.

For the rest of the night I had four asses and four pussies for me to eat, finger and fuck. I lubed my cock thoroughly before I sank it in each horny ass, starting with my wife. I fucked each responsive asshole to orgasm before I moved to the next one. After the first round, I stacked their asses on top of each other and spent the next half hour eating their dripping pussies and relaxed assholes. I spent most of my time fucking their cock-hungry asses and letting them taste each other’s ass on my cock. Although I fucked each pussy only once, they ate each other’s pussy through one orgasm at least with and without my drilling the giver or receiver’s asshole with my hard cock. They also tasted each other’s loosened asshole directly in addition to tasting my fresh come out of each other’s asshole. I came four times in their asses to keep all my sluts satisfied, dumping a hot come load deep in the twitching bowels of each to make it a challenge for the others to suck it out. When we called it a night, their tight assholes had been well reamed out and sated and with traces of my come. When I sent them home, Pat and Felicia’s pussies were full of my come for their husbands. I made it clear why I did that, but they already knew that.

While Felicia fed Bill my come, Pat did the same to Bob, her asshole plugged with her glass butt plug.

“I met Corey today,” said Pat as Bob licked her slimy pussy. “She’s a nice girl. She said she’d met you.”

“I met her with Nick a while back,” he said.

“She said that you were a nice guy and that I was lucky to have you,” she said.

"She's a sweet girl," he smiled.

"She said you showed her a great time when Nick left her with you," she said.

"That's nice of her," he said.

"Though, she said that Nick had a bigger cock and was a better lover," she said.

"What?" he said.

"She said you fucked her well but Nick was a better fucker especially when it came to ass fucking," she said.

"What's she talking about?" he said. "Nothing of that happened."

"You didn't know she had it on video, did you?" she said.

"What?" he said, his color draining.

"Keep licking my pussy," she said. "I am not mad at you."

"You are not?" he said in disbelief.

"I just want Nick to fuck me in the ass," she said.

"You've never let me fuck you in the ass," he complained.

"I know, but I've been training my tight asshole as you know," she said. "I've never heard a testimony about your being the world's best ass fucker like I heard about your friend. Do you have a problem with that?"

"No," he said.

"You are now going to fuck me and eat your come out of my pussy," she said.

"What?" he said indignantly.

"Many men eat their wives' lovers' come out of their wives' pussies and asses and love it," she said. "You'll now eat your own come out of my pussy. Don't be a crybaby."

"Okay," he said meekly.

"I want to be lucky to have you like Corey thought—maybe a little luckier," she said. "Thank you."

He soon ate his come out of her slimy pussy.

"That was great, honey," she said. "I can't wait to have you eat Nick's come out of my well-used pussy and ass."

As I drifted into sleep that night, I remembered the next day was Sunday, when our neighbor Barbara was free in the morning and the afternoon. My cock stirred as I thought about enjoying a nice sunny day with Beth and her.

Barbara came over and spent a few hours with Beth and me on the patio. I put her through her paces, fucking every hole she had silly. She ate my come out of Beth's ass, and I sent her home both her holes full of my come.

When her husband woke up, he found her slimy pussy pressed to his lips.

"Eat my juicy pussy, honey," she said.

He ate my come out of her pussy and made her come while she sucked his cock leisurely.

"That was nice," she said, bringing her asshole to his mouth. "Now eat my asshole."

She took over half an hour to feed him my come out of her ass.

"Mom, hide and listen to me talk to dad," whispered Corey to her mom. "Don't make a sound."

"What are you going to talk to him about?" whispered Felicia.

"You'll soon find out," whispered Corey. "Just don't make a sound no matter what happens."

"Okay," said Felicia.

Corey found her dad in the living room and sat on the armrest of his chair.

"Dad, Aunt Beth may be taking her son to spend the next weekend with her folks," said Corey. "That would leave Uncle Nick alone. It would be a great opportunity for mom and me to spend the weekend alone with him."

"You want to spend the weekend with him?" he asked.

"Yes, without the wife," she smiled. "We don't want her to be in the way."

"I see," he said.

"You trust the three of us, don't you?" she said.

"Yes," he said.

“You realize that if for some reason we had sex it would be because of a good reason, not because we are bad or we want to cheat on you,” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Let’s see if your friend can use his big cock to show your wife a great time,” she said.

“You want him to have sex with your mom?” he asked.

“That’s up to them, right?” she said.

“Right,” he said.

“I just want to give them the opportunity,” she said. “It’s like taking the horse to the water.”

“I see,” he said.

“Maybe he can even fuck the two of us together,” she said. “I am sure he’d love to have a mom and daughter together at the same time. That must be hot for mom and me.”

“Corey, don’t overdo it,” he said.

“Do you trust me, dad?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you trust mom?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you trust Uncle Nick?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Relax,” she said. “We won’t hurt you, hurt ourselves or hurt anybody else. We may just have fun. It’s okay to have fun, isn’t it?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Don’t tell mom it’s okay for her to whore herself to Uncle Nick,” she said. “It’s our little secret.”

“Okay,” he said.

“We shouldn’t try to influence them,” she said. “If it happens, it happens. If it doesn’t, it doesn’t.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I am not going to tell you if it happens or not,” she said. “Use your imagination.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Dad, honestly, do you want it to happen or not?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Do you want mom to be happy or not?” she asked.

“Of course I want her to be happy,” he said.

“You want it to happen if it makes her happy and not to happen if it doesn’t, right?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“You are a great husband, dad,” she said.

“Thank you,” he said.

“I hope she appreciates having you as much as I do,” she said.

“I think she does,” he said.

“Dad, you can’t tell her that you want her to be your friend’s whore,” she reminded. “Don’t expect her to tell you that she appreciates that. You are doing that unselfishly.”

“I know,” he said.

She pecked him on the lips and got up.

“Are you happy now?” Corey whispered to her mom, smiling wide.

“How did you talk to your dad like that?” whispered Felicia in disbelief.

“Forget about that,” whispered Corey. “Are you happy he wants you to be Uncle Nick’s dirty whore?”

“Yes,” hissed Felicia.

“Enjoy,” smiled Corey.

“Is Beth actually spending the weekend with her folks?” whispered Felicia.

“I don’t know,” said Corey. “She might. Do we care?”

“Not really,” said Felicia.

“From now on, we’ll get fucked silly all we want,” said Corey.

“Your dad will know,” said Felicia.

“Let him know,” said Corey. “He may even find out that you are feeding him Uncle Nick’s come, but he wants us to be happy, doesn’t he?”

“Yes,” hissed Felicia.

Corey returned to her dad.

“Dad, I am sure curiosity will kill you on the weekend while you wonder what Uncle Nick, mom and I are doing,” said Corey. “Would you like me to help you with that?”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“I can’t tell you anything about what will happen, and you can’t tell mom that you know anything if you find out about it, but I can still help you,” she said.

“How can you help me?” he asked.

“We can invite Nick alone for dinner tonight,” she said. “You can make up an excuse to leave, but instead you’d hide and watch what the three of us would do if left alone. You can’t let mom sense anything about that.”

“You want me to spy on you?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “That way, you can satisfy your curiosity without letting mom lose her self-respect.”

“I don’t know,” he said. “What if I got caught?”

“Don’t be afraid,” she said. “Nobody wants you to get caught. I only want you to find out how slutty your loving wife and your sweet daughter can be when left alone with a horny stud. It’s our little secret. You can’t share it.”

“I won’t, but how can we invite Nick alone?” he asked.

“Leave that to me, and get ready to enjoy finding out if your wife and daughter can seduce your big-cocked friend and put him through his paces,” she said.

“Be careful,” he said. “This is a very sensitive issue. We don’t want anything wrong to happen.”

“Don’t worry, dad,” she said. “I am more excited about it than you are,” she said. “I want it to be perfect.”

“Okay,” he said.

Corey went to her mom.

“Mom, we are inviting Uncle Nick for dinner this afternoon,” Corey told her mom.

“Alone?” asked Felicia.

“Yes,” said Corey. “I understood that dad may have to leave, so let’s keep our legs temporarily crossed.”

“What are you planning, Corey?” asked Felicia.

“Dad wants you to be Uncle Nick’s whore,” said Corey. “Why do you want to wait? Let’s try for this evening.”

“Are you sure your dad wouldn’t catch us?” said Felicia.

“Not yet, but we won’t do anything until I am,” she said. “Just keep your legs crossed.”

“Be careful,” said Felicia.

Corey called me.

“Nick, you are cordially invited to have dinner with us today,” said Corey when I picked up.

“I don’t think I can do that,” I said. “My son needs to work on a project.”

“Your son and your wife don’t have to come,” she said. “Your son’s too young anyway.”

“You want me alone?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Can you make it?”

“I am sure I can,” I said.

“Great,” she said. “Come over as soon as you can.”

"Is your dad there?" I asked.

"Yes, but he can't stand between your big cock and its little whore or big whore, can he?" she said.

"Of course not," I said.

"See you soon," she said. "My mom and I will wear skimpy bikinis, so bring your trunks."

"You want me to remain hard?" I said.

"We'd need less time to get you ready," she said.

"You'd need *no* time to get me ready," I said.

"That's the point," she giggled.

"Beth, I am invited to dinner at Bill's house," I told Beth.

"Alone?" asked Beth.

"Yes," I said. "Corey invited me."

"Okay," she said. "Have fun."

"Bill's there, but I'll try," I said.

It took me about twenty minutes to ring Bill's doorbell, carrying a cheesecake with me.

Corey opened the door for me, wearing a tiny bikini.

"You were not kidding," I said as I admired her hot body. "You'll keep me hard."

"You like?" she said, twirling for me.

"I like your little bikini, what little inside it and what's outside of it," I said.

She pulled me to her and gave me a deep kiss. I squeezed her bare ass cheek with one hand. She took the cheesecake, and I followed her tight ass inside.

Felicia and Bill were in the kitchen. Felicia was wearing a bikini as skimpy as her daughter's. I pecked her on the lips and shook Bill's hand.

"Felicia, you need a gay bodyguard to wear that little bikini around me," I smiled.

"I don't think I do, but thanks for the compliment," she teased.

"Bill, I am glad you are home," I said. "I can't be left alone with these hot ladies dressed like this."

"I am sure you can manage," he said.

"Corey wanted us to be topless because she thought you could be trusted even with naked women," said Felicia.

"I can be trusted with naked women as long as they are not you," I smiled.

"Thank you," she said. "I told her I'd be jealous of her young boobs."

"You shouldn't," I said.

"Thank you," she said and pecked me on the lips.

"Let me change and find out if I can handle myself around you, hot girls," I said, heading out.

It was not easy for me to hide my boner in my trunks, but I managed somehow.

Bill, Corey and I lounged around the pool, leaving Felicia in the kitchen.

Corey went into the house several minutes later.

"Dad, check your phone," said Corey when she returned.

"I'll be back in a minute," said Bill, heading to the house.

Corey followed him.

"Dad, hide and watch us by the pool," she told him. "If you see us head to the house, hide in the closet. If everything works well, we'll head to the master bedroom."

"Okay," he said.

Felicia and Corey joined me by the pool.

Several minutes later, Bill came dressed.

"I won't be able to join you this evening," he said. "Have a good time though."

"What happened?" I asked.

"I have other obligations that will take most of the afternoon and evening," he said. "It was Corey's invitation anyway, so have a good time."

"You are leaving me alone with these skimpily-dressed hot women," I complained.

"You'll manage," he smiled.

He left.

"Nobody moves until I give you the all-clear signal," said Corey to me and her mom.

"Okay," said Felicia.

Corey followed her dad. She returned a few minutes later.

"All clear," said Corey, smiling.

She pulled me to my feet and then pulled her mom to her feet.

"Let me see you make out a little," she said.

"I told Bill I couldn't resist his slut wife dressed like this," I said, opening my arms. "He can't blame me."

"Nobody can blame you for being nice to your hostess and friend's slut wife," said Felicia, moving to me.

Felicia pulled my head to hers, and we kissed gently. My hands soon slipped down to her ass and fondled it on either side of her thong. She cupped my boner, and stroked it while we kissed more passionately. I fondled her tits and uncovered them. I broke the kiss briefly and sucked her stiff nipples. We resumed the kiss while I teased her nipples with my fingers, pinching them.

"My turn," said Corey.

Felicia pulled back, and Corey replaced her. We kissed and groped each other. I also sucked and teased her nipples. She knelt down and pulled my trunks down, exposing my throbbing boner.

Corey sucked my cock for a minute before she pulled her mom down. They took turns sucking my cock and deep throating it. I held their heads and thrust in their throats, switching my cock from one to the other.

"Let's get inside," said Corey, getting up. "We need to get fucked royally."

Corey pulled her mom up to her feet. She pulled my trunks up and led me to the house.

Corey led me to the master bedroom, and her mom followed. Corey pushed me onto the bed and rid me of my trunks. She then pushed her mom onto the bed.

"Suck your lover's big cock in your marital bed, mom," said Corey. "Show him what a hot slut you are."

"I am a dirty whore for this big mouthwatering cock," said Felicia as she got on all fours on the bed.

Felicia sucked my cock eagerly as I knelt before her, taking off her tiny swimsuit.

"Do you like having my slut mom suck your big cock in her marital bed?" teased Corey.

"Yes, thanks to you, you wicked bitch," I said.

"I just want my slut mom to be happy," she said. "Are you happy, my slut mom?"

"Yes," said Felicia.

"I am a good girl now, aren't I?" teased Corey.

"You are, you slut," I said, pulling her to me. "Come here so I can kiss you for it."

Corey and I kissed passionately and I fondled her tits and ass. I also massaged her pussy through her skimpy bikini bottoms while thrusting in her mom's throat. I rid her of her swimsuit and sucked her nipples while fingering her pussy and ass. She moaned and humped my fingers, holding my head to her tits.

"Fuck her," said Corey suddenly. "Fuck my slut mom in her marital bed. Show her she's a cheating whore."

Felicia turned around and pushed her ass out lewdly.

"Fuck me, lover," said Felicia, wiggling her ass. "Show me I am your whore."

"I'll guide you into the horny pussy I've once come out of," said Corey.

"You are as sweet as the sweet pussy you came from, Corey," I said.

Corey held my cock, and I pushed it in. My hard cock slid smoothly into Felicia's dripping pussy, making her gasp. Felicia's tight pussy twitched around my cock and bathed it in fresh juices.

"Yes," hissed Felicia, pushing her ass back as I held it and thrust in her pussy.

“Do you like your lover’s big cock in your married little pussy, mom?” teased Corey.

“Yes,” hissed Felicia.

“Is it bigger than dad’s?” teased Corey.

“You shouldn’t talk about your dad like that, Corey,” chided Felicia, her pussy twitching.

“Admit it, mom,” said Corey. “Is Uncle Nick’s cock bigger than dad’s?”

“Yes,” hissed Felicia.

“Does Uncle Nick’s big cock feel better in your horny married pussy?” teased Corey.

“Yes,” hissed Felicia.

“You are a good wife, mom,” said Corey. “A good wife would only cheat if her lover’s a better lover.”

“Nick’s an amazing lover, Corey,” gasped Felicia, stiffening. “I am coming.”

“Come on your lover’s big cock, mom,” urged Corey. “Show him you love being his married whore.”

“You are a good slut, Felicia,” I said, fucking Felicia’s twitching pussy harder. “I love your sizzling pussy.”

Felicia shook in orgasm, and I drilled her gushing pussy vigorously until she went limp.

Corey disappeared for a minute and returned with anal lube.

Corey squeezed lube on her mom’s asshole as I thrust gently in her mom’s pussy. She spread her mom’s ass, and I gently worked the lube inside the splayed asshole.

“Get her horny little asshole ready for your big cock,” said Corey, watching me ream out her mom’s asshole.

Corey helped me lube her mom’s asshole thoroughly.

“Let me suck it,” said Corey as she held my shaft by the base and pulled it out of her mom’s drenched pussy.

“Suck it clean, my little slut,” I said as Corey sucked my cock. “Make it ready for your slut mom’s horny ass.”

Corey eagerly sucked my glistening cock and let me fuck her throat. She squeezed lube on my cock and aimed it at her mom’s asshole. I spread her mom’s ass.

“Fuck her ass, Uncle Nick,” said Corey, pressing my cock head to her mom’s defenseless asshole.

My cock head popped up Felicia’s asshole, making her gasp.

“Fuck mom’s cock-hungry ass,” said Corey, spreading her mom’s ass with both hands as I pulled it into me.

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

“I love your sizzling ass, Felicia,” I said.

“Fuck it, lover,” she moaned.

Felicia’s ass soon accepted my entire cock, and I fucked it at a brisk pace.

“That’s it,” said Corey, watching my cock pump her mom’s stretched asshole. “Do you like that, mom?”

“I love it,” moaned Felicia.

“Do you like having Uncle Nick fuck your horny ass with his big cock?” said Corey.

“Yes,” hissed Felicia. “He really knows how to fuck a woman’s horny ass.”

“Do you let dad fuck you in the ass?” asked Corey.

“No,” said Felicia.

“Why not?” asked Corey.

“I can’t have your dad treat me like a dirty whore,” said Felicia. “He’d lose his respect for me. I can only have Nick do that. Nick knows how to treat a woman like a dirty whore and make her love it without humiliating her.”

“You are sure letting Uncle Nick fuck you in the ass like a dirty whore,” said Corey.

“Yes,” hissed Felicia. “He’s so good at it.”

“Uncle Nick, do you like fucking my slut mom in the ass like a dirty whore?” said Corey.

“Corey, your mom’s a very hot woman,” I said. “She has an incredible ass. I love fucking it.”

“Mom, are you happy you can get fucked in the ass royally in your marital bed?” teased Corey.

“Yes,” hissed Felicia, trembling. “It’s the most depraved act I’ve ever experienced.”

“You are a hot dirty ass whore, Felicia,” I said, picking up the pace. “Come for your stud’s big cock.”

Felicia soon stiffened.

"I am coming for your big cock, Nick," gasped Felicia.

Felicia shook in orgasm, shoving her ass into me wildly. I pounded her ass mercilessly until she went limp. I fucked her ass gently for a couple of minutes while she caught her breath.

"Let me suck it," said Corey.

"Taste your mom's luscious ass on my big cock, you hot bitch," I said, popping my cock out of Felicia's ass.

Corey opened her mouth eagerly for my sticky cock, and I pushed it in. She deep throated me hungrily and let me fuck her throat for a minute.

"Uncle Nick, please fuck me," said Corey, getting up. "Mom will guide your big cock into my little pussy."

Corey turned around, offering her dripping pussy and luscious ass.

Felicia held my cock and guided it into her daughter's offered pussy. I held Corey's ass and pushed my cock in, stuffing her dripping pussy in a few thrusts.

"My daughter's a little slut," said Felicia. "She can take such a big cock in her little pussy."

"She's taking after her slut mom," I said. "You were both made for cock."

"Thank you," she said.

"Your daughter has an incredible ass too just like her hot mom," I said, thrusting in Corey's pussy.

"Thank you," she said.

"I can't wait to have you fuck it," moaned Corey.

"Me neither," I said.

Corey fucked back eagerly, and the pace accelerated constantly.

"Fuck my girl with your big cock, lover," urged Felicia. "Give her little pussy what it needs."

Corey fucked harder and harder until she stiffened within a few minutes.

"I am coming, lover," gasped Corey. "I am coming on your big cock, Uncle Nick."

"Come for me, my little whore," I said, fucking her jerking pussy even harder.

Her orgasm subsided, and she calmed down. I fucked her pussy gently while she caught her breath.

Felicia squeezed lube on her daughter's asshole, and I used my fingers to work it in.

"Do you want to taste your daughter's delicious pussy on my big cock, Felicia?" I said.

"Yes, please," hissed Felicia.

Felicia opened her mouth wide, and I filled it with cock. She deep throated my cock eagerly, and I fucked her throat gently while holding her head.

"Fuck her tight asshole with your big cock," said Felicia, aiming my cock at her daughter's asshole.

"Yes, Uncle Nick," moaned Corey. "Use my horny little asshole."

Corey spread her ass with one hand, and I spread it with a hand. My cock head popped in, making her gasp.

Felicia squeezed lube on my shaft and spread her daughter's ass with both hands. I shoved my slick cock in.

"Fuck her little asshole," said Felicia, watching my cock fuck her daughter's stretched asshole.

"She has a sizzling asshole just like her slut mom," I said, picking up the pace. "I love fucking it."

"Enjoy it, lover," she said. "Enjoy both."

Within the following few minutes, I pounded Corey's offered ass harder and harder, and she came.

"I am coming, Uncle Nick," gasped Corey. "My asshole's coming on your big cock."

"Come for me, my little whore," I said. "Show your mom you deserve to be my dirty little whore."

She shoved her ass back wildly, and I drilled it without mercy until she went limp.

"What do you think, Felicia?" I said, fucking Corey's ass gently. "Does she deserve to be my dirty little whore?"

"Of course she does," said Felicia. "We are both so lucky to be your dirty whores."

"So am I, my hot bitches," I said, nudging her head down. "Taste her slutty ass on my big cock."

Felicia deep throated my cock, and I held her head and fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“Get into position next to her,” I said, slapping Felicia’s face with my sticky cock. “I want to fuck you together.”

Felicia got on all fours next to her daughter, and I pushed my cock into her leaky pussy. I grabbed her ass and fucked her pussy to orgasm. I then switched my cock to Corey’s dripping pussy. I fucked her to orgasm as well. While she recovered, I lubed her asshole and pushed my cock up her ass.

“You like switching your big cock between my mom and my pussies and assholes, don’t you?” moaned Corey.

“Of course I do,” I said. “You have fantastic pussies and asses. This is what they were made for.”

“Enjoy, lover,” she moaned. “Your big cock feels incredible in any hole you put it.”

After Corey came, I fucked her mom’s ass. I switched my cock back and forth between their asses until I was ready to come in Felicia’s ass.

“Felicia, I am going to fill your slutty ass with come,” I announced as her orgasm approached.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped. “Flood my bowels with your hot come.”

Felicia came, and I did too.

“I am coming deep up your hot ass, Felicia,” I announced, slamming deep in her offered ass.

We were both drained when I pulled out.

Corey sucked my gooey cock clean.

“Suck my come out of your slut mom’s ass, and share it with her,” I said to Corey.

Corey did not hesitate to do just that, dribbling the come into her mom’s open mouth. Each swallowed her share. I gave each a deep kiss.

“Get it hard again, you hot sluts,” I said, lying back.

They joined forces and revived my cock in a few minutes.

Corey was the first to ride my cock with her pussy in the cowgirl position while her mom fondled my balls. She came and switched it to her ass. Felicia also got her pussy fucked to orgasm before she moved my cock to her ass.

“I haven’t eaten yet, but this is the best dinner I’ve ever had,” I said.

“We should still feed you,” said Corey, climbing astride my face. “We are using up your energy.”

Felicia rode my cock to orgasm while I ate Corey’s pussy and ass to orgasm.

They swapped places, and I ate Felicia’s pussy and ass to orgasm while Corey’s bounced her ass on my cock. After Corey came, I fucked Felicia’s ass in the missionary position. I fucked Corey similarly.

We switched positions several times, and I fucked their asses and mouths for a while before I came in Corey’s spread ass in the leapfrog position. Felicia eagerly sucked my come out of her daughter’s ass and shared it with her.

“Let’s go to my room so dad doesn’t have to walk in on us if we lose track of time,” said Corey. “Besides, I want to get fucked in my bed.”

“I want to get fucked in your bed too,” said Felicia. “I’ll catch up with you after I fix the bed.”

We collected our stuff and headed to Corey’s room.

We spent nearly three hours in Corey’s room. Felicia left for a while and finished up dinner. I shot my next come load in Corey’s pussy, and her mom ate it out and shared it with her.

“This is for your husband,” I said as I pumped my come deep in Felicia’s twitching pussy. Her butt plug helped drain my cock and keep the come in her pussy till later.

We showered and had dinner.

“Nick, we had an incredible time,” said Felicia. “We appreciate it. We have to do this often.”

“I’d love to,” I said.

They gave me deep kisses before I left.

When Bill returned, Felicia had him eat her slimy pussy and then eat his own come out of it.

“Dad, did you satisfy your curiosity?” teased Corey, smiling, when she caught her dad alone.

“Yes,” he said.

“Did Uncle Nick make mom and me happy?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

"Do you have any regrets?" she asked.

"No," he said.

"You know that I can't tell you anything about that stuff," she said. "If you don't watch it, you won't know."

"I know," he said.

"Thanks, dad," she said.

"You are welcome," he said.

She pecked him on the lips.

Corey made sure her dad could overhear her when she talked to her mom.

"Did dad eat Uncle Nick's come out of your sloppy pussy?" asked Corey.

"Yes," said Felicia.

"Did he like it?" asked Corey.

"He loved it," said Felicia.

"Did he notice anything?" asked Corey.

"He must have noticed that I was so juicy," said Felicia. "He must have thought it was because I was so horny."

"I am glad he liked it," said Corey. "I wish you could feed him Uncle Nick's come out of your well-used ass. I love eating it out of there."

"I also love eating it out of yours, but how can I get your dad to do that without knowing that Nick has fucked my ass open and filled it with sticky come?" said Felicia.

"That's easy," said Corey. "Let him eat your asshole for a long time, and slowly leak the come into his mouth. He'd enjoy the taste and wouldn't find it overwhelming to the degree he had to ask you about it."

"You are a wicked little slut, Corey," said Felicia.

"I am taking after my slut mom, but I think dad deserves to enjoy that," said Corey. "I want us all to be happy."

"I'll give it a try next time Nick fills my slutty ass with his gooeey come," said Felicia.

"Dad should appreciate this, but unfortunately we can't tell him about it," said Corey.

"It doesn't matter as long as he enjoys it," said Felicia.

"I wish I had a boyfriend to eat Uncle Nick's come out of my pussy and ass," said Corey.

"Get one," said Felicia.

"I should," said Corey.

"Thanks to you, this evening was a blast," said Felicia.

"We'll do this often, mom," said Corey. "I promise."

Felicia and Corey stopped by on Tuesday evening. Beth kept our son company while I fucked our guests silly and sent them home their pussies and asses full of come and their asses plugged tightly.

After Bill ate Felicia's slimy pussy and made her come, she pulled her legs farther back.

"Eat my asshole, honey," she said excitedly if nervously.

He ate her slimy come-filled ass, and she slowly let the come leak into his eager mouth. She finally came in his mouth. They fucked, and he ate his own come out of her pussy, making her come again.

"I'll have a word with Corey before we go to bed," said Felicia.

Felicia put on a robe and left the bedroom. Bill snuck behind her. Corey was in her room.

"Your dad ate Nick's come out of my pussy and ass," Felicia said to Corey lowly, but Bill was able to hear it.

"Did he like it?" asked Corey.

"He loved it," said Felicia.

"Congratulations, mom," smiled Corey, hugging her mom. "I am so happy for you and for dad. I've only had Uncle Nick's come eaten out of my pussy a few times. Wish me luck with a nice boyfriend."

"Good luck, sweetie," smiled Felicia.

"I want my ass fucked," Pat told Bob on Thursday morning. "I've invited Nick to spend the evening with me. Keep yourself busy until I give you a call."

“You are going to fuck him in our house?” he asked.

“I want him to fuck me in my bed,” she said. “Don’t I deserve that?”

“You do,” he said quietly.

“Don’t you want me to find out if he’s as good as your little slut claimed?” she teased.

“You don’t have to do that,” he said.

“Trust me, honey, I do,” she said.

Pat was hornier than ever that evening. I fucked her silly in every hole she had and came in all her holes. When I left, she was very well fucked.

“Your friend was much better than your little slut claimed,” teased Pat when Bob came home. “Why don’t you find out what a good job he did on me while you eat my happy pussy?”

He ate her slimy pussy, and she came in his mouth.

“Do you think he did a good job fucking my little pussy?” she teased.

“Yes,” he said. “It’s looser than ever.”

“It was looser and juicier than ever, wasn’t it?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“I think he did a better job fucking my tight ass,” she said, pulling her legs back to expose her asshole. “I am so lucky I saved my ass for him. See what he did to it. Eat it out.”

He reluctantly ate her come-filled ass in the beginning. He then ate it hungrily, making her come.

“You did a great job, honey,” she said. “You deserve to eat your own come out of my pussy. Put it there.”

He came in her pussy and ate his own come out, making her come again.

“Tell the truth,” she said. “Was it fun or not?”

“Yes,” he said quietly.

“Do you want to watch him fuck me next time?” she said.

“No,” he said. “I don’t want him to know that I am okay with that.”

“He doesn’t have to,” she said. “You can hide and watch. I just want you to see that your friend takes good care of your slut wife so you don’t feel bad about it.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I am glad you fucked that little slut, aren’t you?” she smiled.

“Yes,” he said quietly.

Bill deserved to be taken to a nice lunch because I owed him forever.

“If you help people, life will automatically take good care of you,” my dad used to say.

It was definitely to my luck that I had offered to help Bill. I was lucky to have taken dad’s advice to heart.

The End

The Problem Child

My friend had a troublemaker of a daughter. She could not get along with almost anybody, including her parents. I offered to talk with her for him. While my wife spent a week with her folks, I talked very little with my friend's daughter, but he soon collected a changed daughter. He was so pleased he included me in more of his personal problems.

Content: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, intergeneration, incest, cheating, wife, cuckoldry, spanking.

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