

## Nightingale Classics 2013

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It was another afternoon of football. I was in the living room, sitting in the middle of the sofa and Bob was sitting in a chair to my right. He was my most recently wed friend. He had been married since last July. After six months of marriage, the gloss of the married life started to fade as it got flooded with the light of real life. He seemed ready for what we had in mind for him.

As we watched the game, Marcia, a married friend of ours, barged into the house. She was wearing a little blue dress that hardly covered any of her long legs. She was actually lucky it covered most of her hot tight ass. Her low neckline revealed the deep cleavage of her firm jiggling tits, luckily covering the nipples.

“Hi,” she smiled as she rushed to me.

She bent over and kissed me on the mouth. That was a long deep kiss. I stroked her back and sides as our tongues teased each other. She sat to my right without breaking the kiss. I saw Bob in the corner of my eye. He was sneaking to the door while looking at me. I motioned him to return to his seat.

Marcia was kissing so hungrily as if she had not kissed for a year. Her hand massaged my growing cock through my pants. I fondled her braless tits meanwhile, feeling her erect nipples poke through the thin fabric. While holding her back with my right hand I slid my left hand down her belly as she adjusted my boner to point in the right direction. I put my hand on her left thigh and slid it up.

“You are a hot slut, Marcia,” I said.

“I am glad you know that, and you treat me accordingly,” she said.

“Even my newlywed friend can’t miss that you are a dirty slut,” I said.

“Maybe he can take advantage of me too,” she said, teasingly looking at him over her shoulder.

He blushed.

“Don’t be a bitch to my friend if you don’t want me to spank your horny little ass,” I warned.

“Sorry,” she said.

Since she was not wearing panties, my fingertips tickled her leaky pussy. She squirmed and moaned into my mouth as my finger slid in. By the time she unzipped me, I was fingering her horny pussy. She stroked my hard shaft a little and then broke the kiss. She gasped as I diddled her pussy with two fingers for a little while. She took a deep breath and pulled her pussy away from my hand.

“I love how you play with my horny little pussy, but I have other things in mind,” she said as I sucked my fingers.

She engulfed half of my cock in her mouth and lowered her lips slowly down the rest of the shaft.

“Do you have other things in mind or in mouth?” I teased.

She moaned over my cock.

“Suck my big cock, you hot married slut,” I said as I sat back with my right hand on the back of her head.

Bob moved his hands around, asking me whether he should leave. I motioned him to stay. I knew he could already see Marcia’s pussy peek at him. I reached with my hand and pulled her dress up, allowing him full view of her ass.

“What a hot slutty ass!” I said, slapping her bare ass with my right hand.

She groaned over my cock as my friend glanced at her exposed ass and pussy. He quickly looked away shyly. I waited for him to look back and as he did, I spread her ass for him to see, smiling at him.

**Nightingale**

February 2000

Presents

**A Nightingale Classic**

**The SWAP**

While Marcia eagerly took my cock down her throat repeatedly, I wet two fingers in my mouth and pushed them into her pussy. I finger fucked her leisurely.

“You are completely shameless,” I said as I used my free hand to spread her hot ass for him. “Your cock-craving little asshole’s utterly exposed to anyone who cares to look.”

"It's too bad that there is nobody to take advantage of that," she said, briefly taking my cock out of her mouth.

Suddenly my wife came out of the kitchen.

"Shame on you!" Beth said as she stood with her hands on her hips. "You shouldn't do this with our guest sitting here like that, you shameless slut."

"What guest?" said Marcia as she dropped my cock from her mouth.

"Bob!" said Beth, pointing at Bob, who blushed.

"Oh, my!" said Marcia as she looked at him. "I am very sorry, Bob. Please accept my apologies."

"No big deal," he said in a coarse voice.

"It sure seems big to me," said Beth as she groped Bob's crotch, making him blush. "Don't worry about it; I'll take care of it. I won't let my husband's horny slut offend you like that."

"Do you mind if I continue?" asked Marcia, looking at him while stroking my cock.

"Go ahead," he shrugged, still speaking in a low voice.

"Marcia's a good friend of ours, but she's a cock-craving slut," I said. "So, I try to be nice to her."

"You are always incredibly nice to me," she said.

"If a friend of yours had a cock-craving slut wife, wouldn't you help her with her insatiable needs?" I asked.

"I don't know," he said.

"I do," I said.

"Nick's my friend's best friend ever," she said. "His incredible cock's always at my disposal."

"That's the least I can do for my friends' dirtiest slut wife," I said, slapping her ass.

When Marcia returned to deep throating my cock, Beth dropped to her knees between his feet. He was frozen in shock when she unzipped his pants. Before he could close his mouth Beth had closed hers around his partly hard cock. He looked at me apologetically and helplessly. I smiled at him and gave him a thumbs-up just before I resumed fingering my horny partner.

"I guess I have a slut wife myself too," I said.

"Fuck me while we watch Beth suck her newest prey," said Marcia as she dropped my cock.

"They'll watch me fuck you too, you hot bitch," I said.

"That's the point," she smiled.

She knelt on the floor next to Beth. I knelt behind her and started to fuck her. She moaned while watching Beth's lips shuttle up and down Bob's stiff shaft.

"She's some cocksucker, isn't she?" Marcia said to Bob.

"Oh, yes," he groaned.

"Is she a better cocksucker than your wife?" asked Marcia.

"My wife doesn't do this to me," he said in disappointment.

"Poor baby, let Beth take care of you," said Marcia. "When it comes to cock sucking, she really sucks."

"Excuse me for a minute, Bob," said Beth. "This bitch can't shut up without a cock in her mouth."

That much was usually true about Marcia. Sometimes I had to take my cock out of her pussy or ass and shove it down her throat just to shut her up.

Beth pushed me off Marcia and took my place. She brought her mouth to Marcia's asshole and started licking. I knelt behind Beth, hiked her dress and fucked her bare pussy. She moaned while sucking Marcia's asshole and fingering her pussy. Meanwhile, Marcia moaned around Bob's cock as she sucked it very slowly.

Soon, Beth removed her sticky fingers from Marcia's pussy and pushed them into her asshole. Marcia humped back as Beth finger fucked her ass, adding drool continuously. I wet my thumb in Marcia's pussy and used it to finger Beth's tight asshole.

"She's ready," said Beth finally as she removed her fingers from Marcia's ass.

Beth drooled on the head of my cock as I moved in position behind Marcia. She then pushed it into Marcia's ass. Marcia groaned over his cock as her asshole swallowed the head of my cock.

"That's it," said Beth as she let go of my cock. "Fuck the whore's cock-hungry ass, baby."

“Our hot friend Marcia has an incredible ass,” I said, looking at him, as I thrust in Marcia’s offered ass.

“Your big cock feels so good inside it,” moaned Marcia, pushing her ass back.

Beth watched as I slid the rest of my cock up Marcia’s ass. She then moved to Marcia.

“Give me back my cock,” Beth said as she tapped Marcia’s shoulder.

Marcia let go of Bob’s cock.

“Sometimes all she needs is a hard cock shoved up her ass,” said Beth as she stroked his cock gently.

Beth resumed working her mouth up and down Bob’s cock. Marcia moaned happily and bucked her ass back as I pumped her tight asshole deeply. I reached forward and started to fondle her ripe tits.

“She has a great ass, Bob,” I said. “It was made for cock. You should try it some day.”

“Yes, Bob, you should,” said Marcia. “I want to feel your big cock in my ass, and I will.”

He groaned.

As Marcia’s ass opened up for my cock, I grabbed her hips and drilled her ass vigorously, slapping her dripping pussy with my balls with every thrust. She gasped, groaned and fucked back hard. A minute later, he watched as she twisted and convulsed in my hands. She gushed all over my balls while her asshole twitched wildly around my pumping cock. I fucked her ass hard until her orgasm died down. I popped my cock out of her ass and let her suck it.

“You are a good whore,” I said as I held the back of her head and fucked her throat.

Marcia sucked my cock hungrily, and I slapped her face with it a few times. I then pulled her to Beth’s ass. She knew what to do. A minute later, she was sucking Beth’s pussy while I fucked Beth’s ass. Beth continued to suck his cock while she humped my cock and Marcia’s face eagerly. It was not long before Beth was gushed in Marcia’s mouth. I took that chance to empty my balls in Beth’s twitching rectum.

“I am filling your hot ass with my creamy come,” I announced, slamming into Beth’s shaking ass.

“Yes, yes,” gasped Beth. “Give it to me, baby.”

Beth’s asshole drained my cock, and I pulled out. Marcia was eager to clean my sticky cock with her mouth. I sat on the side and watched as Marcia ate Beth’s come-filled asshole. Soon, Marcia removed her mouth from Beth’s ass and pulled Beth’s head off Bob. She kissed Beth and my come was passed back and forth over that kiss. It was a long lewd kiss. In the end, they broke the kiss, and each swallowed her share.

“Have you ever seen such dirty come sluts?” I said to him.

“No,” he said.

“Wouldn’t you love it if your wife were like that?” I said.

“Yes, but there is no way she can be that hot,” he said.

“Don’t lose faith in your wife,” I said. “You have to give her a chance before you can say that.”

“It’s just impossible,” he said.

Beth returned to Bob’s cock, and this time she went for the cream.

“She’s going to make you come in her mouth,” I said. “Do you like coming in hot sluts’ mouths?”

“I’ve never tried it before,” he said.

“Enjoy,” I said. “I am sure you’ll love it.”

Having been teased all that time, he could not last over half a minute in her expert mouth. He stiffened and grunted as his come burst into her eager mouth.

“Give it all to her,” urged Marcia. “Gag her with your hot come.”

Beth jacked the base of his cock as she continued to suck hard, draining him thoroughly.

When Beth let go of Bob’s cock, Marcia was ready and waiting for a kiss.

“Did you enjoy coming in my slut wife’s mouth?” I said.

“Yes,” he said. “It was incredible. Thank you.”

He watched his come being traded back and forth between the horniest women he had ever seen. After the kiss was broken, Marcia licked his cock and tucked it in for him.

“Remember what I have told you,” Marcia winked at Bob as she zipped him up.

“Aren’t they the dirtiest sluts in the world?” I said.

“Yes,” he said. “You are so lucky.”

“So are you,” I said. “Not many guys have experienced what you just have.”

Marcia disappeared as suddenly as she had appeared earlier. A minute later, he left.

Bob and I met at work the next morning.

“What happened last night?” he asked. “I don’t seem to remember the result of the game.”

“Me neither,” I said.

“What happened?” he asked.

“You dosed off and woke up after the end of the game,” I said. “You must have been very tired.”

“That makes sense,” he said. “I must have seen strange dreams in my sleep.”

“Such as my wife going down on you?” I asked.

His eyes opened wide in shock.

“Why do you say that?” he asked.

“Because that’s what really happened,” I said. “My wife went down on you while I fucked Marcia.”

“That was real?” he said in disbelief.

“Yes, very real,” I said. “Marcia also prophesized that one day you’d fuck her in the ass.”

“Do you think that is going to happen?” he asked longingly.

“I don’t see why not,” I said. “I came to trust her prophecies. On the first day we met she told me I’d deflower her horny ass. Her prophecy was fulfilled a couple of months later. She made a few other true prophecies since then.”

“I don’t see how that can happen,” he said.

“That was what I thought when she told me about her first prophecy,” I said. “Now I know how it happened.”

“How did it happen?” he asked eagerly.

“You can’t tell this to anyone,” I said.

“I swear,” he said.

“Her husband once told me that he and she were looking for someone to have sex with her and that they had chosen me,” I said. “I thought about it for a couple of days and accepted. On that day, I went to their house at night. She was wearing her wedding dress, a sexy twist that I appreciated. I had every pleasure I wanted with her while her husband watched. On that fateful night, I took her anal cherry and fucked her hot ass open. It was fantastic for all involved.”

“That’s incredible,” he said. “So, you think one day I am going to...?”

“Yes,” I said. “There is something else I want to tell you, but I want you to promise not to get mad.”

“What?” he said in concern.

“Do you promise not to get mad?” I said.

“Yes, I do promise,” he said.

“Marcia prophesized that I’d fuck your sexy wife in the ass very soon,” I said.

“Now I know that can’t happen,” he laughed.

“Why do you think so?” I asked.

“Because my wife would never let me touch her there not to mention another man,” he said. “I wish she would loosen up a little and be like your wife and Marcia.”

“Do you want to bet against Marcia’s prophecy?” I challenged.

“Yes, what’s the bet?” he said.

“If you win you get to have sex with my wife and Marcia any time you want for a full week,” I said. “If you lose, you have to still love, honor and support your wife and let her pursue her new-found sexuality and be a dirty whore.”

“I agree,” he said.

“Think about it,” I said. “Take your time. You have to love her very much to agree to this. You’ll need to eat my sticky come out of her well-used orifices like Marcia’s husband does.”

A couple of days later, he told me that he had decided to go through with the bet.

“On one condition,” I said, “you won’t sabotage anything.”

“Sure,” he said. “I want to help not obstruct.”

So according to plan, he brought his wife to my house on his way to a weeklong business trip. She would spend the week with Beth and me. We sat down and chatted for half an hour before I drove him to the airport while Beth welcomed his demure but hot wife.

An hour later, I was back. As soon as I entered the house I knew that Beth had already managed to persuade Pat to get rid of her underwear. However, Pat’s dress remained more conservative than Beth’s for the time being. They were whispering and giggling.

“You look prettier than a little while ago,” I smiled at Pat. “Did you change your dress?”

She blushed.

“We are taking you out for dinner,” I said. “I wish Beth would stay home while I enjoy your company.”

“Thank you,” she said, blushing, “but that isn’t necessary.”

“You mean leaving Beth at home?” I smiled. “Don’t worry; she wouldn’t agree.”

“Yes, I would if you wanted me to,” said Beth. “Do you want me to?”

“Let me think about it,” I laughed as I left them together.

Beth and Pat continued their team building activities while I took a nap. I got up a couple of hours later and got ready for dinner. Soon, I was running down the stairs, where Beth and Pat waited.

“You look magnificent tonight, Pat,” I smiled. “So does my lovely wife.”

My wife gasped when I pulled her forcefully to me and kissed her on the mouth.

Pat wore one of Beth’s dresses. They wore identical dresses. Beth wore red, and Pat, blue.

When we got to the car, I opened the doors for the ladies gentlemanly, and we drove off. We had a nice conversation during the drive and over dinner. Pat took to us very nicely and laughed with us. Slow dance music was playing at the restaurant.

“Can I have this dance?” I asked Pat as I stood up and took her hand.

“I am not sure,” she said. “Why don’t you dance with Beth?”

“No, thanks,” said Beth. “I am going to dance with that handsome guy over there.”

We followed Beth’s eyes to her victim. I looked at Pat and shrugged. She stood up, and I led her to the dance floor. I wrapped my arms around her, and we started to dance. She put her hands on my shoulders. By the next song, my hands were at the top of her ass.

“You are not wearing any underwear, are you?” I smiled mischievously. “I love that.”

She blushed.

“You are one hot lady,” I said. “I respect a lady who is comfortable with her appeal. This lucky dress is directly touching your lovely behind. I envy it.”

Around that time, Beth hit the dance floor with her victim. Soon, he was feeling up her ass. There were not many people dancing so it was easy for us to see Beth and her dance partner.

“There is Beth,” I said to Pat, nodding in Beth’s direction.

Pat looked at Beth and her partner for a while.

“Beth loves it when someone holds and massages her tight little butt,” I said. “Would you like to try it?”

Pat gasped when I cupped her cheeks. I held her ass softly for a minute as we continued to dance smoothly. She was tense at first but relaxed slowly. I kneaded her hot ass gently as I whispered in her ear, encouraging her to relax and enjoy the sensations. She gradually molded herself to me. I was not sure whether she noticed the way my cock had grown against her crotch. I felt up her ass freely. Beth seemed to have a great time too. After that dance, Pat and I returned to our table. Beth followed right away.

“Take me home before I rape someone,” said Beth, pulling my arm.

“Are you okay with that, Pat?” I asked as I stood up.

“Yes, sure,” said Pat, blushing.

At home, Beth was on her knees sucking my cock as soon as Pat closed the guestroom door behind herself.

“Suck it, my little whore,” I egged as I thrust in Beth’s throat.

A couple of minutes later, Beth was on her knees on the loveseat taking it hard and deep from behind. Our backs were toward the guestroom.

“Fuck my cock-hungry pussy,” urged Beth repeatedly as she finger fucked her ass with one and then two fingers. Beth’s fingers pumped her ass briskly. I drooled on those hard-working fingers to keep them slick.

“Aren’t you going to fuck me in the ass?” she begged, fucking her ass with her fingers harder.

“Of course I am,” I said as I slapped her ass smartly.

Her pussy bathed my cock profusely. I made her come before I climbed onto the loveseat and entered her ass.

“That’s it, baby,” she sighed as I drove my cock all the way up her tight ass. “Fuck my horny ass.”

She continuously begged for more as I thrust in her ass vigorously. As we went at it hard and heavy, I heard a door and then another open quietly. Apparently Pat had to go to the bathroom. A couple of minutes later, I heard the toilet flush and then the bathroom door open and close. After a little pause, the guestroom door closed.

“Fill my slutty ass with your hot come,” urged Beth.

“Here it comes, baby,” I announced as my cock swelled within her ass.

“Give it to me,” she gasped.

My cock was deep inside her ass as her orgasmic asshole sucked my twitching cock desperately. After I dumped a few big spurts deep in her bowels, I resumed thrusting to drain the rest of my load. She gasped and convulsed in pleasure externally and internally.

She cleaned my sticky cock with her tongue, and then I licked her drenched pussy clean. I licked the exterior of her come-filled asshole but kept my load safely locked inside. With that, we called it a night.

“I’ve already showed her my toy set,” said Beth as we drifted to sleep. “Tomorrow we’ll play together.”

“Good luck,” I whispered and kissed her on the cheek.

“Your big cock will soon be very pleased with me,” she said, brushing my sleeping cock.

“My big cock’s always pleased with you,” she said.

“It will be more so,” she said.

Saving my energy for the evening, I did not fuck Beth in the morning. That also made sure she was horny enough for her hospitality activities.

“I am sorry about last night,” I said to Pat before I left for work. “Beth and I might have made some noise while you went to sleep.”

“Don’t worry about it,” she said politely. “It’s your house; you can do whatever you want.”

“We are usually considerate,” I said. “Last night, though, she was out of control as you saw. She couldn’t wait long enough to get to the bedroom. I am sure you understand.”

She blushed.

“Please accept our apologies,” I said. “We are used to be so casual about it. It may be very hard for us to change our ways, so please don’t take offense.”

“No offense taken,” she assured.

When I returned home, Beth and Pat were in the kitchen, working on dinner.

We were having Marcia and Joanne for dinner. They were due to arrive at six—half an hour later. I went upstairs to relax a little. I lay back in bed.

Beth came to me several minutes later.

“Get up; it’s about time,” she said. “By the way, today I introduced every one of my toys to Pat. I even had her try a few of them. She came like gangbusters. She loved it. She’ll soon be coming on your big cock.”

“I guess she’s ready for dinner,” I smiled.

Beth and I greeted Marcia and Joanne with deep kisses. They kissed Pat on the cheek. Marcia and Joanne were wearing very short dresses with low-cut necklines. Joanne’s dress hardly covered the tops of her sheer stockings.

Introductions were made. When Joanne sat down and crossed her legs, her dress rode up her legs and exposed the tops of her stockings and her bare pale thighs. We all chatted for a little while. A few minutes later, Beth announced that dinner was served, and we moved to the dining room.

During dinner Joanne had her stockings feet in my lap, massaging my boner. Pat was sitting on the opposite side so she did not see what was going on. Beth was sitting next to me, opposite to Marcia. Beth let out a sudden, short moan. When I looked, I found that Marcia had a bare foot working between Beth's thighs. She winked at me, smiling.

After we had dessert, Joanne and I volunteered to do the dishes, giving Marcia time to get to know Pat. After we finished washing the dishes, Joanne bent over and backed up into me. She started to grind her ass into my developing boner. By her bending over, the hem of her dress rode up her ass and uncovered her pussy. I grabbed her tits and pulled her up. She relaxed and started to purr as I kneaded her tits gently.

"I want to fuck you silly, but we should get back before they suspect we are fucking," I said lowly.

She just moaned.

Right then, Pat appeared at the door of the kitchen. When she saw us, she looked in shock and left.

Joanne and I joined the rest seconds later. I sat between Pat and Beth and Joanne sat in my lap. As soon as we had settled down, Joanne started to grind her ass into my boner. Pat must have thought to herself, "What a bitch!"

Marcia spread her legs, exposing her bare pussy.

"Nice show, Marcia," teased Joanne.

"I am glad you like it," smiled Marcia, spreading her legs even wider.

"What do you want, Joanne?" I teased. "Why are you doing this to me?"

"I think you know why," she said.

"She's a tease," I said to Pat as I held Joanne's tits and tickled her nipples through her thin top.

"You are the tease," gasped Joanne. "You are not giving me what I want although it wants me."

"What do you want?" I asked as I pinched her erect nipples.

"I want the big cock I am sitting on," she moaned.

By then, Marcia was fingering herself across the room.

"Why don't you be a good girl and satisfy yourself with your fingers like Marcia?" I said.

"She isn't satisfying herself," said Joanne. "She's warming herself up."

"That's right," said Marcia. "I need cock too, and yours is the only one around here."

"Is there anyone who doesn't need cock around here?" I teased.

"Not me," said Beth, shaking her head.

"Healthy girls are always horny," moaned Joanne. "I am a very healthy girl."

"You mean you are a shameless slut," I said.

"I do too," she said.

"Being a gentleman, I am afraid I'll have to do what those sluts want me to do," I said to Pat. "Would you mind?"

"So, he's the gentleman and we are the sluts?" said Joanne sarcastically. "Wait and see. What this horny fucker's going to do to us is anything but gentlemanly."

"What can a man do when a slut's begging for his big cock?" I teased.

"You can fuck me for starters," she said.

"I can't do that," I teased. "It isn't my decision to make."

"Whose decision is it?" she asked.

"It's the decision of what you are sitting on," I said. "You got to talk to it directly."

"My butt feeling's that he's going to be very interested," she said. "I can feel it talk to my horny ass."

"You can feel it talk, not hear it talk?" I teased.

"Yes," she said. "It's too quiet to be heard."

"Good luck," I said.

She slipped off my lap and knelt before me. She started to stroke and knead my boner, making my cock grow.

Pat was shocked to see that.

"She's only playing," I said to Pat.

"Foreplaying, to be exact," said Joanne as she unzipped my fly.

“Yes, what she said,” I said as my hard cock popped out of my pants.

“You don’t mind, do you?” Joanne said to Pat as my cock throbbed in her face.

Pat shook her head nervously.

Joanne pulled my balls out and licked them lightly. Her tongue moved to my cock and slowly glided up and down my shaft. Marcia spread her legs so that I could see her bare pussy across the room.

“Don’t you think she’s very sexy?” I asked Pat.

She just nodded.

“So are you,” said Joanne and blew Pat a kiss. “Are you sure you don’t want a lick of this big juicy thing?”

“I am fine, thank you,” said Pat lowly.

“You are fine indeed,” smiled Joanne mischievously.

“Pat, we’re a little liberal when it comes to sex,” said Beth, leaning forward and looking at Pat. “It’s a self-serve buffet: if you see anything you like just go for it. Check it out; it’s a lot of fun.”

Pat stiffened a little when I put my right arm over her shoulder and squeezed it gently.

“You are in no pressure to do anything though,” I said. “You are welcome to just sit and watch. It’s fun too.”

Meanwhile, Joanne sucked my cock deeper and deeper.

“This is a very delicious cock,” said Joanne, looking at Pat. “I can suck it like this all night.”

“You can’t,” said Marcia. “You have to share. There are other sluts in the house.”

“Of course I have to share,” said Joanne. “I love sharing.”

“I think I’ll go for something,” said Marcia as she got up and walked over.

Marcia knelt behind Joanne and fondled Joanne’s swaying ass. She held Joanne by the hips and pulled her ass up.

“I am going to fuck you,” laughed Marcia.

“You think you can do a better job than Nick?” teased Beth.

“No way,” said Marcia.

Marcia thrust her hips into Joanne’s ass. Joanne moaned, humping back.

“Yes, yes, deeper,” giggled Joanne.

“I love it when hot sluts have fun, don’t you?” I said to Pat.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Pat, these are very good girls,” I said. “They love cock very much though.”

“We are supposed to love cock,” said Joanne. “Don’t you love cock, Pat?”

“Yes,” hissed Pat.

“We are just not shy about it,” said Joanne. “Nick’s a very considerate guy too. He lets us have our way.”

“He has a big perfect cock, and he knows how to use it,” said Marcia.

“You know how to use it too,” I said.

“I know how to get used by it,” she said.

Marcia cupped Joanne’s tits through her dress and kneaded them while thrusting into her ass. A minute later, she pulled Joanne’s straps down and exposed her tits. Joanne moaned as Marcia pulled on her stiff nipples. Marcia pulled back and hiked Joanne’s dress. She wet two fingers in her mouth and pushed them into Joanne’s pussy, making her gasp and push her ass back.

“The slut’s so wet,” said Marcia as she jerked her fingers within Joanne’s pussy. “She’s ready to get fucked hard.”

Marcia pulled her sticky fingers from Joanne’s pussy and brought them to my mouth. I sucked them thoroughly. Joanne bathed my shaft in her drool and rubbed her ripe tits all over it.

“How would you like to get your juicy pussy eaten?” offered Marcia as she moved to Beth.

“I’d love that very much,” said Beth. “Thank you.”

“They are not lesbians,” I explained to Pat. “They are doing that just because they are so dirty.”

Joanne hiked her dress and sat in my lap while Beth helped Marcia pull up her dress. As Joanne reached underneath herself and guided my cock to her pussy, Marcia took her position between Beth's legs. Joanne sat in my lap quietly and I wrapped my arms around her just like before except that now my cock was deeply lodged in her pussy.

"I love your big cock, Nick," moaned Joanne. "It fills me so tightly."

"I love your little pussy too, Joanne," I said. "I love stuffing it with my big cock."

She rocked gently, milking my cock. Beth and Marcia made a lot of noise as Marcia ate Beth hungrily. I cupped Joanne's tits and milked them like she did my cock.

"Pat, this is an incredible cock," moaned Joanne. "If I were you, I'd get it inside me even if I got killed for it."

"Nobody would kill a lovely woman for getting fucked like she should be," I said.

"I'd kill for it," said Joanne.

Beth and Marcia got on the floor in the sixty-nine position. First Beth was on top, but they continued to roll over every little while. They came in each other's mouth too.

Within a few minutes, my right hand instinctively made its way to Joanne's pussy and started to toy with it. Joanne gasped and bathed my shaft in her juices.

"I can't take this any more," Joanne said as she got off my glistening cock. "I need a real hard fuck."

She turned around and knelt astride me. She guided my cock to her pussy and plopped herself down, gasping. She put her hands on my shoulders and started to bounce. I grabbed her ass and paced her.

"Show Pat what a cock-craving slut you are," I teased.

"She hasn't seen anything yet," gasped Joanne.

"I am going to prepare her slutty ass," said Beth, looking at Joanne as she moved off Marcia.

"Yes, open up the whore's ass while I open up yours," said Marcia.

Beth licked Joanne's ass, and Marcia licked Beth's. A couple of minutes later, Joanne and Beth were having their assholes finger fucked and bathed in drool. A little later, both Beth and Marcia were finger fucking Joanne's ass at the same time and reaming it out.

"The whore is ready," said Marcia.

"I am always ready for my lover's big cock in any hole I have," gasped Joanne.

Joanne soon came, and while she recovered, my cock was pulled out of her drenched pussy and pushed into her tight but relaxed asshole. She groaned as my cock head popped in her asshole. I lifted her knees on either side of me into the anal Asian cowgirl position. She pushed her ass down, swallowing most of my cock.

"Get your slutty ass fucked, you horny bitch," urged Marcia as she whacked Joanne's ass.

"I will," assured Joanne. "My horny ass has missed the big cock it belongs to."

Popping a hard nipple in my mouth, I bounced Joanne's ass up and down, impaling her deeply.

"This feels so good," moaned Joanne. "Pat, one day you are going to find out how good it feels to have a big hard cock thrust deep inside your horny ass. When that happens, you'll wonder why you didn't try it years before."

Marcia licked my balls and shaft as it slid in and out of Joanne's ass. Beth lay under Marcia and ate her pussy. Soon, Joanne was riding my cock hard.

"Let's make her come and get her out of the way," said Marcia as she reached for Joanne's pussy.

Joanne bounced her ass faster and faster as her orgasm approached.

"Come, you dirty whore," urged Marcia as she diddled Joanne's pussy.

"I am going to come," gasped Joanne. "My horny asshole's going to come on my lover's big cock."

Joanne's asshole started to spasm as she shoved her ass up and down uncontrollably. I held her ass tightly to steady her. Seconds later, she gasped and stiffened.

"The whore's coming," announced Marcia as she jerked her fingers within Joanne's gushing pussy.

"Yes, yes," gasped Joanne. "I am coming so hard."

Joanne gasped and convulsed as she came on my cock and Marcia's fingers. I bounced her twitching ass on my cock until she calmed down. She collapsed on me, panting. I held her in my arms as my cock was pulled out of her ass and into an eager mouth.

Marcia helped Joanne dismount me and sit to my left. Marcia then knelt behind Beth and drooled all over Beth's ass crack. She pushed two fingers up either hole and finger fucked Beth while Beth sucked my cock.

"As you watch, let your mind be stimulated and let your imagination go," I whispered in Pat's ear, putting my arm over her shoulder. "Fantasize. Think about using your sensual lips on my big cock. Think about it. You may like it."

"Your slut wife's ready," said Marcia as she pulled her fingers out of Beth's holes and brought them to her mouth.

"She sure is," I said as Marcia sucked her sticky fingers. "You are going first. Let's see how ready you are."

Beth dribbled a last stream of drool on my shaft and moved away.

"I am always ready," said Marcia.

"I thought so," I said as I took her hand and pulled her toward me.

Marcia eagerly let me turn her around. I helped her squat astride me. I spread her ass for her as she guided my cock head to her rear entrance. She groaned softly as the head popped in and then moaned her way down my shaft. She sighed when she had me balls deep up her ass.

"Your big cock feels so good so deep up my horny ass," moaned Marcia as she worked her ass up and down.

Marcia bounced her ass as I paced her. Joanne pulled Marcia's top down and sucked her tits. Meanwhile, Beth pressed her lips to Marcia's dripping pussy and went to town. Marcia gasped, moaned and talked dirty.

"Eat my dripping pussy while your horny husband fucks my slutty ass with his big cock," urged Marcia.

Marcia's occasional anal spasms confirmed that she was having a great time. She did not last for long with her pussy being expertly eaten, her tits being hungrily sucked and her ass being stiffly pumped. Her breathing quickened, and she started to wobble. I held her ass tightly and kept it moving up and down at a quick pace. She soon took a sharp gasp and started to shake, her pussy gushing in Beth's eager mouth and her tight asshole fluttering around my cock.

"I am coming in your mouth and on your husband's big cock," gasped Marcia.

Beth sucked hard as I kept Marcia's ass in motion until her orgasm died down.

"Are you having a good time, you dirty bitch?" teased Joanne.

"You know I am," gasped Marcia.

As Beth continued to eat Marcia's wet pussy, Joanne covered Marcia's mouth with hers, starting a long, deep and lewd kiss. I continued to move my cock gently within Marcia's ass. When the kiss ended, Joanne helped Marcia off my cock and engulfed it in her mouth. She moaned happily as she deep throated my cock, adding a fresh coat of saliva to my shaft while Marcia panted next to me.

"Watch the way her lips slide over my fat cock and fantasize," I whispered as I leaned toward Pat. "Can you see how much she loves it? Hot women love sucking big fat cocks. I am sure you would."

Beth and Marcia kissed deeply while Joanne's lips worked diligently up and down my hard shaft.

Joanne pulled me to my feet while she continued to suck my cock. She dropped my cock and pulled Beth off Marcia. She arranged Beth on her knees on the floor with her upper body resting on the sofa. Joanne drooled onto Beth's asshole and worked the drool inside with one and then two fingers.

"Fuck her ass," said Joanne, smiling up at me.

"Your slut wife's as hungry for your big cock as we are," said Marcia. "Don't you fuck her alone ever?"

"He does, but I am hornier than you, silly bitches," said Beth

While I took my position behind Beth, Marcia scooted aside and guided Beth's head to her pussy.

"Eat my pussy, slut, while you get your horny ass fucked hard," urged Marcia, pulling Beth's face into her pussy.

"You got it, bitch," said Beth.

Beth eagerly obliged Marcia as I aimed my cock at her asshole and popped the head in, making her groan into Marcia's pussy. While I worked the rest of my cock into Beth's ass, Joanne maneuvered her head under Beth and started to lick Beth's leaky pussy. I held Beth by the hips and fucked her ass with deep steady strokes. Her asshole milked my cock eagerly. She moaned into Marcia's pussy. Marcia ground her hot pussy into Beth's face. I reached for her tits and started to pull on her stiff nipples while pumping Beth's hot ass.

While I fucked Beth's ass leisurely, I cupped Marcia's tits and started to knead them. I took my time fucking Beth's wonderful albeit familiar ass, giving her time to bring Marcia up to speed. When Marcia started to thrust her pussy into Beth's mouth urgently, I tightened my grip on her tits and started to drill Beth's ass vigorously. A minute later, Beth was gushing in Joanne's mouth as Marcia gushed in hers.

“Joanne, I am about to come,” I announced as I grabbed Beth’s hips and continued to pound her ass.

As soon as I felt my come boil over in my balls, I pushed Beth forward, popping my cock out of her ass. No sooner had Joanne aimed my cock at her wide open mouth than it started to spurt thick come against the back of her throat. She gripped my cock and jacked it vigorously, milking every last drop into her mouth. She finally sucked the head for whatever was left while milking the shaft thoroughly.

“You have to share,” said Marcia.

Joanne closed her mouth and moaned as she savored the taste of my come. She stood up and walked to Marcia. She tilted Marcia’s head up and dribbled all the come into Marcia’s open mouth. Marcia moaned as she savored the come in her turn. She pulled Beth’s head up, tilted it back and then dribbled the come into her mouth. Beth swirled the come around. She closed her mouth and moaned. She swallowed it all and opened her empty mouth for all of us.

“It’s come and pussy juice,” said Beth. “It’s delicious.”

While Joanne and Marcia kissed on the sofa, I kissed Beth deeply, tasting my come and her juices. I pulled Joanne and Marcia off the sofa and sat back there. Beth pulled my pants off, and the three women proceeded to revive my spent cock. I parted my knees widely. With three mouths taking turns to suck my cock and tongue my balls, it did not take long for my cock to start to grow.

“Fantasize about it,” I whispered to Pat as the other three women took turns to deep throat me. “Nobody can read your mind. You can be even dirtier than they are. You’d love it, and nobody would know.”

Judging by the way Pat’s nipples poked against her thin dress, she must have been so horny.

Beth and Marcia stepped out of their dresses while Joanne sucked my cock. They then helped her get out of hers.

“Can you see how beautiful my dirty sluts are?” I said to Pat. “They are as beautiful as they are dirty.”

“I didn’t know I was that beautiful,” smiled Marcia.

“You now do,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said as I pulled her to me.

Marcia moaned as I sucked her fine tits. I held her tit to my mouth with one hand while I used my free hand to finger fuck her juicy pussy. I moved my hand off her tit and used it to finger her asshole while I continued to suck her free tits. Meanwhile, Beth was on her knees, finger fucking Joanne’s pussy and ass. Joanne moaned over my cock, humping Beth’s fingers.

“I need to get fucked,” moaned Marcia.

Joanne dropped my cock, and Marcia mounted me, slipping my cock all the way in her pussy in one stroke. I wet my fingers in Marcia’s mouth and then used them to finger her asshole. A minute later, one of the girls removed my fingers from Marcia’s ass and sucked them. The two girls took over licking and fingering Marcia’s ass. That double stimulation got Marcia’s pussy gushing all over my cock very soon. Beth jerked her fingers within Marcia’s twitching asshole while Marcia came hard.

“Oh, Nick, I love being your whore,” gasped Marcia.

“Me too,” I said.

Marcia hardly caught her breath before she was pulled off me and replaced by Beth. Beth squatted astride me with her back to me. She slipped her pussy over my cock and bounced happily while Joanne licked her clit. I reached under Beth and finger fucked her bouncing ass. Marcia joined the game and fondled Beth’s lush tits. Beth soon came on my cock and Joanne’s tongue.

“I am coming on my stud husband’s big cock,” gasped Beth.

“Enjoy,” said Marcia.

Beth was quickly replaced by Joanne, who straddled me facing away. I fingered her bouncing ass just like I had done Beth’s. Marcia sucked Joanne’s tits while fingering her clit. Meanwhile, Beth ate and fingered Marcia’s horny orifices. As soon as Joanne came, I pushed her off me.

“I want your asses, you horny cock teasers,” I said as I got up and moved the coffee table away.

Were the coffee table used to sit, I lay on the carpet with my feet aimed at Pat so she could see my cock stretching her new friends’ cock-hungry assholes.

“Mine’s ready,” said Marcia as she squatted astride me, facing Pat.

“All ours are ready,” said Joanne.

“Stand in line,” teased Marcia.

Beth drooled on my cock and rubbed her drool all over it just before guiding it into Marcia’s ass. Marcia moaned as she pushed her ass the rest of the way down.

“Now fuck my ass,” urged Marcia.

“With pleasure, my sexy bitch,” I said, reaching out for her tits.

She gasped when I grabbed her tits and thrust in her horny ass as she bounced on my cock. Beth pushed a couple of fingers up Marcia’s pussy and went to work. A minute later, Joanne knelt on the other side of Marcia and pushed her head between Marcia’s legs. Marcia’s asshole milked and twitched as I worked it out briskly and deeply.

“That’s it, you dirty whore,” gasped Marcia. “Eat my dripping pussy.”

Marcia’s started to have anal tremors as her orgasm neared. When her body started to tremble, I doubled my thrusting efforts. Seconds later, she convulsed in orgasm. She gushed in Joanne’s mouth while her rectum sucked my cock spasmodically. Beth and Joanne licked her pussy and kissed before they rolled her off me.

“I loved that,” gasped Marcia.

“You are a dirty whore,” I teased.

“Of course,” she gasped.

Beth straddled me in the Asian cowgirl position. Joanne did the honors of slipping my cock into Beth’s ass, and Beth plopped her ass down. Each of Joanne and Marcia held a cheek of Beth’s ass and bounced her up and down. I reached between Beth’s thighs and started to finger her pussy and clit.

“Ride it, girl,” urged Marcia. “Ride it, you horny bitch.”

Beth had to ride it with her friends bouncing her, each one holding a tit and an ass cheek. I held her knees and thrust in her eager ass.

“Come on, fuck your wife hard, man,” urged Marcia. “Poor girl must be dying for cock, being your wife and all. She must be deprived.”

“Are you deprived, Beth?” I asked.

“No, I am not,” she gasped. “I am depraved.”

“Poor baby, bounce on it,” comforted Marcia. “Get your horny ass fucked all you want.”

Beth did.

Minutes later, she shook in orgasm as Marcia and Joanne struggled with her convulsing body while I fucked her twitching asshole mercilessly.

“This is so good,” gasped Beth.

“It is,” I confirmed.

As soon as Beth stopped flailing, she was replaced by Joanne.

As soon as Joanne knelt astride me, Marcia pushed her hand between her thighs and closed her mouth over her right tit. Marcia fingered Joanne’s soaked pussy even while she helped insert my cock into her tight asshole. Joanne soon bounced energetically on my cock. Beth joined in and sucked Joanne’s free tit while her left hand joined Marcia’s on Joanne’s pussy. Beth used her right hand to palm my balls.

Marcia occasionally smacked Joanne on the ass, making her jump and squeal. With the girls doing all the work, my hands were free. I reached out for Marcia and Beth. I squeezed their asses for a while and then started to finger fuck them with two fingers each. Their assholes had been noticeably loosened up by all the fucking they had received. I thrust my cock in Joanne’s ass and my fingers in her helpers’. The three asses fucked back.

“Oh, yes, finger fuck my slutty ass,” moaned Marcia.

It was easy for me to push my ring and little fingers into Marcia and Beth’s leaky pussies while I continued to finger their asses. They continued to finger Joanne’s pussy as they freed their other hands to rub their own clits. Soon, the four of us were chasing our orgasms. The three women came within seconds of one another, Joanne winning the race, followed by Marcia and finally Beth. They all loudly announced their orgasms.

“I am about to come,” I announced as Joanne’s ass continued to spasm madly around my cock.

As soon as Joanne collapsed on top of me, my cock was yanked out of her ass and shoved into Marcia’s mouth. As soon as Marcia closed her lips around my cock, my come exploded in successive bursts against the back of her throat. She sucked hard while jacking my shaft. She had me drained as Beth watched and Joanne lay on the side.

“Suck it all out, baby,” I said.

Marcia moaned as she stood up. She tilted Beth’s head up and then dribbled all the come into her open mouth. Beth moaned as she swirled and chewed the come. She then she bent across me over Joanne. Joanne opened her mouth expectantly and eagerly accepted the dribbling come. She swirled it in her mouth and then swallowed it all, smacking her lips at the end. Meanwhile, Marcia cleaned my sticky cock with her tongue.

“I love your come,” said Joanne. “It’s the most delicious come in the world.”

“It’s the most delicious *thing* in the world,” corrected Marcia.

The three women proceeded to revive my cock as I sat next to Pat. I put my right arm over her shoulder and slowly let my hand dangle over her chest.

“Pat, you are like a virgin pearl still in its shell,” I whispered. “You are full of mystery and waiting to be explored. No one knows the delights you are hiding under your shell, but everybody’s dying to find out.” By then my fingertips had started to tickle the bare slope of her right tit. “I wonder what it would be like to take you out of your shell and explore with you the delights that await you. I wonder how it would feel if you were sucking my big juicy cock instead of them. I am sure you can’t help wondering yourself. I hope we can find out tonight. Your mere presence here makes me recuperate in a fraction of the time. Thanks to you, I am now ready to continue fucking their asses for you. I hope you enjoy the show we are putting on only for you while you think about my invitation and fantasize about it.”

With my cock rock hard, I grabbed Beth by the shoulders and led her to the seat across. I arranged her on her knees and bent her over the seat cushion. She parted her knees, arched her back and thrust her ass out. Her cheeks pushed out, utterly exposing her winking asshole.

“Pat, you have seen how tight these hot assholes have been,” I said. “Now you’ll see them gape open.”

While Pat watched, I drooled on Beth’s asshole and then chased my drool in with two fingers, twisting my fingers. I dropped a ball of spit on her relaxed pucker and then pushed my cock head in, making her groan softly.

“Fuck the bitch’s ass,” cheered Marcia.

Beth moaned as Marcia’s mouth closed over her sticky pussy. I pumped Beth’s offered ass with arrhythmic thrusts with varying speed and depth. She moaned and shoved her ass back to meet my strokes.

While I fucked Beth’s horny ass, Joanne managed to maneuver herself on the seat under Beth’s face. Beth ate Joanne’s pussy, moaning into it. Soon, Joanne had her legs pulled back so that her ass would be accessible to Beth. Beth ate what she was offered eagerly. Her asshole twitched as I pumped her ass and Marcia ate her leaky pussy.

“Eat my slutty asshole,” moaned Joanne.

As Marcia ate Beth’s pussy, she held Beth’s ass spread for me. I started to take my cock all the way out of Beth’s ass and then shove it back in after spitting in the center of her slightly gaping pucker. Her asshole had relaxed very much by the time she gushed in Marcia’s mouth and Joanne gushed in hers.

Pat watched. I occasionally made sure she followed the action closely. I fucked Beth’s ass gently after her orgasm ended. I pulled out and drooled right into her open rectum. I made a few slow, deep thrusts into her ass and then pulled out of her asshole with a soft plop, leaving her asshole wide agape.

“Pat, here is a well-fucked asshole,” I said as I pulled Marcia from under Beth. “Do you like how it looks?”

“Yes,” hissed Pat.

Marcia’s face was sticky with Beth’s juices. I kissed her pussy-flavored mouth before I pushed my cock into it. I moved her head back and forth over my cock before I gently pushed her aside. I grabbed Beth’s head and kissed her mouth, tasting Joanne’s pussy on it.

“Make my ass gape,” said Joanne.

Joanne still had her legs pulled back, her ass ready for cock. I wet two fingers in her juicy pussy and then jerked them a few times within her asshole. I removed my fingers from her ass and pushed my cock in as I let her suck my sticky fingers. Horny Marcia mounted Joanne’s head and rode her tongue.

“Eat my pussy, you horny slut,” urged Marcia.

Meanwhile, Beth busied herself with playing with Joanne’s jiggling tits and clit.

After a few minutes of varying ass fucking pace, Joanne’s asshole started to gape. I occasionally rubbed spit into it and continued pumping. Toward the end, I used a steady pace of hard thrusts as Beth diddled Joanne’s pussy. Soon, Joanne came, her moans muffled in Marcia’s gushing pussy.

“Drink my copious pussy juices, you whore,” urged Marcia, holding Joanne’s face to her pussy.

Joanne obliged Marcia as I thrust in her ass until she calmed down. When I pulled out, her asshole stayed open.

“Here’s another, Pat,” I called just before giving Joanne’s asshole a deep tongue kiss. “Isn’t it sweet?”

“Yes,” said Pat.

Beth licked Joanne’s drenched pussy as Marcia sucked my cock.

“It’s your turn,” I said to Marcia, leading her to the sofa.

“Yes, it is,” said Marcia.

Marcia let me arrange her upside down in the pile driver position on the floor next to Pat. Marcia held her feet, which were pressed against the bottom of the sofa next to her head. I drooled on her upturned asshole and worked the drool in with my fingers.

“Yes, ream out my asshole,” she said as I twisted my fingers within her.

“That’s the point, my hot slut,” I assured.

As she moaned, I spit on her asshole again and then pushed my cock in.

“Yes, yes, open me up,” she urged as I thrust into her from above. “Watch my asshole open up, Pat.”

Beth sat on the sofa across from Pat and proceeded to finger Marcia’s pussy. Joanne sat on the floor next to Beth’s feet. She fingered Beth’s pussy and her own while she watched.

“Pat, you may wonder how we reached the situation where my friends would willingly send their wives to me to fuck every which way,” I said. “Incidentally, it all started where my cock exactly is right now.

“It all started when Marcia got married to Jim, who had been an old friend of mine. On his wedding day, I got to dance with the bride, Marcia. I’ll never forget that.

“Do you believe that I am still virgin?” she said.

“I knew she had not been so.

“That’s very romantic,” I said anyway.

“Really, I am virgin a few inches below where your hand is holding my back,” she said.

“We shouldn’t talk about that,” I said.

“Do you know why we should?” she asked.

“No,” I said.

“Because you are the one who’s going to pick my last cherry,” she said.

“I coughed and excused myself while she giggled. From then on, every time we met she’d remind me that she was still saving her last cherry for me. Finally, Jim invited me to have sex with his wife while he watched. I agreed.

“When I went to their house, she was wearing her wedding dress.

“It’s about time you picked your cherry,” she said. “It doesn’t get any ripier than this.”

“That night, I picked her last cherry while her husband watched.

“During that time, I didn’t know Beth, but she knew all about what had been happening, being Marcia’s best friend. Beth, however, was not as wild as Marcia. When I met her thanks to Marcia, she had two cherries left. No one had ever got in her panties. She used to wear panties then, but Marcia didn’t. Beth and I perfected our oral skills while we dated. She got to watch Marcia and me fuck silly a few times. On our honeymoon, I picked her two cherries. She knew then that, when we’d come back, she’d enjoy other people.

“Beth then managed to procure a few of her friends, including Joanne. She’s been only interested in anal virgins because it’s too hard to find complete virgins among married women. That’s how we established the SWAP, the Slut Wife Anal Party.

“As part of this infomercial, we’ll poll our founding members.”

“What do you think about anal sex, Marcia?” I asked Marcia as I continued to thrust in her willing ass.

“A hard shaft playing in and out of my ass is music that can’t be paralleled by anything that my ears can hear,” she said. “That music rocks my world any time.”

“Joanne?” I said.

“Anal sex opened my third eye to the world,” said Joanne. “I now can see pleasures that my other eyes can’t.”

“Beth?” I said.

“The taste of thick juicy meat in my ass is like nothing I’ve ever tasted,” said Beth. “It’s addictive.”

“If you are an anally virgin married woman, pick up the phone and call 1-800-THE-SWAP,” I laughed. “Have your hot virgin ass ready. My big raging cock’s standing by. Now back to the SWAP.”

While Pat watched more intently, I continued to briefly remove my cock from Marcia’s ass every once in a while, showing her how it dilated gradually.

Finally, Marcia came, gushing on Beth’s fingers and twitching around my cock. When she calmed down, I pulled my cock out slowly, keeping her asshole gaping.

“What do you think, Pat?” said Marcia. “Isn’t my gaping asshole prettier than theirs?”

“I am not sure,” smiled Pat faintly.

“Isn’t it very beautiful?” said Marcia.

“Sure,” said Pat.

“That’s all I need,” said Marcia.

“Now watch this, Pat,” I said as I jacked off my cock over Marcia’s upturned ass.

When my come boiled in my balls, I aimed my cock at Marcia’s open asshole and let it shoot the first couple of spurts right into her open rectum. I then pushed my cock all the way in and let her eager rectum drain my cock.

“Fill my slutty ass with your hot creamy come,” urged Marcia.

As soon as I pulled my cock out, Joanne took it in her mouth. Marcia’s asshole stayed open and I could see its white creamy insides. Joanne let go of my cock and then pounced on Marcia’s gaping ass. While Joanne sucked Marcia’s asshole inside out, Beth sucked my cock, making sure it was completely drained.

“Suck all that come out,” urged Marcia as Joanne ate out her slimy asshole.

Joanne hummed as she took her come-filled mouth to Beth. She towered over Beth’s eagerly open mouth and dribbled all she had out. Beth bent over Marcia from her sitting position on the sofa and let that come down into Marcia’s open mouth. While Marcia swirled and swallowed my come, I sucked her juices out of her sodden pussy.

The three women took their clothes and left to shower and dress, leaving me alone with Pat. I stood before her and started to stroke my hardening cock.

“Everybody else has sucked me,” I said softly. “You haven’t. I very much want you to. Maybe you want to.”

She remained motionless as I moved toward her. Soon, my hard cock was inches away from her face.

“Wiggle out of your inhibitions and try to be yourself,” I said as I continued to move closer.

Her breathing quickened. I was close enough to feel her breath on my cock as I continued to inch forward.

“You are so sexy,” I whispered as I brushed my cock head over her trembling lips very lightly. “Open your mouth and suck it.” I moved back just so my cock head was not touching her lips. “You can do it. Please.”

When I saw her lips tremble slightly open, I pushed my cock gently forward just to touch her lips.

“Take it between your lovely lips,” I whispered. “Take it in. You are too hot not to.”

Her lips opened a little more, and I pushed my cock in.

“Suck it,” I whispered as her lips closed tentatively around the tip. “Suck it, and lick it like an ice cream cone.”

She held her breath as I gently took her right hand and guided it to my cock.

“Hold it,” I said as I wrapped her hand around my cock. “It’s all yours.”

She did not move. I put my hand on her head and moved it very gently back and forth. She soon worked her lips halfway over my shaft back and forth between the middle point and the beginning of my cock head.

“This feels so good,” I encouraged. “Use your tongue to apply pressure while you suck.”

She started to experiment with her tongue.

Beth returned, fresh out of the shower and dressed. When Pat felt her presence, she pulled back.

“Don’t stop on my account,” smiled Beth.

Pat returned to sucking my cock as Beth sat next to her.

“Take it out of your mouth and play with it with your tongue and lips,” directed Beth.

Pat acted upon Beth’s advice. She licked all over my cock head and then took my cock back in.

“Taste it, and feel it as it slides between your lips and over your tongue,” directed Beth. “Maintain eye contact as long as you can. Do whatever it takes to enjoy yourself.”

Pat looked up at me shyly as I continued to guide her head back and forth.

“You are so sexy,” I smiled at her. “You look so beautiful with my big cock stretching your innocent lovely lips.”

Beth pulled Pat’s knee out and reached for her pussy. Pat broke eye contact and gasped when she felt Beth’s hand on her pussy. She trembled and moaned softly.

“Your little cocksucker’s enjoying herself all right,” teased Beth softly. “She’s dripping wet.”

“That’s the whole point,” I said. “Our guest’s a very hot lady, I can tell.”

“Maintain eye contact,” instructed Beth as she continued to finger fuck Pat.

Pat struggled to maintain eye contact with me as she squirmed on Beth’s fingers.

“Taste,” said Beth to me as she held her sticky fingers to me.

Pat blushed as I held her eyes and sucked Beth’s glistening fingers thoroughly.

“Delicious,” I moaned. “I knew she’d taste delicious.”

Beth guided Pat’s left hand down to her own pussy.

“Play with yourself,” said Beth. “Don’t leave your juicy pussy alone.”

Pat started to play with her pussy as she sucked.

A minute later, Joanne and Marcia returned all dressed and ready to leave. Pat interrupted her sucking.

“Don’t stop,” said Beth, nudging Pat’s head forward.

“You got yourself a new cocksucker,” smiled Marcia.

“Yes,” I said. “Isn’t she sweet?”

“She looks that way,” she said. “You are the judge though.”

“Thanks for the great evening,” I said as Joanne and Marcia kissed me goodbye.

“See you tomorrow,” said Beth as she stood up and kissed them.

“Yes, see you tomorrow,” said Joanne and Marcia.

“Pat, nice meeting you,” said Marcia. “Have fun.”

“We’ll make sure she does,” I said. “Say hi to your hubbies for me.”

“We’ll apologize for you for not sending gifts to them,” said Marcia as they left.

Pat continued to suck my hard cock.

“Suck him harder,” said Beth. “Make him come in your mouth. That’s your prize unless you want him to fuck you first. He may be tired tonight. Let him fuck you on another day when he can fuck you hard all night long.”

Pat trembled as Beth talked. She sucked my cock harder as I thrust in her mouth. She moved her head faster back and forth. I soon was ready to christen her throat.

“Good choice, Pat,” I announced. “Here it comes. Keep sucking. I also want to fuck you all night long someday.”

“Yes, swallow it all,” encouraged Beth. “Don’t let a single drop escape.”

Pat continued to suck eagerly. I pulled back, only keeping my cock head inside and started to shoot in her once innocent mouth. She sucked hard and swallowed dutifully.

“Jack him off with your hand,” directed Beth, and Pat complied. “Milk him dry.”

She finally left my spent cock dry.

“That was great,” I said as I took Pat left hand to my mouth and kissed her sticky fingers.

While still holding her hand, I bent over and kissed her on the lips. She kissed back tentatively. My mouth insisted, and, soon, we were exchanging tongues. While we kissed, I reached between her legs and fingered her pussy, making her shiver. Her pussy milked my fingers hungrily. I finally broke the kiss and removed my fingers from her needy pussy. I sucked my fingers, maintaining eye contact with her.

“I need to take a shower now,” I said. “I’ll eat your juicy pussy later. Keep it hot for me. Good night.”

“Good night,” she hissed.

After my shower, I put on a robe. I called Bob before going to the guestroom.

“Come in,” called Pat when I knocked.

When I entered, Pat was lying on the bed, still in her dress.

“Are you all right?” I asked as she sat up.

“I shouldn’t have cheated on Bob,” she said weakly.

“You didn’t,” I said.

“Yes, I did,” she said. “I went down on you behind his back.”

“Behind his back but with his permission,” I said. “That isn’t cheating.”

“With his permission?” she asked in confusion. “What are you talking about?”

“Yes,” I said. “Bob knows about our lifestyle. That’s why he wanted you to spend the week with us. That’s why he doesn’t call you. He wanted you to be exposed, so to speak, to the lifestyle and make your own opinions and decisions without his pressuring you in any direction. He loves you and trusts you. As long as you love him and honor him, you are still faithful. You still love him, don’t you?”

“Yes, of course I do,” she said. “Why didn’t he tell me about it?”

“What would you have done had he told you?” I said.

“I’d have refused,” she said.

“You left him no choice,” I said.

“Are you sure he’s okay with this?” she said, still suspicious.

“When I dropped him in the airport, he told me to treat you as my own wife,” I said. “He already knows that you’ve watched me with my married whores. He’s proud of you. He wants you to explore your own sexuality and satisfy your hidden desires. He knows that inside every woman there is a slut trying to come out. He wants the one inside you to come out and have fun. He trusts me to help you achieve that.”

“It’s still hard to believe,” she said.

“Indeed it is,” I said. “Look at it this way. Did you see how much fun Beth, Joanne, Marcia and I had tonight? If he loves you, and he’s secure in your loving him, why wouldn’t he want you and him to have that much fun? Is there really ever a reason besides selfishness and insecurity? It’s all about trust. Trust yourself, him and me.”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Let’s talk about what we know,” I said. “I know that you’ve been teased throughout the evening and that you need relief now. Is that right?”

She blushed and nodded.

“There is nothing to blush about,” I said. “Sexual responsiveness is something to be proud of, isn’t it?”

She nodded.

“Then show it,” I said. “Say, ‘I am proud of my sexuality.’”

“I am proud of my sexuality,” she said lowly after some hesitation.

“Wow!” I teased, smiling. “You seem to be very proud.”

She laughed quietly.

“Let’s do it again and show some real pride,” I said.

“I am proud of my sexuality,” she said it as if she was reciting something in front of a class.

“Is your horny little pussy hot and wet?” I asked.

She nodded, blushing again.

“Don’t blush,” I said. “That’s a sign of a hot woman. Part your knees a little so your pussy can breathe.”

She parted her legs slowly.

“I could let you masturbate,” I said softly, holding her hand and tickling her palm, “but my wife never has to do that when I am home. It would be very insensitive of me to let you do that. I’d never be able to get over my guilt for heating you up and then leaving you in the cold. You are so sexy you deserve to relax and enjoy yourself while a man takes care of your needs. Any man would love to spread your juicy pussy and delve inside it for every drop of your tasty juices.” I paused a little. “I wish you’d open up and let my eager mouth at your hot pussy.” I looked in her eyes. “Pat, you are sexy and nice enough to grant my wish. Please.”

Her eyes said yes. That was enough for me. I reached for the straps of her dress and lowered her top, exposing her tits. I bent forward and planted a soft kiss on either of her alert nipples. She gasped softly. I pushed her gently onto her back and proceeded to take her dress off. She lifted her hips to help me.

“Let me turn the lights on so that I can enjoy the view of the delicious pie I am going to feast on,” I said as I turned the lights on. “Hairless pussy, my favorite pie. It’s so juicy it’s dripping. Do you want me to eat it for you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Aren’t you going to be a good girl and ask me to eat your juicy little pussy?”

“Please eat my pussy,” she begged shyly.

“Pat, I want you to feel sexy and be sure of yourself,” I said. “I want you to be a hot slut for me. Would you be a good girl and try your best to do that for me?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to enjoy my big cock in every possible way and then some?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to be my dirty whore like the others?” I said as I teased her leaky pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Tell me that you want to be my dirty whore, and don’t be shy,” I said. “You deserve to be my dirty whore.”

“I want to be your dirty whore,” she said lowly.

“Will you make me proud when I show you off in front of your husband and use you in front of him?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“You’ll be my complete whore by the time he comes back,” I assured. “Relax, and have fun.”

“Okay,” she said.

Spreading her knees, I dove between her legs and started to tease her clit with my tongue. When she started to squirm, I sucked her swollen lips and probed her juicy pussy. She was so horny she came in my mouth within two minutes, convulsing wildly.

“You are so horny, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You know how much I love horny sluts, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are my horny slut,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She gasped for air while I pushed her knees against her tits and lapped her juices gently. I teased cute little her asshole with my tongue tip. She gasped and shivered, her asshole twitching. I returned to her pussy and tongue fucked her through another orgasm. I sucked her gushing juices as her pussy twitched around my tongue.

“You have a delicious asshole,” I said. “Did you know that?”

“No,” she said.

“Was I the first ever to taste it?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Thank you for that special treat,” I said.

“You are welcome,” she said lowly.

“Did you like it when I teased it with my tongue?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I will soon be mine,” I said, making her tremble.

While she recovered, I teased her asshole for several seconds and then went back to eating her pussy. I continued to eat her pussy and give her short breaks until she came over ten times in my mouth. I finally lapped her pussy dry.

“Roll over, and let me feast on your luscious asshole,” I instructed.

She obediently rolled over, and I spread her tight ass and licked her sweet asshole.

“You have such a delicious rosebud,” I said. “If you save it for me, I’ll make it very special for you.”

“I’ll save it for you,” she said lowly.

“You are a good slut, Pat,” I said. “Good sluts always save the best for their lovers. Are you going to be a good slut and do that for me?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am so pleased with you,” I said softly.

“Thank you,” she said.

“You have a lovely ass,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

As she lay there, her ass spread, I traced up her spine with my tongue and then up her neck and left cheek. She turned back, and we kissed deeply. She pushed me off her onto my back.

She pulled my robe open and started to stroke my hard cock.

“You decided to exercise your rights as my cock-craving dirty whore?” I teased.

“I decided to succumb to my lust,” she said.

“You decided to succumb to my big cock?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I love your big cock. It’s always big and hard for me.”

“You are a good girl, Pat,” I said. “Good girls don’t resist my big cock. They know that there is no point in doing that. They understand that being depraved is much more fun than being deprived.”

“I think I am going to be a good slut for your big cock,” she moaned.

“You are going to be an excellent slut for my big cock,” I said. “It’s what you were made for.”

“I am meant to love and enjoy sex,” she said. “I am so lucky I can finally do that.”

“Pat, I now care about you,” I said. “I don’t care about your husband. I am going to do my best to help you enjoy sex like you were meant to enjoy it. I am going to fuck you like you were meant to be fucked. We’ll both love it.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said.

“Don’t be silly, Pat,” I said. “This is the least I can do for you and for myself. It’s going to be a lot of fun.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She took my cock in her mouth and sucked gently. I reached for her ass and started to stroke and squeeze her cheeks. By the time she sucked my cock rhythmically, I was fingering her leaky pussy. She moaned over my cock.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said. “Show it you are serious about being its dirty whore.”

She moaned and sucked my cock more hungrily.

As she stuffed her mouth with my hard cock, I added a second finger to her pussy and fingered it for a while. I removed my forefinger from her pussy and gently rubbed her tight asshole with it. She gasped when I popped my fingertip up her asshole. She let my cock out and froze for a few seconds. I did not move my finger until her asshole relaxed and she resumed sucking my cock. I moved my finger very gently, just working the tip in and out of her virgin asshole while fucking her pussy with my other finger.

“You have a very tight asshole,” I said. “I am going to loosen it up for you. You’ll love that.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She seemed to enjoy sucking my cock. She took her time licking and toying with my shaft. That gave her ass enough time to relax and take more and more of my finger. By the time she was sucking my cock hard enough to make me come if I let her, I was pumping her asshole with the entire length of my finger.

“You like sucking my big cock, don’t you?” I teased.

She moaned her assent without interrupting the blowjob.

“I love toying with your tight virgin asshole too,” I said.

She moaned again.

“I am going to come in your hot mouth,” I said. “I am going to fill your mouth with hot sticky come.”

She only sucked harder.

My cock swelled and started to twitch inside her eager mouth. My cock spurting forcefully against the back of her throat. She came on my fingers as she swallowed my come thirstily. Both her holes twitched wildly around my thrusting fingers. I jerked my fingers in her fuck holes until she collapsed. I removed my fingers and sucked them.

She gasped for air. I maneuvered her around and kissed her deeply, tasting my come on her tongue.

“You love being my come slut, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said. “I love the taste of your hot come.”

“You are now hooked on it?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You didn’t do that to make me too limp to make a move on you?” I teased as I showered her face with kisses.

“No,” she said. “I did it because I wanted to.”

“Good girl,” I said and gave her a big kiss. “Let’s catch some sleep. I am spending the night with you.”

“I’d love that, but what about Beth?” she said.

“Her husband fucked her silly tonight,” I said. “Yours didn’t.”

My cock woke me up at night. It was rock hard. She was asleep with her back toward me and tilted upward. I was very horny, so I slowly moved and threw my leg over hers. I started to grind my cock gently over her pussy. My cock became even harder. A minute later, she started to hump back. I continued to slide my cock head along the moist, swollen lips of her pussy.

“Fuck me,” she suddenly said.

“Are you awake?” I asked in surprise.

“Yes, fuck me,” she said. “I am so horny.”

“Are you horny enough to beg for it?” I said.

“Yes, please fuck me,” she begged.

“You want me to fuck your married little pussy with my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes, please,” she moaned. “Please don’t torture me.”

“If you want me to fuck you, put it in,” I said. “Show me you really mean it.”

“Of course I mean it,” she moaned as she reached between her legs.

She pressed my cock head between her pussy lips. I thrust into her making her groan. I rolled us onto our sides and wrapped my right arm around her, holding her left tit in my hand.

“Your cock’s so big,” she moaned as we pushed into each other.

“Is it big enough for your horny little pussy?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

“Enjoy, my hot slut,” I said.

“I am going to have a blast,” she moaned.

As soon as I started to fuck her with long brisk strokes, she gasped and moaned. Seconds later, she gasped sharply and convulsed in orgasm.

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

“My big cock loves having its newest dirty whore come all over it,” I said.

“I am a very dirty whore for your big cock,” she gasped as I pounded her gushing pussy.

She finally calmed down, and I thrust gently in her pussy.

“That was so good,” she gasped. “I’ve never come like that.”

“Now you know that you belong to my big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are not just a slut that happened to get my big cock in her little pussy,” I said. “You are its dirty whore.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She soon started to fuck back again. I threw the covers off and rolled onto my back, taking her with me. I helped her sit up into the reverse cowgirl position. As soon as she balanced herself, I grabbed her tits and we started to fuck.

“Ride my big cock, Pat,” I urged. “Show it it’s the only cock you’ll ever need.”

“Yes,” she gasped, bouncing on my cock.

She did not last more than a few minutes.

“I am coming again,” she gasped.

She convulsed, and I pounded her pussy hard. She collapsed on top of me, and I thrust into her gently for a minute. I then helped her pivot into the cowgirl position.

“You love my big cock?” I teased as she rode my cock gently.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “It’s the most incredible cock I’ve ever seen.”

“Tell me that you belong to my big cock and to no other cock,” I said.

“I belong to your big cock, lover,” she said. “I belong to no other cock.”

“Ride the big cock you belong to, baby,” I said.

She rode my cock at an easy pace as I fondled her ass.

As she bounced on my cock, I wet my fingers in her mouth and then used them to tease her asshole. We were soon fucking hard, her pussy bathing my cock in copious juices. I wet my fingers in her mouth again and took them back to her ass. She started to gasp as soon as I popped a finger up her ass. I twisted my finger gently and she lost control. She came quickly, gushing on my cock and twitching around my finger.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “I am coming for you, lover.”

“Come for me, my hot bitch,” I said, jerking my finger within her twitching asshole.

She finally collapsed on me, and we started to kiss feverishly while I thrust gently into her. I finger fucked her ass with the entire length of my finger, feeling her pussy milk my cock. While we continued to kiss and grind into each other, I squeezed a second finger into her asshole. I held my fingers motionless within her ass and lifted her ass with my free hand as I started to thrust harder into her.

“Do you like my fingers up your hot virgin asshole?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “You are a dirty boy, and I am a dirty girl.”

“You are a dirty slut,” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Sexy lady, get yourself fucked,” I whispered as I held her ass. “Let me see the horny slut you are.”

She came again within a few minutes, and I continued to drill her gushing pussy until she was fucking back again. I grabbed a hard nipple between my lips and sucked it as I finger fucked her ass with two fingers. She bounced her ass wildly on my cock, gasping happily.

“Where do you want me to come?” I asked, letting go of her nipple.

“Come inside me,” she gasped. “Flood my happy little pussy with your hot come.”

“You want me to fill your hot married pussy with my hot come?” I teased as I flipped her on her back and pushed her ankles over her head. “You want me to show the world that your married little pussy’s mine and mine only?”

“Yes,” she hissed as I returned my fingers to her ass.

“You got it, my hot bitch,” I said as I banged her twitching pussy like a jackhammer.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

“Her it comes, baby,” I announced as I felt my come boil up in my balls. “I am going to come in your slutty pussy.”

“Give it to me,” she gasped.

She gasped sharply when she felt the first jet of come hit the back of her pussy. She came, and her pussy desperately sucked my come-spewing cock as I continued to drill her vigorously.

When my cock was totally drained, I pulled it out slowly, holding her legs up.

“Keep your legs like this until I come back,” I said, guiding her hands to the backs of her knees. “Don’t leak the come out. You worked hard for it and you earned it.”

“Yes,” she smiled as I ran out to the master bedroom.

“Beth,” I called softly.

“What?” Beth asked quietly.

“Do you want to eat Pat’s first cream pie ever?” I offered.

“Did you fuck her?” she asked as she raised her head off the pillow.

“You know my secret recipe for cream pie,” I said.

“I am not going to miss it,” she said as she got up.

She threw a robe on her back and followed me to the guestroom.

Pat was waiting for me in the same position I left her in. I straddled her head, facing the rest of her body, and held her ankles in my hands.

“Clean my sticky cock with your mouth while Beth cleans your slimy pussy with hers,” I said.

“Hi, Pat,” greeted Beth as she climbed onto the bed.

My cock was already in Pat’s mouth, so she could not answer. She just mumbled something over it.

“Suck my cock, baby,” I said.

Pat happily obliged me as Beth took her position before her gooey pussy.

Pat moaned around my cock as Beth’s mouth touched her pussy. Beth knew how to make Pat come while sucking my come out of her pussy. When Beth finished sucking Pat’s pussy dry, she moved over her to share the booty with her. Pat opened her mouth wide, as she had many times witnessed, and accepted the dribbling come from Beth’s mouth. After she swallowed the mixed come, she and Beth kissed deeply and lewdly.

“You are a real slut, Pat,” smiled Beth. “You may even become a dirtier slut than me in a few days.”

Beth tossed off her robe and slept with us with Pat in the middle. I wrapped my arm around Pat possessively, and she pushed her ass into me.

Sometime later, I felt like I was having a sexy dream. I woke up but the tingling in my hard cock did not stop. When I opened my eyes, I saw Pat smiling down at me.

“He’s awake,” she said.

“What’s going on?” I said.

Pat was working her pussy gently up and down my hard cock.

“Sleepy head, your cock got up well before you did,” answered Beth.

“Good boy,” I said, smiling at Pat. “Good morning, pretty.”

“Good morning, lover,” said Pat.

“Good morning, Beth,” I said.

“Good morning, baby,” said Beth.

Pat lowered her mouth to mine and we started to kiss as I reached for her ass. I moved my hand to her asshole but it was occupied: Beth was licking her there. A minute later, Beth took my hand in hers. She sucked two of my fingers and then pushed them into Pat’s tight asshole.

“I like that,” moaned Pat as I gently wormed my fingers into her ass.

“You are a dirty whore,” I teased.

“Yes,” she said. “I appreciate your corrupting me.”

“You corrupted yourself when you found out I’d let you get away with that,” I teased.

“That may be true,” she smiled.

“What matters most is that you are now my dirty whore,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Show my wife that you really love my big cock if you want her to let you toy with it whenever you want,” I said.

“I think she knows how much I love your incredible cock,” said Pat.

“Should we let her suck it and fuck it whenever she wants?” I asked Beth.

“I think so,” said Beth. “I am sure she’ll be a good whore for you and your big cock.”

“I promise,” said Pat.

Seconds later, Beth sat on my face.

“Now I’ll show you how much I love your tongue,” said Beth.

Beth rode my tongue, and I used my free hand to finger fuck her asshole. I heard moaning and kissing sounds as the two horny women played with each other. I doubled my efforts at Pat's pussy and asshole, making her come within a minute. I continued to fuck her hard until she calmed down.

"Come, and fuck us in the shower," said Beth as she dismounted me, letting my fingers pop out of her ass.

In the shower, Beth washed Pat's hair and lathered her body. Meanwhile, I covered Pat's asshole with spit and fucked it with my thumbs while I fucked her pussy to orgasm. I used her juices on my dripping cock to ease my way into Beth's asshole. I pumped Beth's ass while Pat washed her hair and lathered her body.

After Beth came, she washed my hair while Pat lathered my body. I used my soapy cock to lather their pussies. After we rinsed under the shower, I came all over Pat's face and in her mouth. Beth started to clean Pat's face with her tongue while Pat was still sucking my cock. Pat washed her face, and then we dried each other.

A few minutes before lunch, Beth and Pat came into my office at work. They were wearing low-cut short dresses. Their cleavages were on display. Pat was carrying a bag in her hand.

"I brought you lunch and dessert," said Beth, gently pushing Pat toward me.

"Thanks, Beth," I said. "You are taking good care of me."

"I need to feed you well so you can feed my holes well," she said.

Pat put the lunch on my desk and ducked under it. She pulled my cock and balls out and got to work. Beth sat on my desk and started to feed me. I used one hand to finger fuck her while I used the other to guide Pat's head.

"This is the healthiest lunch I can think of," I said. "It's so healthy to have a slut suck my big cock while I eat."

"It's also good to finger fuck another slut while you eat," said Beth.

When I finished my lunch, Pat came out and bent over the desk. I got up and pulled her dress up, exposing her bare ass. Her dress was so short I could have fucked her pussy without hiking it up at all. Beth reached out and pulled a pair of Ben-Wa balls out of Pat's pussy. Pat was so wet. I corkscrewed two fingers into her pussy while I licked her asshole. I finger fucked her while I drooled on her asshole and probed it with my tongue. I pulled my slick fingers from her pussy and pushed them gently into her ass as I pushed two other fingers into her pussy. I finger fucked both of her holes gently. Meanwhile, Beth stroked my cock.

"Are you ready for my big cock?" I asked Pat.

"Oh, yes," she hissed.

Beth guided my cock into Pat's pussy, and I held Pat's hips and thrust in her offered pussy. Beth drooled on Pat's asshole and started to fuck it with two fingers. After I established a fucking rhythm, I freed my right hand and used it to pull up Beth's dress. I fingered her pussy a little then pushed two slick fingers into her ass. I finger fucked her ass as she finger fucked Pat's. She used her free hand to diddle Pat's clit.

While fucking Pat, I briefly freed my hands and called Bob, using my headset.

"Your lovely wife's having a good time with us," I said as I returned my fingers to both assholes.

"Have you seduced her yet?" he asked.

"Would you believe me if I said I had?" I said.

"Of course not," he said.

"Your wife's a nice woman," I said. "She wouldn't let your friend fuck her tight little pussy and ream out her sweet virgin asshole to get it ready for his big cock so fast, would she?"

Pat's pussy and asshole twitched around me.

"Of course not," he said.

"We already like each other though," I said. "I especially like her luscious ass."

"Do you think you can get anywhere with her in the following few days?" he asked.

"Of course," I said. "I can almost taste her sweet asshole on my big cock. I'll soon come inside her married pussy."

"Good luck," he said.

Pat came as soon as I hung up, and then Beth led her to a chair and sat her down. Beth knelt down and proceeded to eat Pat's drenched pussy, thrusting her own ass out. I drooled on Beth's asshole and pushed my slick cock in.

"Your husband apparently doesn't know how slutty his lovely wife is," I teased.

"I can't believe how slutty I am," said Pat.

“You are slutty enough to be worthy of my big cock,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

Beth continued to eat Pat’s pussy. I occasionally fingered Pat’s ass while fucking Beth’s. Beth came quickly as she was diddling her own pussy.

Pushing Pat’s feet over her head, I shoved my cock in her pussy. Beth finger fucked Pat’s ass and diddled her own pussy while I drilled Pat to orgasm. I came inside Pat’s convulsing pussy and had her clean my cock.

Beth inserted the balls back in Pat’s pussy, and then they straightened their clothes and left.

After work, I was changing my clothes in the bedroom when Beth came in. Her hair had been cut short.

“So, you had a haircut,” I said.

“Yes, Pat and I did,” she said. “We went to the hair stylist wearing Ben-Wa balls and then went to the gym wearing the balls and butt plugs. It was wild to have a total workout. When we came home, I cleaned her creamy pussy for her, and then we played a little more.”

“So, you girls are horny now,” I said.

“Yes, we are,” she said.

“I’ll be down in a minute,” I said.

“I had more sex in the past twenty-four hours than I did on my honeymoon,” said Pat.

“I don’t blame you,” I said. “Now you have two horny partners, and, more importantly, you are yourself.”

“I love being my horny self,” she smiled as I nudged her shoulders down.

Pat went down the rest of the way. She unzipped me and started to suck my cock. I was hard very soon. I bent her over the back of the sofa and hiked her dress to her waist. I knelt down and French kissed her pussy. She was soaked.

“You are wet, you little slut,” I teased as I stood up and guided my cock to her leaky pussy.

“I am so hungry for your big cock,” she said.

She gasped as I brushed my cock head up and down her slick pussy a few times. I pushed my cock in, making her groan. I fucked the entire length of my cock in and out of her pussy for a minute. I pulled out and fixed her dress.

“I am still horny,” protested Pat.

“You are still going to get fucked silly,” I said. “By the way, you haven’t been fucked yet.”

“I can’t wait to get fucked,” she said.

“Me neither, my hot slut,” I said. “I am going to fuck you silly.”

“This week’s going to be the happiest week of my life,” she said.

“It’s going to be the beginning of your very happy life,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

No sooner had I nudged Beth’s shoulders down than she was on her knees sucking my cock deeply. I pulled her up and bent her over the back of the sofa and got Pat to kneel next to her. I flicked my cock against Beth’s pussy a few times and then pushed it in. She let out a long moan. I fucked her with long, slow strokes. A minute later, I pulled my glistening cock and pushed it in Pat’s face. Pat opened her mouth and sucked my cock eagerly.

Pat deep throat my cock hungrily as I held the back of her head and thrust in her throat. She had a little fun with my cock before I pulled it away. I drooled on Beth’s asshole and used my cock head to rub my drool into her pucker. Pat watched intently as my bulbous cock head nudged Beth’s asshole open before my entire cock slid in. She watched as my hard shaft sawed in and out of Beth’s widely stretched anal ring with long, slow strokes. Beth pushed back, making sure my balls bumped into her empty pussy with every thrust.

“Can you see how pretty it is when a hot ass is used for what it was made for?” I said.

“Yes,” hissed Pat.

Leaning forward I guided Pat’s hand to Beth’s pussy. Pat fingered Beth as she watched me fuck her ass for a minute or so. I finally popped my cock out of Beth’s ass and pulled Pat’s head to my cock with my right hand. I used my left hand to straighten Beth’s dress. She knelt down and took turns with Pat on sucking my cock.

“You are both wet, you whores,” I said as I finally pulled my cock from Pat’s mouth. “Now get dressed appropriately and let’s leave.”

Beth led Pat to the bedroom and a few minutes later, they returned. Pat's initiation costume was all white. It consisted of a bridal veil, a little tube top, a little tube skirt, stockings, and high heels. Her skirt was so short it could hardly cover the tops of her stockings. The bridal theme was to honor Marcia's bridal indecent proposal and its fulfillment. Beth was wearing a black low-scoop, low-back mini dress. I lifted up Beth's hem and then Pat's to inspect their panties. They were wearing fine white thongs.

"Very nice," I said. "Let's go, my hot sluts."

"I am so horny," said Pat.

"That's the point, my slut," I said. "You'll ride in the front."

Pat rode in the passenger seat, and Beth, in the back. On the way, I reached between Pat's legs and started to tease her pussy through her panties. A little later, I guided her left hand to my boner and returned to playing with her pussy.

"You are getting me wet," protested Pat.

"I keep you wet, and you keep me hard," I said.

"If you keep that up my panties will get soaked," she said.

"That's why you and Beth are wearing panties tonight," I said.

"To get them soaked?" she said.

"Uh-huh," I said. "Beth is doing that too. Right, Beth?"

"My panties will be dripping by the time we get there," said Beth.

"So will mine," said Pat.

"I guess we are all set," I said.

We arrived at Marcia and Jim's house ten minutes later.

Marcia met us at the door. She greeted us and let us in.

"Ladies, are you wearing wet panties?" Marcia asked as she stroked my boner.

"Make it soaking," said Beth.

"Perfect," said Marcia as she knelt before me.

Marcia unzipped me. As soon as my cock popped out she took it in her mouth. She sucked me for a minute and then stood up and kissed me on the mouth. Our tongues fooled around while she unbuckled my belt and lowered my pants and briefs down. She lowered my pants the rest of the way down, and I stepped out of them.

"Come on in," invited Marcia as she took my pants away.

Beth led me by my hard cock and we went in.

Joanne was sitting next to Jim. Her knees were parted, exposing her white panty crotch as she stroked his hard cock. His arm was around her, and he was squeezing her tit through her top. Greg was sitting alone, stroking his own hard cock. Both men were without pants or underwear.

Beth and I let Pat stand in the center of the living room and proceeded to greet the others in our special way. Joanne sucked my cock for a minute and then gave me a deep kiss. Beth did the same to Greg and Jim. She was sucking Jim when Marcia returned. Beth sat next to Greg and started to play with his cock.

"The bride looks so sexy and innocent," said Jim.

"She's definitely so sexy," I said. "Compared with the other sluts we have here, she's very innocent too."

"That's true," he said as I stood next to Pat and turned her toward me.

"Squat, pretty, and show them you are even sexier but not that innocent," I said softly as I nudged her shoulders down. "Show them that you belong to my big cock. Just suck it for a minute."

She squatted, and I flipped the veil over her head and pushed my cock in her face. She was a little nervous for a few seconds, but she soon relaxed. She sucked my cock nicely and eagerly. When she finished I pulled her up.

"That was lovely, sexy," I said before I gave her a long wet kiss while squeezing her ass.

Marcia seated Pat in a couch across from the rest of us. Pat squeezed her legs together.

"You have to show your panties like the other sluts," explained Marcia as she gently parted Pat's knees.

Joanne left her seat for me. I sat next to Jim, and she knelt between my feet and started to suck my cock while Beth sucked Jim's and Marcia sucked Greg's.

“We are doing all this for you,” I said to Pat, smiling at her.

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

The cocksuckers deep throated our cocks hungrily.

“Panty time,” announced Jim after a few minutes.

Marcia stood up and started to sway to the soft music playing in the background. She put on a lewd show as she wiggled out of her panties. She held her panties for Beth to smell. Beth reached out and finger fucked Marcia’s pussy while inhaling her aroma. Marcia squirmed against Beth’s hand. She then moved to Greg, me, Jim and Joanne. Everyone sucked his or her sticky fingers after finishing with her pussy. She finally danced over to Pat.

Marcia held her panties to Pat. Pat was a little shy. Marcia guided Pat’s hand to her pussy. Pat hesitated a little before she finger fucked Marcia’s leaky pussy. Marcia humped Pat’s hand.

“It’s your turn,” Marcia said, handing Pat her panties. “Put them on the table and then dance your way around.”

“Don’t be shy, Pat,” I encouraged. “Make me proud.”

“Okay,” said Pat lowly.

Pat took a deep breath and then stood up. She put Marcia’s panties on the table and started to dance. She took her panties off and then held them to Marcia. Marcia inhaled Pat’s aroma eagerly while fingering her. Pat gasped and shivered for a while before she resumed her way to Beth and the others. Joanne was the last. After everybody tasted her pussy, Pat gave her panties to Joanne. It was Joanne’s turn to dance and finally Beth’s.

The guys got up and the ladies sat next to each other and hiked their skirts.

“Pat, you are one of us,” said Marcia. “You can hike your skirt.”

Pat complied shyly.

“You are a sexy woman, Pat,” I said. “Don’t be shy. You are here because you’ve earned it. You deserve it.”

“Thank you,” she said.

The men started to eat the women’s pussies and asses. I did Marcia’s. Marcia let me eat her for a couple of minutes and then pushed me off. She led me to Pat.

“Eat the bride,” directed Marcia.

“I’d love to eat our hot bride,” I said as I knelt down and pushed Pat’s legs apart and back. “Do you want me to?”

“Yes,” hissed Pat.

As I feasted on Pat’s pussy, Marcia picked up a bottle of lube off the coffee table and squirted a generous amount of lube on her fingers. She applied the lube to Pat’s asshole and proceeded to rub it in and work it into Pat’s asshole.

“Relax, baby,” I said softly. “This is what your luscious ass was made for. Don’t you want me to deflower it?”

“Yes,” hissed Pat.

“We need to get it ready for my big cock first,” I said. “Relax, and have fun.”

Pat moaned and gasped happily as Marcia and I assaulted her nether holes. Marcia quickly managed to work two fingers into Pat’s tight asshole. She briskly finger fucked Pat’s ass while diddling her own pussy with her free hand. As both horny ladies approached orgasm, I removed my right hand from Pat’s pussy and shoved my slick fingers into Marcia’s asshole as I pushed the fingers of my other hand into Pat’s pussy.

“Come for me, my hot sluts,” I urged.

Pat and Marcia were the first to come, Pat’s pussy twitching and gushing around my fingers while Marcia’s asshole fluttered around the fingers of my other hand. Both gasped and squealed, and then squeals followed from behind me. In the end, I lapped Pat’s pussy dry.

“Did you enjoy coming for me in front of everyone?” I smiled at Pat.

“Yes,” she hissed, smiling.

“You love being my shameless whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

After Marcia recovered, she took my place and started to eat Pat’s pussy and asshole as I climbed onto the couch and fed Pat my cock. The others started to fuck. When I looked back, I saw Joanne bouncing on Jim’s cock while Greg fucked Beth from behind. Pat could hear them and occasionally see them as they went at it.

Surprisingly Pat was able to deep-throat me nicely in that awkward position. Marcia ate her pussy and asshole eagerly but was not going to let her come. She withdrew and then brought a white blindfold. Pat was sucking my cock ardently when Marcia was about to tie the blindfold around her head. I slowed Pat down to be blindfolded. I let her suck my cock for another minute and then pulled out.

Marcia took Pat's hand and slowly led her to the coffee table. She had her squat on the top of the coffee table and knelt down behind her. Marcia started to finger fuck Pat's asshole. Joanne knelt before Pat and started to finger fuck her pussy. I wet my cock in Joanne's pussy and then started to fuck her ass while I pulled Pat to me and kissed her. When we broke the kiss, Jim fed her his cock. Greg crouched over Marcia and fucked her ass. Pat deep throat Jim, happily gasping and moaning over his cock. She was not the only one gasping and moaning though.

Beth lowered Pat's top and fondled her tits with one hand while fingering herself with the other. She soon led Jim away and had him lie on his back. She squatted astride him and bounced on his cock, coating it with her juices.

"Stay where you are," said Beth as she got off Jim.

Beth helped Pat climb off the table and led her to Jim. She helped her squat astride him

"Fuck him," said Beth softly as she guided Pat's hand to his cock.

Pat guided Jim's cock into her drenched pussy and started to bounce, slowly at first.

"You are fucking the host," said Beth. "Fuck him well."

"She's doing well," said Jim.

Beth straddled Jim's face and rode his tongue. She leaned forward and started to finger Pat's bouncing ass. Greg and I arranged Marcia and Joanne on all fours, head-to-tail, and took turns fucking their various holes while watching.

Soon, everybody could hear Pat's orgasmic screams. Next, Beth pulled Greg off Marcia's ass and laid him next to Jim while Pat continued to pant, still impaled on Jim's cock. I had to switch between Marcia and Joanne while Beth bounced on Greg's cock. Beth helped Pat get off Jim's cock and squat on Greg's. Jim joined me and filled Joanne's ass while Pat rode Greg's cock and Beth, his tongue. As soon as Pat came again, Beth pulled me off Joanne's ass. She and Pat did to me what they had done to the others.

"Now that you've fucked them all, there is no need for this," said Beth as she untied Pat's blindfold. Right then Jim and Greg walked over to Pat. She and Beth took turns deep-throating them while Beth rode my tongue and fingered Pat's ass. Marcia and Joanne watched, playing with each other. I spread Beth's ass and ate her wrinkled hole until Pat gushed on my cock.

Beth helped Pat off me and guided her to the sofa. My cock was hard and dripping with pussy juice, ready for a tight ass. Greg and Jim's cocks had already filled Marcia and Joanne's. Pat's moans drew my attention to the opposite direction. She was on her knees on the sofa with her elbows on the armrest. Beth was sitting behind her, finger fucking both her holes. I gently arranged Beth on her knees behind Pat and drooled on her asshole.

"Yes, fuck my ass," moaned Beth as I used two fingers to ream out her asshole.

"Take care of our new slut, and don't worry about it," I said, aiming my cock at Beth's offered asshole.

"Are you having a good time?" Marcia asked Pat.

"Yes," hissed Pat.

Beth continued to eat and finger Pat's holes as I drilled her own ass and fingered her wet pussy. They came at the same time, Beth's pussy gushing in my hand. I had Beth lick her juices off my fingers as I gently thrust within her ass. My cock left her asshole with a soft plop. I pushed my cock into her drenched pussy and pumped it a little. I took my soaked shaft to Pat. She was eager to close her lips around it and suck it balls deep.

"She's ready for cock again," announced Beth. "Any volunteers?"

"Me," Greg said eagerly.

He left Marcia and walked over. Beth pulled him and took his cock in her mouth. She continued to finger fuck Pat while she sucked him.

"Take her," invited Beth as she got off the sofa.

Beth knelt next to the sofa and pulled Pat's cheeks apart. Pat gasped over my cock as Greg brushed his cock head over her pussy. She grunted when he plunged into her. I held her head and matched Greg's rhythm, pulling out when he plunged in and plunging in when he pulled out. Beth was holding Pat's ass spread while working two fingers in and out in synch with my thrusts.

"Her asshole looks ready too," said Greg.

“Oh, no,” said Beth as she pushed him back popping his cock out of Pat’s pussy. “Not yet.”

Beth swirled two fingers inside Pat’s pussy and then push her glistening fingers gently into Pat’s ass. I continued fucking Pat’s throat while I watched. As Beth pumped her fingers slowly in and out of Pat’s ass, she picked up the bottle of lube off the coffee table. Beth squirted lube onto her fingers and worked it thoroughly inside Pat’s rectum until she got it very slick. She retrieved a red butt plug from her purse and pressed it into Pat’s asshole. Beth worked the butt plug gently and patiently into Pat’s asshole until she got it all inside. She let the butt plug sit for a few seconds and then started to gently work it in and out. For a few minutes, Beth fucked the thick part of the butt plug in and out of Pat’s stretched asshole. Pat moaned whenever she could while sucking my cock.

“Now she’s plugged,” said Beth as she pushed the butt plug all the way in. “Fuck her.”

Beth did not forget to have Greg’s cock pass through her mouth before sinking in Pat’s pussy again.

“Start gently,” said Beth as Greg pushed his cock into Pat. “She’s full.”

As Greg resumed fucking Pat, Beth squeezed her head under Pat’s tits and maneuvered a hand between Pat’s legs, using her other hand for her own pussy. A few minutes later, Greg held Pat tightly and fucked her vigorously. She came on his cock soon. He was close to coming himself.

“Feed her your come,” I said, pulling out of Pat’s mouth.

Greg hurried to Pat’s mouth and shoved his cock in her mouth.

“Swallow it all,” Beth instructed Pat while petting Pat’s wet pussy.

Greg stiffened and shot his come in Pat’s mouth. Pat closed her lips tightly around his spurting cock and swallowed everything he offered. After Pat finished draining him, Beth kissed her deeply.

While Marcia and Joanne teamed up on Greg’s limp cock, Beth sucked Jim before letting him in Pat’s pussy. Meanwhile, I knelt down and fucked Marcia and Joanne’s asses while Greg fingered their pussies. Soon, Greg was hard again, and the two women were taking turns to ride his cock while I fucked their asses. Pat watched her friends get both nether holes drilled vigorously to wild orgasms.

Beth pushed her ass into Pat’s face. After Pat ate Beth’s asshole for a while, Beth came over. At the time, Marcia was sitting back on Greg’s cock while I fucked her pussy. Joanne was standing astride her, getting her pussy eaten while I fucked her ass with my thumbs. Beth replaced Joanne and got her pussy eaten and her ass fingered for a while.

Beth straddled Greg’s cock and I drilled her ass to orgasm. Soon, Jim made Pat come and came in her mouth. I removed my cock from Beth’s ass and she sucked it before I went for Pat.

While I fucked Pat, the three other women took turns sucking Jim’s cock and riding Greg’s. Soon, I was lying in the middle, having my cock revived while the four women got fucked in a star formation. When I got hard, we demonstrated triple penetration to Pat on each of her friends.

“Pat, your slut friends are going to get fucked in all holes at the same time,” I said. “Watch.”

“Okay,” she said.

“If you are a good girl, you may get to try it later,” I said.

“I’ll make sure to be a good girl,” she said.

Marcia started by riding her husband’s cock while she sucked Greg and I fucked her ass to orgasm. Next Greg lay on his back. His wife sat her ass on his cock. I fucked her pussy while Jim fed her his cock. After she came, she got off Greg’s cock, and Beth pounced on it. While Beth sucked Greg, Jim filled her pussy from behind. I crouched over her and drilled her ass until she gushed on Jim’s cock.

When Greg fucked Pat, I filled her mouth with my cock.

“You’ll now get two cocks until we get your hot ass deflowered,” I said, thrusting in Pat’s throat.

Pat moaned her acknowledgement.

From then on, Pat was continuously having a cock in her pussy and another in her mouth while her ass remained plugged. The other three women had to share the third cock.

Before the end of the night, Jim and Greg shot their come again down Pat’s throat. I laid her back and filled her pussy with come. Beth plugged Pat’s pussy with Ben-Wa balls before we dressed and left with hugs and kisses.

“Did you enjoy our little sex party?” I asked Pat on the way home while she sucked my cock.

“I loved it,” she said.

“You are a natural slut,” I said. “Your husband may not recognize you when he comes back.”

"I hope he won't be mad at me," she said.

"If he is, you can move in with us," I said. "Beth would treat you like a slut sister."

"If you want to move in with us, you don't have to wait until your husband's mad at you," said Beth.

"That's right," I said. "Our house is open for you just like your holes are open for my big cock."

"They are wide open," she smiled.

"That's the point," I said.

At home, Beth ate Pat's cream pie while I alternated my new boner between Pat's mouth and Beth's ass. Beth was fingering Pat's ass while she ate hers. I came in Beth's pussy. Pat ate her and shared the bounty with her.

Pat went to bed with Beth and me, sleeping in the middle.

We started the next day with a fuck that started while I was asleep and we finished in the shower. I filled Pat's mouth with come that she shared with Beth.

Beth and Pat got used to lunchtime visits. This time, Beth had me come inside her. She left with Ben-Wa balls in her pussy. She told me later that she and Pat had another total workout before going home where Pat ate her out.

When I arrived home, I showered and relaxed in bed. A few minutes later, Beth joined me. She took out my cock and started to suck it.

"Pat has a little surprise for you," said Beth.

"What?" I said.

"You can come down and see for yourself," she said as she left, smiling.

Beth left ahead of me, and I followed her down the stairs, my hard cock bouncing before me. Pat was in her bridal attire dancing to music. She smiled and motioned me to sit down. With the veil covering her face, she proceeded to dance erotically, bumping and grinding. Beth held the camcorder and followed Pat's show.

Pat seductively stroked and kneaded her tits and ass through her clothes. She lowered her top and kneaded her tits through her thin bra. Next she turned around and removed her bra. When she turned around, her tits were covered with her top. She threw her bra at me. She squatted and proceeded to thrust her hips lewdly. She rubbed her pussy through her panties and then slid her hand down her panties. She finger fucked herself, moving lewdly to the music. Next, she pulled her panty crotch aside, exposing her wet pussy.

She danced to me, hiked her skirt and pushed her ass in my face. I kissed her ass, and she danced away. She ground her way out of her panties and put them over my head. I held the crotch to my nose and inhaled her aroma deeply.

She danced for a while and then sat next to me. We kissed and soon our tongues were going in and out of each other's mouth. She held my cock and started to stroke it. I reached for her juicy pussy and started to finger fuck it. She squirmed and moaned into my mouth.

"So what are you cooking tonight?" I asked as we finally broke the kiss.

She smiled seductively and lowered her head slowly to my cock. She took my cock in her mouth and started to suck it eagerly. I reached out for her ass and started to knead her cheeks. She gave my cock a nice deep sucking. She finally raised her head and looked at me sexily while stroking my hard cock.

"Are you in the mood for prime rump?" she asked, licking her lips.

"I am always in the mood for juicy female meat," I said as I squeezed her ass, "especially ripe rump."

She kissed me on the mouth.

"Are you serious about your offer?" I asked, still kneading her ass.

She stood up, hiked her skirt and thrust her luscious ass in my face.

"There is only one way to find out," she said as she ran playfully to the guestroom.

My hard cock led the way as I chased after her. Beth came after us with her camera. When I entered the room, Pat was already on her knees on the bed. Her face and chest were pressed to the mattress and her ass was thrust up and out. She spread her ass with both hands, exposing her sweet asshole shamelessly.

"You are a dirty whore," I said as I climbed onto the bed.

"I am glad that you've finally figured it out," she teased as I kissed her ass right on the hole.

She gasped and pushed her ass back into my face. I gave her moist pussy a light kiss before I started to lick her ass cheeks. She started to gasp and shiver right away. I soon licked her sweet asshole. She gasped, and her asshole twitched as it relaxed slowly under my tongue.

“You want me to fuck this delicious asshole?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I want you to fuck it open. It’s still virgin, but it’s so horny and hungry for your big cock.”

Her tight asshole relaxed gradually. I licked it leisurely for about ten solid minutes, making her moan and squirm. By then, her asshole was soaked and relaxed. I wet a finger in her pussy and pushed it gently into her asshole. I fingered her ass for a few minutes, continuously adding drool to her asshole as I reamed it out slowly. She was ready for a second finger, and I gave it to her gently. I pumped and twisted my fingers within her ass for a few more minutes.

Beth left the camera on the tripod and handed me a tube of lube. I squirted lube onto my fingers and Pat’s asshole. I gently squeezed a third finger into her tight asshole and slowly corkscrewed my fingers in. I was soon working my three fingers in and out of her ass. I twisted and swirled my fingers within her asshole, stretching it wider. A few minutes later, she was ready for cock.

“Your hot ass is ready for my big cock,” I said as I rolled Pat onto her back and pushed her legs over her head.

“Yes,” she hissed as I tilted her ass upward.

Her pussy and ass were totally exposed. I wet two fingers in her mouth. She sucked them eagerly, whimpering. I removed my fingers from her mouth and pushed them into her relaxed asshole.

“Do you want to say anything before I fuck your hot virgin ass?” I said, pumping her ass with my slick fingers.

Meanwhile, Beth covered my cock with a thick coat of lube.

“Yes,” she said, looking at the camera. “I want to dedicate my first ass fuck to my loving husband. Bob, this is for you, for giving me the opportunity to explore sex as it was meant to be. Bob, I love you.”

She smiled and blew a kiss to the camera.

“Now fuck my ass, Nick,” she said. “Make me your whore.”

“Do you want to be my whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to be a good girl and beg for it?” I teased.

“Please fuck my virgin asshole with your big cock and make me your dirty whore like I should be,” she begged.

“I’ll help you,” I said, brushing my cock head over her asshole. “You are a very sexy woman. I appreciate this very precious present. Now hold my big cock, and guide the head in. Open your hot ass for me with your other hand.”

Pat smiled as she held my cock. She gently pressed the head into her willing asshole. Her asshole opened up slowly, and the head popped in, making her gasp softly.

“That’s it,” I said. “Now relax and leave the rest to me. You are going to get your virgin ass fucked. Enjoy.”

“I am so excited about this,” she moaned, her pussy leaking profusely.

“So am I, my dirty whore,” I said. “Giving all your hot self to me means a lot to me.”

“I love being your dirty whore, Nick,” she moaned. “Take my virgin but slutty ass.”

“I’ll take it only because it belongs to me,” I said.

“Yes, Nick,” she moaned. “My horny ass belongs to you and only you.”

“Why don’t you tell your husband which cock you belong to?” I said.

“Bob, honey, I belong to Nick’s incredible cock because it’s the only cock that deserves me to belong completely to,” she said, looking at the camera. “That’s why I am Nick’s dirty whore.”

“That’s a great privilege to me,” I said. “Thank you.”

“Thank *you*,” she said.

She laid her head back and held her ass open with both hands. I smiled at her and lowered my mouth to hers. We kissed lightly as I thrust into her ass with very short and gentle strokes. Soon, we were exploring each other’s mouth eagerly with our tongues. She moaned and groaned into my mouth. We only broke the kiss after I made the last thrust, driving the last inch of my cock up her hot tight rectum.

“I am balls deep inside your sizzling ass,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “You are filling me to the brim.”

“Do you like how it feels?” I said.

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

“It’s okay to come around the big cock you belong to,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, stiffening. “I am coming.”

She shook in orgasm, and I ground my cock into her tight asshole as it twitched around the base of my cock.

“Come for me, my sexy bitch,” I said. “Show your husband that you are mine.”

“Yes, I am yours,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly, and I thrust in her ass vigorously until her orgasm subsided.

“You look so beautiful when you come around the big cock you belong to,” I teased.

“I feel incredible too,” she gasped.

“Can you feel that your hot ass belongs to my big cock?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

When she recovered, we started a new kiss as I held myself deep inside her, my balls pressed against the back of her ass. The little whore milked my cock with her eager asshole.

“Fuck my horny ass, lover,” she said, breaking the kiss.

It was slow and gentle in the beginning. Her asshole continued to loosen up as I pumped it with short, slow strokes, keeping most of my cock inside her ass. Her asshole milked my cock instinctively, squeezing tightly every time I pulled out. I steadily worked her ass with longer and smoother strokes. She moaned with every thrust.

“I love this so much,” she moaned. “My ass was definitely made for cock.”

“Which cock, Pat?” I said.

“Your big amazing cock, lover,” she moaned.

“I wouldn’t have fucked it otherwise,” I said.

“I am so lucky you did,” she moaned.

Within minutes, she was relaxed well enough to take harder and deeper thrusts. She held her ass open and met every thrust eagerly. She gasped and moaned, obviously approaching orgasm. I uncovered her tits and pinched her stiff nipples. I next grabbed her jiggling tits and proceeded to drill her twitching asshole hard.

“Fuck my ass hard,” she gasped.

“I love fucking your horny ass, Pat,” I said. “Thank you for saving it for me.”

“Thank you for taking what’s yours lover,” she gasped.

“I’ll always take what’s mine, and you are mine, my bitch,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She stopped moving and breathed in short fast gasps.

“I am going to come again, Nick,” she gasped. “My horny asshole loves your big cock so much.”

“My big cock loves it too,” I said. “Let it come as hard as it can.”

Seconds later, she convulsed under the steady hammering of my cock. Her asshole twitched wildly in its first violent orgasm around a hard thrusting cock. I maintained the strength of my thrusts until her anal spasms stopped. I kissed her on the mouth while pumping her ass gently. She continued to pant as her tongue played with mine.

“That was the best orgasm of my life,” she gasped. “Thank you so much, Nick.”

“I enjoyed it as much as you did,” I said. “I love feeling my dirty whores come their asses off around my big cock.”

“I literally came my ass off,” she gasped.

“Welcome to being my dirty whore,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

She looked so happy as I continued to slide my cock deep inside her ass. A minute later, I rolled her on top of me and started moving her ass gently. I gave one of her stiff nipples a suck, making her asshole twitch around my cock. I did it again with her other nipple. She rode my cock eagerly, gaining speed, as I cupped her tits and fondled them.

“You are good,” I said. “You are going to make a wonderful dirty whore for me. You should be proud.”

"I am so proud and so happy," she gasped.

"You no longer deserve this," I said as I removed her bridal veil and threw it aside. "You are proudly depraved and lewdly shameless. Show me how good of a cowgirl you are with your slutty ass stuffed with my big hard cock."

"Yes, sir," she smiled, picking up the pace.

"Let your horny ass have fun," I said as I slapped her ass, making her squeal.

"It's having a blast," she said.

Pat rode my cock in long strokes as I fondled her bouncing tits. I met her strokes and her asshole milked my cock hungrily. Beth moved around to capture the action in all the interesting angles. Pat rode my cock for minutes, gasping and moaning, her asshole twitching and milking. Her rhythm quickened, and she started to shake as her orgasm approached urgently. I fucked her ass harder.

"I am going to come again for you, lover," gasped Pat.

"Do that, my hot slut," I said, slapping her ass.

Pat convulsed wildly in orgasm. She gasped and shook violently. I held her by the hips to steady her for more ass drilling. When her orgasm subsided, she collapsed on top of me and stopped moving. I wrapped my arms around her and thrust gently in her happy ass for a couple of minutes. After she recovered, I helped her sit up and squat into the anal Asian cowgirl position.

"Turn around, baby, but keep your cock-hungry ass where it belongs," I directed.

"It belongs around your big cock, lover," she said.

She slowly pivoted around, keeping my cock in her ass. I guided her hands to her ass and she pulled her cheeks apart. I held her by the waist and gave her a series of hard, fast thrusts, making her gasp and shake, almost losing balance. I then helped her lean back and support herself with her hands. I started her ass bouncing, and she picked up the pace on her own.

"That's it, baby," I said. "Get your slutty ass fucked hard."

"I love getting my horny ass fucked on your big cock," she gasped.

"You are a genuine ass whore, Pat," I said. "You belong to me."

"Yes, I do," she gasped.

While pacing her, I reached between her legs from below and spread her pussy. I dipped two fingers in her dripping hole and had her suck my fingers. I then grabbed her tits and started to squeeze them in the same rhythm she used. She came again a few minutes later. I thrust hard in her bouncing ass until her orgasm subsided. She collapsed on top of me, and I rolled her onto her side. I fucked her ass gently until she recovered.

"This is so good," she moaned.

"This is how dirty whores should be treated," I said.

"I am definitely a dirty whore," she moaned.

"Of course you are, baby, and you belong to me," I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

"I don't know how I'll ever get enough of your amazing cock up my horny ass," she moaned.

"You never have to," I said. "I expect you to get addicted and come back for more."

"I am already addicted to it," she moaned.

"I am so happy for you," I said.

She lay limply as I rolled her onto her stomach. I fucked her ass gently. She pushed her ass up even before she started to fuck back. We slowly progressed into the doggy position while I drilled offered her ass harder and harder. She had a hard orgasm before I arranged her into the leapfrog position. She eagerly spread her ass for me.

"Do you want to make your asshole gape?" I asked as I hammered her spread ass.

"Yes," she hissed.

"You are a genuine ass whore," I said.

"Thank you," she gasped.

A minute later, I started to plop my cock completely out and drool inside Pat's asshole before I shove my cock back all the way in. Her asshole remained slightly agape whenever I pulled out. It gaped wider and wider as I continued

to drill it and drool inside it. Beth got all that perfectly on video. Fifteen minutes later, Pat's asshole gaped wide enough to make it hard to believe it had been virgin a couple of hours before.

"You have to see the video to believe how wide your sweet asshole gaped and how beautiful it looked," I said.

"Thank you for making my horny asshole gape," she said.

She continued to hold her ass open for me as I drilled it vigorously until she came wildly. She collapsed on the bed, and I followed her, keeping my cock deep inside her ass. A minute later, I pulled out of her hot ass and rolled her over. I straddled her chest and pushed my sticky cock into her mouth.

"Suck my big cock, my sexy bitch," I said, thrusting in her mouth.

She sucked my cock eagerly for a few minutes. I fucked her throat, and she eagerly pulled me deeper.

"Aren't you going to fill my slutty ass with your hot creamy come, lover?" she finally asked.

"Of course I am," I said. "Let's do that."

For the finale, I rolled her into the pile driver position and fucked her ass from above. She grabbed her feet and watched me thrust in her splayed asshole. I frequently pulled out of her gaping asshole. I occasionally toyed with her clit, feeling her asshole twitch and grip my cock. She came hard, and I pumped her ass vigorously throughout her orgasm. I guided her hands to her ass and pulled out. My swollen cock started shooting into her open asshole. She held her asshole wide open as I milked the last drops of come into her gaping rectum.

Pat eagerly sucked my sticky cock when I lowered it into her mouth. I stretched her open asshole with two fingers to each side. I swirled a finger within her come-filled ass and had her suck my finger. When I pulled back, Beth went for the open cream pie. I manned the camera while Beth ate Pat's first anal cream pie. Beth shared the come with Pat over a deep lewd kiss and then went back for more. When Beth finished, Pat's asshole was squeaky clean, but it had the look of a well-fucked asshole.

Pat and I sixty-nined, preparing for our next session. My cock was soon hard, and I fucked her ass through several positions, giving her many orgasms. At the end of that session, I filled her ass with sticky come. I sucked my own come out of her slimy ass and dribbled it into her eager mouth.

Pat revived my cock again, and I put it to her hot ass. Pat and I were so horny for ass fucking we did not miss pussy fucking. When it was time, Beth ate the cream pie.

Pat and I went to bed before Beth did. Something woke me up at night. Pat was rubbing my cock head over her ass cheeks. My cock got rock hard in no time.

"What are you doing?" I whispered.

"Fuck me," she said. "I am so horny. Put it in my pussy."

She did not wait for me. She guided my cock to her pussy from behind, and I pushed it in. She was drenched. I pulled my wet cock out of her pussy and pressed it into her asshole, which was so tight as befits a newly deflowered hole. She reached behind herself and slowly guided my cock into her ass. After the head popped in, I held her hip and drove myself in. I diddled her clit as I fucked her ass. She came within a minute or two. She continued to milk my cock after she finished coming. She finally let go of my cock, and we fell asleep again without a word.

In the morning, I dreamed I was fucking someone in the ass. When I woke up, my dream came true. Pat was sitting astride me, riding my cock with her horny ass. The slut was addicted to ass fucking.

"Can you ever get enough?" I said as she smiled at me.

"I don't know," she cooed. "It feels so good I hope I can't."

That fuck we finished in the shower as it had become the habit. We had a quick breakfast, and then I left.

At lunch, I fucked both Pat and Beth in the ass. I came in Pat's ass. She and Beth plugged each other's ass.

"This evening, you are going to call Bob and talk to him while I fuck you in every hole," I said to Pat. "You are not going to let him know that I am fucking you though."

"That's so slutty," she smiled.

"It's worthy of a cock-craving slut like his hot wife," I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

As soon as I arrived at home, we got settled in the master bedroom. We were all naked. My cock was rock hard, and their pussies were dripping. Beth was ready with her camcorder.

"Are you ready to call your husband?" I asked Pat.

"I guess I am," she said.

"You are going to tease him, but you are not going to tell him that you've become my whore," I said.

"Okay," she said.

"You can tell him about everything you've seen so far as long as you omit your part in it," I said.

"Okay," she said.

"Get on your hands and knees, and make that call," I said.

She got on all fours, and I knelt behind her. As she dialed her husband's number, I licked her leaky pussy. She moaned and pushed her pussy into my face as she listened to the phone ring.

"Hello," he answered.

"Hi, honey," she greeted. "It's me, Pat."

"Hi, honey," he said. "What's up? Is everything fine?"

Meanwhile, I spread her ass and licked both her juicy pussy and sweet asshole. She ground into my face.

"My stay with your friends is surreal," she said.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"Do you know that they are the horniest couple in the world?" she said. "They have sex all the time."

"How did you know that?" he said as I probed her asshole, making it dilate and accept my tongue.

"I am living at the same house," she said.

"You overheard them having sex?" he said.

"No," she said. "They are very casual about it. They treat it like the most natural thing in the world. I saw them have sex. They have sex right in the living room while I am there. They suck and fuck right in front of me."

"That's strange," he said as I knelt behind her and pushed my cock into her leaking pussy. "Just like that? They didn't care that you were there? What did you do?"

"They cared that I was there," she said. "It was just teasing in the beginning, and then when a friend of theirs took Nick's cock out, she asked me if I minded. What could I say? I acted like a big girl and watched her suck it."

"She sucked him right in front of you?" he asked as I knelt before her and pushed my cock into her mouth.

She sucked my cock for a few seconds and deep throat it.

"She deep throat it right next to me," she said. She took my cock down her throat and then took it out. "Nick was sitting right next to me. Do you know how big his cock is?"

"Not really," he said.

"It's so big," she said. She deep throat my cock again. "I didn't know how she could take it all down her throat."

"Apparently some women can do that," he said as I thrust in her throat.

"Don't you think she's a slut?" she teased.

"I don't know," he said.

"A married woman stuffed her husband's friend's big cock down her throat like her life depended on it," she said.

"Some married couples are okay with that," he said as she eagerly stuffed my cock down her throat.

"He told me he wanted me to suck his big cock like his whore did," she said.

"What did you say to that?" he asked as she deep throat my cock.

"What could I say?" she said. "I wasn't a slut like his whore. I didn't think his fat cock could fit in my mouth."

"You remained silent?" he said as she sucked my cock.

"Yes," she said. "Did you want me to suck his big cock?"

"Of course not," he said as she swallowed my cock.

"I was a prim and proper married woman," she said. "Prim and proper married women don't suck big fat cocks that can hardly fit in their mouths. Only whores suck big juicy cocks like their lives depend on it. Don't you think so?"

"Yes," he said.

"I wished I were a whore so I could kneel down and suck your friend's big mouthwatering cock," she said. "I wanted to try to stretch my lips around his fat cock. I was so horny. Are you mad at me?"

“No, of course not,” he said as she teased my leaky cock head with her tongue.

“I wished I could kneel down and show them that prim and proper wives could swallow big fat cocks,” she said. “I though knew that I couldn’t. I’d have made a fool of myself had I knelt down and tried to stuff my throat with it.”

“It’s okay, honey,” he said as she deep throated my cock hungrily. “You don’t have to be able to do that.”

“The slut was having a lot of fun as she stuffed his juicy cock down her throat,” she said. “She obviously enjoyed it immensely. I wanted to have fun like her. I wanted to feel his big fat cock slide down my throat, but I couldn’t.”

“That’s okay, honey,” he said as I thrust in her throat. “We can have our own fun.”

“Honey, we’ve never had fun like that,” she said. “That whore had a blast. I envied her.”

“Do you want to suck his cock?” he asked as she sucked my cock.

“I asked myself why could they all suck it, but I couldn’t,” she said. “It wasn’t fair.”

“Different people have different rules,” he said.

“I hated all the rules,” she said. “I wanted to break all the rules. I wanted to be a dirty whore like them.”

He did not know what to say as she deep throated my cock happily.

“It’s okay to fantasize like that,” he said.

“Do you fantasize about fucking other whores?” she asked.

“Of course not,” he said quickly.

“Do you fantasize about me being a dirty whore like them and sucking your friend’s big fat cock?” she asked.

“Why do you think so?” he said as she sucked my cock.

“You don’t want to watch your wife be a dirty whore like them and stretch her lips around your friend’s big fat cock?” she said. “You don’t think I’d look sexy while his big cock slid all the way in and out of my throat?”

“You’d look sexy whatever you did, honey,” he said.

“Do you fantasize about that?” she asked. “You don’t want me to have fun and indulge?”

“Do you want to suck his cock and have fun with it?” he asked.

“That’s a tough question, honey,” she said, brushing my cock head over her face. “He wants me to suck it. If you want me to suck it, and I want to suck it, I don’t see why you can’t watch me suck it. Do you want me to?”

“If that would make you happy, I wouldn’t mind,” he said.

“Your friend’s big fat cock can make any woman happy,” she said. “Of course it can make me happy if I let go.”

“If you want, we can try their lifestyle,” he said.

“Honey, their lifestyle isn’t only about sucking big cocks,” she said as she turned around and pushed her ass out. She guided my cock to her dripping pussy, and I pushed it in. “He also fucked their little pussies with his big cock.”

“You saw that?” he said as I thrust in her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed as I picked up the pace. “His big cock can ruin my little pussy for you. Do you want that?”

“Do you want him to fuck you?” he asked as I drilled her leaky pussy.

“I wanted him to fuck me silly with his big fat cock, but prim and proper married women didn’t do that,” she said.

“It’s okay if you don’t want to be like them,” he said.

“I want to be like them,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am going to come. Give me a second.”

She convulsed in orgasm, and I pounded her gushing pussy until she went limp.

“I can’t believe how horny I am,” she gasped. “Your dirty friends are incredible.”

“Have you just had an orgasm?” he asked.

“Yes, honey,” she gasped. “I almost came my ass off thanks to your horny friend.”

“Okay,” he said.

“That wasn’t all though,” she said as she reached back and guided my dripping cock to her asshole.

“What happened?” he asked as I squeezed lube on her asshole.

“He fucked them in the ass,” she gasped as my cock head popped up hers. “Can you imagine what it would look like for his big fat cock to skewer your prim and proper wife’s tight little asshole?”

“He fucked them in the ass in front of you?” he said as I thrust in her hot ass.

“Yes, honey,” she said. “He drove his big cock balls deep up their tiny assholes.”

She gasped as I shoved my cock all the way up her ass.

“I guess some women like that,” he said as I fucked her ass gently.

“They loved it,” she said. “I wished he’d pull me next to them and skewer my little asshole with his fat cock, but he wouldn’t do it. They were just teasing me. They showed me how much fun they were having and I wasn’t.”

“You wanted to try anal sex?” he said as I picked up the pace.

“I wanted to try it so bad, but you know how prim and proper married women are so inhibited,” she gasped.

“Prim and proper wives wouldn’t do that,” he said.

“I wanted to be a dirty whore so I could do it,” she gasped.

“You were so horny because of what you saw,” he said.

“I am still horny,” she gasped. “If I stay like this, I’ll be a complete whore. Oh, I am coming again.”

She came wildly as I drilled her twitching asshole. When her orgasm subsided, I slowed down.

“I literally came my ass off this time,” she gasped.

“You are so horny,” he said as she pushed me back.

“I want to suck his big sticky cock,” she gasped.

“It’s okay to be this horny,” he said as I stood up and pushed my cock in her face as she sat up.

“Is it okay to suck big fat cocks?” she said.

She swallowed my cock and sucked it hungrily. I thrust in her throat.

“He came in their mouths, pussies and asses,” she said, stroking my cock vigorously. “They swallowed it all.”

“They are so dirty,” he said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I wanted to be even dirtier. I want to swallow his hot sticky come.”

She opened her mouth, and my come burst against the back of her throat. She swirled my come with her tongue before she swallowed it to the last drop. She sucked my cock dry.

“Take a break,” he said.

“I have to,” she said. She kissed my soft cock. “I feel better now. Your horny friend wants me to be his dirty whore. If the three of us want it to happen, it’s going to happen. Are you mad at me because I am so horny?”

“Of course not,” he said as we sixty-nined.

“Good night, honey,” she said as I kissed her drenched pussy.

She gave my cock head a smacking kiss.

“Good night, Pat” he said as I gave her asshole a deep kiss and she sucked my soft cock.

She hung up the phone without taking my cock out of her mouth.

“That was incredible,” I said. “If there were an Oscar for dirty whores, you’d get it hands down.”

“Thank you,” she smiled.

Beth let go of the camera and joined us. She and Pat revived my cock quickly. I fucked them as equals. Each slut helped me fuck the other’s pussy and ass. Pat ate my come out of Beth’s asshole for the first time and loved it.

Bob called me at night.

“Is there any progress in seducing Pat?” he asked as Beth and Pat sucked my cock together.

“Of course there is,” I said, entering Pat’s horny ass. “Your hot wife has what it takes to be a world-class whore.”

“Have you had sex with her yet?” he asked as I thrust in her ass.

“Don’t worry about that,” I said as Beth spread Pat’s ass for me. “Your sexy wife can’t say no to my big cock. She has a fantastic ass. It will be very well fucked by the time you come home.”

“Are you sure of that?” he asked.

“I am positive,” I said. “You’ll have no doubt that your slut wife will be my dirty whore. You can’t win that bet.”

“Okay,” he said.

“There is no way I’d let you and your slut wife down and let you win,” I said. “Your hot wife will be mine. Isn’t that what you want? You want me to use her like a dirty whore like I use Marcia and then some, right?”

“Yes,” he said.

Pat stiffened and came right then. I pounded her twitching ass hard until she went limp.

“You don’t have anything to worry about,” I said. “Your hot wife’s practically my dirty whore.”

“Okay,” he said.

“She’s going to be so well fucked her holes will be loose,” I said.

“That’s okay,” he said.

“Take care of yourself, and I’ll take care of your slut wife,” I said.

“Okay,” he said. “Thank you.”

“Be ready to eat my sticky come out of her well-fucked holes to show her that you are okay with her being my dirty whore,” I said. “She’d love that.”

“Do your end of the deal, and I’ll do mine,” he said.

“I’ll do your hot wife’s luscious rear end of the deal silly,” I said.

“We’ll see,” he said.

“Do you think I can fuck you like a dirty whore like I promised your husband?” I said as I hung up.

“I don’t know,” teased Pat as I fucked her ass hard. “Prim and proper wives women don’t let their lovers do that.”

“Prim and proper wives must be so unlucky,” I said.

“I feel sad for them,” she gasped.

“I am happy you are not one of them,” I said.

“No way,” she gasped. “I am not that stupid.”

She went to bed her ass full of come and plugged

As usual, I had my morning fuck before leaving for work. At lunch, Beth had me come in her ass for Pat.

In the evening, I was fucking Beth and Pat in the living room, moving my cock from hole to horny hole and spewing come every hour or so. They were on their knees bent over the sofa. I had already come a couple of times and was about to come again in Pat’s ass.

Pat did not know that her husband was due home.

The phone rang and Beth answered.

“Wrong number,” she said.

Pat was so consumed in our ass fuck she did not notice when Beth let Bob in. He was shocked at what he saw as Beth sat him on a chair behind us. She took his pants off and proceeded to suck his cock.

“I wish Bob could watch his prim and proper wife get fucked in the ass like a dirty whore,” I teased.

“Prim and proper wives don’t let their loving husbands watch their lovers fuck their horny asses open,” she gasped.

“Do you think a prim and proper wife would let her husband watch her lover use her like the dirty whore she is if he offered to eat her lover’s warm sticky come out of her well-used asshole?” I teased.

“I don’t know,” she gasped.

“Would you let him eat my come out of your slimy ass?” I said.

“He wouldn’t do that,” she gasped.

“Forget about him,” I said. “Would *you*?”

“I would if he would,” she gasped.

“Why don’t you first let him eat my come out of your messy pussy?” I said. “Don’t tell him you are full of come.”

“That’s so treacherous,” she gasped.

“Are you dirty enough to do that?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, stiffening.

She came hard, and I fucked her ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

“Let’s fill your slutty married pussy with hot come for your husband,” I said, switching my cock to her pussy.

“It will be gone before he comes home,” she gasped.

“You never know,” I said. “If you are a good girl, your husband may come home very soon. You need to be ready.”

“I’ll be ready,” she said as I picked up the pace.

“Let’s get your husband hooked on eating my sticky come out of your well-used pussy,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If we get him hooked, he’ll keep sending you to me,” I said. “Isn’t that what you want?”

“Yes,” she hissed as I drilled her pussy hard.

She soon came, drenching my cock.

“Stay as you are,” I said as I pulled out of her drenched pussy.

She held her position as I walked around her and pushed my cock into her mouth.

“Suck it clean, my bitch,” I said, thrusting in her throat. “It’s so good to slide my big cock down your throat.”

She moaned, deep throating my cock eagerly.

“We need to get your slutty married pussy full of come,” I said, motioning Bob to hide.

Beth helped Bob hid behind the chair.

“Roll over, and pull your legs over your head,” I instructed.

She got into position, and I proceeded to drill her leaky pussy. Bob came up and watched my cock pound his wife’s offered pussy. We soon came together.

“I am filling your married pussy with hot sticky come for your husband,” I said as my orgasm hit me.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, convulsing in orgasm. “Fill my slutty pussy with come.”

Her pussy sucked my come out of my balls as I slammed repeatedly into her. I ground my cock into her pussy when my orgasm subsided. She milked my cock deliberately.

“Milk my cock dry, my hot come slut,” I said. “Extract the most come for your loving husband.”

“Beth’s going to play my husband?” she gasped.

“Only if we can’t get your husband here in time,” I said.

“We obviously can’t,” she gasped.

“You don’t know that,” I said as I motioned Beth and Bob to go out.

“We’ll see,” she said.

“We’ve arranged for your husband to come now,” I said. “Beth will let him in. He’ll eat your slimy pussy. I’ll hide out of the way while he starts to eat your come-filled pussy. Act like yesterday in the phone call.”

“I’ll try,” she said.

“See you in a bit,” I said, slowly pulling out of her pussy.

“Okay,” she said as I kissed her pussy gently.

“Have fun,” I said, walking away. “Keep yourself exposed obscenely.”

The doorbell rang.

“He’s arrived,” I said.

Beth led Bob inside.

“Your wife has been acting like a dirty whore,” said Beth. “Watching people suck and fuck has apparently drove her crazy with lust. She needs you to eat her slimy pussy. Kneel down, and get to it before she goes totally crazy.”

“Hi, Pat,” he greeted.

“Hi, honey,” she said. “Please eat my messy pussy.”

“You are so wet,” he said as he knelt down.

“I told you about what has been happening,” she said. “Our hosts are the horniest people in the world.”

“Look at you,” said Beth. “Your husband returns from out of state to pick you up only to find you naked and drenched with sex fluids, demanding to be eaten. If that isn’t horny, I don’t know what is.”

“I am only human,” gasped Pat as he proceeded to lick her slimy pussy tentatively.

“You are only a whore,” said Beth as she placed her left foot on the sofa and proceeded to finger her own pussy.

“Yes,” hissed Pat.

“Eat the whore’s pussy dry, and make her come a few times,” urged Beth.

He picked up the pace and ate his wife hungrily. She soon came in his mouth. I came back and stood behind Beth. My cock was rock hard. I gently pushed it into Beth’s ass, making her moan, and proceeded to fuck her ass gently while fondling her tits and pinching her stiff nipples. He continued to devour his wife’s juicy pussy.

Beth came before Pat’s second orgasm. I sat next to Pat, and Beth knelt before me and proceeded to suck my cock.

“What a dirty whore!” I said as I teased Pat’s lips with my fingertips.

Pat soon parted her lips, and I worked my fingers in and out of her mouth. I occasionally used my wet fingers to tease and pinch her stiff nipples. I fondled her tits freely.

“Are you enjoying eating your slut wife’s pussy for the first time?” I said.

“I love it,” he said as I slid two fingers into her wet pussy.

He watched me finger fuck her pussy for a minute before I took my glistening fingers to her mouth. She sucked them eagerly as I slid them in and out. He returned to eating her pussy.

“You are a dirty whore, aren’t you?” I teased as I fondled her tits and pinched her nipples.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Bob, I am going to use your sexy wife like the dirty whore she is,” I said. “Do you want to watch me do that?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you going to be a good girl and show your husband that you are my exclusive dirty whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are going to show him that you belong to my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Tell him to which cock you belong, you bitch,” I said.

“Honey, I belong to Nick’s big cock,” she gasped.

“Eat her slimy asshole,” said Beth. “She wants my husband to fuck it with his big cock too.”

“You can suck and fuck anybody, but your luscious ass belongs exclusively to me,” I said. “Only I can fuck it.”

“Okay,” gasped Pat as he licked her asshole.

“The others can only eat my hot sticky come out of it, and that includes your husband,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you like having your husband eat my slimy come out of your well-used asshole?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Bob, she likes what you are doing; so, do a good job,” I said. “Suck it clean so I can fill it with come again.”

He moaned over her asshole.

“Be a good girl,” I said. “Feel him all the come I pumped up your slutty ass.”

“Okay,” she said.

While he ate her asshole hungrily, I fondled her tits, pinching her nipples, and fingered her leaky pussy.

“Do you like showing your husband that you are a dirty whore?” I teased, slowly finger fucking her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“This is very important,” I said. “The sluttier you show him you are, the more he’ll let you whore yourself to me.”

“I am so slutty, and I am not hiding anything from my loving husband,” she moaned.

“Show him how much you love feeding him your lover’s sticky come out of your slutty orifices,” I said.

“He can’t miss that,” she moaned.

“He’s so lucky he has a cock-craving wife that loves him enough to show him how slutty she is,” I said.

“I love him enough to show him that I am a complete whore,” she moaned.

“He obviously appreciates that,” I said.

He ate my come out of her loose asshole, and she came in his mouth.

“Are you ready to show him how bad you need my big cock in every hole you have?” I asked as she recovered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Get up, and ride my big cock,” I said. “Show him that you really belong to me.”

She got up, and I helped her straddle me.

“Watch your slut wife stuff my husband’s big cock into her tight little pussy,” said Beth, holding my cock up.

Pat pushed her sticky pussy into my cock head, forcing her hole open and down my engorged cock head.

“Can you see how wide it stretches her little pussy?” said Beth as Pat pushed her pussy down my shaft.

“Yes,” he said.

“He’s going to ruin her little pussy for you,” said Beth, fondling my balls. “She’s going to crave his big cock in her horny pussy all the time. I hope you don’t mind that.”

“That’s okay,” he said.

“Your slut wife has become my husband’s married whore,” said Beth as Pat worked her hot pussy up and down my hard shaft. “Are you proud of her whoring ways?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Can you see how the little pussy slides up and down the big cock it belongs to?” said Beth.

“Yes,” he said.

“This is what being another man’s dirty whore is all about,” she said. “Enjoy.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“Give them a good show,” I said, slapping Pat’s ass. “Show them that your little pussy belongs to my big cock.”

“Okay,” said Pat, picking up the pace.

“Whose whore are you bitch?” I said as I spread her ass and paced her.

“I am your whore, lover,” she gasped.

“Whose bitch are you, whore,” I teased.

“I am your bitch, lover,” she gasped.

“A good bitch comes hard for her lover’s big cock,” I said. “Are you going to come for me, my dirty bitch?”

“Yes,” she hissed, riding my cock faster.

“Show them,” I urged.

She rode my cock hard and reached orgasm very fast.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Watch her little pussy gush all over the big cock it belongs to,” said Beth. “See how much she loves it.”

Pat shook in orgasm, shoving her twitching pussy wildly into the base of my cock until she went limp.

“Was that good?” she gasped.

“Your husband should answer that,” I said. “Bob, did this hot slut have a decent orgasm on my big cock?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Let’s do it again to make sure that he doesn’t miss it,” I said as I squeezed my middle finger into her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed, thrusting into my cock.

Her asshole relaxed, and I squeezed my index finger into her asshole.

“You are stretching my little asshole,” she moaned.

“He’s going to fuck it for you,” said Beth.

“Is that right?” teased Pat.

“Yes,” I said. “I am going to fuck you in every hole you have so your husband can see that you really need my big cock and let you have it whenever you want,” I said. “He may now think you are just being slutty?”

“Is that right, honey?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“In that case, stretch my asshole wider,” she said.

“Of course,” I said as I hooked my fingers within her asshole and pulled the upper side of her anal ring out.

“Just like that,” she hissed.

“Ride my big cock, baby,” I urged.

She bounced more energetically, and she soon had a harder orgasm than the previous one.

“Can you see how your slut wife messed up my husband’s big cock?” Beth asked Bob, popping my dripping cock out of his wife’s drenched pussy.

“Yes,” he said as Pat raised her ass.

Beth took my glistening cock into her mouth and deep throat it for a minute while Pat and I kissed lewdly. She then lubed my cock thoroughly. I removed my fingers from Pat’s asshole and spread her ass wide. Her asshole gaped.

“Her little asshole’s open,” said Beth. “All you have to do is pop the head in to show your slut wife that you know that she’s her lover’s ass whore.”

“I can’t touch his cock,” he protested.

“It’s okay to occasionally touch a guy’s big cock after you’ve eaten his sticky come out of your slut wife’s slimy pussy and gooey asshole,” said Beth, making her blush. “That shows them that you know that she’s his ass whore.”

He reluctantly held my slick cock and popped its engorged head into his wife’s offered asshole, making her gasp.

“She appreciates that so much,” said Beth.

“Yes, honey,” said Pat, pushing her ass down. “Thank you.”

“Can you see?” said Beth. “Now the slut feels very comfortable better about working her cock-craving tight little asshole on the big cock it belongs to. She’s actually proud that her asshole gapes for her lover’s fat cock.”

“Yes,” hissed Pat, shoving her ass all the way down my cock.

“You want to make your husband proud of his slut wife’s cock-hungry asshole?” I teased, rocking her ass gently.

“Yes,” she hissed, thrusting into my cock.

“Show him how much your horny asshole loves my big cock,” I said, slapping her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed, bouncing her ass faster.

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

“I am going to come so hard on your big cock,” she said.

“Is that good enough, Bob?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do it, baby,” I said.

She jerked her ass fast up and down my cock, gasping.

“Your wife’s horny asshole looks perfect for my husband’s big cock, doesn’t it?” said Beth.

“Yes,” he said.

“Don’t you think it belongs to it?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

Pat soon lost her rhythm as her orgasm approached. I held her by the waist and kept her ass moving rhythmically. She soon stiffened and shook in orgasm.

“I am coming on your amazing cock,” she gasped. “Can you see how bad my little asshole needs your big cock?”

“Yes,” I said.

“Can you see that too?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you going to let her have him whenever, wherever and however she wants?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Would you mind if she took him home and let him use her in her marital bed while you and I watched?” she said.

“No,” he said.

“You can’t eat all his come out of her well-used orifices though,” she said. “You have to share. I love that too.”

“Okay,” he said, blushing slightly.

"You heard us, whore," she said. "Suck your lover's big cock clean, and take him to your bed."

Pat dismounted me and deep throated my cock eagerly.

"Let them stay naked so the slut can suck her lover's big cock in the backseat," said Beth.

"Sure," he said.

Needless to say, she deep throated my cock throughout the drive, and I fingered both her other orifices.

"Your hot wife has become a serious cocksucker," I said. "Look back, and see how good she is. She swallowed my big cock like she's been doing it for years. There are more experienced cocksuckers that can't do that."

"You've obviously trained her well," he said as he looked back at his wife.

"She's a fast learner too," I said. "She's a hot one too."

"Thank you, lover," she said.

"She loves come like babies love milk," I said.

"You've really turned her around," he said.

"I love turning her around and fucking her luscious ass too," I said, squeezing her ass.

"I love it too," she said.

"You are a perfect whore, Pat," I said. "I am so pleased with you. I am so lucky I found you."

"I am so lucky you did," she said.

"Are you lucky he found your hot wife and unleashed her untapped potential?" said Beth.

"Yes," he said.

"I am so lucky I have you too, honey," said Pat. "You let me soar."

"Did you think he'd be my friend if he weren't incredible?" I said.

"Anybody with a friend with such an incredible cock is an incredible person," she said.

"What about the friend with the incredible cock?" said Beth.

"That's wonderful," said Pat.

"You are a wonderful woman, Pat," I said. "I am going to enjoy your company like nobody else ever has or can."

"That won't be for free," she said, squeezing my hard cock. "I am going to enjoy your company too."

"Enjoy it, baby," I said, pushing her head down to my hard cock.

As soon as we arrived at their house, she took my hand and ran in front of me to her bed. When our spouses caught up with us, she was already on her hands and knees on her bed deep throating my cock hungrily.

"Can you see how much she loves his big cock?" said Beth. "She can't let it go."

"I can see that," he said.

"Does she treat you like that?" she asked.

"No way," he said.

"She's one of those whores who reserve their best to their lovers," she said.

"Those are the best married whores when they are *my* whores," I said.

"I bet," she said.

"Bob, your hot wife's one of the best married whores," I said.

"Thank you," he said.

"You should be proud of her," I said.

"I am," he said.

While he watched, I toured his wife's orifices. He did not hesitate to guide my cock into her pussy and ass the first time I had them. In the end, I came in her mouth. I shoved my cock up her ass before it lost its hardness. She kissed him, and they passed the come back and forth a few times before she let him swallow it while she milked my cock, making it get hard again, and I milked her tits, pinching her nipples.

"Did you like eating my lover's delicious come out of my mouth?" she said as we thrust into each other, getting her hot ass fucked gently.

"Yes," he said.

My cock remained up her ass until she came several times.

Beth ate my next come load out of Pat's pussy, making her come. He ate my next come load out of his wife's slimy ass, making her come as well.

"Let's leave the sex minks alone," said Beth, leading him out, while Pat sucked my sticky cock clean. "I'll go home, and you can sleep in the guestroom."

As it turned out, I fucked Pat in every hole she had, and we went to be her plugged ass full of my come.

Before she left, Beth explained to him how he had to make brunch for us.

On Saturday morning, he graciously prepared brunch while I fucked his wife in the morning. We had brunch with him with his wife's ass plugged and full of come. He ate it clean after that.

Marcia called me and asked me to give the phone to Bob.

"This is for you," I said, handing him the phone.

"Who is it?" he asked.

"I am sure you can find out," I said.

"Hello," he said into the phone.

"Hi, Bob," said Marcia. "It's me, Marcia. How are you?"

"I am fine," he said.

"Are you ready to spend tonight with me and fuck my ass?" she said, startling him.

"Are you serious?" he said.

"Of course I am serious," she said. "Did you think your wife could take my lover for free?"

"What?" he said.

"Your slut wife can't both have her cake and eat it," she said. "She needs to share her cake."

"I see," he said.

"You need to get the proper permissions though," she said.

"What proper permissions?" he asked.

"You are now a cuckold," she said. "You need your wife's permission to fuck other sluts or even her."

"Oh," he said.

"I am Nick's whore, so you need to get his permission too to fuck me," she said. "You actually need his permission to fuck your own wife. She's his whore now too."

"What?" he said.

"Don't think that good married whores can freely suck and fuck anybody they want," she said. "We have to be faithful to our lovers. We can only fuck those our lovers want us to and only how and when they want us to."

He walked away with the phone.

"You can't have sex with your own husband without Nick's permission?" he asked lowly in disbelief.

"Of course not," she said. "Did you think because I was a whore I could fuck and suck any way I wanted?"

"You can't?" he said.

"Of course not," she said. "Don't worry though. I am sure your wife and her lover would let you have me tonight."

"How can I ask for their permission?" he said.

"Be straight," she said. "Remember that it can't happen without their permission."

"Okay," he said.

"I am expecting you tonight," she said. "I've already made plans for my husband to spend the night away."

"Okay," he said.

Pat was deep throating my cock leisurely when he returned my phone.

"Marcia wants me to spend the night with her," he said.

"That's so nice of her," I said to her. "You and I will get another night alone."

"Yes," she said.

“You don’t mind?” he said, trying to hid his excitement.

“Why would we mind?” I said. “You are not running away, are you? You’ll be back tomorrow, right?”

“Of course,” he said.

“Marcia’s a lot of fun,” I said. “Enjoy yourself.”

“You don’t mind?” he asked her.

“I don’t mind spending another night with my lover?” she said. “Of course I don’t mind. I’d love it.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“Fuck her well, honey,” she said. “I don’t want her to think that my husband’s completely useless.”

“Okay,” he said.

“It’s going to be a special experience for you,” I said. “Enjoy it fully.”

“I’ll try,” he said.

“You shouldn’t watch us so you can save your energy for her,” I said.

“Take me home with you,” she said. “I am sure Beth needs some of your big cock.”

“Bob, you’ll need to give us a ride,” I said. “We’ll be busy sucking and fucking, so drive slowly.”

“Okay,” he said.

On the drive home, I fucked her in every hole she had in the backseat of her husband’s car. She came a few times.

When we arrived at my house, I carried Pat to the bed with my cock up her ass. Beth was waiting for us in bed. She sat astride Pat while I fucked Pat’s ass to orgasm. Meanwhile, Pat ate Beth to orgasm.

While Bob spent the evening and night with Marcia, Jim graciously came over. He allowed Pat to practice cock sucking on his cock under Beth’s supervision while I fucked their pussies and asses. He also volunteered to eat my come out of Pat’s pussy and ass. Pat ate my come out of Beth’s. He left later and spent the night at Greg and Joanne’s.

Marcia did not let Bob come prematurely. She tortured him for every orgasm. She made him work hard. She turned him into a serious pussy and ass eater. She let him come in all her holes but fed him all his come.

“The fact that your slut wife has a stud lover doesn’t mean that you can relax completely and leave her completely to him,” she said. “You need to show her a great time when she spends time with you. Don’t you think that’s proper?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you enjoy what you are doing, or do you feel that I am using you?” she said.

“I enjoy what we are doing,” he said.

“You are a great husband, Bob,” she said. “Your slut wife’s lucky to have you.”

“Thank you,” he said.

He and his cock and tongue were completely limp when she finally sent him home.

Pat spent Sunday with us and went home at night full of come.

“Can you believe that, a week before, I was so shy and innocent?” she said to him. “I am now full of my lover’s hot creamy come in every hole.”

“It’s hard to believe,” he said.

“Why don’t you get down on your knees and eat your friend’s slimy come out of your slut wife to show her how unbelievable it is?” she said.

“Okay,” he said, kneeling before her.

She put him to good use, and he delivered.

“Bob, I am so proud of you,” she said. “In this amazing week, you proved that you are an amazing husband.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“Are you as proud of me?” she said.

“Of course,” he said.

“This week, I prove that I am a cock-craving dirty whore,” she said.

“You’ve proved that you are the sexiest woman I’ve ever met,” he said.

“Am I even sexier than Marcia?” she teased.

“Of course you are,” he said. “She may or may not be sluttier than you, but she’s definitely have been doing that for more than a week. You are the best.”

“Marriage’s wonderful,” she said. “We had no clue it would be this hot.”

“We are lucky to have friends who didn’t let us waste it all,” he said.

“We are incredibly lucky to have Nick,” she said.

“I am incredibly lucky to have you too,” he said.

“So am I,” she said.

Beth and I were lounging in the living room that evening, when she broke some happy news to me.

“Derek proposed to Lisa last night, and she accepted,” she said. “Should we introduce them to the lifestyle now or wait until they get married?”

“We don’t have to make a choice,” I said. “We can do both. We can introduce Lisa to my big cock now and introduce her future husband to it right after they get married.”

“You want her to cheat on him throughout their engagement?” she said. “That’s wicked.”

“I want to do a blind test,” I said. “I want to see if he prefers to eat her pussy while it’s well fucked and full of my come or not without his knowing that it is.”

“You’d only need to do that once,” she said. “You don’t need months for that simple test.”

“That isn’t the only test I want to do,” I said. “I also want to find out how willing a woman in love is to cheat.”

“You only need to fuck her once to know that,” she said.

“I want to see how depraved she can be,” I said.

“You know you can make her as depraved as you want in one night,” she said.

“I am sure there are other experiments I want to run that require more than one night,” I said.

“I bet,” she said.

“Let’s not let anybody else know about it,” I said.

“Of course not,” she said. “I don’t want anybody to know how treacherous we are.”

“We are not that treacherous,” I said. “We just want to make your sweet little sister my whore.”

“I don’t think I’d win the golden shoes for being Mrs. Goody Two Shoes for that,” she said.

“Your sister’s golden ass is much more precious than any golden shoes,” I said.

“Am I going to be the Wife of the Year for that?” she said.

“You are going to be the Wife of the Year for two straight years for that,” I smiled. “Show me your platinum ass so you can receive that prestigious prize for the first year.”

“Is this a prize or a bribe?” she asked. “I didn’t know the Wife of the Year gets fucked silly in the ass.”

“It’s a secret,” I said. “They don’t want wives to compete just to get fucked. They want them to earn it fairly.”

Although we sometimes swapped, it was mostly me fucking my whores and letting their husbands help me and eat my come out of their well-used orifices. As long as everybody was happy, we could call it whatever we wanted.

**The End**

## **The SWAP**

My friend recently married a prude. It was easy to tempt him and seduce him into experiencing sex. The problem was seducing his wife. My wife and friends’ wives united to make that possible while my friend was away on a business trip. When my friend came back, everything was ready.

Contents: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, dp, tp, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, wife, cuckoldry.

## **DISCLAIMER**

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