

## Nightingale Classics 2013

Please read [disclaimer](#) and [summary](#) at the end of document

Mom looked too serious for my liking when she came into my room. It did not look good, so I braced myself for the worst, taking a few deep breaths.

“Nick, we need to talk,” said mom.

Did I not know?

“Sure, mom,” I said, motioning her to a nearby chair. “Please sit down. I always like to talk with you even when we don’t need to. I encourage you to talk to me as often as you can.”

“Thank you,” she said, briefly taking off her serious mask, but it returned too soon for my liking. “The word’s getting around that you are fooling around with married women.”

“Oh, mom,” I smiled, pretending not to be serious at all. “You scared me when you first said we needed to talk.”

“Nick, this is a serious matter,” she said. “Don’t take it lightly. The reputation of married women is at stake.”

“Are there any specific married women whose reputation is at stake because somebody spread a rumor?” I said.

“There are no names thankfully,” she said.

“This isn’t as serious as you make it look,” I said. “You are concerned about the general reputation of married women. I appreciate that, but there is no one guy who can stain that.”

“Nick, don’t play games,” she said. “I am serious here.”

“Well, if you want to be concerned about rumors, let’s start at the source,” I said. “How did that rumor reach you?”

“That’s beyond the scope of this discussion,” she said.

“What’s the scope of this session so I can stick to it?” I asked, raising my eyebrows.

“The scope of this session is that what you’ve been doing is wrong,” she said. “You must stop it.”

“Who’s complaining?” I asked.

“I am complaining because you can ruin marriages that way,” she said.

“I can’t ruin anything,” I said. “As far as I am concerned, I didn’t fool around with anyone. If any woman says that I’ve fooled around with her, that’s her problem. I have nothing to do with it.”

“You know you have everything to do with it,” she said. “Think about it, and decide. Anyway, that isn’t what I am here for.”

“I hope it isn’t because what you said means that someone might be saying I am a lousy lay,” I teased.

“On the contrary, the word’s that you are very good,” she smiled. “That’s why I am here; I have a new customer for you. She’s married too since you apparently prefer married women.”

## Nightingale

June 2013 Remake of April 1998

Presents

A Nightingale Classic

**The Social Worker**

My jaw dropped so fast it hurt. My mom wanted me to fuck a new married woman?

“What?” I opened my mouth in shock. “You are kidding. Who is she?”

“A woman who really needs you,” she said. “Her husband has been away overseas for a couple of months and will be away longer. She feels so lonely and she needs a man. She’s your aunt, Leanne.”

“What?” I said in shock. “She’s who?”

“You heard it right,” she said. “Take her out, and do your thing. She deserves it more than your slutty hussies.”

“Mom, she’s my aunt,” I protested.

“Don’t be ridiculous,” she said. “I caught you checking me out several times, and I am your mom.”

“Checking somebody out is one thing, and having sex with her is another,” I said, blushing.

“A mom’s one thing, and an aunt’s another,” she countered. “By the way, she’s an anal virgin too.”

What? She knew that too? My cock twitched.

“Are married women better in bed than teens?” she asked.

“How would I know that?” I said.

“You’ve never had sex with a teen slut?” she said.

“Mom, I don’t have sex with sluts,” I protested.

“Are sluts not dirty enough for you?” she teased.

“I wouldn’t know,” I said.

Being a socially lazy guy, I was a little bad at getting myself girlfriends at school and so ended up having even more time at my hands. I spent some of that time mowing lawns and doing other odd jobs for money. Most of my business relations were with housewives in the neighborhood.

My business life started to get interesting when a friendship started to develop between one of my clients and me. She gradually took an interest in my personal life. While we talked, she gave me advice and lessons in real life. I had no girlfriend at the time, so she gave me advice on girls and sex.

That was how I found myself enjoying a practical sex course, being treated to her charms and expertise. I was not virgin when I implicitly enrolled in that course, but I discovered later that I could have been. I lived in heaven as I discovered sex and lust in the arms of that hot and experienced woman.

After she taught me all about the practice, she taught me how to pick up on the slightest signals and how to fish for clearer ones and control the flow of events. Not only did we go through all the details, but we also rehearsed that, each time playing the roles of new people. Throughout that, she was getting all the sex she wanted and so was I.

A few months later, Lydia encouraged me to practice her teachings on my other clients. I was not as confident as I wished, but I was getting good results with none other than the mother of my best friend. We did not have sex right away, but we flirted and petted outrageously in the second session of my campaign. I decided that next time we were going to fuck, and we did.

By using my tongue on Veronica’s pussy, I got her where I wanted her. Lydia had emphasized the importance of customer satisfaction and the first impression. So, in that session, I had Veronica in every hole she had, deflowering her hot tight ass. I came four times: once in each hole and once on her tits. She was really hungry for cock. Although she came only five times because I was too excited about my success, I could tell that she was satisfied when I left.

That was my first serious achievement. I was very happy with it. Lydia and I celebrated that on the next day. I had more confidence on my next adventure. I got my next prey’s pussy and virgin ass in the second session. I made it a point to get both together. My second conquest, who was also in her early forties, was also a cock-hungry housewife.

Over the weeks, I perfected my technique and was able to help a woman seduce me in one session. In my line of work, I came across several women who had virgin asses and a couple who had virgin mouths. Thankfully, they were in such a horny mood they did not mind my fixing those problems and making them three-hole sluts. Not only did I fuck their once virgin orifices, but I also came inside each one of them, and they loved it and begged for more. Those hot women were so horny they could hardly say no to anything. That worked for the good of them and me.

My success among married women was also boosted by referrals. I never discussed the specifics of any relationship with anyone except the first two with Lydia for consultation. Apart from that, my relationships were considered purely business. The growth of my clientele helped with that. Anything anyone else knew was not coming from my side, but obviously the word had spread around.

“By the way, how do you seduce those women?” asked mom.

“Mom, I never seduce married women,” I said. “At least, I’ve never done it before. I just help them seduce me by giving them loud and clear signals that I am available and interested. That usually gets their interest.”

“Then what?” she asked.

“When they get interested, they take the lead and I keep responding favorably until they have me under their spell,” I said. “I leave it that way until my head is tightly squeezed between their thighs. That’s when I take control and show them it was well worth their while.”

“Do you have sex on the first day?” she asked.

“That’s usually the case,” I said. “It’s even faster when the woman’s referred to me by a friend.”

“The husband doesn’t sense that his wife’s having sex day in and day out?” she asked.

“Mom, we are talking about people who do it once or twice a month,” I said.

“That’s what I meant,” she said. “The woman’s no longer tight.”

“Oh, I see what you’re saying,” I said. “I have full proper sex with a woman and ejaculate inside her on the first day. I do that to make the woman know that she’s all mine. I sometimes feel guilty about doing it, especially if the woman looks innocent. After then, it’s oral and anal. I rarely penetrate their pussies, and, when I do, it’s for teasing.”

“What would you do if the woman isn’t into oral or anal?” she said.

“It has actually happened a few times,” I said. “I helped them get into it.”

“You make it sound easy,” she said.

“Everything’s easy once you’ve mastered it,” I said.

“Where did you learn that,” she asked.

“I learned it from no less than a married woman,” I said.

“Be careful,” she finally said.

“Thank you for your advice and your support,” I said.

“Are you the only one in this business in this area?” she asked.

“I doubt it, but I don’t doubt that I am the best,” I said.

“I see,” she said.

As soon as she left, I called my aunt to set up the date on Saturday night for dining out.

“It’s a Saturday night, and I’d like you to dress well,” I said. “It’ll be good for my ego to be seen with a sexy woman once for a change.”

“Okay,” she laughed. “You got that.”

“Do you remember that black dress that you wore on New Year’s Eve?” I asked. That one could not be worn with a bra. “Put that on.”

“Okay,” she said. “When and how do you want to pick me up?”

“At six,” I said. “I think I can use mom’s car.”

“Great, see you then,” she said.

So, on Saturday evening, just before six, I knocked on her door.

“My date has arrived?” she smiled as she opened the door.

Little did she know what kind of date it really was. She was eight years my senior, and she was dressed to kill. I could see the soft outline of her nipples through the black fabric.

“I see you are ready for your prom night,” I laughed.

“I guess I am,” she said.

Since mom was paying, I took her to a fine restaurant!

“People must envy me for being seen with a hot woman like you,” I said.

“I am flattered,” she smiled, “but they may notice that I am wearing a wedding ring and you aren’t.”

“Oh, that didn’t occur to me,” I smiled. “Let’s hope they don’t.”

After dinner, we went to a dance club.

“Let’s dance,” I said. “I don’t know what kind of loser anyone would think I was to be with you and not dance the night away, or do you prefer to dance with someone else.”

“I can’t do that to you, can I?” she smiled as she stood up. “Let’s go.”

We danced fast for a while, and she went wild. I enjoyed stealing glances at her jiggling tits. When a couple of slow songs played, we danced slow. By the end of the slow songs, my right hand was resting on the top of her right ass cheek, and her arms were around my shoulders as she rested her head against the side of my neck. We rested a little and then danced again to fast music. We concluded with a slow dance. I held her tightly, enjoying the feel of her tits against my chest. We headed home at nine.

“I am so tired from all that dancing,” she said as we sat in her living room.

“Do you have baby oil?” I asked.

“Yes, why?” she said.

"I'll rub your back," I said. "It will make you feel a lot better."

"Thanks, but that isn't necessary," she said.

"Never mind," I said. "Get some towels, and lie down on the carpet. You can keep your panties."

"What do you mean by that I can keep my panties?" she asked. "I am not wearing any panties now."

"I know, but I was teasing," I said. I did not feel them when we danced earlier. "You are a naughty girl, but that's okay. You are a very sexy girl. I'll wait in the kitchen while you get ready. You can keep your panties off."

When my aunt was ready, I returned to the living room.

"I don't need to mess my clothes," I said as I started to take off my clothes except my briefs.

With me only in my briefs, I knelt astride her ass, which was only covered by a towel. I flipped the towel, uncovering her shoulders, and grabbed the baby oil bottle. She did not put on a bra. I poured oil and started with her shoulders, rubbing them gently until they relaxed completely while she moaned occasionally. I slowly worked my way down her back, concentrating on the muscles on either side of her spine.

"You are good," she moaned.

"I know how women's muscles are laid out," I said.

"Women's muscles?" she said. "Are they different from men's muscles?"

"I wouldn't know," I said. "I've never given a guy a backrub. I've only given backrubs to sexy women. I wouldn't give a man or a woman that isn't sexy a backrub unless I was paid well."

"I see," she laughed. "I bet you'd pay to give a sexy girl a backrub."

"No way," I said. "I'd never pay for sex."

"You'd never pay for sex?" she said. "Do you consider giving a girl a backrub sex?"

"It isn't about me," I said. "I've never given a backrub that wasn't followed by great sex."

"Oh!" she said. "Do you do that often?"

"Not really," I said. "They usually let me do that before our first time. After that, they want sex right away."

"Is that because you are not good at backrubs in their points of view?" she teased.

"I like to think that it's because I am very good at sex in their points of view," I said.

"I bet," she laughed.

She relaxed gradually, occasionally sighing or moaning softly. I spent a long time on her back, and she enjoyed every second of it. I started to concentrate on her lower back, gently massaging the muscles and lightly teasing the skin. She purred like a happy kitten, and I kept it up for a long time.

"I can see why they'd want to have sex after this," she moaned.

"All women want to have sex for the same reason," I said.

"What's that?" she said.

"They need it," I said. "The purpose of the seduction's to remind them of that and let them know that it's available."

"I see," she moaned. "You seem to know about that."

"If women want to hide that, they haven't been doing a great job at it," I said.

She laughed.

"Roll over so I can do your front," I said as I rose on my knees, holding the towel for her.

She rolled over. I sat astride her thighs and started again with her shoulders. I gently rubbed her shoulders until she was very relaxed. I uncovered her chest.

"You have nice firm boobs," I said.

Before she could reply, I pounced on her left nipple, which was tiff. She gasped as I closed my lips on the nipple and started to lick and suck.

"What are you doing?" she gasped, trying weakly to push my head away. "You shouldn't do this."

Since she was not offering any real resistance, I continued to suck her sweet nipple. Soon, her poor attempts of resistance died and she wrapped her arms behind my head.

"We shouldn't do this," she repeated softly.

“Yes, we should,” I said as I moved my mouth to her other nipple. “The tongue and lips are the best tools to massage a pair of delicious nipples. You have very sweet nipples.”

“I am your aunt,” she said.

“I don’t have a problem with that,” I said. “My aunt deserves my best, and she’ll get it. Enjoy.”

She soon started to moan, enjoying herself. I gave her nipple a good licking and moved back to the other one. The way she rolled her hips left no doubt she was getting hot. As I gently sucked her nipple, I reached between us and removed the towel. I gently massaged her pussy. Although she was noticeably wet, she stiffened at first. She relaxed gradually and soon squirmed against my hand. I rubbed her pussy for quite a while, and she enjoyed herself more and more, squirming under me.

“You need this,” I said. “You are so hot and wet.”

“It’s been a while,” she moaned.

“It’s always been a while with sexy married women,” I said. “It’s like their husbands are blind.”

“What do you know about married woman?” she moaned.

“I know that they are always horny,” I said.

“Have you ever had sex with a married woman?” she said.

“I shouldn’t answer that question,” I said. “You may not like my answer.”

“You have sex with married women?” she said in disbelief.

“I am just a horny kid,” I said. “If they can seduce me, I can’t resist the need to learn a thing or two from them.”

“They seduce you?” she said.

“They do if they want to teach me,” I said. “I can’t go to a married woman and ask her to teach me all about sex.”

“You are a bad boy, Nick,” she moaned.

As I returned my mouth to her right nipple, I started to rub her erect clit. She gasped and started to hump my hand. I was met by very little resistance when I finger fucked her pussy, and quickly that resistance was replaced by enthusiasm and lust.

“Married women are so horny,” I said. “They need cock so bad. I am a good boy. I give them what they need.”

“You are not supposed to have sex with married women,” she gasped as I reached down with my free hand and released my raging boner throw the leg of my briefs.

“I don’t think I was supposed to let them suffer while I could put them out of their misery,” I said as I finger fucked her soaked pussy at a faster pace. “Good wives deserve my big cock deep in their horny little pussies.”

As soon as I go of her nipple, I shoved my hard cock into her dripping pussy.

“Oh, no,” she gasped and stiffened as my cock slid halfway into her tight pussy.

“Oh, yes,” I said, shoving my cock in deeper. “You deserve my big cock more than they do, and you’ll get it.”

“Oh,” she gasped. “You are big.”

“I’ll make you come,” I said as I pumped her with short, fast strokes, maintaining the same depth.

She relaxed and started to moan and fuck back.

“This feels so good,” she gasped.

“That’s why I do it,” I said as I slowed down my pace.

A minute later, I shoved my cock all the way into her hot pussy.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

“Come for me,” I whispered just before I started to nibble her earlobe. “Come like a dirty whore.”

She gasped and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed, and I fucked her twitching pussy hard as it bathed my cock with copious juices.

“Show me how much you love my big cock,” I said.

“I love it so much,” she gasped. “It’s incredible.”

“All married sluts do,” I said. “Show me that you love it even more.”

“Yes,” she said.

She shook wildly while I thrust hard in her pussy. I did not slow down when her orgasm subsided.

She did not have time to catch her breath, but she resumed fucking back right away.

“Tell me that you love my big cock, Aunt Leanne,” I said.

“I love your big cock, Nick,” she gasped.

She loved every deep thrust I gave to her clamping albeit wet pussy.

“Your little pussy’s so tight,” I said. “You need my big cock, don’t you?”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped. “Give it to me.”

Pinning her wrists to the floor, I thrust hard into her pussy.

“I love fucking hot married sluts silly,” I said.

“I am a married slut,” she gasped. “Fuck me hard.”

She shoved her hips forth several times and then stiffened as a hard orgasm hit her.

“I am coming again,” she gasped.

“You are so hungry for my big cock,” I said as I drilled her convulsing pussy fiercely.

“Yes,” she gasped.

When she finally went limp. I slowed down and fucked her drenched pussy gently.

She continued to gasp for air. I kissed all over her face.

“You are so beautiful,” I said. “You definitely deserve my big cock.”

“You are too good for your age,” she gasped.

“Do you want me to tell my first married slut that you appreciate it?” I teased.

“You are bad,” she gasped.

“You’ve just said I was too good,” I teased.

“You know how to use your big cock,” she said, squeezing my cock with her pussy.

“Are you going to show me that you know how to use your little pussy, or do you want me to teach you?” I teased.

“I can teach you,” she said, thrusting into me.

“I’d love to see that,” I teased.

“You think you know it all?” she said.

“I don’t know it all, but you are virginally tight,” I said. “I don’t think a virtual virgin can teach me.”

“We’ll see about that,” she said.

“I don’t care about that,” I said. “I am not here to teach you or to have you teach me.”

“Why are you here?” she said.

“I am here because I think that you need cock,” I said. “I want you to be very well fucked before I go.”

“You are here to fuck me?” she said.

“Sexual satisfaction’s very important,” I said. “If you haven’t experienced it before, you’ll soon see.”

She punched me playfully.

“Do you want me to fuck you, Aunt Leanne, or not?” I teased as pushed slid my cock all the way in and ground my hips into hers, making her gasp.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Yes, what?” I teased as I pumped her in a nice rhythm.

“I want you to fuck me,” she said, matching my strokes one for one.

“You are a horny slut,” I teased.

Before she could answer, I kissed her on the mouth and slipped my tongue between her lips. She sucked my tongue hungrily, moaning around it.

“Do you want to come again?” I teased.

“Yes,” she moaned, thrusting into me urgently.

“Beg for it,” I teased.

“Please fuck me, and make me come,” she gasped.

“Fuck me,” I urged as I stopped moving. “Get fucked, and come.”

“You are a tease,” she gasped as she thrust into me, lifting her ass inches off.

“That’s it, you hot slut,” I urged as I raised my hips higher, forcing her to lift her ass higher and higher. “Show me how much you need my big cock. Show me that you deserve it more than my other married whores.”

“I do,” she gasped.

She fucked harder and harder, starting to pant. I flattened my feet on the floor and raised my knees up, pulling my cock higher. Her hips followed mine as she continued to fuck vigorously. Her tits jiggled wildly. I reached for them and started to pinch her stiff tits and pull on them.

“I’ve never needed cock this bad,” she gasped.

“You are a dirty whore,” I teased.

She was getting closer and closer to orgasm. I gave her two fingers to suck. She bit my fingers and sucked them hungrily, growling around them.

Bracing my left hand on the floor, I removed my fingers from her mouth and reached between her ass cheeks. I used my slick fingers to rub her asshole which was already soaked with her pussy juices. She went wild so I pushed my middle finger in, popping the fingertip up her ass.

“Imagine your husband’s here, and make him proud of his whore wife,” I teased, pulling her asshole open.

Her asshole clamped tightly at my finger, and she stiffened and started to come.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “I am coming so hard.”

“Your husband must love this,” I said, jerking my fingertip in and out of her twitching asshole. “Make him proud.”

“You are so dirty,” she gasped as I thrust hard in her gushing pussy.

“You are a dirty whore,” I teased.

She convulsed violently, holding her ass as high off the floor as she could. When her orgasm died, I gently lowered her down, keeping my hard cock within her drenched pussy. I kissed her, and we sucked each other’s tongue.

“You did great, Aunt Leanne,” I smiled when we broke the kiss.

“That was incredible,” she gasped. “It was my best orgasm ever.”

“Do you want to bet that it won’t be your best orgasm for long?” I teased.

“You are unbelievable,” she smiled.

“Do you think those married sluts don’t let me give them backrubs for no good reason?” I teased.

“I’ll never let you give me a backrub either,” she said.

“You are all sluts,” I teased.

“Sluts need studs, not masseurs,” she said.

“Are you a slut?” I said.

“I am your slut,” she said.

“I love my new married slut,” I said, pulling her to me.

We resumed thrusting into each other soon. She surrendered to me completely, and I drilled her pussy vigorously. She came again and again, and I never stopped. I kept her coming until she could not fuck back anymore.

While she lay limply underneath me, we held each other for a minute or two. When she caught her breath, I gently withdrew my cock from her soaked pussy. I crawled up over her, dragging my wet cock up her belly, chest, neck and chin. I parked my cock head on her lips. She opened her lips and let me in.

“Suck my big cock, Aunt Leanne,” I said. “Show me how much you love it.”

She sucked my cock eagerly as I thrust gently in her mouth. She pulled me deeper into her. I fucked her mouth deeper and deeper, enjoying her hot mouth and frisky tongue.

“Do you want me to come in your mouth?” I said. “Do you want to swallow my hot come and be my come slut?”

She moaned her assent over my cock without taking it out.

“Dirty whores love come, don’t they?” I said as I fucked her mouth faster.

My orgasm approached quickly. I soon stiffened, and my cock swelled and started to twitch and spew thick come into her thirstily sucking mouth.

"I am filling your hot mouth with come, my hot come slut," I said, flooding her mouth with come.

She sucked as hard as she could, draining my balls in her mouth. She swallowed every drop I offered and sucked for more. I turned around over her, keeping my cock in her mouth.

She continued to lick my spent cock as I parted her legs and lowered my mouth to her drenched pussy. Pulling her ass cheeks apart, I probed her pussy and sucked her clit. After a couple of minutes of that, I rolled her over, and, as she licked my cock head, I spread her ass and licked around her asshole. She squirmed and her asshole twitched as if it knew it was next on the menu.

"Your ass is beautiful," I whispered and kissed her on the tops of her ass cheeks.

"Thank you," she giggled.

Pulling her cheeks apart, I licked her asshole. She squirmed and gasped, her asshole tightening instinctively.

"You shouldn't do that," she protested.

"Good sluts don't protest," I chided. "They relax and enjoy themselves."

While I licked her asshole, I reached for her hand and guided it to her pussy. She started to squeeze her wet pussy, moaning and grinding her ass into my face. I slobbered on her asshole and pushed my tongue against her hole. I licked and sucked her pucker, making it relax gradually.

"That feels so good," she moaned.

"Of course it does," I said. "You have a delicious asshole."

"Nobody has ever licked it," she moaned.

"That has already changed," I said. "Your little asshole's so sweet I'll never leave it alone."

She did not resist as I guided her hands to her ass and had her pull her ass open for me.

"Spread your hot ass shamelessly," I said as I twisted my hips to give her more access to my cock.

She sucked my cock lazily, moaning around it. I reached beneath her and teased her clit with one hand and fingered her pussy with the other while I tongue probed her asshole gently, trying to push it open. Although her asshole relaxed well, it did not open under my tongue. It was so tight.

Removing my fingers from her pussy, I pulled my face off her ass. There was a pool of drool on her asshole. I pushed my slick middle finger into her asshole, popping the tip in. She gasped and her asshole clamped tightly around my finger, but her asshole was too wet to resist my finger's jerky movements as I wiggled her clit around with my other hand. She tensed again as her asshole squeezed defensively.

"Don't put your finger there," she moaned as she continued to hold her ass open for me.

"I have to loosen you up," I said. "You are too tense."

"That's dirty," she said.

"It isn't," I said as I delved deeper into her rectum. "Your asshole's delicious. I am now preparing it for my big cock." Her asshole twitched. "Relax, and enjoy. Keep sucking my big cock. Keep it big and hard for its next mission."

"I've never done that before," she said weakly.

"The poor little baby must be starving for cock," I said. "I appreciate your saving it for me. Tonight, I am going to feed you my big cock in every hot hole in your horny body until they are sated. You'll love everything we do."

"I am not sure I want to do that now," she said, still sucking my cock when she was not talking.

"I won't do anything you don't want me to do," I said as I toyed with her clit. "It's my job to make you want it. Just like you begged me to fuck your horny pussy, you'll have to beg me to fuck your hot virgin ass if you want it."

"Okay," she said.

"I want you to relax completely," I said. "I specialize in married women's virgin asses. I've even deflowered my first married woman's hot ass, and she loved it. I've only become better at it since then."

By that time, I was working my finger all the way in and out of her tight asshole. I was also swirling my finger around. Her sphincter relaxed enough for me to consider squeezing a second finger in.

"Your little asshole seems to like what I am doing to it," I said as I removed my finger from her ass.

"It feels nice," she moaned as I probed her asshole with my tongue.



Her asshole relaxed further under my tongue. I left a big glob of drool on her asshole and gently pushed two fingers into her ass. Her asshole accepted the slow advance of my fingers. She groaned as my fingers sank deep up her ass.

“You like this, you hot slut?” I teased as I gently pumped my fingers in and out and twisted them.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole milking my fingers.

“Your pussy’s soaked,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Does it know that I am going to deflower its sweet little sister?” I teased.

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

My cock twitched and leaked into her mouth as she practically surrendered her virgin ass to it.

“You are a hot slut, Aunt Leanne,” I said. “We are going to have our hottest time together.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She squirmed and moaned around my drooling cock head as I drooled on her asshole and worked my drool inside.

“Do you have Lycra shorts or hot pants?” I asked.

“Yes, I do,” she said.

“I want to see your hot tight ass in something hot and tight,” I said as I finger fucked her virgin hole gently if steadily. “Do you have something red or black?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Squeeze your hot ass in black,” I said, slapping her ass. “I want to have a lot of fun with it before I fuck it royally.”

“Okay,” she said, getting up.

She left to her bedroom and returned a few minutes later with black spandex shorts painted over her ass.

“You are a serious hot slut,” I said, kneeling on the floor before her. “They are like a second skin to your hot ass.”

“You are the horniest guy I’ve ever met,” she said as I stood her before me.

“I can eat your juicy pussy through your hot pants,”

She stood there, and I proceeded to thoroughly feel up her pussy and ass through her thin shorts, giving special attention to her anal area. She squirmed and moaned. I could feel the heat and wetness of her pussy get through.

“You are so hungry for my big cock,” I said.

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

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

She obediently assumed the position. I parted her knees and pushed the small of her back down, making her ass thrust out. Kneeling behind her I massaged her ass cheeks with the palms of my hands while rubbing her pussy up and down with my thumbs. She moaned and ground her ass into my hands.

“Your married slut has taught you well,” she moaned.

“Married sluts are so hot,” I said. “I learn from them and teach them.”

“I can tell that you mostly teach them,” she moaned as I took my hands off her ass.

She continued to rock lewdly before I resumed my work. I used the thumb of my left hand to tease her clit and my other thumb to tease her asshole through the skintight fabric. She gasped and shivered. After tickling her for a little while, I started to massage her clit and asshole, making her moan more urgently.

“It’s so much fun to play with a hot married slut,” I said.

“It’s so much fun to me too,” she moaned as I leaned forward and rubbed my cock head up and down her pussy.

She pushed her ass back. I poised my cock head at where her asshole would be and pushed in. She let out a moan. Her little asshole tightened and then relaxed.

“This is where I am going to be soon but balls deep,” I said. “It seems that your asshole’s warming up to the idea.”

“It is,” she moaned. “I’ve never thought it would.”

“I don’t blame you,” I said. “You didn’t know what your hot ass was made for.”

“What was it made for?” she said.

“I’ll leave you find out on your own,” I said, tugging her shorts down. “Let’s get it opened up and ready for action.”

She moaned.

Her shorts were so tight I had to peel them off her luscious ass until I exposed her sweet asshole. Her juicy pussy was still covered. Spreading her ass cheeks, I started to lick her splayed anal ring. She gasped softly. I removed one hand from her ass and used it to tease her pussy through the crotch of her shorts. She moaned and humped back. Her asshole opened up gradually, and, within minutes, I slid the tip of my tongue in.

Rubbing her clit through her shorts with my thumb, I drooled on her asshole and used my other thumb to massage her asshole gently. I soon slid my thumb in and out of her asshole, working my drool inside. I reamed out her asshole slowly, filling her rectum with my drool. She rolled her hips around and moaned softly, her head resting on the towel.

“Your asshole’s so hot and tight,” I said. “I love how it squeezes my thumb.”

“It likes what your thumb’s doing to it,” she moaned.

While reaming out her asshole with my thumb, I grabbed the baby oil bottle and squirted oil on her asshole. I oiled her asshole thoroughly and took several minutes to work three fingers up her oily rectum. She moaned and humped my fingers, her asshole milking them hungrily. I stuck my fingers all the way up her ass and twisted them repeatedly.

“Let’s get my big cock ready for the occasion,” I said as gently removed my fingers from her horny asshole and I crawled around her. She rose on her hands, raising her head off the towel. “Bathe it with your drool.”

She opened her mouth and took my cock in. I put my hands on my hips and fucked her eager mouth gently. Soon, my shaft was rock hard and sticky with her thick saliva. She did not deep throat my cock, so I adjusted the angle of her head and continued to thrust in her mouth. I nudged her to take it in deeper and deeper, and she took the hint. She did her best, gagging a few times, and she finally swallowed my cock balls deep. I held her head there for several seconds. I let her head go, and she gasped. She took my cock down her throat again and again.

“I’ve never taken a cock all the way down my throat,” she said.

“There is only one cock you are supposed to take balls deep in every hole you have,” I said. “This is it.”

“Yes,” she said.

“I am proud of you,” I said as she took my cock back in her mouth.

She deep throat it eagerly. I pulled out and slapped her face playfully with my cock before I put it back in.

“We are ready now,” I said, pulling back.

“You are readier than anything I’ve ever seen,” she said.

“Aunt Leanne, I am not going to fuck you like you’ve ever been fucked,” I said. “I need to be much readier than any loser who’s ever fucked you but didn’t deserve to.”

“You’ve already fucked me like I’ve never been fucked before,” she said.

“I’ve saved the best for last,” I said, laying towels on the sofa. “Trust me that you haven’t been fucked yet.”

“You are a real stud,” she said as I helped her to get on her knees there.

She rested her forearms and head on the armrest. I knelt by the sofa and peeled down her shorts a little more, exposing her sticky pussy. I gave her pussy lips a tongue swipe. She yelped and shivered.

“Tuck your knees under you,” I directed.

She obliged me, and I licked her asshole, covering it with drool. I climbed behind her, keeping one foot flat on the floor. I squirted oil on her asshole and gently rubbed her glistening pucker with my engorged cock head, making her gasp. I touched my cock head to the center of her asshole and applied very little pressure.

“Do you want me to fuck your hot virgin ass?” I said softly.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You have to beg for it if you want it,” I said. “I only do that to dirty married sluts. Are you a dirty married slut?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “Please fuck my virgin asshole with your big cock.”

“Don’t do anything,” I said, pressing my cock head firmly in. “Take a deep breath and enjoy yourself; your asshole will dilated of its own accord and suck my big cock in. It knows exactly what it should do, and it can’t wait to do it.”

She breathed deeply as I massaged her back gently with one hand, holding my cock against her asshole with the other. I could feel her asshole relax and open up. I took my time, feeding her asshole as much cock as it opened up for. In a minute, my cock head popped in. She let out a soft gasp, and her sphincter tensed up defensively.

“Relax, Aunt Leanne,” I said, pausing. “Your hot little asshole’s ready and eager for what I have in mind for it.”

She took a deep breath as I squirted oil on the upper side of my shaft and rubbed the oil all over. I returned the oil bottle to the coffee table and bent over her submissive form. I sucked her earlobe gently, occasionally whispering sweet words into her ear. Her asshole relaxed again, and I thrust gently into her sizzling ass, feeding her the rest of my rock hard cock. My cock slid little by little into her narrow rectum, but it felt incredible.

“You are fantastic,” I whispered when my cock was halfway in. “Your hot ass feels amazing around my big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Does it hurt at all?” I asked.

“It’s so intense, but it doesn’t hurt at all,” she moaned.

“I can never hurt my hot slut’s delicate asshole,” I said as I wrapped my arms around her and pushed further in.

My hard cock slowly sank into her last virgin territory. I kept advancing up her hot ass until the end of her rectum blocked any further progress, leaving an inch of hard cock waiting outside. I paused.

“Your hot ass is no longer virgin; it’s now full of my cock,” I whispered. She shivered, making my cock twitch within her. I kissed her on the lips. “How does it fit?”

“Very tightly,” she gasped.

“I bit it does,” I smiled. “Let’s see how you like it, you hot slut.”

“I already like it,” she hissed.

“You are a very dirty married slut, aren’t you?” I said as I reached between her thighs.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She yelped and jumped, her asshole clamping tightly on my cock, when I brushed her dripping pussy lightly.

“Easy,” I said softly as I rubbed her dripping pussy gently. “You don’t need to bite my cock off to show me that your once innocent asshole enjoys being violated by my big wicked cock.”

She gasped and her asshole milked my cock in spasms.

“You are so horny your pussy is dripping,” I whispered as I teased her clit. “I love it when I fuck a cock-hungry married woman. Do you want to be my anal whore tonight?”

Her asshole squeezed my cock in stronger spasms. She shivered but did not answer.

“Do you?” I whispered, continuing my teasing assault on her clit.

“Yes,” she hissed, nodding.

“Yes, what, bitch?” I asked softly.

“I want to be your anal whore,” she gasped.

“Tonight or tonight and every night?” I said.

“Tonight and every night,” she gasped.

I pecked her on the lips.

“Come for me if you really mean it,” I said.

She gasped and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“You are coming as my anal whore, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped, convulsing in orgasm.

Her asshole twitched wildly around my cock. I gently thrust in her ass, keeping her shaking wildly.

“You are a good anal whore for me,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Her orgasm finally subsided, and she went limp, but I continued to thrust gently in her ass.

“That was so unbelievable,” she gasped. “I’ve never come that hard.”

“I think you were meant to be my anal whore,” I said. “Weren’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to be my dirtiest anal whore ever?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“All you need...” I started to talk but got interrupted by the phone ringing.

“Oh, this is Ken,” she said. “He calls me every night. What should we do now?”

“This is a great opportunity for you to prove yourself,” I said. “Grab the handset and talk normally while you rock your horny ass back and forth over my big cock. Tell him that you love him while you whore your slutty ass to me.”

“That’s so wicked,” she gasped as I squeezed her tits.

“You are my dirty whore now, Aunt Leanne,” I said. “Dirty whores are not quite innocent.”

“Okay,” she said.

She reached out for the phone and answered. She talked quietly, holding still. Seconds later, I returned to teasing her drenched pussy and started to nibble her free earlobe. She rocked back and forth gently. Her breathing changed, and Uncle Ken noticed.

“Actually I am now trying to come,” she said as her asshole twitched and squeezed my cock tightly and her pussy gushed profusely on my fingers. “I get so horny while you are away.”

From then on, the call turned into a phone sex call, and she got even hornier. She rocked in longer and faster strokes, and I thrust into her, matching her strokes. Soon, I was fucking her ass deeply in a steady rhythm. She groaned and gasped into the phone. I removed my fingers from her pussy and cupped her tits. I squeezed her tits and pinched her stiff nipples rhythmically as I proceeded to give her ass a nice hard fucking.

“I wish you were here to see how bad your horny wife needed cock,” she gasped. “Now that you are not here, I have to get the biggest and fattest cock I can find and stuff myself with it. It’s going to make me loose for you.”

“You are a dirty whore,” I said lowly.

“My stud’s going to fuck me like a dirty whore,” she gasped. “He’s even going to fuck my little asshole open.”

My hips bumped hers repeatedly, making her groan with every thrust. Ken was egging her on, having no idea that she was not touching herself at all. She was so turned on she was having mini orgasms continuously. My cock was harder than rock. My sex fluids leaked, soaking her sucking rectum.

“He’s taking advantage of my extreme cock hunger and making me do the dirtiest things,” she gasped. “I am doing for him things I’d never done before and I’d never do for you. He’s so pleased with my being so dirty only for him.”

We were both approaching orgasm, but I did not intend to come right then; so, I reached between her legs and brushed her clit briskly. That was all she needed to jump over the edge. She squealed and started to convulse violently.

“I am coming so hard while my stud fucks my horny ass deep and hard,” she gasped.

She shook wildly, and I wrapped my arms around her and squeezed her tightly so she would not force my cock out of her twitching asshole. I drilled her ass with hard thrusts until her orgasm died down, and she started to relax. I squeezed her dripping pussy gently while sliding my cock slowly in and out of her no longer virgin asshole. She was still panting for air.

“That must have been the hardest orgasm of my life,” she gasped.

My uncle had also come on the other side of the phone line. He and she exchanged a few loving words and then hung up. My cock was still hard and stuffing her ass. We kissed lewdly as I held her tightly.

“You are now officially my anal whore,” I whispered. “Now move that ass and get it fucked; you’ve earned it.”

“I can’t believe we did that while I talked with Ken,” she gasped, rocking gently.

“You are a very dirty whore, Aunt Leanne,” I said. “I am so proud of you.”

She worked her stretched asshole over the entire length of my hard shaft. I cupped her tits and played with them as I thrust in her, returning her strokes. My horny aunt soon bucked her ass at an animated pace. I reached between her thighs and fingered her dripping pussy, making her gasp and shiver. She fucked harder and faster.

“Get your horny ass fucked, Aunt Leanne,” I urged. “Show me how hungry for my big cock it is.”

“I can’t believe how hungry for your amazing cock it is,” she gasped.

“We’ll keep getting it fucked until we figure that out,” I said.

“That’s going to take a while,” she gasped. “It’s so hungry for your fat cock.”

“That’s why I am fucking it in the first place,” I said.

“You are an incredible ass fucker, Nick,” she gasped.

“Take advantage of that, and get your slutty ass fucked royally,” I said.

"I am doing just that," she gasped.

She soon stiffened and shook in orgasm. I held her tightly and drilled her twitching ass hard.

"I am coming on your amazing cock," she gasped.

"Come, my hot bitch," I said. "Your clueless husband must think I was done with you, but I am not even close."

"He has no idea his wife's the dirtiest whore he's even seen," she gasped.

Her orgasm subsided, and I slowed down.

"I've never experienced so much pleasure in my life," she gasped.

"You can only experience so much pleasure with the big cock you belong to," I said.

"That must be right," she gasped.

"Now that your husband knows that I am fucking you, why don't I fuck you in his bed?" I said.

"You are so wicked, and I am so treacherous," she gasped. "Let's do it."

"I am not ready to take my big cock out of your hot ass yet," I said. "We need to get there with my cock still in your luscious ass. Let's be careful."

"You apparently love my horny ass as much as it loves your big cock," she said as I helped her get up.

"I probably love it even more," I said, holding her ass tightly to me.

Her tight asshole slid back and forth on my hard cock while we walked to her bedroom, making it more fun. I finally got her on her bed on her hands and knees.

"Are you ready for more, my anal whore?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed, squeezing my cock with her asshole.

"Move your slutty ass," I said, slapping her ass.

She rocked back and forth, and I thrust in her ass. I drooled on my cock and watched it work my drool into her stretched asshole. We gradually picked up the pace and got her ass fucked harder.

"Fuck my horny ass, baby," she gasped.

The pace continued to accelerate until she stiffened and came.

"This is my biggest orgasm in my marital bed," she gasped.

"You are a dirty married whore," I teased, drilling her twitching ass hard.

"Yes," she gasped.

Her orgasm subsided, and I slowed down. I picked up the pace soon though.

She came a few more times before I was ready to come myself. She was close to orgasm herself.

"Yes, yes," I urged. "If you come for me, I'll come for you and flood your hot bowels with my hot thick come."

"Yes, fill my slutty ass with your creamy come," she gasped, her asshole twitching around my cock.

She shuddered as her orgasm approached. I held her tightly and drilled her ass vigorously. She bucked like a wild bronco, smashing her ass into me. Within a minute, she stiffened and came, convulsing in my arms.

"I am coming for you," she gasped. "Come for me."

She shook wildly as I slammed into her, letting my own orgasm explode. My come burst deep into her sucking rectum. Her hot bowels swallowed it all. We kept thrusting into each other until our orgasms died down completely. I kissed her several times on the cheek and concluded with a lewd tongue kiss. She panted for air, resting her head on the armrest. I kept holding her until we both recovered.

"Did you enjoy your first ass fuck ever?" I teased, smiling.

"Oh, Nick, I've never enjoyed anything more than that," she smiled. "You are an incredible lover."

She squeezed my cock deliberately.

"You have a wonderful ass, Aunt Leanne," I said. "Thank you for saving it for me."

"Thank you for fucking me," she said. "This is the hottest night of my life."

"Are you going to be a good slut and keep your hot ass for me?" I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

"I hope you are not completely fucked out because I am not completely through with you," I said.

“Really?” she said, squeezing my cock.

“Really,” I said. “I still have to come in your hot married pussy. Did you forget that?”

“You are unbelievable,” she said. “If you are up for it, so am I.”

“I am here to take good care of you,” I said as I slowly pulled my soft cock out of her slimy ass.

“You are doing a perfect job at that,” she said as I kissed her sticky asshole.

She moaned quietly as I licked her drenched pussy. I spent a minute cleaning up her sticky pussy. I then moved forward. I held her head in my hands and pushed my sticky cock toward her mouth. She licked my sticky cock, getting it clean. She soon sucked it deeply, making it grow back.

While thrusting gently in her mouth, I reached out and dipped two fingers in her wet pussy, making her moan. I wiggled my fingers within her wetness and then pushed them gently into her come-filled asshole. She squirmed as I swirled my fingers inside her rectum, scooping out as much come as I could. I removed my sticky fingers from her ass, pushing her head off my cock.

“Taste my come out of your well-fucked luscious ass,” I said, offering her my gooey fingers.

She hesitated for a second. I smiled at her and moved my fingers slowly toward her lips. She opened her mouth slightly, and I pushed my fingers in. She sucked them with increasing eagerness as I pumped them in her mouth and moved them around. She sucked them clean and kept sucking and moaning around them.

“Now that we have broken the ice, let’s get you fucked,” I said as I removed my fingers from her sucking mouth.

“You call all that breaking the ice?” she said.

“Yes, because we’ve just readied your ass for some serious fucking,” I said.

“I see what you mean,” she smiled sexily, rising to her knees.

She humped my hand lewdly when I squeezed her pussy. We kissed deeply before I lay back and pulled her on top of me in the sixty-nine position. She deep throated my cock while I ate her leaky pussy and tongue fucked her relaxed asshole, soaking it with my spit. I wiggled two fingers of my right hand in her dripping pussy and then pushed them into her asshole as I pushed two fingers of my free hand into her pussy. I pumped both her holes with my fingers while rubbing her clit with my thumb. She humped back feverishly, moaning and panting while jacking my cock with her hand and making its engorged head rub over her lips.

When she was close to orgasm, I pulled my fingers out of her holes and sucked them in pairs. I then pushed her hot ass away.

“Squat on it, and impale your horny little pussy,” I instructed.

She obliged me readily and started to bounce gently as I fondled her jiggling tits. She soon rode my cock with gusto. Her juices drenched my cock. I held her ass and slowed her down to a stop.

“Now, take it up your slutty ass,” I said as I spread her ass for her.

Her pussy contracted around my cock, leaking more juices. She raised herself into the Asian cowgirl position, removing my cock from her pussy and guided my dripping tip to the entrance of her splayed asshole. She lowered her ass down my hard cock in short gentle thrusts until she had my cock balls deep inside it.

“Get your hot ass fucked, my anal whore,” I whispered, still holding her ass spread. “Indulge.”

“With pleasure,” she said.

She bounced energetically, and I paced her. I thrust up into her ass to give her the last inch at the end of every stroke. Her rectum milked my cock repeatedly as it slid up and down in long strokes. She moaned and gasped, enjoying the sheer pleasure of the lewd act. When she started to tire, she lowered her knees to the bed and continued to bounce at the same pace. I tilted my hips up to compensate for the difference in the angle and moved my hands to her hips. We fucked like that for a few minutes before I gradually stepped up the pace.

“Come for me, my anal whore,” I urged, making her tremble. “Make yourself come for your stud, you horny slut.”

Her asshole twitched around my cock, and she went into overdrive, shoving her ass vigorously down my cock. I matched her strokes, making her body shake as our bodies bumped each other forcefully. After a minute of that furious ass drilling, she stiffened and convulsed, her asshole sucking desperately at my hard pumping shaft. I held her tightly and pounded her shaking ass mercilessly until she collapsed on top of me. I held her in my arms, holding my cock deep inside her rectum and thrust gently as she gasped for air until she recovered.

She kissed me deeply. While we kissed, I slipped my cock into her drenched pussy, and she worked her hips up and down over it. As we broke the kiss, I removed my cock from her pussy and pushed it back into her ass.

“Are you having a good time?” I teased as I spread her ass with my hands and thrust gently in it.

“I am having a wonderful time,” she said, picking up the pace.

She fucked back, getting her ass deeply plugged at a lively pace.

After I made her come again, I gave her a few seconds to rest with my cock inside her ass before I flipped her onto her back and pushed her legs under my shoulders. In that position, I drilled her ass through a few more orgasms. It took all of my will power to hold back until she came out of her last wild orgasm.

“I am going to fill your hot married pussy with my sticky come,” I said as swiftly moved my cock to her wet pussy.

“Yes, yes, give it to me,” she gasped.

As soon as my balls touched her ass, my cock twitched, dumping thick globs of come deep inside her pussy.

“I am coming again,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm, her convulsing pussy draining my balls deep inside her.

“You’ve come in all my holes,” she gasped when our orgasms subsided.

“That makes you mine like you are nobody else’s,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I still need to come on your pretty face and your fine tits,” I said.

“You are dirty,” she smiled.

“So are you,” I smiled.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Sitting up on my heels, I removed my soft cock from her squishy pussy. My come oozed out of her. I used my fingers to scoop my come out of her pussy and feed it to her.

“Eat it, my hot bitch,” I said, offering her my goeey fingers.

She spread her pussy open with her fingers and sucked my fingers eagerly, eating lump after sticky lump of come.

We rested in each other arms for a few minutes before we started all over. I went down on her pussy and ass, using my tongue and fingers, and she sucked me to a new erection.

“It won’t be easy for me to get enough of you,” I said.

“That’s lucky for me,” she smiled. “I don’t want you to.”

“You love being my married slut?” I teased as she mounted me in the reverse cowgirl position.

“Like you don’t know,” she said, guiding my hard cock to her horny pussy.

She rode me energetically to orgasm. We changed positions many times. By the time we called it a night four hours later, I had come three more times. I came on her face, tits and up her ass. She came several more times and went to bed with my come up her well-used ass.

In the end, I gave her a big kiss on the mouth and let her rest as I took a quick shower and got dressed.

“Come on, Nick,” she urged. “Stay the night with me.”

“I can’t,” I said. “I have mom’s car. I promise I’ll be back often for more of the sluttiest aunt and the hottest ass.”

“I’ll hold you to that,” she said.

“You do that,” I said.

We concluded our date with a sensual goodbye kiss before I left.

Naturally everybody was asleep when I arrived at home. I slept in and woke up late. I hardly woke up by brunch.

“So how was it last night?” asked mom when she got me alone in my room after brunch.

“It was great,” I said. “We had dinner, danced and then went home. We did it all and had a lot of fun.”

“What do you mean by ‘all’?” she asked. “You mean you had sex? Oral, anal and everything?”

“I usually don’t tell, but yes,” I said. “Please don’t make a habit of asking such questions.”

“Nick, you are lying to me,” she said. “Shame on you!”

“Why do you say so?” I asked.

“First, it was too fast,” she said. “Second, Leanne doesn’t do anal.”

“Do you want to bet on it?” I challenged calmly.

“As a matter of fact, I’d love to,” she challenged. “Let’s make it big.”

“Good,” I said. “If you lose I’ll spank you silly and make you spend the night naked before her.”

“If you lose, I’ll do the same to you,” she said, smiling defiantly.

“You are on,” I said. “Now let’s find out who wins.”

As she watched, I grabbed the phone and dialed my aunt’s number, motioning mom to listen in on our call.

“Did you enjoy yourself last night?” I asked after the greetings.

“Yes, it was great,” said my aunt. “It was my hottest night ever. Thank you so much, Nick. You are the best.”

“You are welcome, Aunt Leanne,” I said. “Did you enjoy your first ass fuck ever?”

Mom was shocked.

“Yes, it was wonderful,” said my aunt. “Thanks for being so nice to my slutty ass. You made it so happy.”

“Don’t be silly, Aunt Leanne,” I said. “I enjoyed every second of it. Your luscious ass now has a friend.”

“It has the best friend in the world,” she said.

“Your ass is wonderful,” I said. “It was made for my big cock. Thank you for saving its sweet cherry for me.”

“You’re welcome,” she laughed. “It was well worth the wait, but I am the one who should give thanks.”

“Do you feel sore back there?” I asked. “I know I enjoyed it so much.”

“On the contrary, I feel so good I want to do it again very soon,” she said. “It already misses your big cock.”

“You’ve become a cock-craving whore, haven’t you?” I said.

“Only for the best cock in the world,” she said.

“Don’t tell anybody, but I miss it too,” I said.

“I am not going to tell Ken that my nephew misses his slut aunt and her cock-hungry ass,” she laughed.

“Would you be ready for the big cock you belong to on Tuesday evening?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said. “I can’t wait.”

“I think you should visit us often,” I said. “I can fuck you in my room. Nobody would suspect a thing. Do you think Uncle Ken suspects that you talked with him on the phone while you enjoyed your first ass fuck ever?”

“No way,” she said.

“Wait until he has no clue that he’s eating my slimy come out of your well-fucked pussy,” I said. “He’ll think you are loose and sticky because you are horny.”

“You are so wicked, but you know I can’t say no to you,” she said.

“Admit it,” I said. “Didn’t it make your faithless pussy twitch to imagine him eat my gooey come out of it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“We’ll do it, won’t we?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do I need to ask you not to let any other cock or come down your hot throat or up your slutty ass?” I said.

“No other cock or come has done that before or will do it ever,” she said. “You don’t have to ask. They are yours.”

“Tell your hot orifices that they’ll soon indulge with the big cock they belong to,” I said.

“I will,” she said. “See you soon, lover.”

“Bye, my hot anal whore,” I said.

Mom looked funny after she listened to the call.

“You’ve completely corrupted her,” she said. “Had I known that, I wouldn’t have suggested it.”

“As you heard, it was her hottest night ever,” I said.

“I am shocked,” she said.

“I can see that,” I said. “You may want to practice for Tuesday evening.”

“I am sorry for not believing you,” she said.

“I forgive you,” I said. “Though, your behind’s going to be very sorry in two days. You should never take your son lightly especially after hearing all those baseless rumors about how good he was.”



“Are you really going to do that to me?” she asked with concern.

“Was it me who chose to make a ridiculously big stake?” I asked.

“It was me,” she said meekly as she left.

“Come back, mom,” I called.

“What?” she said as she turned back.

“Of course, I am not going to humiliate you in front of her or anybody else for that matter,” I said. “So, you are forgiven of that. Although you are my mom, I couldn’t help noticing that you have a nice behind. The last thing in the world I want to do is to spank it out of shape. However, I’d be privileged to see you naked right now.”

“No, not right now,” she protested. “Someone may barge in on us.”

“This will take care of that,” I said as I got up and locked the door. “Now you are ready to pay up your bet.”

Mom timidly stood like the deer caught in the headlights as I walked to her and stood behind her.

“Don’t be shy,” I said as I slowly unzipped her dress. “If I hadn’t known that you had a hot ass, I wouldn’t have wanted to see it. I said I wouldn’t humiliate you in front of anybody. I also wouldn’t humiliate you alone. Be proud.”

“I am in a compromising position,” she said as I slid her dress off her shoulders and let it drop to the floor.

“That isn’t true either,” I said as I nudged her forward. “You deserve to let the married ass expert inspect your luscious married ass. I am sure you subconsciously wanted me to do that. Now relax and enjoy.”

She stepped out of her dress, and I put it aside.

“You are my son,” she protested.

“You don’t trust your own son with your hot married ass?” I teased.

“You are a horny guy,” she said.

“You mean I am unbiased,” I said. “You should trust me more because of that.”

“I’ve never let anybody inspect me like that,” she said.

“Did you think my married sluts are in the habit of letting people inspect their hot asses?” I said.

“No,” she said lowly.

“You have a great figure,” I said. “If I were you, I’d be proud. Actually, I am proud...of you.”

“Thank you,” she said lowly as I unsnapped her bra.

She clasped her arms over her tits when her bra slid off. I let that go for the time being. I knelt behind her and pulled the waistband of her panties down.

“I’d never spank this gorgeous ass,” I said.

She shivered when I laid light kiss on her ass cheek.

She stepped out of her panties and squeezed her legs together. She used one hand to cover her crotch and wrapped her free arm over her tits. I let her enjoy that false sense of modesty as I walked around her and stood before her. I looked her up and down with a smile, making her feel uncomfortable.

“You are beautiful,” I said. I kissed her on the slope of her tit, making her gasp. “This isn’t how I want you to position your hands.” I gently guided her hands over her head. “Clasp them here. Show me how beautiful you are.”

Her tits jutted forward, and her bare nipples looked partly stiff.

“You are more beautiful now,” I said as I moved back and admired her full tits. “Can’t you see how nice your lovely tits look as they stand out proudly?”

She instinctively looked down for a second and raised her eyes again.

“Now, spread your legs very well,” I said. “Don’t look shy. You are hot enough to show off.”

She reluctantly parted her feet by two feet.

“You are just like I imagined but prettier,” I said. “You have ripe full tits topped by delicious rosy nipples standing proudly and demanding attention and begging to be sucked.”

Bending forward, I grabbed her left nipple between my lips and sucked it gently. She was taken aback. She gasped but did not resist. I sucked her nipple slowly and gently, taking it to full attention. She gasped and trembled but otherwise did not move. I sucked her sweet nipple until her breathing became completely irregular.

“It’s very delicious,” I said on my way to her other nipple.

“You are a bad boy,” she moaned.

She let me suck her sweet nipple. I sucked it, enjoying myself, until she started to moan and squirm. I could smell the aroma of her excited pussy. I let her nipple pop out of my mouth and knelt before her. Her pussy lips were moist and protruding. She was excited.

“You are completely hairless,” I said. “You are mouthwatering. Did you shave this morning?”

“No,” she said coarsely. “I had my hair electrolyzed.”

“Your little pussy’s so clean and inviting,” I said as I held her hips and pushed my face between her legs.

She gasped sharply when my lips touched her nether ones. I sucked her juicy pussy gently. She moaned softly and humped my face, her pussy leaking into my mouth. I pulled her into me and drank her leaking juices.

“You shouldn’t do that,” she moaned as she lowered her right hand and held my head to her pussy with it.

My answer was to move up to her clit. I subjected it to a nice, long lashing. She gasped softly as she approached orgasm, but I did not want to let her come yet; so, I eased down on her clit and then pulled back.

“Turn around,” I whispered.

She complied.

“This is the ass I was going to spank,” I said as I pulled her ass cheeks apart with my thumbs.

Her mouthwatering pink little asshole was exposed utterly. It made my mouth water and my cock twitch. Pushing my head forward, I licked it. She gasped. From the way her asshole twitched under my tongue, it was obvious that her little hole was enjoying itself.

“Have you ever been fucked up the ass?” I asked.

“No,” she said quietly.

“It looks so sweet and innocent,” I said. “You have a very pretty and delicious asshole, mom.”

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

“Don’t be too proud, but you have the prettiest and most mouthwatering little asshole I’ve ever seen,” I said.

“Thank you,” she whispered.

She pushed her hot ass back into me as I resumed licking her asshole. With one hand holding her chest up, I gently pushed the small of her back forward. She got the hint and arched her back, thrusting her ass out. Her ass was offered outrageously to me. I licked, sucked and probed her asshole, making it relax and open up until I was able to slide my tongue tip inside. She purred and ground her ass into my face.

“You obviously have a horny little asshole,” I said. “Can you feel that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am sure you’ll soon beg me to deflower it and fuck it royally,” I said.

She trembled.

“You know that I’d never hurt it, don’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“You know that it has been neglected for too long, don’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You know that it’s hungry for cock, don’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“You may be a married slut like your little sister,” I said. “Don’t tell me yet; I’ll soon find out.”

She trembled.

Placing my palm on her left ass cheek, I left a ball of spit on her asshole. I wet my middle finger thoroughly in my mouth and then pushed it suddenly into her unsuspecting asshole, sliding it into her hot ass to the second knuckle. She gasped and shivered. When her asshole nibbled my finger, I wiggled it a few times within her ass and pulled it out. Parting her ass cheeks gently with my hands, I gave her asshole a lingering French kiss. As I licked and probed her asshole, I guided her own hands to ass.

“Spread it shamelessly,” I instructed.

“You are dirty,” she moaned.

She spread her ass wide for me as my tongue continued to massage her asshole. I reached down for my fly and fished out my already hard cock. I broke the anal kiss, leaving a big ball of spit on her tight asshole. I could see my spit run down toward her wet pussy. I scooped it with my thumbs and gently pushed my thumbs into her tight asshole.

Her asshole relaxed slowly, allowing my thumbs to sink inside it. I gently moved my thumbs, opening up her asshole gradually. Her asshole dilated and accepted my thumbs in. I patiently probed and stretched her asshole, and it responded nicely. She moaned quietly and pushed her ass into my thumbs.

“Your little asshole’s perfectly tight,” I said. “Do you like how I stretch it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

My cock head was sticky with its own leaking fluids. I gently took my thumbs out of her asshole and stood up behind her. I drooled on my cock head and aimed it at her glistening asshole. She was still holding her cheeks apart. Putting one hand on her hip, I used the other to hold my cock as I gave a gentle shove into her ass. My cock head popped inside her asshole, making her gasp softly. I paused there as her asshole clamed around my hard cock.

“You are a married slut,” I whispered as I teased her clit. She shook and gasped. Her asshole twitched involuntarily around my cock head. “Your hot asshole’s having fun, isn’t it?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

Her asshole twitched again around my cock. I covered her hands with mine and gently pulled her cheeks further apart. We paused like that for a moment. I could feel her asshole suck my cock. Her breath was shallow and irregular. I made a short little thrust and then yanked my cock out of her ass as suddenly as I had put it in. She gasped as my cock head popped out of her tight asshole. I knelt behind her again and put my fingertips inside her ass crack on either side of her asshole and gently spread her pucker. I licked her asshole, managing to slide my tongue deeper into her quivering hole. I broke the kiss and rose to my feet.

“You are the most delicious woman I’ve ever tasted,” I said softly as I put my hands on her shoulders. “Your pussy and asshole are so tasty. Get down on your knees.”

She got down on her knees. From behind her I tilted her head up and kissed her on the mouth. I walked around her and stood before her silently, my cock staring her in the eye. She held my hips and sucked it in. It grew even harder as soon as it was engulfed in her mouth. She sucked my cock deeper and deeper. She practically forced it down her throat. Before long, my hard cock slid repeatedly all the way in and out of her throat. Her expert mouth drove me crazy as I fucked her throat. She was so into it.

“Yes, take it all in, you dirty cocksucker,” I urged. “Make me come in your hot mouth. Make me flood your mouth with my sticky come so you can swallow it all like dirty whores.”

She sucked my cock more and more hungrily. In less than a minute, she pushed me over the edge, sucking fiercely. When my cock swelled and started to twitch, she pulled back and squeezed her lips around the engorged head. She jacked my shaft and palmed my balls. I stiffened as my cock fired jet after thick jet of come down her swallowing throat. She only let go when I was completely drained. I knelt before her and kissed her salty lips.

“I’ve never done this before,” she said shyly.

“You’ve never done what before?” I asked.

“I’ve never deep throated a cock or swallowed come,” she said.

“You’ll never do that to any other cock, will you?” I said.

“No,” she said.

She gasped when I pushed two fingers into her leaky pussy.

“You are a dirty married slut, mom, aren’t you?” I teased, sliding my fingers in and out of her horny pussy.

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

“Do you want to come for me like my other dirty whores?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Come on,” I said. “Tell me you are my dirty whore, and beg me to make you come.”

“I am your dirty whore,” she gasped. “Please make me come.”

“You are a good come slut, mom,” I teased. “Good come sluts deserve to come, don’t they?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do they come on their horny sons’ fingers?” I teased.

“Only the dirty ones do,” she gasped.

“Are you a dirty come slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“What’s holding you back from coming all over my fingers?” I teased.

“I’ll come very soon,” she gasped.

“Spread your hot ass for me,” I said.

She reached back and spread her ass as I pushed two fingers of my free hand into her mouth. She sucked my fingers eagerly while I twisted my other fingers in her leaky pussy, getting them soaked in her juices. I removed both sets of slick fingers from her orifices and took the saliva coated ones to her pussy as I took the ones coated with her pussy juices to her asshole.

“Your horny asshole needs some attention, doesn’t it?” I said, brushing her asshole with my sticky fingertips.

“Yes,” she hissed.

As I pushed two fingers into her leaky pussy, I pushed only one finger into her asshole. She moaned and humped my fingers. I pumped both her holes several times before I squeezed the second finger into her asshole.

“Do you want to come for me?” I asked as I vigorously pumped my fingers in her pussy and asshole.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Come for me, mom, you slut,” I urged. “Show me that you want to be my anal whore just like your slut sister.”

She started to shake immediately as I fucked my fingers in her holes faster and harder. Both her holes repeatedly contracted around my fingers. I maintained my brisk rhythm until she stiffened and convulsed wildly. She collapsed forward onto my shoulder, gasping for air. Her pussy gushed onto my fingers and her asshole twitched repeatedly until her orgasm died down completely. I held her gently as she panted to catch her breath.

“You really want to be my anal whore, don’t you?” I whispered in her ear.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Get on all fours like a bitch in heat, and show me how wet you are,” I said as I helped her lower her hands.

As she assumed the position, I crawled around her and knelt behind her.

“You are so wet,” I said as I worked two fingers in and out of her dripping pussy while stroking my hard cock with my free hand. “Do you want me to fuck your hot married pussy?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you going to be a good slut and beg for it or not?” I teased.

“Please fuck my horny married pussy,” she begged.

“You are a hot slut, mom,” I said as I removed my sticky fingers from her pussy and brought them to her mouth.

She sucked my sticky fingers eagerly as I moved forward and drove my cock all the way into her wet pussy. She gasped, and her pussy clamped around my cock. I kept my fingers in her mouth as I reached under her with my free hand. I rubbed and teased her stiff clit with my fingertips, making her horny pussy spasm and ooze more juices around my shaft. She gasped and squirmed.

“Your pussy’s so hungry for my big cock, isn’t it?” I teased, making her pussy gush again.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Every hole in your slutty body is so hungry for my big cock, isn’t it?” I said as I gently pulled out of her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed as I drooled on her asshole.

Holding her waist with one hand, I firmly pushed my dripping cock into her tight asshole. She gasped softly as my cock head popped in. I held her hips with both hands and thrust forward a few times, driving my cock halfway in. She gasped and shivered. I reached under her and fingered her dripping pussy. She rocked back and forth, moaning.

“You didn’t beg me to fuck your hot slutty ass,” I said. “Do you want me to take my big cock out?”

“No,” she said.

“Beg for it,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock,” she begged.

“Don’t move, just milk it,” I instructed as I jacked the rest of my cock with my free hand.

She did a nice job milking my cock, but my fingers on her pussy kept distracting her.

“My big cock feels so good up your sizzling ass,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Does my anal whore love how my big cock feels in her horny ass?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching around my cock.

“You are a good married slut,” I said as I diddled her pussy faster and harder.

Her asshole twitched around my cock. We were both nearing our orgasms.

“Do you want me to come deep up your slutty ass and make it mine and only mine forever?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

When we were both close enough to come, I slammed my cock into her ass and let go. That and the first burst of come in her bowels drove her over the edge. She gasped and shoved her ass back, shaking in orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come hard for me so my hot come can go deep up your hot bowels,” I said as I continued to diddle her pussy.

Her tight asshole milked my cock for every drop. When our orgasms died down, I bent forward and wrapped my right arm around her. I kissed her gently on the cheek and held her like that for a minute, my cock softening in her ass, which milked it deliberately.

“Did you like that, mom, my anal whore?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “It was wonderful.”

“You love being my dirty married whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I love it.”

After slowly pulling out of her slimy ass, I tongue-kissed her relaxed asshole, making her moan.

“Suck it clean,” I said as I moved around her and thrust my sticky cock in her face.

She eagerly sucked my cock clean. I stood her up and helped her put her clothes back on. I kissed her on the mouth deeply and tucked my cock in.

“You are as horny as any other married slut in the neighborhood,” I said. “The only reason my come isn’t leaking out of your hot pussy as we speak is because you are my mom.”

She listened silently.

“Did you ever imagine you’d be walking out of this room, your ass full of my thick come?” I asked. She shook her head. “Neither did I. The moral of the story is that things sometimes happen very fast.”

She nodded silently.

“I enjoyed your company; you are a dream woman,” I said. “I appreciate your putting up with me.”

She nodded and started toward the door. I unlocked the door for her and let her out.

Soon, my sister was talking with mom. Alex had no idea what mom had just been through. That made my soft cock pulse. Minutes later, mom was fresh again coming out of the shower.

On Tuesday evening, I took mom’s car and headed to my aunt’s. We did not waste any time. We started sucking and fucking right away, and I was able to return home much earlier than last time. She talked with her husband while I fucked her in all her holes. I made her come a few times, and I came inside her ass while they were on the phone.

A couple of days later, I caught mom in the kitchen after dinner. Dad was watching television in the living room. I came behind her and wrapped my arms around her.

“Do you want to do it again for fun?” I said in a low voice. “Last time, it was an unlucky bet.”

“Yes, I would,” she whimpered after a little hesitation.

She could feel my cock harden against her ass.

“This time, it isn’t going to be a game,” I said. “I am going to fuck you silly.”

“I want you to,” she whispered.

“You’ll be my anal whore for real,” I said.

“I thought I already was,” she said.

“You are my mom,” I said. “I have to make sure it’s what you want.”

“It is what I want,” she said.

“We’ll do it first thing in the morning after dad leaves,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“If you are a good girl, I’ll let you call him while I fuck your luscious ass,” I said, thrusting into her ass.

“You are a dirty boy,” she said, trembling.

“If you did a good job at that, I’ll let you feed him my sticky come out of your well-fucked pussy,” I said.

“You are depraved,” she said.

“Are you going to be a very good girl or not?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are going to make me proud of you, aren’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed as I planted a gentle kiss on her cheek.

“You’ll be bloated with my warm come when he comes home,” I said.

“You are so wicked,” she said.

“Take a thorough enema early in the morning so your hot ass will be ready for a lot of hot sticky come,” I said.

“I don’t have an enema,” she said.

“Drug stores and sex shops are open,” I said. “Get a reusable enema, good anal lube and a glass butt plug two inches or two and a quarter inches wide at its widest point. You’ll wear it so your pussy and ass don’t leak come.”

“You want me to get those now?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “I also want you to take an enema tonight and wear your new fat butt plug to bed so your tight little asshole will be ready for serious drilling all day. I’ll help you put it in.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Whose whore and anal whore are you?” I asked.

“I am your dirty married whore and anal whore,” she said.

She jumped when I slapped her ass on my way out.

She left for about an hour. I was sitting in the living room when she returned.

“I got the stuff,” she said lowly when she sat next to me.

“Take an enema, and I’ll catch up with you in my room in twenty minutes,” I whispered. “Take the butt plug and the lube with you, and be on all fours naked on my bed.”

She got up and went upstairs, leaving my cock twitching.

She was on her hands and knees on my bed when I entered my room. I locked the door and got rid of my clothes. She had her ass thrust out lewdly when I inspected her. Her nipples were stiff, and her pussy, dripping.

“I like what I see,” I said as I knelt before her and pushed my throbbing cock in her face.

She did not hesitate to take my cock in her mouth and suck it eagerly. She soon deep throated it, and I fucked her hot throat. I fondled her ass and tits while I thrust in her throat.

“Turn around,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “You are too horny. I can’t send you to bed like this.”

She turned around, and I pushed my cock into her soaked pussy, making her gasp.

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

“Am I fucking my dirty married whore?” I said, thrusting harder into her horny pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed, fucking back.

“I love fucking her especially while her clueless husband’s home,” I said.

“You are so wicked,” she said.

“Come for me if you love getting fucked like a dirty married whore while dad’s home,” I said, thrusting harder.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“You are a dirty married whore, mom,” I said as I drilled her twitching pussy hard.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She came three times before I pulled my dripping cock out of her drenched pussy.

“Suck it clean, mom,” I said.

She spun around and swallowed my cock.

“Good job,” I said finally, slapping her face with my cock. “Turn your slutty married ass my way.”

She turned around, and I used her new lube to lube her tight asshole and ream it out. I quickly worked her asshole up to three fingers, working a generous amount of lube inside it.

“Is your hot ass hungry for the big cock it belongs to?” I said as I aimed my cock at her ready asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed as I shoved my cock in, popping my engorged cock head past her asshole.

Her asshole clenched and relaxed again. I held her hips and thrust in her ass gently, impaling it on my hard cock.

“Which cock does this slutty ass belong to?” I teased.

“It belongs to your big cock, darling,” she moaned.

“Every hot part of my slut mom belongs to my big cock, doesn’t it?” I said, fucking her ass at an easy pace.

“Yes,” she moaned, fucking back.

“How are you going to prove that?” I teased, fucking her ass harder.

“I am going to come for you,” she gasped.

“Do it, mom, you dirty whore,” I urged.

It did not take her a minute to stiffen and come wildly on my cock. I did not slow down when her orgasm subsided.

She came twice more before I slowed down and pulled out while I lubed her new butt plug. I kissed her asshole.

Before she could recover, I firmly pushed the butt plug into her relaxed asshole. She tensed a little in the beginning. She soon took it all the way in.

“Roll back onto your back,” I instructed.

She lay back, and I pushed my cock into her drenched pussy. I pushed her legs over her head and fucked her briskly. Her butt plug pressed into the underside of my cock.

“The butt plug makes your little pussy feel tighter,” I said. “I am going to fill your hot pussy with hot sticky come. The come won’t leak out while you are asleep because butt plug will hold it in.”

“Okay,” she gasped.

We soon came together.

“I am filling your slutty pussy with come, mom, so you can sleep next to dad as my dirty married whore,” I said.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, thrusting up wildly.

Her twitching pussy drained my balls deep inside it, and I finally pulled out and kissed her drenched pussy.

“You’ll take the butt plug out in the morning,” I said. “Have a great night.”

“I’ll be horny all night,” she said.

“That’s the point,” I said.

She got up, and I kissed her deeply.

“You can take a shower, but you can’t wash your slimy pussy,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

She did not hesitate to suck my sticky cock clean when I offered it to her.

“Don’t wear underwear when you wear your butt plug,” I said. “If dad notices it, tell him you wear it because he isn’t giving you enough cock.”

“Okay,” she said.

Leaving her in my room, I headed down. She sat next to me after her shower.

“How does it feel?” I asked, smiling.

“This is so crazy,” she whispered. “I can’t wait to have your big cock in me again.”

“That will make sure you don’t forget whose married whore you are,” I whispered.

"I can never forget that," she said.

"I know," I said.

Having her next to me like that made my cock rock hard in no time, but I saved it for the morning.

When she woke up in the morning, she popped the butt plug out of her ass and pulled her knees up to minimize leakage. She gently woke dad up.

"What?" he said groggily.

"I am so horny," she said. "I need you to eat my slimy pussy."

"Now?" he said.

"Yes," she said.

"You've never done this," he said.

"I've never been this horny and squishy," she said.

He got up lazily and took his position.

"Your pussy's a mess," he said, inspecting her drenched pussy.

"Clean it up," she said.

He shoved his face between her thighs and went to work. As soon as the liquefied come started to leak into his sucking mouth, she came. He devoured her pussy, and she gave him all she got.

"You've never been this juicy," he said.

"If you are lucky, you'll get lucky tonight," she said.

He resumed licking her pussy, and she pulled his face into her pussy. She soon came again in his eager mouth.

When he was done cleaning her drenched pussy up, she gave him a peck on the lips and got up.

She returned to be after she sent him on his way. I joined her at eight. When I slipped under the sheets with her, my cock was hard and leaking, and her pussy was dripping. We kissed feverishly as I fingered her trembling pussy, and she stroked my cock. I pushed the sheets away and mounted her head to tail, pushing my cock into her eager mouth as I grabbed her ass and shoved my head between her thighs. I sucked her erect clit while I thrust in her throat and fingered her pussy and asshole, transferring juices from her drenched pussy to her asshole. She soon came in my mouth and around my fingers, but she reluctantly left my cock when I pulled away, getting ready to fuck her.

"Are you ready to get fucked in your marital bed like the dirty married whore you are?" I teased, brushing her leaky pussy with my cock head.

"Yes," she hissed. "I am more than ready. I've dreamed about it all night."

"It now comes true," I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

We started with the missionary position with her legs pushed over her head. I was so horny, and so was she. She came several times before I arranged her on her hands and knees and impaled her horny ass on my hard cock. She came again and again while I fucked her sizzling ass hard and deep.

"Are you ready for me to come all over your pretty face?" I said as she deep throat my cock hungrily.

"Yes," she gasped.

She sucked my cock hard until my orgasm exploded.

"Get ready," I said, tilting her face up as I pulled out of her mouth.

"Give it to me," she gasped, offering her face.

My come burst all over it as I made sure to cover her face with come.

When she was done sucking my cock dry, I knelt down and pecked her on the lips.

"You look beautiful," I smiled. "Use your fingers to clean up your messy face and eat it all."

While she scooped the come off her face and sucked it off her fingers, I teased and fingered her hot pussy, giving her another reason to moan.

Nearly ninety minutes later, I announced the destination of my next come load.

"Let me fuck your fine tits before I shower them with my hot sticky come," I said.

She squeezed her tits around my hard cock, and I fucked them for her for several minutes.

"Hold them up," I instructed as I jacked my cock off, aiming at her tits.



She held her tits up for me, and my come spurted all over them. She sucked my cock dry.

“Lick up all you can, and then use your fingers,” I said.

She eagerly did that.

We broke for lunch after our third session, which ended with her taking my come straight down her throat.

The session right after lunch ended with a big come load up her happy ass. I fed her some of the come out of her ass. She eagerly sucked it off my fingers. I plugged her ass until I was ready to fuck it again.

She called dad while I fucked her come-filled ass.

“You are apparently going to get very lucky tonight,” she said as I fucked her ass briskly. “I am so wet and horny.”

“What got into you today?” he said.

“I am just hungry for cock,” she said. “If you are not interested, I can easily find someone who is.”

“I am interested,” he said. “I am just surprised.”

“After all those years, you are surprised that your wife’s hungry for cock?” she teased.

“You’ve never been like that,” he said.

“Is that a complaint?” she said.

“It’s a compliment,” he said.

“I am going to come,” she said. “Hold on for a minute.”

She stiffened, and I drilled her twitching asshole hard. She shook wildly until her orgasm left her out of breath.

“Wow!” she gasped. “That was good. If you are too late, you may find me already sated.”

“I’ll be home by six,” he said.

“Meanwhile, I’ll keep doing what I’ve been doing,” she gasped, squeezing my cock with her asshole.

“You do that,” he said.

“Don’t forget,” she said. “I’ll either be sated, need your mouth and cock or another cock.”

“I won’t forget,” he said.

Her well-used ass took another come load deep inside it after over an hour. I plugged it again.

“The butt plug stays up your well-fucked ass until he’s ready to eat your slimy pussy,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“Now, we’ll work on the come he’s going to eat out of your slutty married pussy,” I said.

She revived my cock, and I fucked her pussy, tits and throat, switching my cock between them until I came deep in her twitching pussy. She revived my cock again, and I pumped my last come load deep inside it.

“You are now ready to be eaten,” I said as I yanked my sticky cock out of her slimy pussy.

“I am fucked out too,” she said.

“You’ll have nearly an hour to recuperate,” I said.

“I think I can manage,” she said.

“Mom, you are a horny slut, and I love you for it,” I whispered appreciatively. “You are the best!”

“You are the best, darling,” she said. “By the way, I’ve already fed your dad your come before he left.”

“As I said, you are the best,” I said. “He’s lucky you are going to feed him more when he comes home.”

“Yes,” she smiled.

While she rested, I took a shower. She naturally had to take a tower too and change the sheets but later.

When dad came home, she kept him in the room until she fed him all my come out of her pussy.

“We’ll continue after dinner,” she said.

She had her butt plug up her ass while she prepared dinner.

“Did he have his appetizer?” I asked.

“To the last drop,” she smiled. “He loved it too. I came three times in his mouth.”

“You are a good married whore,” I said as I squeezed her ass, feeling the base of the butt plug.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Are you going to let me have the two slut sisters together tomorrow night?” I asked.

“You are a dirty boy,” she smiled.

“Yes to this, but is it a yes to that?” I said.

“It would be so depraved,” she said.

“Tell me what your slutty married pussy’s doing as you think about it?” I teased.

“It’s dripping,” she said.

“That’s a yes,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“It’s going to make sure that your dad will get some tonight,” she said.

“Let him have fun, but make sure to have him eat his come out of you,” I said.

“You are so wicked,” she said.

“Enjoy,” I smiled.

After he came inside her, she mounted him in the sixty-nine position. He had no choice but to eat her slimy pussy clean, making her come in his mouth while she revved his cock faster than usual. He did not hesitate to eat her come-filled pussy the second time when she sat on his face.

“I love having you eat come out of my well-used pussy,” she moaned. “Do you like it?”

“Yes,” he mumbled into her pussy.

He made her come too.

Mom dressed sexily and without underwear for our date with her sister, who did not know her sister was coming.

During the drive, mom sucked my cock, and I occasionally fingered her leaky pussy and fondled her plugged ass. Aunt Leanne was supposed to have her ass plugged similarly.

Aunt Leanne was dressed to the nines when she opened the door for me and my mom. She was naturally surprised that mom was with me. The sisters hugged, and I hugged my aunt, squeezing her tight ass.

“Nothing beats being on a date with a hot woman except being on a date with her and her hot sister,” I said.

“Yes,” said Aunt Leanne, trying to hide her disappointment.

“I missed you too, little sister,” said mom.

Aunt Leanne did not notice that I was feeling up mom’s ass.

“I missed you too,” said Aunt Leanne.

“I was going to visit you alone at another time, but your greedy nephew wanted to have us together,” said mom.

“Was it your idea?” asked Aunt Leanne as I pushed mom forward and pulled her to my other side.

“Yes,” I said, feeling up both asses. “I’ve never been on a date with two hot sisters together. You know? I should actually try that. It depends on how much fun I can have tonight, so it’s up to you two.”

Aunt Leanne punched me playfully.

“I am pretty sure I’ll try it,” I said. “Each of you is a lot of fun. The two of you together must be lots of hot fun.”

“Nick, you are outrageous,” chided mom. “You shouldn’t flirt with your mom and aunt when they are together.”

“Is that why neither of you thanked me for being so incredibly sweet?” I teased.

“Do you think he’s being sweet?” said mom.

“I think he’s being silly,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Well, Nick, apparently moms and aunts don’t thank guys for being silly,” teased mom.

“You think it’s silly for me to say that I am with the hottest two sisters in the state?” I said.

“I didn’t hear you say that,” said mom. “Did you, Leanne?”

“I don’t think so,” said Aunt Leanne. “He just said we were lots of hot fun. We could be the most boring two sisters in the world and be lots of hot fun to him, whatever that is.”

“What do you say to that?” said mom as I pulled the two of them to sit on either side of me on the sofa.

“There is no way you could be the most boring two sisters in the world in my eyes and still be lots of fun in my eyes,” I said. “When I say lots of fun, there has to be cases with much less fun. That can’t happen if you are boring.”

“You have a point,” she said as I wrapped my hands around their far ass cheeks and proceeded to feel them up.

“What do you say to that, Aunt Leanne?” I said, inching closer to their ass cracks.

“I think we have to admit that it was a compliment,” said Aunt Leanne.

“Does that imply anything?” I said as I pulled my hands from under their asses and squeezed their far tits.

“It means that we should thank you,” she said, pulling my hand off her tit.

“Please feel free to do that,” I teased as I persisted and pinched their stiff nipples.

“Thank you,” they both said.

“You are welcome,” I said.

My cock was obviously hard. Aunt Leanne must have hoped that mom would miss it.

“What are you doing?” hissed Aunt Leanne in my ear as I squeezed her tit.

“Mom, your sister apparently didn’t get it,” I said, pinching their stiff nipples.

“She didn’t get what?” said mom.

“She does not have a clue about the lots of fun I am talking about,” I said.

“Why don’t you clue her in?” she said.

“Aunt Leanne, do you have any clue why I am tonight with the hottest two married sisters in the state?” I said.

“No,” she said as I returned my hands to their asses.

“I thought it was obvious,” I said. “I am going to spend the night fucking the two married slut sisters royally.”

“What?” said Aunt Leanne, looking at mom in shock.

“He wants to fuck us together in every hole we have,” said mom. “It was his idea.”

“He fucks you too?” said Aunt Leanne in disbelief.

“Not only does he do that, but he’s also had me feed his come out of my slimy pussy to his clueless dad yesterday.”

“She did it twice to make him acquire the taste,” I said as I reached inside their tops and fondled their bare tits.

“Did he acquire the taste?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“He seemed to love it,” said mom.

“Did you like it?” asked Aunt Leanne.

“I definitely loved it,” said mom.

“You are the wickedest guy in the world,” said Aunt Leanne to me.

“That’s because I suggest that you do acts that you love?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“Get down on your knees, and get to work,” I said. “Let’s have the lots of fun begin.”

“He treats us like dirty whores, and we let him get away with it,” said Aunt Leanne as she scooted off the sofa.

“Maybe it’s because that’s what we are,” said mom as she knelt next to her sister.

“I think that’s why,” said Aunt Leanne as they both worked on ridding me of my pants and underwear.

“Are you going to prove that and give me a royal blowjob?” I said.

“You bet,” she said.

They sucked and deep throat my cock eagerly together and licked my balls.

“Take your sexy dresses off, and use your fine tits,” I instructed several minutes later.

They complied readily and let me fuck their tits.

“Aunt Leanne, you are the hostess, but mom and I spend yesterday in bed, so you get to be the first to ride,” I said.

Aunt Leanne straddled me in the cowgirl position, and mom held my cock upright for her.

“I’ve missed this incredible cock,” moaned Aunt Leanne as she swallowed my hard cock into her dripping pussy.

“Show it how much you have,” I said, holding her hips. “Fuck it.”

“Ride your stud nephew’s big cock,” urged mom.

Mom licked my balls and the excess pussy juices that ran down to them while her sisters bounced on my cock. I kept Aunt Leanne bouncing on my cock until she came ten times.

"I feel much better now," gasped Aunt Leanne as she dismounted my dripping cock.

Mom pounced on my glistening cock and deep throated it hungrily.

"It's your turn," I said, pulling mom astride me.

Aunt Leanne held my cock for her sister. She licked my balls and the base of my cock while mom rode me wildly.

"How does your son's big cock feel in your slutty married pussy?" teased Aunt Leanne.

"It feels much better than any other cock," gasped mom.

Mom rode my cock through three orgasms before I helped her off. Aunt Leanne sucked my cock clean.

"Kneel on the sofa side by side," I said, getting up.

They got into position, and I unplugged both their asses.

"Are you ready to get your hot tight asses fucked open?" I said, squeezing lube on their assholes.

"Yes," they hissed as I used my fingers to work the lube inside their relaxed assholes.

"Mom, why don't you spread your little sister's luscious ass for my big cock?" I said.

Mom got up and spread Aunt Leanne's offered ass. I pushed my cock in, making Aunt Leanne gasp.

"Fuck the little whore," said mom as I thrust in her sister's ass.

"She has a great ass, doesn't she?" I said, going deeper up Aunt Leanne's horny ass.

"You are stretching her asshole so wide I can't believe it," said mom.

"That's how wide I stretch yours too," I said.

"We are very dirty anal whores," she said.

"You sure are," I said.

Aunt Leanne came ten times, and then mom came three times while Aunt Leanne spread her ass for me.

"I don't want you to spread each other's ass anymore," I said. "You can kneel side by side."

Aunt Leanne knelt next to mom, and I impaled her ass. I switched my cock between their asses after each orgasm.

Mom eagerly ate my first come load out of her little sister's slimy ass and shared it with her. Aunt Leanne ate my next come load out of mom's pussy and shared it with her. Aunt Leanne ate my next come load out of mom's ass, and mom ate the next one out of Aunt Leanne's pussy.

We moved to the bedroom and resumed fucking in the bed. When the phone rang, I moved my cock to Aunt Leanne's ass and fucked it harder.

"I am so horny tonight, honey, but I have Amy and Nick with me," gasped Aunt Leanne. "We can only talk for several minutes, but I need to come."

"Maybe we shouldn't do that while they are there," he said.

"No way," she said. "My pussy's dripping. I have to come. They can wait for a few minutes."

"Okay," he said.

"Are you horny?" she said. "My horny young stud's back fucking my slutty ass. Do you have your slut with you?"

"I don't have any slut with me," he said.

"You want to masturbate while I get my slutty married ass fucked royally?" she gasped.

"Yes," he said.

"That isn't fair to you," she gasped.

"I can manage," he said.

"My lover's drilling my tight ass so hard," she gasped. "He's so good he's going to make me come very soon."

"I am getting close too," he said.

"Do you want me to come on my lover's big cock?" she gasped.

"Yes," he said.

"I am going to come," she gasped, stiffening.

"Come," he said. "Come with me."

"I am coming," she gasped.

“So am I,” he said.

She shook wildly while I drilled her twitching ass. She finally went limp, and I slowed down.

“My stud wants me to suck his big cock for doing such a good job on my slutty ass,” she said. “Should I suck it?”

“Yes,” he said as she spun around.

“I’ll let him fuck my throat a little,” she said. “Is that okay?”

“Sure,” he said.

She deep throated my cock hungrily, and I fucked her throat.

“I have to go now,” she said. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said as she swallowed my cock again.

She hung up without taking her mouth off my cock.

“It’s your turn now, mom,” I said.

“What should I do?” asked mom.

“You need to tell dad that you are so horny and he needs to eat your slimy pussy at his earliest chance,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“You need to come too to show him that you are serious,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

She pushed her horny ass my way, and I proceeded to fuck it.

Aunt Leanne dialed our home number when I fucked mom’s ass at a brisk pace.

“Hi, honey,” gasped mom.

“Hi, Amy,” said dad. “Why are you out of breath?”

“I am in Leanne’s bedroom,” gasped mom. “I am so horny I am about to come.”

“What?” he said in surprise. “What if she caught you?”

“It’s okay,” she gasped. “We used to masturbate together when we were young.”

“You did?” he said in disbelief.

“I am kidding,” she said. “Did you like the idea of having me and my little sister masturbate together or even masturbate each other? Maybe you prefer to have us share a hot stud?”

“Amy, why are you talking like that?” he said.

“I’ve already told you I am so horny,” she said.

“You’ve been so horny recently,” he said.

“If you can’t keep up with me, I can get a lover like my sister,” she gasped.

“Does she have a lover?” he asked.

“Did you like that idea?” she gasped. “You want me to have a young lover?”

“You are just teasing me,” he said.

“I am serious I can get a young stud to take care of my horny orifices,” she gasped.

“You are silly,” he said.

“Listen if you want to know how hard I can come while he fucks my slutty married ass,” she gasped.

“I am listening,” he said.

“I am going to come so hard on his big hard cock,” she gasped.

“Come,” he urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming my slutty ass off on his big cock.”

She convulsed wildly, and I drilled her jerking ass hard. She had a long hard orgasm.

“My lover and I thank you for listening,” she gasped as I fucked her ass gently. “I won’t be able to talk while I suck his sticky cock clean.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“I love you,” she said, squeezing my cock with her asshole.

"I love you too," he said.

She hung up and spun around. She swallowed my cock and deep throated it hungrily.

"Your mom's a dirty slut," said Aunt Leanne.

"You are thinking that I am spending the night with the two dirtiest slut sisters in the state?" I teased.

"Maybe in the whole world," she said.

"You didn't believe me when I said I'd have lots of hot fun," I said.

"I had no clue," she said.

My next two come loads went up Aunt Leanne and mom's asses, respectively, and stayed there. My next come load went into Aunt Leanne's pussy and remained there. My last come load of the night went into mom's pussy.

"I'll feed it to Dan first thing in the morning," said mom.

"You are a lucky bitch," said Aunt Leanne.

"I admit that," smiled mom.

"Next time, you are going to get fucked at our house," I said.

"Okay," said Aunt Leanne. "I can now do it that your mom's in it with us."

"We just need to make sure Alex and Dan are out," said mom.

"We have to sneak around Alex until she gets married and joins my harem," I teased.

"You are a pervert," said Aunt Leanne.

"I didn't know anybody contested that," I said.

"Nobody could," she said.

We showered before we left. We arrived at home after three in the morning. I slept in and mom did after she made dad eat her slimy pussy first thing in the morning.

Aunt Leanne came over on Tuesday morning. Mom had Alex go out and spend the day with her friends. Aunt Leanne had dinner with us, including Alex and dad, but we did not fuck after dad and Alex came home. They had no idea how well fucked the two slut sisters were. They did not even have a clue they were slut sisters in the first place.

From then on, mom enjoyed hearing about my adventures. She would go down on me while I recount the day's happenings but without mentioning names. In the end, she would swallow my come load or let me dock my cock in her ass and unload in her bowels. Finally, she would use her mouth to make sure I was well drained. We did that two or three times a week in addition to our weekly full fuck sessions.

Under mom's urging, I quit doing house calls. I rented a small apartment in the university area and furnished it modestly except for a decent bed. I had my married sluts share the rent and visit me there for our trysts according to a specific schedule. That was more efficient for me and more discreet for them. I also had them promise not to tell anyone who was taking care of their extramarital needs, but otherwise say whatever they wanted to whosoever.

Mom was the first to try out my apartment, and she loved it, especially the bed. A month later, we upgraded the apartment with a waterbed, and everybody loved making waves.

**The End**

## **The Social Worker**

I was seeing a few housewives in the neighborhood. When news of this reached mom, she had a talk with me and warned me. She directed my attention to where it was needed: to my lonely married aunt, whose husband was away on business for a long time. Mom lost a bet and found herself in a compromising position. Later, we had a happy ending.

Contents: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, risk, seduction, intergeneration, incest, cheating, cuckoldry.

## **DISCLAIMER**

The account written above contains explicit sexual material intended solely for adult entertainment. If you are not an adult or you are offended by such material, please do not read this account. The author does not necessarily sanction any act related above. Practices outlined above may be politically, morally, socially or sanitarly wrong. Reader discretion advised. Be safe and have fun.