

Nightingale Classics 2015

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Mom had already told me that her college roommate had moved into the area and she was visiting her that Saturday.

“Carol’s my oldest friend,” said Mom. “Not only were we college roommates, but she has also been my best friend since grade school. We’ve been friends for twenty-eight years. I expect you to be very nice to her.”

“Mom, this is an insult,” I complained. “Am I in the habit of being not nice to people in general, not to mention your friends, old or new?”

“You are nice, but sometimes you tease people or say silly things,” she said.

“They like it when I do,” I said.

“That’s right, but don’t overdo it with her,” she said.

“You’ve been best friends since forever, but you’ve never mentioned her, and we’ve never seen her or even seen a picture of hers?” I asked. “Doesn’t that sound strange even to you?”

“I am sure you saw her picture,” she said. “We were each other’s maid of honor.”

“That doesn’t count,” I said. “At weddings women wear so much makeup and other stuff you can’t recognize them. Do you have any pictures of hers from college days?”

“Of course,” she said. “I’ll show you.”

“Without makeup, right?” I said.

“Right,” she said.

“Great,” I said. “Show me.”

Nightingale

July 2012

Presents

A Very Long Nightingale Classic

The Sorority Sisters

Mom disappeared for a few minutes and returned with a photo album.

“Here she is,” she said, showing me a picture of two hot girls in tees and short shorts. “This is Carol.”

“She was hot,” I said. “Who’s that hotter chick with her? Is she visiting anytime soon too?”

“Don’t be silly, Nick,” she chided. “That’s me—your mom.”

“Oh, you were so hot all your life?” I teased.

“Nick!” she chided.

“Most women would be happy when they are told they’ve been hot all their lives,” I said.

“Not by their sons,” she said.

“You want some silly kid from down the street to say that?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said.

“You think somebody else would be sincerer than I am?” I asked.

“Nick, don’t be silly,” she said.

“I am serious, Mom,” I said. “I am sincere.”

“Can we move on?” she asked.

“Mom!” I admonished.

“What?” she asked.

“Why are you in a hurry?” I said. “Can’t we look at this picture for a little while?”

“Okay, go ahead,” she said.

“The first impression a person gets when he looks at you in this picture is to think boy that chick’s so hot,” I said. “It isn’t readily obvious even to me that that hot chick would be later my even hotter mom.”

“Now, you know it’s your mom,” she said.

“You were not my mom then, so it’s okay for me to check you out,” I teased.

“Nick!” she glared. “You are overdoing it.”

“I swear you were hotter than her,” I said. “Why can’t you believe me?”

“I believe you,” she said. “Let’s move on.”

“You’ve always been so hot,” I said. “There is no way she’s hotter than you, but is she still hot?”

“Nick, that’s the teasing I hate,” she said.

“You hate to be told that you are hot?” I said. “I bet Dad would have killed to have you in his bed.”

“Nick, stop it,” she chided. “I am your mom. He married me.”

“Mom, in college, guys don’t kill to marry girls,” I said. “I am almost at that age. They kill to have them in their beds, naked and on their backs. In my case, I want them on their hands and knees. Was it different back then?”

“No, it was the same,” she said.

“Delta Delta Delta?” I said. “Were you in a sorority?”

“Yes,” she said.

“How come you never mentioned that?” I asked.

“There was no occasion,” she said.

“Why are there three deltas?” I asked. “Aren’t two enough?”

“Why two?” she asked.

“How many boobs does a girl have?” I smiled.

“Nick, you are silly,” she said.

“I assume that you don’t trust me alone with this photo album because it’s full of hot chicks, right?” I said.

“Nick, they are all old enough to be your mom,” she said.

“They can be old enough to be my mom, but I bet you anything they can’t be hot enough to be my mom,” I said.

There was no denying that Mom had been a babe. She still was. So had been her friend, and I hoped she still was. All the photos on that page had her and her friend.

“Mom, are there pictures that show her butt?” I said.

“Nick!” she chided.

“I am serious, Mom,” I said. “A woman’s butt says a better story about her than anything else.”

“You want to check out your mom and her friend’s butts?” she said.

“Mom, I check out your fine butt all the time,” I said. “That isn’t what I want here. I want to see how your butts were then and what that can tell about the two of you.”

“I can’t believe this,” she said, paging through the album. “Here you go. You can see our butts here.”

A picture had her and her friend bent over, still wearing those short shorts. The beginnings of their alabaster ass cheeks showed. It made my cock throb.

“Don’t get mad at me, but I honestly tell you that your butt was definitely hotter than hers,” I said. “Dad was so lucky he ended up with it.”

“Nick, men don’t marry their wives’ butts,” she said.

“Mom, you don’t get it,” I said. “A woman’s butt isn’t just a padding to sit on. It’s the other face of the woman. When you appraise a coin, can you do that without looking at both faces?”

“What do our butts tell you about us?” she asked.

“The first thought that hits me is to wish I were your boyfriend then,” I said.

“Nick, I am serious,” she chided.

“So am I, Mom, but let’s get back to your luscious butt,” I said. “It’s obvious that you didn’t know how hot you were. That was to Dad’s gain. I bet he knew it but didn’t know how to take full advantage of it.”

“What are you talking about?” she said. “How could you say that?”

“I am the ass expert here,” I said. “I can read a woman’s butt like a fortuneteller reads a person’s palm. If you want to read your butt, go ahead.” She shook her head. “I can tell you that your friend was wilder than you. Had I been Dad, I’d have been able to get the two of you in bed together in countless threesomes.”

“That’s pure fantasy,” she said. “I wouldn’t have let you.”

“You say that because you don’t know about yourself as much as I know about you,” I said.

“You are just being silly,” she said.

“Was she wilder than you or not?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Here you have it,” I said. “You are the hotter girl, and she’s the wilder one. You should have been wilder.”

“Are you done with the album?” she asked.

“Did you have wild sorority orgies then?” I asked, giving her the album.

“You think fraternities and sororities are all about sex?” she said.

“I think young people are all about sex,” I said. “It doesn’t have to do with fraternities and sororities.”

“We didn’t have wild orgies,” she said.

“Should I feel good because my mom was a good girl or bad because she missed on all the fun?” I teased.

“You should feel bad because you are being silly,” she said, getting up. “Don’t be like that with her. I haven’t seen her in person in a very long time. I don’t want her to think I have an irritating immature son.”

“Nobody’s so dumb to think so, and she isn’t going to be an exception,” I promised.

WELCOMING THE SISTER

While I expected it to be Mom's friend when I heard the doorbell and went to open the door, I sure did not expect what I saw when I opened the door.

"Hi," greeted a hot woman my mom's age.

She looked somewhat similar to her picture in Mom's album but naturally older.

"Hi," I said. "Did I win a date with the hottest mom in the civilized and uncivilized world?"

"I don't know," she smiled. "Did you enter sweepstakes for that?"

"No," I said. "I thought I was picked randomly. You are not my prize? You look so much like it."

"Thank you for the compliment, but I am afraid not," she said. "You must be **Nick**, my friend's handsome son."

"You must be **Carol**, my mom's oldest and best friend," I said, glancing at her generous cleavage. "I honestly didn't know what best meant until I saw you."

"Aren't you the flirt," she laughed.

"It's nice to meet you," I said. "Please come in."

"Nice to meet you too, **Nick**," she said.

"Do I get a hug?" I smiled wide, opening my arms for her. "I know you are hot, but I assure you I won't burn."

Dad was out somewhere, and so was **Alex**. I happened to be the only one at home besides Mom. I did not intend it like that, but I felt very lucky it happened that way. Mom's friend was a babe. She had big tits that she put about a third of them on display, and her dress reached halfway down her hot thighs. When I saw her, I wanted to fuck her.

"You are every bit as your mom described you," she smiled.

She opened her arms and walked into mine. I wrapped my arms around her waist, she wrapped hers around my shoulders, and her big tits pressed into my chest.

"Would you break if I squeezed hard?" I teased.

"I think I am in good shape," she said.

That was as good an invitation as any. I squeezed her tightly, pressing her big tits harder into my chest, but making sure not to let her feel my boner. She gasped when I released her.

"Would you be offended if I asked you to pirouette for me?" I said. "I don't always see such sexy women."

"I wouldn't be offended, but your mom wouldn't like it," she said.

"I guess I'd have to be very nice to you so you won't tell her," I said.

"I'd like that," she smiled.

She pirouetted to me, and I inspected her thoroughly, especially her hot ass.

"Thank you," she said. "You are even hotter than I thought."

"Thank you, kind sir," she smiled.

"If you don't mind, I'll stand here and watch you walk inside," I said. "I am afraid I'll have to stare. Please don't be offended. I am a genuine ass man, and you have a fantastic butt. I don't mean harm otherwise."

"You are a bad boy," she said.

“Please don’t tell Mom,” I said. “She thinks I only like hers.”

“I won’t,” she laughed. “You are hilarious. It will be our little secret.”

Carol walked sexily inside, and I watched her hot ass twitch until it disappeared. I then went inside and sat across from her. She crossed her legs, giving me a serious leg show. Mom was apparently still getting ready.

“Did you know that your mom and I were sorority sisters?” said Carol.

“I found that out very recently,” I said. “Why wasn’t it Phi Eta Mu though?”

“Why Phi Eta Mu?” she asked.

“Future Hot Moms,” I said. “Were the other sisters this hot?”

“Some were; some, not,” she smiled.

“Why the three deltas?” I asked. “Doesn’t each woman have two boobs? What’s the third delta?”

“You didn’t think it might be the number of triangles in a teeny bikini?” she teased.

“Actually, I did, but I didn’t want to mention that to Mom after teasing her so much already,” I said.

“It isn’t that,” she smiled.

“You think I might be lucky enough to see you in those anyway?” I smiled.

“I doubt it,” she smiled.

Carol followed my gaze when I let out a long wolf whistle. Mom was coming our way, dressed to kill.

“Nick, you are outrageous,” chided Mom.

“So are you,” I said. “I am proud to be the son of the hottest mom in the world. You look today hotter than you looked in that picture. I’d rather go out with you today than then, especially since I wasn’t born yet then.”

“Nick, stop it,” chided Mom.

“Amy, you really look great,” said Carol, getting up. “You deserve that compliment.”

“So do you, Carol,” said Mom, smiling.

They hugged, kissed and sat down on the sofa.

“Nick, leave us alone,” said Mom. “We want to have some girl talk.”

“I find girl talk much more interesting than boy talk, especially sports,” I said, still sitting back. “I also would rather be with hot women than talk about them.”

“Nick, be nice,” she chided.

“Okay,” I said. “You look really hot. Please get up and pirouette for me. I’ll leave after that.”

“Can you believe that?” she said to Carol.

“I’ve never heard a compliment from my son,” said Carol. “If I did, I’d gladly pirouette for him.”

After some hesitation, Mom got up and pirouetted for me. I also inspected her thoroughly.

“Thanks, Mom,” I said, getting up. “You also have a fabulous butt.”

“Nick!” she chided, chasing after me.

“Doesn’t she?” I smiled at Carol as I rushed away.

“Your son’s so sweet,” smiled Carol when Mom sat back down. “He’s adorable in a naughty way.”

“He’s outrageous,” said Mom.

“That’s what makes him sweet,” said Carol.

“By the way, if you need to go anywhere, I’d gladly chauffeur for you, carry stuff, and so on,” I said. “I’d be all but a servant to the hottest two women I’ve ever seen together.”

“We’ll see about that,” said Mom.

“Thank you,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

There was so much sex appeal in the house I had to do something about it. I went to my room and busied myself with silly things for a while. It was two hours later when Mom stopped by.

“You said you wanted to be our servant,” she said, tossing her car keys to me.

“I am so weak in front of natural beauty,” I said, catching the keys.

“Follow me,” she said, walking out.

“Thanks for that treat,” I said, smiling, as I looked at her tight ass.

“Nick!” she chided when she looked back.

“Don’t be silly, Mom,” I said. “If I were a dad, I’d love to have my daughters think I am the hottest man ever.”

“You stare,” she said as she turned around and stopped.

“I don’t stare,” I said. “I admire. People who stare know that they are doing something wrong. I don’t.”

“You need to know that,” she said.

“Mom, you look so hot today,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“As I expected, you still have the hotter ass,” I said.

“Nick!” she chided.

“If I were Dad, I’d ditch work and go out with the two of you,” I said. “I’d kill to have a threesome with you.”

“Nick, she’s a married woman,” she said.

“You think being married makes a hot woman less attractive?” I said. “You are the hottest woman in the world, and you are a married woman. You are my mom too.”

“Marriage makes the woman unavailable for sex with other men,” she said.

“You are naïve if you believe that,” I smiled.

“Women aren’t tramps like you think,” she said.

“You are even more naïve if you think only tramps are available for sex,” I said. “All hot women are available for sex. You just need to know how to handle them and let them know that they are.”

“You know how to handle them?” she asked.

“I think I have the gift for it,” I smiled.

“Don’t do that with her,” she said. “Don’t embarrass me with my best friend.”

“Mom, I said I had the gift for it,” I said. “I didn’t say I was a jerk and a moron combined into one.”

“Nick, if you embarrass me, you’ll never hear the end of it,” she warned.

“Don’t worry,” I said. “That isn’t the rear end I want. Your friend’s already receptive to my advances.”

“You are dreaming,” she said.

“Do you want to bet ten bucks that I can’t easily seduce her?” I teased.

“Don’t try,” she said.

“Feel free to warn her,” I smiled. “I can still seduce her and win the ten bucks by midnight.”

“If you embarrass me, I’ll kill you,” she said.

“I won’t do that,” I said. “I don’t want the hottest woman in the world to go to jail and waste her luscious butt.”

“You are outrageous,” she said, shaking her head, before she resumed walking.

“Your hot friend won’t be celibate at our house,” I said. “That isn’t hospitable. I promise it won’t happen either.”

“You enjoy teasing me,” she said. “Maybe I shouldn’t let you come with us.”

“Who’d protect you from all the guys who’d try to pick you up?” I teased. “It’s a jungle out there. Besides, it would give the impression that the two of you don’t know a decent guy who appreciates how precious you both are.”

We left together, and I acted like a perfect gentleman, bowing, opening and closing doors, and so on.

“Carol, you are wearing a thong, right?” I said quietly when Mom moved a little away.

“You are a naughty boy,” said Carol.

“So is Mom, but I can’t ask her about that,” I said. “She wouldn’t tell me. Can you find out and let me know?”

“You are bad,” she said. “I’ll see what I can do.”

“Thanks,” I said. “I appreciate it.”

“Do you have a crush on her?” she asked.

“I have a crush on every hot woman in the world,” I said. “She’s one of the very hottest.”

“Do you have a crush on me?” she asked.

“Are you a hot woman?” I teased.

“You tell me,” she said.

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “Of course you are.”

“You really like my butt?” she said.

“I am an ass expert,” I said. “You have an incredible one. What am I supposed to do? I am an ass man after all.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are welcome,” I said.

“Remember that I am a married woman,” she said.

“I can never forget that,” I said. “I’ve loved married women madly ever since I lost my virginity to a hot one.”

“You lost your virginity to a married woman?” she asked.

“That was long ago though,” I said.

“How long ago was that?” she asked.

“Two years ago,” I said. “I am anything but virgin now. I practice a lot.”

“You were a minor,” she said.

“Only legally,” I said. “The two of us had a wonderful time.”

“Nobody noticed anything?” she asked.

“Mom thought I was helping her because her husband and children were away,” I said. “In a sense, I was.”

“Your mom knew her?” she asked.

“Yes, she’s been one of her friends,” I said. “A horny guy can’t wait until he’s twenty one to lose his virginity to an equally clueless virgin.”

“Not to a married woman either,” she said. “How old was she?”

“She was in her mid-thirties,” I said.

“She was old enough to be your mom,” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “She’s my friend’s mom.”

“She shouldn’t have done that,” she said.

“I beg to differ,” I said. “It was the best thing anybody had ever done for me, and she said it was the best thing that had ever happened to her. She didn’t intend it either. One thing led to another, and nature took its course.”

“Was it only that once, or did you do it more than once?” she asked.

“You can’t tell Mom about any of this,” I said.

“Of course not,” she said.

“We did it daily that week,” I said. “We’ve been doing it less often but regularly after that.”

“You are kidding,” she said.

“I am serious,” I said.

“How often do you do it?” she asked.

“We do it at least once a week, more often when her husband and kids or my mom and sister are away,” I said.

“When was the last time you did it?” she asked.

“Yesterday,” I said. “Her husband had to work late, and her children were away.”

“You’ll get caught sooner or later,” she said.

“We do it in my room when everybody thinks she’s elsewhere,” I said. “We can be quick. We can be done within two hours when she can’t spend the entire afternoon or entire day.”

“You can be done with what within two hours?” she asked.

“The sex,” I said. “We don’t often get to do it all day or all night.”

“You sometimes do it all day or all night?” she asked.

“Her husband has to be on the East Coast, and her children away for the whole day or night,” I said. “On those occasions, we do it in her bed and we never stop until she can’t move. I can’t get enough of her while she can.”

“You are both crazy,” she said. “Does your mom know or suspect anything?”

“Why would I ask you not to tell her if she did?” I said. “I sometimes give my lover an orgasm and sometimes she gives me one in the living room while Mom’s in the kitchen and she’s none the wiser.”

“You are a very bad boy, Nick,” she said. “You are incredibly bad.”

“What did he do?” asked Mom as she returned.

Carol did not know what to say.

“She’s kidding,” I smiled. “She means that I am very good. Isn’t that right, Carol?”

“Yes,” said Carol.

“What did you do?” asked Mom.

“I just told her a secret,” I said.

“What secret?” she asked.

“It’s one of those special secrets people shouldn’t tell to others,” I said. “That was why she was surprised.”

“Be nice,” she said.

“I always am,” I said. “You can even ask her.”

“Was he?” she asked Carol.

“Yes,” said Carol.

Carol moved away from Mom and beckoned to me.

“Was what you told me true, or did you make it all up?” she asked.

“It was true,” I said. “I can prove it to you.”

“How can you prove it?” she asked.

“I can call my lover and have you listen in,” I said. “You’d have to brace yourself though.”

“Why?” she asked.

“We talk dirty to each other, very dirty,” I said.

“I can handle that,” she said.

“Excuse yourself from Mom, and meet me outside,” I said.

She walked to Mom.

“Nick wants me to listen to something,” she said to Mom. “We’ll be back in a few minutes.”

“I’ll be here,” said Mom.

Carol and I headed out of the mall and got into the car.

As soon as we got settled, I placed the call on the in-car system.

“Can you talk?” I asked when Lydia replied.

“Yes,” she said. “I am alone. They are all out.”

“I wish you were not alone because I was with you,” I said.

“You are a horny fucker,” she said. “I wouldn’t be able to do much for you today.”

“Why not, babe?” I said.

“Like you don’t know,” she said. “Last night, you fed me enough of your big cock to last me for a month.”

“It never lasts you for a month, you greedy bitch,” I teased.

“I know I’ll be begging for it in a couple of days,” she said. “I can never get enough of your amazing cock.”

“My big cock can never get enough of every cock-craving hole you have either,” I said. “It’s now wondering about how its hot married whore’s doing.”

“Tell it she’s very happy,” she said. “How is my stud doing? Is your big cock happy with me?”

“Of course,” I said.

“Does it miss me already?” she asked.

“You know it does as soon as it pops out of your hot ass,” I said.

“All my fuck holes love you, but they don’t miss you yet,” she said. “They are still fucked out and content.”

“Did you feed him my come out of your juicy little pussy?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “He loved it as usual. He says my pussy’s more delicious when juicier. He thinks I am just hornier. I am actually hornier, but it’s because I am feeding him my lover’s delicious creamy come.”

“You are a dirty whore,” I teased.

“I know,” she said. “Sometimes, I feel jealous because I am feeding him your come instead of eating it myself.”

“You are a greedy bitch too,” I teased.

“I love my stud, his big cock, and his creamy come,” she said. “I am very happy as long as he’s happy with me.”

“Your stud’s very happy with you, my slut,” I said. “Keep your horny fuck holes hot for him.”

“They always are,” she said.

“Bye for now, my slut,” I said.

“Bye, lover,” she said. “Love and kisses to your big juicy cock.”

“Love and kisses to every one of your hot fuck holes, my delicious bitch,” I said, hanging up.

Carol was shocked.

“What do you think now?” I asked Carol.

“That was unbelievable,” she said. “I am stunned. She feeds your come to her husband?”

“Most slut wives do that,” I said.

“It’s outrageous,” she said.

“She knows that,” I said.

“She’s a very bad wife,” she said.

“Don’t be judgmental, Carol,” I said. “She’s a very nice woman. I don’t appreciate insulting my friends. She’s only too horny because her husband doesn’t give her all the sex she needs, and she needs a lot—like every wife.”

“Nick, all married women don’t get all the sex they need from their husbands,” she said. “Do you think all wives should be cheating whores?”

“It isn’t as simple as that,” I said. “You have to analyze all the aspects of the situation.”

“How would you like it if your mom had an affair with your friend?” she asked.

“I wouldn’t like it at all, but I am not her guardian,” I said. “She’d obviously have to be very discreet. My friend doesn’t know that his mom whores herself to me depravedly.”

“I still find it inappropriate,” she said.

“I strongly believe in people’s right to have all the sex they need,” I said.

“I agree but appropriately,” she said.

“I think it’s appropriate for a woman to have sex with her son’s trustworthy friend,” I said. “It’s beneficial for both parties. It satisfies both sexually and trains the kid to be a good lover. It actually trains both to be good lovers. We both last a lot longer now than we did on our first several times. We also have more variety and more quality.”

“Let’s go before your mom misses us,” she said.

We got out of the car and headed back to the store.

“Whatever you think, don’t think that my lover’s a bad woman,” I said. “She’s a great woman. I can never blame anyone for getting addicted to the forbidden fruit after tasting it or tasting it when they don’t have an alternative.”

“That’s fair enough,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said.

“You’ve been having sex with her for two years?” she said. “That’s amazing.”

“It is,” I said. “She’s had more than half the sex she’s ever had with me.”

“She’s a lucky woman,” she said. “You are a charming young man.”

“Thank you,” I said. “Don’t forget to confirm that Mom’s wearing a thong.”

“You are crazy,” she said. “I’ll try to find out.”

After a while, they took clothes to try in fitting rooms.

Carol and I were alone again.

“You were right,” said Carol. “She’s wearing a thong.”

“How did you know?” I asked.

“I saw it when we changed,” she said. “It’s blue.”

“What’s the color of yours?” I asked.

“I shouldn’t tell you,” she said.

“Come on,” I said. “What is it?”

“Red,” she said.

“Is that because you are red hot?” I teased.

“Maybe,” she smiled.

“Is she wearing a matching bra?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you?” I asked.

“Yes, you bad boy,” she said.

“Is there any chance you can give me your thong later as a souvenir before you wash it?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “You are a pervert. You’d be sniffing it.”

“You can easily prevent me from sniffing it,” I said.

“How?” she said.

“By letting me sniff what’s in it directly,” I teased, moving back.

“In your dreams,” she said.

“I don’t know what I’ll dream about tonight, but I am sure I won’t stop at sniffing,” I said. “That’s a little part of the foreplay. If I dream about you, I promise I’ll make you squirm and beg me to let you come. Would you mind?”

“It’s your dream,” she said. “You can do whatever you want.”

“Are you going to tease me like this in my dream?” I asked.

“Maybe not,” she said. “You can make me do whatever you want me to in your dream.”

“I want it to be realistic,” I said. “I don’t want to force you even in my dream. What would you do if we both shared a dream and I only did my part and you did yours freely?”

“If we shared a dream, I’d make you forget your married lover,” she said.

“Are you sure?” I whispered. “Would you feed your husband my come in our dream?”

“You are bad,” she said. “I don’t know. Maybe you can talk me into doing that. You are a wicked kid.”

“Do you know why a good wife should do that?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said. “Maybe she does it because she’s dirty.”

“She does it to prove to herself that she belongs to her lover, not to her husband,” I said. “Do you think you can belong to me? Do you know me well enough to make that decision? Can you trust your hot body to me and let go?”

“Maybe not,” she said. “I only know that you are very wicked.”

“I am not wicked,” I said. “I am just in love with your hot married ass. They say all’s fair in love and war.”

“I didn’t say wickedness isn’t allowed, but it’s still wickedness,” she said.

“Forget about belonging to me,” I said. “Think about handing me your thong before we leave the mall.”

“You are crazy,” she said. “I can’t do that.”

“I know it’s a big challenge, but I also know that you are a big girl,” I said. “I won’t lose hope in you, so don’t.”

“You are so bad,” she said.

“If it’s dry, I don’t want it,” I said. “I only take souvenirs from hot women, and hot women are always juicy.”

“You are outrageous,” she said.

“I love outrageous women too,” I said.

“You are too wicked for your years,” she said.

“You can see the benefits of having married lovers,” I said.

“It made you dangerous,” she said.

“You think your incredible ass doesn’t make you dangerous?” I said. “You are dangerous just by having it.”

Mom came from nowhere.

“What’s dangerous?” asked Mom as she joined us.

“Drinking and driving,” I said. “Don’t you agree?”

“That’s criminal,” she said.

“Your son’s an interesting witty conversationalist,” smiled Carol. “Does he socialize a lot?”

“I don’t know,” said Mom. “He spends most of his time with his girlfriend.”

“Moaning and gasping isn’t exactly conversation,” I said. “I don’t do much of it either. She does all of it.”

“Nick, have some shame,” she chided.

“I didn’t know you had a girlfriend, but a charming guy like you should have his pick of them,” said Carol.

“I picked the best,” I said. “She’s a very nice girl.”

“That’s so true,” said Mom. “I sometimes wonder how such a sweet girl sees him.”

“Are you going to introduce her to me?” said Carol.

“Of course, when she isn’t moaning and gasping if you don’t mind,” I said.

“Nick!” chided Mom.

“Do you want her to be moaning and gasping?” I asked Carol.

“That’s up to you,” she teased.

“I’ll check with her,” I said. “I wouldn’t mind either way. I think it’s even more fun when she is.”

We continued our tour in the mall.

About an hour later, Carol came from the fitting rooms, walking shyly. She pushed me behind a stand.

“Here is my thong,” she whispered, opening her purse. “Take it, and shove it in your pocket right away.”

There was a red ball in her purse.

“You are supposed to hand it to me or let me take it off you,” I said, extending my hand.

She took it out of her purse quickly and tossed it into my hand quickly and nervously.

“Hide it quickly before your mom or somebody else takes notice,” she said.

“Relax,” I said softly as I spread her thong in my hands.

Its crotch was obviously wet. I took it to my nose and inhaled deeply and slowly.

“You smell so nice,” I said as I rolled her thong into a ball and shoved it down my pocket. “I am sorry I had to check to make sure it wasn’t tap water or something else. I owe your juicy little pussy a big kiss.”

“You are a bad boy,” she said.

“You are a hot woman,” I said. “I wish Mom would hand me hers. Do you think it’s wet?”

“You are a pervert,” she said. “You teased me, but you didn’t tease her.”

“I teased her so much she threatened not to let me drive you,” I said.

“You are a bad boy,” she smiled.

“Now, you can’t change in front of her,” I said.

“I know, thanks to you,” she said.

“Thank you for giving me this precious little gift,” I said.

“You are welcome,” she said.

“I don’t want your bra, but I’d appreciate it if you took it off and put it in your purse,” I said.

“That isn’t likely,” she said.

“Is it too big a challenge for you?” I teased. “The amount of juices you leaked into your panties tells me it isn’t.”

“I am not going to let you manipulate me into doing that,” she said.

“Why not?” I said. “Shouldn’t a hot woman like you oblige the horniest guy she’s ever met? I only ask you to do hot acts that such a hot woman should enjoy doing. Don’t be proud to be a prude.”

“A prude wouldn’t give her wet panties to her friend’s son,” she said.

“A hot wife isn’t afraid of showing her friend’s appreciative son the outlines of their stiff nipples,” I said.

“I’ll think about it,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said.

“If your mom knew what I did, she’d chew my ass out,” she said.

“Do you really think I am just a silly pervert?” I said. “Did you think I’d let anyone touch your luscious ass when you are with me, especially when it’s without panties?”

“**Nick!**” she chided when I reached out and gave her ass a quick squeeze.

“I want your hot ass to know that it’s in my custody,” I said. “Nobody can touch it. It’s tight and firm. I like it.”

“Don’t do that again, especially in public,” she said. “What would your mom think if she saw us?”

“I wouldn’t do anything outrageous like that without knowing my surroundings?” I said. “Relax. You are safe.”

“You scare me,” she said.

“I shouldn’t,” I teased. “I should only turn you on.”

“You do, you pervert,” she said.

“Try not to drip on smooth floors,” I said. “That’s a safety hazard.”

Mom soon joined us, and we went to a different store.

Carol came walking to me shyly, her tits obviously braless.

“Thank you,” I smiled, staring at her tits with the outlined stiff nipples.

“Are you happy now?” she asked.

“Yes,” I smiled as I reached out and gently squeezed her left tit, startling her. “You are a very hot woman.”

“Nick, please stop doing that,” she pleaded. “You’d get us caught.”

“I am sorry,” I said. “Now, I owe your sweet nipples a big kiss each.”

“I am getting so wet,” she said.

“Be careful not to soak the back of your dress in the car,” I said. “I wish I could lick you dry right here.”

“Nick, you are making me wetter,” she whined.

“Slouch down in the seat so you won’t ruin your dress,” I said. “Don’t let mom smell your heat either.”

We wrapped up our shopping spree half an hour later.

The stuff they bought was not much given the long time we spent at the mall.

After opening and closing a few doors, we were out of the mall, heading to the car.

“Let’s go home and rest a little,” I said. “I’ll then take you to dinner and dancing.”

“You are taking the two of us?” said Mom.

“I wish I could take the two of you,” I said. “I am only taking the two of you to dinner and dancing.”

“Nick, behave!” she glared.

“If you think I didn’t, it’s only because you have a dirty mind,” I said. “I didn’t mean what you thought.”

“What did you mean?” she asked.

“The word ‘take’ has a hundred different meanings,” I said. “Pick any meaning but that.”

“Sorry,” she said.

“Anyway, I’ve never taken two such beautiful women on a date,” I said. “I am very excited.”

“It isn’t a date, Nick,” she said. “It’s dinner and dancing. You have to behave too.”

“You think I don’t know that I have to behave on a date with two hot women?” I said.

“It isn’t a date,” she said. “It’s a family outing.”

“If it makes you feel better, consider it a picnic,” I said. “I’ll consider it a hot date with two hot women.”

“Have it your way,” said Mom as I opened the door for Carol.

“You too,” I said as I opened the door for her.

Carol took my advice, and we were soon on our way. I remembered to turn air conditioning at max fan speed.

We were soon on our way home.

“You look very sexy the way you are dressed now, but you need to show some respect and wear something sexier on our date,” I said.

“You are being silly,” said Mom.

“Because I said you look very sexy?” I teased.

“No, because you want us to dress sexier,” she said.

“Was I silly because it was obvious?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you okay with that, Carol, you hot woman?” I said.

“Yes, thank you,” said Carol.

When we arrived at home, I helped them with their shopping bags.

“Let’s meet in an hour for our dinner date,” I said.

“Sure,” said Carol.

They went together, and I went to my room.

The first thing I did when I got to my room was make reservations.

Carol and Mom were still together.

“Amy, we are going to dress up like Nick asked us,” said Carol. “We’ll also go out braless.”

“We can’t go out braless with these big tits,” said Mom.

“I can,” said Carol, pointing at the outlines of her stiff nipples. “So can you.”

“You are shameless,” said Mom. “Your nipples are obvious.”

“At this time and age, everybody knows I have two of them,” said Carol. “I am sure they know that you do too.”

“You want us to look like whores,” said Mom.

“We want to have fun and make all the guys envy Nick,” said Carol. “What’s wrong with that?”

“Do you want me to feel like a teenager on her first date?” said Mom.

“If you can have that much fun and excitement, more power to you,” said Carol. “I hope I can too.”

“You obviously can,” said Mom, pointing at Carol’s stiff nipples with her eyes.

“Are you jealous?” teased Carol.

“Why would I be jealous?” said Mom. “I can too.”

“Not only can I, but I also will,” said Carol.

“Me too,” said Mom.

“Great,” said Carol. “You know how to wear something thin, short, and tight. We bought such dresses today.”

“You want them to be able to count the wrinkles on my areolas?” said Mom.

“We are dressing like that for our date, not for the masses,” said Carol. “Let the masses eat their hearts out.”

“Okay,” said Mom.

“I am going to prepare as if this were the first and biggest date of my life,” said Carol. “Do that too.”

“Okay,” said Mom.

“I am getting wet already,” said Carol.

“You are a slut,” chided Mom.

“What counts most is that I love it,” said Carol. “You should too if you still have a juicy pussy.”

“Of course I do, but it isn’t out of control like yours,” said Mom.

“My pussy isn’t out of control,” said Carol. “It’s actually in control.” She smiled. “It likes to have some fun once in a blue moon or a little more often.”

Each went to her room, and we all got ready.

When Carol was ready, she went to Mom’s room. She knocked on the door, and Mom let her in.

“Are you ready?” asked Carol.

“I am about ready, but this dress is too revealing,” said Mom.

“It looks about right,” said Carol. “We are not going to church.”

“My nipples are obvious,” said Mom.

“So are mine,” said Carol, pointing at her own nipples. “Are you excited as I am? My pussy’s thrilled about being so naughty. What about you?”

“I am excited too,” said Mom. “Do you think it’s right for us to go out with my son in this state?”

“Are you afraid we might tease him a little?” said Carol. “He can take it. He’s a big boy. He’d tease us silly too.”

“Do I look good?” asked Mom, pirouetting.

“You look good enough to eat,” teased Carol. “Do I look good enough to eat too?”

Carol pirouetted for Mom.

“You look like a slut,” teased Mom.

“Maybe because I am one,” smiled Carol.

“I am sure you are,” teased Mom.

“Am I a mouthwatering slut?” said Carol.

“I bet,” said Mom.

“So are you, my friend,” teased Carol.

“I hope Nick can handle this,” said Mom.

“You underestimate him,” said Carol. “I hope *we* can handle being with him.”

“Are we ready to go?” asked Mom.

“I am,” said Carol. “I don’t know about you. Are you wearing panties?”

“Of course,” said Mom.

“I am not,” said Carol, hiking her dress briefly to show Mom that she was without panties. “Hand me yours.”

“Why should I hand them to you?” asked Mom.

“Because you don’t need them,” said Carol.

“The dress is too short,” protested Mom.

“Are you afraid you might flash your hairless pussy to an old guy and give him a heart arrack?” teased Carol.

Carol kept her hand extended. Mom finally relented and took her panties off.

“Hand them to me, Amy,” said Carol.

“What do you want them for?” asked Mom as Carol snatched the panties from her hand.

“I’ll give them to Nick,” said Carol. “Let’s see if he can guess whose panties they are. They are moist enough.”

“Carol, don’t do that,” called Mom.

“If you keep that up, he’d know whose they are,” said Carol. “Let the games begin.”

Carol headed out, holding the panties, and Mom followed her.

Meanwhile, I waited in the living room, shaved, showered, dressed up, and drenched in cologne.

When they came down the stairs, Carol leading, my cock twitched. They both wore high heels. Their legs were completely exposed as well as most of their tits. Carol wore a red halter dress, and Mom wore a blue tank dress. I did not even notice that Carol was holding something blue in her hand. I let out wolf whistles until they reached me.

“You both look so hot you need bodyguards,” I said, getting up.

“We hope you are willing to fight for our virtue,” teased Carol.

“Of course,” I said.

“Nick, this is a token of our gratitude,” said Carol as she offered me the blue panties, making Mom blush. “We can’t tell you whose panties they are. You may be able to use the smell as a clue. The color may be a bait. The one of us whose panties they are isn’t wearing panties, so this may be another clue if the other is.”

“Thank you,” I said, taking the panties from her. “They obviously belong to a very sexy woman.”

“Thank you on her behalf,” said Carol as I took the panties to my mouth and kissed them.

As I held the panties to my lips, I inhaled quietly.

“They smell very nice,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said, as I put the panties in my pant pocket.

“Are we ready to go, or do you want to pirouette for me?” I asked.

“Panties and pirouetting?” teased Carol. “You are a greedy date.”

“You are hot women,” I said.

Carol pirouetted for me. Mom hesitated a little before she did.

“You look even sexier than I thought earlier,” I said. “You have incredible tops and bottoms.”

“Especially the bottom without panties?” teased Carol.

“I have no doubt that it’s so hot,” I said, motioning them to go ahead of me. “After you, ladies.”

“Don’t stare at our incredible bottoms,” teased Carol as she sashayed sexily in front of me.

“They are the only things you have covered,” I said.

“You wish we didn’t cover them, don’t you?” she teased.

“Every man does,” I said.

Mom handed me the car keys.

When I reached the car, I opened the right back door for Carol. She smiled mischievously and flashed me her bare pussy when she got in, and it was hairless. My cock, which was hard, twitched.

“We are both hairless and bare,” she whispered, making my cock twitch again, before I closed the door.

Mom was more conservative when she got into the left back door.

Carol flashed me her pussy again when we parked at the restaurant.

“You have both our panties,” Carol whispered in my ear when she stood up, making my cock twitch.

They got out of the car, and I offered them my arms. Mom took my right arm. When we started walking, Carol guided my left hand to her right ass cheek. I gave it a squeeze. We walked to the restaurant, my left hand holding her ass cheek and occasionally squeezing it.

We reached the restaurant, and I let go of Carol’s ass.

“We are his high-priced escorts,” Carol teased a guy. “I am kidding. He can’t afford us. Besides, he’s still a minor. We are doing this for free.”

“Hey, I am paying for dinner,” I protested.

She smiled at him, and he blushed.

We were promptly seated in a booth. They sat on either side of me. Carol squeezed my boner.

“Your husbands are crazy for leaving you to me,” I said after we placed our order.

“They can’t compete with you,” said Carol. “Amy, I know my husband can’t compete with your stud son.” She gave my boner a squeeze. “Can yours?”

“I don’t think so,” said Mom.

“Can you see?” said Carol, squeezing my boner. “Even your mom agrees that you are a hot stud.”

“Thank you both,” I said.

“Thank you for the compliment,” she said.

“You are welcome,” I said, squeezing her bare right thigh.

When I looked down, I noticed that her knees were wide apart. She smiled at me when I looked up.

Carol squeezed my boner several times during the meal. I squeezed her bare thigh very close to her pussy. Before she and Mom left to the restroom, she held my hand and brushed my fingertips over her dripping pussy. My fingertips glistened in her pussy juices. She motioned Mom, and they left. I smelled my fingertips and sucked them.

Mom and Carol entered the restroom, and there was nobody else there.

“Your son has a big boner,” said Carol.

“How did you know about it?” asked Mom.

“When I put my hand in my lap, it bumped into it,” said Carol.

“When you put your hand in your lap or his?” asked Mom.

“Sometimes I get confused,” smiled Carol.

“I bet,” teased Mom.

“If we dance slow, it’s going to rub into our thighs and pussies until it drives us crazy,” said Carol. “If we don’t want that, we have to pull our pussies a foot back, and that would look silly.”

“I bet you’d be rubbing into it instead,” teased Mom.

“I am a good wife, Amy, but I am not wearing panties, and I am so wet,” said Carol. “If your son’s big hard cock doesn’t rub into my wet little pussy, I am not rubbing it into it, because then I may not be able to hide wild orgasms.”

“If he’s really hard, don’t tease him too much so he won’t rape you,” warned Mom.

“If he raped me, he’d smell of my pussy juices for a week,” said Carol. “I don’t think they’d call that rape.”

“Be careful,” said Mom.

“I am a big girl, and he’s a big boy,” said Carol. “We can handle each other. I am wet enough to handle him, and he’s more than big and hard enough to handle me.”

“He isn’t used to cock teases,” said Mom.

“He’s a big boy,” said Carol. “He has to get used to dealing with all kinds of sluts.”

“Take it easy on him,” said Mom.

“We’ll see,” said Carol. “I am soaked. Are you wet at all?”

“Yes,” said Mom. “I am horny too.”

“Can you stand it if your son’s big cock bumped into your dripping pussy?” asked Carol.

“It won’t bump into it,” said Mom.

“You don’t know how big it is,” said Carol. “I do.”

“Keep that to yourself,” said Mom.

“I can’t keep secrets from my best friend,” teased Carol. “Trust me it’s big and thick. My hand couldn’t wrap all around it. What may hold me back a little is that I am afraid it may be too big for my tight little pussy. I am so tight.”

They soon finished their business.

Carol and Mom returned to the booth.

“Did I taste good?” whispered Carol as she sat down.

“Yes,” I whispered.

She guided my hand to her dripping pussy, and I fingered it for a few minutes, my cock throbbing in her hand.

We soon left. I sucked my glistening fingers when they could not see me. Carol had me hold her ass from our table out to the car. I squeezed it a few times.

“I am ready for dancing,” said Carol. “Are you ready, Amy?”

“Yes,” said Mom.

“I hope your son knows how to dance slow dances,” said Carol. “I want to be held tight.”

“If he doesn’t, you’ll have fun teaching him,” said Mom.

“Nick, do you know how to dance?” said Carol. “You hold me like this but with both hands.”

“I think I can manage,” I said, squeezing her ass. “I just tend to dance to my own rhythm.”

“When you hold me like that, it doesn’t matter whether we dance or stand still,” she said.

“That should be easy,” I said.

“Just don’t pull me tightly into your big hard...body,” she said. “I might lose control then. I am not used to dancing with sexy young men with big hard bodies.”

“I think you’ll like it,” I said, squeezing her ass.

She naturally did not miss the chance to flash me her juicy pussy when she got into the car. She flashed me again when we got to the dance club. I held her ass on my own as we walked there, and all the eyes were on us.

We sat down in our booth, and they turned down several requests for dancing.

“This is our song,” said Carol as she got up and pulled my hand when a slow song started.

Mom smiled at that.

“You know how to hold me,” smiled Carol when we got to the dance floor. “Hold my ass.”

“You are a hot woman, Carol,” I said. “Every nice guy should have a mom’s friend like you.”

“Is that right?” she teased.

“Ask me,” I said. “I know.”

She wrapped her arms around my neck, and I held her ass. We started to dance.

“You are a special guy, Nick,” she said. “I wouldn’t let any other nice guy hold me like this.”

“You are a special woman too, Carol, so we are even,” I said. “I wouldn’t hold just any woman like this.”

“Are you still hard?” she asked, grinding into me.

“Are you still soaked?” I teased, squeezing her ass.

“I am now wetter,” she moaned, pushing into me.

“I am harder too,” I said, pulling her into me.

“Let me feel it,” she said. “You know it’s no good if you don’t let a horny slut feel it.”

“Feel it,” I said, pulling her pussy into my boner.

She gasped when it bumped into her pussy. She ground into my boner while we danced, and it got even harder.

“Hold me tight,” she hissed a couple of minutes later. “I am coming.”

She stiffened, and I held her ass tightly, mashing her pussy into my hard cock. She shook wildly, gasping.

“Thank you so much, Nick,” she gasped when her orgasm ended. “This is my first orgasm ever while dancing.”

“You are not serious,” I said. “You are so natural.”

“I am so natural because I am so horny,” she gasped, smiling. “I’ve never been this horny before.”

She pulled me to her and gave me a firm kiss on the lips.

We returned to the table, and Mom gave us a funny look as Carol looked like the cat that ate the canary.

“That was fantastic,” said Carol cheerfully. “I haven’t had this much fun in years if ever.”

“I enjoyed myself too,” I smiled. “Thank you, my lady.”

“You are welcome,” said Carol, smiling, as she sat down.

“My lovely lady,” I said, offering Mom my hand.

Mom took my hand silently.

When we got to the dance floor, I held Mom’s waist, and she wrapped her arms around my shoulders.

“Thank you for not wearing underwear for me,” I said quietly.

“What?” she said, startled. “How did you know that?”

“Why would I want you to go out with me without underwear if I couldn’t tell?” I said.

“You wanted me to go out with you without underwear?” she asked.

“I wanted the two of you without underwear,” I said. “What sane guy wants his dates to cover their bodies with armor when they go out with him? I asked her to go without it and to talk you into that.”

“How did you talk her into that?” she asked.

“**Carol**’s a very hot woman,” I said. “A wicked horny guy like me can easily talk her into anything. I bet you anything that I can take her to the restrooms and have sex with her right now, but I want to tease her a little more.”

“I asked you to be nice to her,” she said.

“Did she complain?” I said. “Didn’t you hear her say how much fun she had?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Had she not liked it so much, she wouldn’t have been dripping,” I said.

“What?” she asked.

“Your sorority sister’s soaked,” I said. “Does it make you wet to be without underwear on a date with your son?”

“**Nick**, I am your mom,” she chided.

“When I am your son, you have to be my mom,” I teased. “Does being so hot make you wet so you won’t ignite?”

“How could you say that to your own mom?” she said.

“Have you forgotten that my own mom’s a very hot woman?” I said. “I haven’t. She’s out on a date with me because she’s a hot woman, not a mom. This isn’t Mother’s Day. I am on a date with two hot women. I’ll have fun.”

“You can’t think about your mom like that,” she said.

“I actually can, especially when her stiff nipples poke into my chest,” I said softly.

She pulled herself back, taking her tits off my chest.

“Don’t be silly,” I said quietly. “I have a boner the size of Texas, and I am not embarrassed about it. If you push your pelvis a little, you’ll bump into it. Put your big fine tits back where they belong, and have fun like a hot mom.”

She reluctantly pushed back into me, resting her tits against my chest.

“Is your pussy wet?” I whispered.

“You can’t talk like that to me,” she whined.

“I can talk to hot women freely, and they love it because they are so hot,” I said. “Is your hot little pussy wet?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“I am glad you are having a good time,” I said. “I hope by the end of our date, your pussy juices will have run all the way down and pooled in your shoes.”

“You are shameless,” she said.

“If I were shy, would you be dripping?” I teased.

“No,” she said.

“During our next dance, I’ll hold your pantiless hot ass,” I said. “I want to know it a little better.”

“You can’t do that,” she said.

“I enjoyed knowing your friend’s luscious ass,” I said. “I am not going to miss feeling up your hotter ass.”

“You shouldn’t do that,” she said.

“What’s the point of being on a date with a pantiless sizzling ass if your date doesn’t get to enjoy it?” I said as I slid my hands down to her ass and squeezed it. “Don’t worry about what I should and shouldn’t do. Just have fun.”

“You are bad,” she said.

“Is that because I think you have a hot tight ass that deserves to be celebrated?” I said, squeezing her ass gently.

“You said you’d do this in our next dance,” she complained, tensing, as I held her ass possessively.

“I did, and I’ll hold it then, but I didn’t say I wouldn’t hold it now or later,” I said. “Relax, and enjoy.”

She relaxed gradually, and, as she did, I pulled her closer and closer to me. When my boner touched her thigh, I maintained the distance. I slowly pushed it more firmly into her, grinding into her.

“I am only holding your luscious ass in my hands,” I said. “In our next dance, I’ll feel it up. It feels so good in my hands. It feels as if it belongs in my hands. I think it does. Only the best and hottest asses belong in my hands.”

She remained silent. I kept my hands in their place on her ass but squeezed it a little more firmly. I slowly maneuvered her until her pussy bumped into my boner, making her gasp softly. I held her there and ground into her as we danced. She ground back but did not comment on it.

“Has anybody ever held your luscious ass better than I do?” I asked softly.

“No,” she said.

“You admit that it belongs in my hands?” I said.

“You are my son,” she protested. “It can’t belong in your hands.”

“Can’t a hot woman give birth to a boy whose hands are perfect for her hot ass?” I said.

“She shouldn’t,” he said.

“She probably should,” I said. “We know that she could and did. This is the proof. You can’t argue with it.”

“You are bad,” she moaned.

“I want you to bend over and hike your little dress so I can kneel down behind you and worship your hot ass,” I said. “I want you to reach back and spread your luscious ass. I want to kiss, lick, and suck your sweet little asshole.”

“You can’t do that,” she protested. “It’s dirty.”

“If you think it’s dirty, take a thorough enema,” I said. “I want to stick my tongue deep up your delicious asshole. I want to make you squirm around my tongue. I want you to admit that your little asshole belongs to me.”

“That’s depraved,” she moaned, grinding into my boner.

“Has anybody ever fucked you in your succulent ass?” I asked.

“No,” she said. “That isn’t right.”

“Thank you for saving this incredible ass for me,” I said, squeezing her ass. “I don’t touch damaged goods. I only claim unclaimed asses. I deflower them and make them mine—only mine.”

“You can’t do that to me,” she gasped, thrusting into my boner urgently.

“I won’t share this precious ass with Dad,” I said. “It will be only mine. I’ll be the only one who fucks it with his big fat cock hard and deep, giving you unbelievable orgasms until you can’t come anymore and flooding it with come.”

She gasped and stiffened.

“You’ll come much harder than this,” I said, holding her ass more tightly and pulling her pussy harder into me.

“You can’t do that to me,” she gasped, convulsing uncontrollably.

“I can, and I have to,” I said. “I can’t let this amazing ass go to waste. I have to fuck it and make it mine.”

“Yes, yes,” she hissed, shoving her pussy into my boner.

“I knew you’d agree,” I said. “You are a hot slut. I knew you’d be hotter than your slut friend.”

When her orgasm subsided, I kissed her on the lips.

She blushed when her eyes met Carol’s at the table.

“Did you have fun, my hot lady, or is Carol having all the fun tonight?” I asked.

“I had a great time,” said Mom. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome, my lady,” I said. “That’s what I am here for.”

Carol got up and led me to the dance floor.

“Did you make your mom come, or what did you do to her?” she asked as I pulled her pussy into my boner.

“You are both here to have fun,” I said. “I can’t neglect her just because you are shameless.”

“I want her to have fun too,” she said.

“I want to fuck your ass,” I said, squeezing her ass. “Is it virgin?”

“It is,” she said. “That’s because I haven’t let anybody fuck it before.”

“Asses are my game,” I said, squeezing her ass firmly. “I know why an ass is virgin and how to cure that.”

“I can’t let you touch my ass,” she said. “You’d tear my asshole with your big cock.”

“I’ve deflowered all the asses I fucked,” I said. “I know how to keep them to fuck for a very long time.”

“Have you really deflowered a virgin ass before?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said as I hiked her dress and pressed the tip of my left middle finger into her asshole. “I take my time loosening it up and reaming it out. I enjoy that because it will never be virgin again and it will be only mine.”

“You are a horny guy,” she moaned as I massaged her asshole with my fingertip.

“Relax your virgin little asshole,” I said, worming my finger into her ass. “Even if you don’t, I can open it easily. Do you know why I can open virgin assholes easily and without pain?”

“Why?” she asked, her asshole twitching.

“Because virgin assholes were meant to be deflowered,” I said. “Hot tight asses were made for big hard cocks.”

“Wouldn’t that hurt?” she asked, her asshole tensing around the middle of my finger.

“Would you call an ass made for cock if it hurt every time it got fucked?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“It can’t hurt,” I said. “It can only hurt when it’s done by an idiot. Your ass is in the hands of a master *assist*.”

While we talked, I reamed out her asshole and squeezed my index finger in.

“That feels nice,” she moaned.

“I confidently tell you that your tight ass was made for my big fat cock,” I said, delving deeper up her virgin ass.

She humped my boner more urgently. She soon stiffened and came, her asshole twitching around my fingers. I held her tightly while she came, shoving her pussy into me.

“What was this virgin but horny ass made for?” I teased, reaming out her ass gently, while she gasped for air.

“It was made for your big cock,” she gasped.

She kissed me deeply, and I withdrew my fingers from her ass.

“My big cock will take what belongs to it,” I said. “It always does. It knows that your hot ass belongs to it”

“I shouldn’t let you fuck my married ass,” she said.

“You are a good girl,” I said. “You know it was made for me. You are too nice not to give me what’s mine.”

“You may be right, but I am being a bad girl,” she said.

“It doesn’t make you a bad girl to give me what’s mine,” I said. “It makes you a very good girl but my whore.”

We returned to the table.

Mom flowed with me as I took her to the dance floor.

“Is your hot ass ready to be felt up?” I teased as I held her ass and pulled her pussy into me.

“Yes,” she hissed. “You made sure it is.”

“We both know why you were given a hot tight ass that fits perfectly in my hands,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“For my son to play with it?” she moaned.

“Has anybody else played with it better than he does?” I teased, hiking the back of her dress gradually.

“No,” she moaned.

“You think somebody else can treat it better?” I asked as I spread her ass and pressed my finger into her asshole.

“No,” she moaned.

“Your hot ass was meant to be fucked with the big cock you are grinding your leaky pussy into,” I said as I wormed my finger into her asshole. “I’ll now toy with your little asshole a little to show you what it was made for.”

She groaned as I squeezed a second finger in. She humped my boner urgently while I corkscrewed my fingers deeper and deeper into her tight but relaxing asshole.

“Your fingers drive me crazy,” she gasped, thrusting into my boner.

“Does your horny asshole like them?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You think it knows what it was made for?” I said, reaming out her asshole wider.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“What?” I teased.

“It was made for your big cock,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Only the hottest sluts know what their horny little asses were made for,” I said, jerking my fingers within her twitching asshole, while she shook wildly in my arms. “It’s always my big cock when the slut’s very hot.”

She did not resist my kiss when my lips met hers. We kissed feverishly with my fingers all the way up her tight asshole and her drenched pussy pressed into my hard boner.

“All your holes are now happy, aren’t they?” I said when we broke the kiss.

“Yes,” she hissed as I slowly withdrew my fingers from her asshole.

“Who does this hot ass belong to, Mom?” I asked, squeezing her ass through her dress.

“It belongs to you,” she said.

“Let’s take it back to the table,” I said. “I’ll take it later.”

Carol was soon in my arms on the dance floor.

“I want you to finger my horny asshole,” she said when I squeezed her ass.

“You are a horny slut,” I teased, hiking the back of her dress.

“Isn’t that your favorite?” she teased as I pressed my finger into her asshole.

“You seem to know me too well,” I smiled.

“I like what I know about you, especially this one,” she said, pushing her pussy into my boner.

“Do you know what I like most about you?” I said, making room for a second finger in her ass.

“What?” she asked.

“That you are going to be one of my hottest married whores,” I said, squeezing my second finger into her ass.

“You like married whores too much, don’t you?” she moaned as I wormed my fingers into her asshole.

“Just about enough,” I said. “They deserve the best.”

“My horny pussy can feel the best, and it wants it bad,” she moaned, grinding into my hard cock.

“I’ll give it to it and to its virgin neighbor tonight,” I said. “You won’t go to bed with a virgin hole tonight.”

Her asshole twitched around my fingers, and she trembled. She stiffened right away, and her orgasm hit her. I jerked my fingers within her twitching asshole, and she shoved her pussy into my hard cock.

She finally relaxed in my arms, and we kissed deeply for a couple of minutes while I reamed out her asshole and squeezed a third finger in. I corkscrewed my fingers most of the way in.

“Will you be ready for tonight?” I asked.

“I am readier than ever already,” she said.

“You’ll take an enema as soon as we are home because you’ll suck my big cock when I take it out of your happy ass,” I said. “We’ll stop on our way home, and I’ll buy you an enema package.”

“I’ll gladly do that,” she said as I slowly withdrew my fingers from her asshole.

We walked back to the table, my hand on her ass, fondling it.

Mom and I kissed deeply as soon we were on the dance floor, her ass in my hands and her pussy against my cock. I naturally felt up her ass, and she ground into my cock.

“I’ll just hold your ass for you,” I said. “It’s up to you to make yourself come on my big cock.”

“Please stick your fingers in my ass,” she said.

“You like that?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed as I hiked the back of her dress.

“You enjoy warming up for what your luscious ass was made for,” I said, pressing a finger into her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“This time I am going to stick three fingers up your virgin asshole to show you that it was specifically made for the big cock you belong to,” I said, reaming out her asshole.

“I already know that,” she said trembling in my hands.

We kissed deeply while I squeezed a second finger into her asshole. She humped my hard cock more urgently, when I squeezed a third finger, and we kissed feverishly.

“My horny pussy and asshole are going to come on your big cock and your fingers,” she gasped, stiffening.

She shook wildly in my arms, and I wiggled my fingers within her twitching asshole until her orgasm subsided.

We kissed while I swirled my fingers within her asshole.

“You’ll take an enema tonight and every morning to be ready for my big cock,” I said. “I’ll get you one on our way home. Your sweet ass will always be squeaky clean inside out and ready for my tongue, fingers, and big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

The next two songs were fast, and they let their tits bounce freely as they humped my boner wildly.

After that, we left. I fondled both asses freely as we walked in the club and to the car. I felt the eyes on us.

Carol flashed me her pussy, and Mom did not, when they got into the car.

“That was the hottest date of my life,” I said as I drove away. “I’ve never been on a date with two hot women, not to mention the hottest two women in town. I hope you enjoyed it as well.”

“I’ve never had so much fun,” said Carol. “Did you enjoy it, Amy?”

“I had a great time too,” said Mom.

“Have you ever had this much fun?” asked Carol.

“I don’t think so,” said Mom.

“We should do this often,” I said.

“I am sure my husband would love to have a hot guy date his wife,” said Carol. “I don’t think your husband would mind having you date your son. He doesn’t need to know how much fun you’ll have.”

“I think he wouldn’t mind it more than yours,” said Mom.

“I need to get some supplies,” I said as I parked at a sex shop.

It took me only a few minutes to pick up four enema packages and four bottles of good anal lube. I had each set packed in a small bag and all the bags packed in a big bag.

When we arrived at home, I caught up with Mom in the master bedroom and snuck a bag to her.

“Take your first enema now,” I said to Mom. “I’ll soon take the incredible ass that belongs to me.”

“Okay,” said Mom.

“When you are done, go to bed, and dream about my big cock, the big cock that you belong to,” I said, squeezing her ass. “It will take you tomorrow and make you mine. You’ll have no doubt where you belong.”

“Okay,” she said softly.

“Good night, Mom,” I said.

“Good night, Nick,” she said.

She hesitated just a little when I gave her a deep kiss.

Carol was in her room when I snuck her bag to her.

“Get ready, and wait for me on my bed naked and on your hands and knees in less than an hour,” I said to Carol.

“Okay, you horny boy,” she said.

“This horny boy’s going to fuck you royally,” I said.

“I know,” she said. “I am looking forward to that.”

While Mom and Carol took their enemas, I lounged in the living room with Dad and Alex.

“Where were you all day?” asked Alex.

“I volunteered to be Mom and her friend’s servant, and they took full advantage of me,” I said.

“What did you do?” she asked.

“I took them shopping,” I said. “We then went to dinner and dancing. I think they had fun. Every guy envied me for being with the hottest two women in town. You should have come with us so they’d have eaten their hearts out.”

“You want them to think you are a playboy?” she said.

“If one can’t be, one should pretend to be,” I smiled. “You’d have had a lot of fun too. They said they loved it.”

“If they enjoyed it, I may come next time,” she said.

“You’d need to dress up outrageously or they might think I picked you up off a thrift store,” I said.

“What girl doesn’t like to do that?” she said.

“Not one I’d be interested in,” I said.

“Where are they?” she asked. “I didn’t get to see Mom’s friend.”

“They may be done for the day,” I said. “You’ll have to see her tomorrow. I’ll get going in a little while as well.”

“Isn’t it too early to go to bed?” she said.

“It’s more fun to go to bed earlier,” I said. “Don’t worry. I won’t sleep anytime soon. I’ll have a lot of fun first.”
When it was time, I bid Dad and Alex a good night and left to my room.

The lights were off. I turned them on and saw Carol naked on my bed on her hands and knees.

My cock was already hard. It throbbed when I saw her like that.

“Are you ready to get fucked silly, Carol, baby?” I teased as I took off my clothes.

“I am dying to get fucked silly,” she moaned as I climbed the bed behind her. “I’ve been only thinking about it.”

Her hot ass was pushed out lewdly. I spread her ass and admired her sweet pink asshole. I gave it a gentle kiss that made her gasp and made it clench.

“You have a very pretty asshole,” I said, brushing her dripping pussy with my cock head. “I am going to love making it mine. I’ll enjoy kissing it before and after that.”

When her juices drenched my cock head, I aimed it at her pussy hole and shoved it in, driving it inside her pussy. She groaned softly as the engorged bulb forced her pussy open and stretched it to the limit. She stiffened instantly.

“Nick, I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come for the big cock you belong to, my married whore,” I said, holding her hips tightly.

She convulsed in orgasm, shaking, and I maintained pressure on her twitching pussy so my cock would not slip out. Her pussy jerked back and forth, bathing my cock head in its gushing juices. She finally calmed down.

“Nick, you are incredible,” she gasped. “That was the hardest orgasm of my life.”

“It looked like the easiest though,” I teased, thrusting gently in her pussy.

“It was the easiest for a guy to give me, but it was my hardest orgasm ever,” she gasped.

She pushed back, and I resumed my advance into her wet but tight pussy.

“Your pussy’s so tight, Carol,” I said. “Doesn’t your husband ever fuck it?”

“You think my husband’s anywhere as thick as you are?” she moaned. “This is the thickest cock I’ve ever had.”

“You haven’t had my big cock yet,” I said. “I am hardly third of the way in.”

“Give me more, lover,” she moaned. “Stuff my horny little pussy with that big fat cock of yours.”

She pushed back more urgently and came almost immediately.

“I am coming again,” she gasped, stiffening. “My little pussy loves your big cock so much.”

“Does your tight little pussy love any other cock as much as it loves mine?” I asked.

“No way,” she gasped, shaking in orgasm.

“What does that tell you?” I asked, shoving my cock half an inch in.

“It tells me that my pussy was made for your big cock,” she gasped.

“You are a smart girl, Carol,” I said. “It isn’t a coincidence that you are here. You are here because you’ve always been meant to be my married whore.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her ass jerked wildly, working her twitching pussy about two inches back and forth over my hard cock. She bathed more of my cock in her copious juices.

She had her fourth orgasm when I drove my cock balls deep into her hot tight pussy.

“Your big cock definitely belongs in my pussy,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“Wait until you try it in your luscious ass,” I said. “You’ll know then that your ass belongs around my big cock.”

“My horny pussy has never belonged to any cock like it belongs to your incredible cock right now,” she gasped.

“No wonder, baby,” I said, fucking her pussy gently. “All of you was made for my big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Does your horny little pussy belong to any other cock at all?” I asked.

“No way,” she gasped.

She fucked back more and more urgently as I held her big tits and fondled them. She came again and again.

“You are the most amazing stud in the world,” she gasped after she had her twelfth orgasm.

“Why don’t you turn around and suck my big cock to show me how much you appreciate it and love it?” I said.

“With pleasure, lover,” she said, taking her soaked pussy off my cock. “I’d love to do anything for your big cock.”

My cock was drenched in her juices when she turned around and saw it for the first time.

“It’s so beautiful,” she said, admiring my glistening cock. “It’s mouthwatering.”

“Suck it, my hot whore,” I said. “Show it it’s the only cock you belong to. Show it you are its exclusive whore.”

“Yes,” she hissed. “That’s what I am.”

She took my cock head in her mouth and proceeded to suck it. I thrust gently in her mouth.

“Push your hot ass out,” I said, giving her ass a squeeze. “Let me enjoy the view too.”

She pushed her ass out, and I squeezed it occasionally as she sucked my hard cock eagerly, moaning around it.

“If you want my big cock to know that you only belong to it, you have to take it all the way down your throat,” I said when she reached her limit and stopped taking my cock deeper.

She growled and resumed taking my cock deeper into her throat.

“Relax your throat, and swallow my big cock all the way in,” I said, adjusting the angle of her throat.

She eagerly worked on taking my cock deeper and deeper and finally swallowed it all.

“Good girl,” I said, slapping her ass playfully. “You definitely belong to my big cock. Deep throat it now.”

She moaned before she proceeded to deep throat my cock hungrily. I thrust in her throat, meeting her strokes.

“I love sucking your big juicy cock,” she moaned after deep throating my cock for several minutes.

“Let me kiss my dirty married cocksucker,” I said, pulling her up.

“You like your dirty married cocksucker?” she teased, rising to her knees.

“I love her,” I said, pulling her to me.

We kissed feverishly, and she fondled my hard cock while I fingered her pussy and felt up her ass.

“Is my married whore ready to lie back and let me kiss her other holes that are mine?” I said, breaking the kiss.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Your married whore’s ready to show you that she’s your whore like nobody else.”

She lay back, spreading her legs obscenely. I mounted her and pushed my cock into her pussy.

“I like how you kiss my holes,” she moaned, smiling, as she fucked back.

She soon moaned in my mouth as I claimed her lips with mine. We kissed while I fucked her harder and harder. We broke the kiss when she was ready to come.

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

“My big cock loves having its whore come all over it,” I said, fucking her harder.

She came a few more times before I pulled out and lowered my mouth to her drenched pussy.

She squirmed and moaned as I licked her pussy clean and teased it a little. I finally made her gush in my mouth.

While she recovered, I pushed her legs over her head and licked her splayed asshole teasingly. It relaxed, and she squirmed and moaned happily. She spread her ass instinctively, and I ate her luscious asshole more and more eagerly. Her asshole opened up and nibbled my tongue tip. She finally stiffened.

“My horny virgin asshole’s coming on your tongue,” she gasped, her asshole twitching.

She shook in orgasm as I pressed my tongue tip into her twitching asshole and wiggled it. She came wildly. When she relaxed, I licked her asshole gently and then licked her drenched pussy clean.

“I’ll now prepare your virgin little asshole for what it was made for,” I said, taking the lube. “I want you to relax and have fun. Don’t worry about anything else. You are my guest, and I always take good care of my horny guests.”

“Okay, lover,” she said. “I trust you.”

“You’ll never regret it,” I said, squeezing lube on her splayed asshole. “I’ve already reamed out your virgin asshole on the dance floor. I only have to lube it, but I’ll enjoy playing with it too, before it’s no longer virgin forever.”

“It’s yours, baby,” she said as I massaged her little pucker. “Do to it whatever you want.”

“I’ll play with it because it will never be virgin again,” I said. “It will be mine like your mouth and pussy.”

“Yes,” she hissed as I gently slid a fingertip into her asshole. “I want to be all yours.”

She moaned and squirmed as I toyed with her tight asshole, feeding it more and more of my slick finger. I swirled my finger within her asshole, loosening it up. In a couple of minutes, I added lube and squeezed a second finger in. She moaned and spread her ass wider as I slowly corkscrewed my fingers in. She moaned happily when I gently finger fucked her ass with my slick fingers, twisting and swirling them inside her hot virgin asshole.

When her asshole relaxed around my fingers, I squeezed more lube and a third finger in. Her asshole continued to dilate. I was gentler and slower as I fed her my three fingers, corkscrewing them in. In a few minutes, I had them all the way in. I pumped them gently, twisting them within her relaxing anal orifice.

“Do you want me to fuck your virginal ass and make you my exclusive married whore?” I teased.

“I am already your exclusive married whore, but I want you to fuck my virgin ass and make it yours,” she said.

“Do you want me to fuck it, or do you need me to fuck it?” I teased, twisting my fingers deep in her tight ass.

“I want you and need you to fuck it,” she moaned.

“Beg for it,” I said. “Beg me to take your virgin ass and make you my married ass whore.”

“Please fuck my virgin but very horny ass, and make me your married ass whore,” she begged.

“Are you sure, your hot ass is mine and it will always be mine?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed as I slowly withdrew my fingers from her ass.

“As I said, my big cock always takes what belongs to it,” I assured as I lubed my throbbing cock thoroughly.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Take my ass. Take me.”

“Is your sweet little asshole ready to be taken for the first time in its hot life?” I teased, mounting her.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Guide my big cock into its new fuck hole,” I said, touching her asshole with my slick cock head.

She reached between us and held my cock head against her offered asshole.

“Take it,” she whispered.

When her asshole relaxed, I made a thrust, popping my bulbous cock head into her virgin ass.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching and clenching around the beginning of my hard shaft. “It’s so big.”

“Does that mean it’s big enough for my married whore’s greedy ass?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed as I made a gentle thrust.

“You want more of it, or is this enough?” I teased, thrusting gently in her spread ass.

“I want more,” she moaned. “I want it all the way in.”

“You indeed have a greedy ass,” I teased.

“Your big cock is so delicious my horny ass has to be greedy,” she moaned. “Besides, this is its first time.”

“It’s so hot, tight, and incredible,” I said.

“I can say the same about your amazing cock,” she moaned.

“They definitely belong together,” I said, driving an inch deeper up her virgin ass. “Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” she hissed, stiffening. “This is the proof.”

She had her first anal orgasm around my hard cock, and it was wild and hard. She could not move much because she was pinned under me, but she shook wildly in her place as I smiled, watching her pretty face twitch in ecstasy. Her tight asshole fluttered and jerked over my cock. Her orgasm finally subsided.

“You look so pretty, especially when your hot ass comes so hard on the big cock it and you belong to,” I said.

“This is where I belong, lover,” she gasped. “I was definitely meant to be your ass whore.”

She relaxed, and I resumed feeding her my hard cock. I took it easy on her, making her come four times by the time my cock was balls deep in her hot once-virgin ass.

“Your hot ass is now all mine, baby,” I said as she gasped for air.

“My horny ass is all yours,” she gasped. “It will always be.”

“Do you love that as much as I do?” I teased.

“I love it even more,” she gasped.

When she recovered, I fucked her ass gently. I gradually picked up the pace a little more after each orgasm. I kept her in that position until her sizzling ass came a dozen times.

“Nick, for some reason you make me come so easily,” she gasped. “Nobody else has ever done that to me.”

“You don’t know why?” I asked.

“Why?” she gasped.

“It’s obvious,” I said. “You belong to my big cock. When you are made exclusively for my big cock, it’s expected to make you come very easily. Otherwise, it would have been just another cock.”

“That’s right,” she gasped. “That’s the reason.”

“Do you want to suck my big cock and show your appreciation?” I said, slowly withdrawing from her ass.

“Oh, yes,” she said, getting up.

She got on her hands and knees and deep throated my cock hungrily. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat gently for a few minutes, occasionally squeezing her hot ass.

“Do you want to turn around and show your lover your luscious ass while he fucks it royally?” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

She turned around and pushed her hot ass out lewdly. I squeezed lube on her asshole generously and spent a couple of minutes toying with her asshole and reaming it out with my slick fingers. She moaned and squirmed, her asshole milking my fingers. She humped my fingers when I finger fucked her ass.

“I can’t believe after all this age my best friend’s stud son shows me what my ass was made for,” she moaned.

“That wasn’t your fault,” I said as I lubed my cock. “Girls are not supposed to know that. Guys are supposed to show them, but you’ve only met pathetic guys who didn’t know what your amazing ass was made for. It was good that they didn’t know because they couldn’t have handled it properly. Your luscious ass was made for my big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed as I pushed my cock into her asshole. “My horny ass was made for your amazing cock.”

“It wouldn’t have made sense for anybody else to take it,” I said as I spread her hot ass and fucked it briskly.

Her stretched asshole looked beautiful as it swallowed my hard cock again and again. I thrust in it, and she fucked back, pushing her ass all the way back. We picked up the pace gradually, and I held her waist. She soon came, gasping and shaking wildly.

“Your big cock’s amazing,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided. “I love it in every hole.”

“Every hot hole you have was made for it, baby,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

She recovered, and we got her horny ass fucked to orgasm again and again.

After several wild anal orgasms, Carol reached out for her purse and retrieved her cellphone.

“I have to call home and make sure everything’s good,” she said, fucking back gently.

“By all means, baby, as long as you don’t take that succulent ass of yours away,” I said.

“I don’t want your big fat cock out of my horny ass either,” she moaned.

She called her husband, and he replied right away.

“Hi, honey,” he said.

“Hi, Frank,” she said. “Have you missed me yet?”

“Just a little,” he said. “What about you? Have you missed me?”

“Just a little too,” she said. “My friend and her handsome son are not letting me miss anything or anyone.”

“Are you having a good time there?” he asked.

“I am having a wonderful time,” she said. “I wish you were here to see how they pamper me and make me feel at home and then some. They are spoiling me.”

“What did you do today?” he asked.

“Her handsome son, Nick, took us out shopping,” she said. “He then took us on a date to dinner and dancing. He showed his mom and me the hottest time of our lives. You were lucky he didn’t date me in high school or college.”

“Why is that?” he asked.

“Had he done that, I wouldn’t have ever gone out with another guy,” she said. “He’s an amazing guy.”

“How old is he?” he asked.

“He’s Riley’s age,” she said.

“I guess I was lucky,” he said.

“He’s really grown up, especially his big hard cock,” she teased.

“How do you know about his cock?” he asked.

“It was easy,” she said. “I wore a hot little dress without underwear. It exposed my legs and cleavage and outlined my stiff nipples. I also flashed him my hairless pussy whenever I could get away with that.”

“That would keep him hard, but would you know how big he is?” he asked.

“While we had dinner, instead of putting my hand in my lap, I mistakenly put it in his,” she teased. “I wanted to squeeze my thigh, but I ended up squeezing his boner. It was so thick at first I thought I’d squeezed his thigh, but it felt too hard. It turned out to be his big fat cock. I instinctively made that mistake several times throughout dinner.”

“Why did you do all that?” he asked.

“Isn’t it the fastest way to be friends with a teenage stud?” she said. “Wouldn’t you have become a friend with your mom’s friend if she had treated you like that when you were a teenager?”

“I’d be following her like a lost puppy,” he said.

“Wouldn’t you do the same now if a teen slut treated you similarly?” she teased.

“I’d be a dirty old man if I did that, but the way you treat Nick would make him a horny teenager,” he said.

“Can you see how women get away with teasing at almost any age?” she said.

“You are lucky,” he said. “We always have to be careful, even as teens.”

“Not Nick, honey,” she said. “He can tease girls and women of all ages and keep them dripping all the time. His mom’s friend would be following him around like a lost pussy.”

“Is that what he did to you?” he asked.

“Do you think he was embarrassed that his mom’s friend fondled his big cock freely right next to his mom?” she said. “He took it all in stride as if I’d been doing it to him all his life. He even fingered my pussy.”

“That would be strange,” he said.

“He doesn’t have the tit complex like you and most other guys,” she said. “He likes my tight ass very much.”

“How do you know that?” he asked.

“When we danced, I asked him to hold my pantiless ass, and he loved it,” she said.

“Even a gay guy would have loved that,” he said.

“I found his big boner and rode it with my leaky pussy to orgasm,” she said. “I did that every time we danced. We even danced like that to a fast song. I’d never come on the dance floor or while dancing before. I loved it.”

“You’ve been a bad wife,” he said.

“I thought I was a good girl,” she said. “I just thanked him for taking us out to dinner and dancing.”

“You thanked him by coming in his arms?” he asked.

“Wouldn’t you have loved it had your mom’s hot friend done that when you were a teenager?” she asked.

“Of course,” he said. “I wouldn’t have thought she was thanking me though.”

“Even if she let you play with her ass while dancing?” she teased.

“Not even so,” he said. “How did you know that he liked your ass? Just because he fondled it?”

“Of course not,” she said. “He fingered it. He stuck three fingers up my ass, and I loved it. I guess we both did.”

“When did he do that?” he asked.

“While we danced and I rode his big cock,” she said.

“You let him finger your asshole?” he said.

“What can a girl do when her teen stud fondles her ass so nicely when she’s without panties and her dress is scandalously short?” she teased. “I almost turned around and let him fuck my virgin ass on the dance floor. By the way, how come you never fucked me up the ass? It felt thrilling when he reamed out my virgin ass with his fingers.”

“You never let me,” he said. “Did you forget that?”

“I am so open to it with my teen stud maybe because he opened me up to it with his wicked fingers” she said. “He says he’s an ass man. He plays my ass like a guitar. His fingers feel magical. I want him to play it like a fiddle.”

“You are a cock tease,” he said.

“That was what Amy called me, but you are both vastly mistaken,” she said. “Nick doesn’t think so.”

“What does he think?” he asked.

“He must think I am a hot mom, but that makes me feel older,” she said. “I like to think of myself as a hot wife.”

“Being a hot mom makes you feel older?” he said. “Are you his age? You are old enough to be his mom.”

“Nick, do you really think I am an old woman?” she asked, looking back at me.

“I think you are a hot woman,” I said.

“Do you think I am a hot mom or a hot wife?” she asked.

“I think you are both,” I said. “You are a hot mom to me and a hot wife to him.”

“My husband doesn’t agree,” she said. “Do you have anything to say to him?”

“Sir, your lovely wife’s a very hot woman,” I said. “You are very lucky to have her.”

“Are you with her?” he asked.

“I am either with her or in a conference call with her,” I said, making her smile. “Let’s say I am with her.”

“Carol, where is your friend?” he asked.

“I am now best friends with Nick,” she said.

“Where is his mom?” he asked.

“She could be on a different line,” she teased. “In reality, I think she’s trying to talk his dad into fucking her because she must be so jealous of me for riding her son’s big cock and coming on it like a cheap whore.”

“How can you say that while he listens to you?” he asked.

“Nick loves dirty talking,” she said. “I guess most guys do, but he can handle it naturally. I can even tell him that his mom’s crazy for not sucking his big fat cock at every chance she gets.”

“He doesn’t mind that?” he said.

“Nick, don’t you think your mom should suck your big juicy cock, especially after you fuck me silly with it and make me drench it with my copious pussy juices?” she asked, making my cock twitch in her ass.

“Yes, that would be very sexy, especially if she’s at least as good a cocksucker as you are,” I said.

“We are in complete agreement,” she said. “Didn’t I tell you he became my best friend?”

“Take it easy on the poor guy,” he said. “You are too wicked for him.”

“I know,” she said. “I think I should make it up to him somehow. What do you think?”

“I think you should,” he said.

“Do you think we’d be even if I let him fuck me?” she said. “Since he’s an ass man, I should let him fuck me in the ass. You know I’ve been bad to him. It’s up to you to give me permission to settle up with him.”

“Would you really settle up with him like that?” he asked.

“Nick, would we be even if I let you fuck my hot ass, which I’ve never let anybody else fuck?” she asked.

“I’d owe you if you did that,” I said. “I’d have to fuck it for years for you to get even.”

“I’d call it even, but would you fuck my tight asshole with your big cock until it’s loose and sticky?” she asked.

“I’d love to do that,” I said. “You have an exquisite ass. Even gay guys may reconsider if they see it.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are welcome,” I said.

“What do you think, honey?” she teased. “Should I let him fuck my horny ass, or should I owe him forever?”

“If you want to let him do that, go ahead,” he said.

“Hold on, honey,” she gasped. “I am going to come.”

She shook in orgasm, and I pounded her jerking ass mercilessly until her orgasm subsided.

“Have you been playing with yourself?” he asked as I fucked her ass gently.

“Why do you say that?” she gasped. “Are you playing with yourself while you listen to your slut wife talk dirty and play with her teen stud? Do you enjoy listening to teen studs fuck your horny wife silly?”

“I haven’t come,” he said. “You have.”

“I came because you wanted me to let my hot stud fuck my ass, which I’ve never let you fuck,” she said.

“Would you really let him fuck it?” he asked.

“I would, but there is a little problem with that,” she said.

“What’s that?” he asked.

“His cock’s so fat,” she said. “It’s beautiful, but, if you saw it, you wouldn’t want it in your worst enemy’s ass.”

“Didn’t you think about that before you made that offer?” he laughed.

“I did, but he said he knew how to loosen up my tight little asshole and ream it out gently and slowly until it’s wide open and ready for his big fat cock,” she said. “Do you think I should trust him with my delicate asshole?”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Come on,” she said. “Show some concern. Your wife’s in distress here. She wants to let her stud fuck her ass, but his cock is so big. How can you help her get it up her tight asshole?”

“Have him open you up with his fingers,” he said. “If he’s still too big, have him open you wider.”

“What about the nervousness?” she asked. “My asshole would clench tightly when it feels his big cock touch it. Do you think I didn’t let anybody else fuck my ass just because I was stupid?”

“I guess you’ll have to try multiple times until you are not that nervous and tense,” he said.

“I wish you were here so you could spread my ass for him,” she said. “That would calm me down and relax me.”

“You want me to spread your ass for your teen stud?” he said.

“You are my husband,” she said. “Who else can I ask? You think Amy would do that? I don’t think so. We’d be fighting over whom he should fuck first. She may win, because she’s his mom, and fuck him for a very long time.”

“Why don’t you spread it yourself?” he said.

“How would that calm me down?” she said. “I want you to spread my ass wide and whisper softly in my ear, telling me to relax so my lover’s big cock can slide balls deep up my horny ass. That would relax and motivate me.”

“I am not there,” he said. “You have to make do on your own.”

“Tell my lover to be gentle with my tight ass but to fuck it royally because I’d been saving it for him,” she said.

“Nick, my horny wife has apparently been saving her hot ass for you all her life,” he said. “Be gentle with it, but give it what it needs. Fuck it royally with that big fat cock of yours. Ream it out for her very well.”

“I promise to do that, sir,” I said, holding her ass. “I assure you that your wife’s incredible ass is in good hands.”

“Thank you,” he said.

She stiffened and came.

“Thank you, honey,” she gasped, convulsing in orgasm as I pounded her ass hard. “You are a great husband.”

While she recovered, I fucked her ass slowly.

“Honey, actually Nick has figured out how to open up my virgin little asshole and stuff his big cock all the way inside it,” she gasped. “I’ve just come on his big cock while he fucked my horny ass incredibly well. Good night.”

“Good night,” he said.

“Good night, sir,” I said, squeezing her tits. “Your lovely wife’s in good hands.”

“Thanks, Nick,” he said. “Good night.”

She hung up.

“That was incredible,” she gasped. “Did you like it?”

“I loved it,” I said. “You are such a dirty married whore.”

“I’ve exceeded my own expectations,” she said. “I was really good.”

“You are so wicked,” I said. “I don’t know how you got away with that.”

“Don’t I deserve a reward now?” she asked.

“Like what?” I asked.

“Like a big orgasm,” she said.

“You’ve just come,” I said.

“I’ve just found out that I can’t get enough of that,” she said, fucking back energetically.

“Me neither,” I said, picking up the pace.

She soon came, and I fucked her ass gently while she recovered.

“I need to talk to my kids,” said Carol.

“You missed them already?” I asked.

“Not really, but they need to know that I care,” she said.

“You are a good mom,” I teased. “You remember your children while you are getting your horny ass fucked with a big fat cock.”

“I am a good slut mom,” she smiled.

“You are an amazing slut mom if you ask me,” I said.

“You are an amazing kid,” she said.

She started with her daughter.

“Hi, Riley,” said Carol. “Have you missed your mom already?”

“Mom, this is only your first day away,” said Riley.

“Your mom missed you already, but she’s having a wonderful time with her friend and her handsome son,” said Carol. “Nick took us shopping and then for dinner and dancing. It was his mom’s and my hottest date ever.”

“I am glad you are having fun,” said Riley.

“Nick’s with me now, and he says hi,” said Carol.

“Say hi to him,” said Riley.

“He’s now giving me the most amazing deep massage,” moaned Carol. “I’ve never experienced this before.”

“Good for you,” said Riley.

“You can’t imagine how good this is for your mom,” moaned Carol. “You have to try it to believe it.”

“I’ve never had a massage,” said Riley. “It’s good that you are enjoying yourself.”

“What about you, sweetie?” asked Carol. “Did you have fun with Dexter today?”

“Yes, we did the normal stuff,” said Riley. “We didn’t do anything special like what you are doing.”

“I know, sweetie,” said Carol. “There is no way Dexter can treat you like Nick’s treating your mom. When it comes to this, Nick’s a magician.”

“Okay, Mom,” said Riley. “Talk to you later.”

“Good night, sweetie,” said Carol. “I love you.”

“I love you too, Mom,” said Riley.

“Make me come, Nick,” said Carol when she hung up. “Reward me for being a bad mom.”

“You’ve been a great mom, Carol,” I said, picking up the pace. “You didn’t forget your husband and children even while getting your luscious ass fucked nice and deep. You indeed deserve a reward.”

She soon had a big orgasm, convulsing around my cock as I drilled her twitching asshole vigorously.

When Carol recovered, she called her son.

“Hi, Mom,” he replied.

“Hi, Brad,” she greeted back. “Have you missed your mom, baby?”

“Not yet, Mom,” he said. “You’ve only been away for less than a day.”

“I missed you though, sweetie,” she said.

“Thanks, Mom,” he said.

“I am having a great time here,” she said.

“That’s great,” he said.

“It’s been great to see my friend and her handsome son,” she said.

“Of course,” he said.

“We went out for shopping, dinner, and dancing,” she said. “Her son treated us to our best date ever. He knows how to make a girl happy.”

“You are supposed to have fun,” he said.

“Nick’s with me now,” she said. “He says hi.”

“Tell him I said hi too,” he said.

“He’s now giving me an incredible deep massage,” she moaned. “This guy’s amazing. I’ve never experienced anything like this or anyone like him.”

“Have fun,” he said.

“Trust me I am having all the fun I can handle,” she said. “What about you? Are you having fun with Wren?”

“I am having fun with her, but the girl’s a tease,” he said. “Someone must have taught her how to be a tease.”

“It instinctive for girls,” she laughed. “I love to tease and be teased. You have to get used to that.”

“I am trying,” he said.

“By the way, Nick’s a royal tease,” she said. “It’s usually strange for a guy to be like that, but he’s a master. He can handle your mom like guys twenty years his senior can’t. I bet he can give Wren an overdose of her medicine.”

“How old is he?” he asked.

“He’s seventeen, but it’s like he spent all his seventeen years handling girls,” she said. “Your dad’s lucky Nick wasn’t around when he dated me. Nick could have taken me away from your dad effortlessly. He’s so good.”

“You must be exaggerating,” he said.

“That’s what I’d have said if another woman told me about him, but I’ve tried him firsthand,” she said.

“Enjoy your massage, Mom,” he said. “I got to go.”

“Good night, sweetie,” she said. “I love you.”

“Good night, Mom,” he said. “I love you too.”

“I think I deserve another mom’s reward,” she said as she hung up.

“You know how to get it,” I said, slapping her ass. “Move that hot mom’s ass.”

She bucked energetically, and I fucked her ass hard to a wild orgasm.

“Carol, you did so well, you deserve a bigger reward,” I said.

“What?” she asked.

“Any mom deserves an orgasm,” I said. “You deserve more.”

“You think so?” she gasped.

“A normal mom doesn’t remember her kids while getting fucked in the ass with a pathetic cock,” I said. “You remembered your kids while your slutty ass was getting fucked with a big cock.”

“I guess I am a special mom,” she said.

“You are a special slut mom,” I said.

“I guess special slut moms deserve special rewards,” she said. “How are you going to reward me?”

“You are a whore mom,” I said. “I’ll treat you accordingly.”

“That sounds like fun,” she said. “What are you going to do?”

“I am going to glaze your sexy face with the biggest come load you’ve ever had,” I said.

“I’d love that,” she said. “That would be a great reward.”

“I want you to remain to be a great slut mom,” I said.

“You sure know how to treat your sluts,” she said.

“Is your slutty ass pleased with me?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she said, squeezing my cock with her asshole.

“I am going to be nice to her,” I said. “I am going to make it come hard first.”

“Yes, lover,” she moaned.

“If you don’t come hard, I am not coming on your pretty face,” I warned.

“I am going to come hard for my ass-fucking stud,” she assured.

“Good slut,” I said, slapping her ass.

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

“I’ll fuck it, but I’ll take my time,” I said.

“Fuck it any way you want, baby,” she said.

“I will,” I assured, pinching her nipples.

We took our time picking up the pace to a feverish pitch. Gasps, groans, moans, and flesh slapping sounds filled the room as our orgasms approached in full force.

“I am coming,” she announced, gasping.

After she recovered, she turned around, and I fucked her throat.

“I am going to come all over your beautiful face,” I said as my orgasm approached.

“Do it, lover,” she gasped when I pulled my cock out of her throat.

She offered me her face, and I shot my big come load all over it.

“You look even more beautiful now,” I said, wiping my cock head on her lower lip.

“It must be because I am happier,” she smiled.

“Feed it all to yourself, my hot married come slut,” I said, pulling back.

“You bet,” she smiled, taking her fingers to her glazed face.

She carefully used her fingers to feed herself my come, enjoying every bit, and I guided her fingers to anything she missed. We then kissed deeply.

She revived my cock, and we fucked again. When she came two hours later, I held her hips tightly and drilled her twitching asshole mercilessly.

“I am going to flood your sizzling ass with my sticky come, my hot married whore,” I said.

“Give it to me, stud,” she gasped.

Halfway through her orgasm, I spewed thick come deep up her sucking bowels. Her orgasm peaked, and her twitching asshole drained my balls deep in her ass.

When our orgasms subsided, we slowly collapsed, my softening cock deep in her slimy ass. She milked my cock deliberately as I lay on top of her back, showering her face with kisses.

“Thank you, stud,” she gasped. “That was incredible. I’ve never even dreamed I could get fucked like that.”

“Have you ever dreamed that I wouldn’t be done with you by a long shot?” I said. “I’ve just broken you in. I intend to fuck you royally before I send you to bed.”

“Are you serious?” she gasped.

“When I say all day or all night, I mean all day or all night,” I said. “I mean hours and hours of hot hard sex.”

“You are going to fuck me senseless,” she said.

“It’s going to be something like that,” I said. “Keep milking my cock until it’s hard again. Besides, I haven’t come in your mouth and pussy or fucked your tits. Did you think I’d neglect that because I am an ass man?”

“If I were your other married whore, I’d find a way to have you in my bed every night.”

“She couldn’t,” I said. “You’ll soon find out that you can’t either. You need to recuperate or go to the hospital.”

“You are a real stud, aren’t you?” she said, squeezing my cock tightly.

“Why don’t you find that out on your own?” I said.

“I already have,” she said. “You are.”

After my cock hardened, I pulled out of her ass, and she turned around and deep throat it eagerly. I slapped and rubbed her face with my sticky cock. I then rolled her over and proceeded to play with her tits and suck her nipples. She moaned and held my head to her tits.

“I wanted to fuck your fine tits the moment I saw you,” I said, squeezing her tits.

“You are a dirty boy,” she moaned. “A good guy wouldn’t want to fuck his mom’s slut friend’s tits the moment he meets her. He should take his time.”

“You have fine tits,” I said, climbing astride her belly.

“Fuck them, baby,” she moaned.

She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I fucked them for a few minutes. I then switched my cock between her mouth and her cleavage.

My sticky cock head slid its way down from her lips to her cleavage to her belly button to her pussy.

“You want it here, my horny slut,” I said, pressing my cock head into her juicy pussy.

“Fuck me, baby,” she moaned.

She spread her legs wide, and I fucked her horny pussy to orgasm.

When she recovered, I lubed her asshole, and she pulled her legs over her head and spread her ass.

“You still want it here?” I teased, pushing my cock into her ass.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned as I skewered her offered asshole.

“Take it, bitch,” I said as I thrust in her offered ass.

During the following few hours, I switched my cock between her three holes many times.

She smiled when I scooped a lump of come out of her after I drained my balls deep in her pussy. I brought my gooey fingers to her lips.

“You are a horny boy,” she smiled.

“You are a dirty whore,” I teased, pushing my sticky fingers between her parted lips.

She moaned around my fingers in acknowledgment. She sucked my fingers eagerly.

“Did you like it?” I asked, guiding her hand to her slimy pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Your come’s delicious.”

“There is more of it,” I said. “Eat it all.”

She happily obliged me.

When she finished eating my come out of her pussy, I toyed with her pussy and asshole with my fingers. She moaned and squirmed as I transferred her excess pussy juices to her asshole. I finally lubed it.

My sticky cock was hard by then. I pushed it into her pussy and fucked it to a quick orgasm. I switched to her ass, and we changed positions many times. I played with her tits when she rode me in the anal cowgirl position.

“[Nick](#), lover, I can’t fuck anymore,” she gasped as I thrust gently in her ass after her last orgasm.

“Are you sure, baby?” I said. “I can still fuck you for hours. You don’t have to do that to make me feel good.”

“Stud, I am not doing this to make you feel good,” she gasped. “I am doing it so you wouldn’t fuck me to death and never be able to fuck me again. Come in my mouth, lover, but otherwise I am begging for mercy.”

Naturally, my last come load of the night bounced off the back of her throat. She swirled it around with her tongue before she swallowed it to the last drop. We kissed deeply after that.

After we rested, we showered together and dried each other.

“Let’s keep the door locked,” she said. “We don’t want to get caught in bed together.”

We went to bed naked. When she pushed her well-fucked ass into me, my cock was hard.

“It has never happened to me before to be well-fucked while my man’s still hard,” she moaned. “I’ve actually never been fucked out regardless of how my partner was.”

“I don’t know how any man can get enough of you, you sexy bitch,” I said. “If it were not for the fear of fucking you to death, I wouldn’t stop fucking you.”

“I love being your whore,” she moaned.

“Me too,” I said, holding her left tit possessively.

She looked back and kissed me.

HOST APPRECIATION

When I woke up in the morning, Carol had already come back from the bathroom. When I came out after my shower, my hard cock leading the way, she was on her hands and knees, her ass lewdly pushed out my way.

“I like this position,” I said. “You seem to like it too.”

“Of course I do,” she moaned. “Stick that big cock of yours in your whore’s pussy. Let’s see if her pussy has loosened up a little after last night.”

“With pleasure,” I said.

Her pussy glistened in her juices. I held her hips and pushed my hard cock in, making her moan. Her pussy was just a little looser than when I fucked it for the first time.

“It’s still tight, my slut,” I said. “It needs to be fucked.”

“That was what I thought,” she said, humping my cock. “Please fuck it good morning.”

“You got that,” I said.

After her pussy came on my cock three times, I licked her asshole to orgasm and ate her drenched pussy to another.

“Does your luscious ass want more of my big cock, my hot slut?” I teased, lubing her asshole.

“You bet,” she moaned.

“It’s going to get it,” I said.

“Thank you,” she moaned.

She pushed her ass out lewdly, and I skewered it with my cock and proceeded to fuck it.

“This is so good,” she moaned.

“It’s incredible,” I said.

She had come once, and we were picking up the pace for her next orgasm when we heard knocking on the door. We both slowed down, but she continued to work her ass back and forth over my hard cock.

“Nick, have you seen Carol?” asked Mom.

“Where would I see her?” I said. “Could she be walking or running? She needs to work out to keep her hot ass.” I squeezed her ass. “I am sure she does.”

“She worked out all right,” whispered Carol.

“Shut up,” I whispered, slapping her ass playfully.

“Sorry, darling for waking you up,” said Mom.

“That’s okay, Mom,” I said. “Don’t wake me up again today though.”

“Okay, darling,” she said.

“Let’s get back to my hottest workout ever,” said Carol lowly, bucking lustfully.

“Keeping your hot ass in shape has never been so much fun, has it?” I said, picking up the pace.

“It would have been much tighter otherwise,” she gasped.

“Let’s work on that,” I said.

“This is how I prefer to work out,” she gasped.

“Me too,” I said.

“It beats aerobics, doesn’t it?” she gasped.

“It beats everything,” I said.

“It sure does,” she gasped.

“We should do this very often,” I said.

“We should,” she gasped. “I am all yours whenever you want me.”

“I want you in this position all the time, my hot bitch,” I said.

“Take me whenever you want me,” she gasped.

“I will,” I said.

“I am going to come for you, stud,” I said.

“That’s the point, my sexy married whore,” I said, pounding her ass.

During the following two hours, all her holes were fucked. She took the first come load in her mouth, the second in her ass, and the third deep in her pussy.

She raised her legs, pussy, and ass to take the come deeper into her pussy. I went to the bathroom. When I came back from my shower, she was gone. I dressed and went down to find something to eat.

Mom and Dad returned from church while I was in the kitchen.

“Good morning to the hottest mom in the world,” I said to Mom, squeezing her ass when she entered the kitchen.

“Good morning, Nick, but it’s almost noon,” she said. “Don’t do that again. You’d get us caught.”

“What’s wrong with a guy squeezing a hot ass that belongs to him?” I said.

“He shouldn’t let the whole world know that,” she said.

“Have you taken your morning enema?” I asked lowly, squeezing her ass with both hands.

“Yes,” she hissed, not pushing my hands away. “Stop that.”

“I can’t wait to fuck this,” I whispered, squeezing her ass again and grinding my boner into her pussy. Can you?”

“No,” she said lowly. “You’ve corrupted me.”

“Take off your underwear,” I said. “You can’t wear underwear around your stud.”

“Okay,” she said.

Carol waited for Dad. When he entered his home office and closed the door, he froze. She was sitting back on the couch, her knees pulled to her shoulders and her legs aimed at the ceiling. Her slimy pussy and come-filled ass were exposed lewdly. Her right hand massaged her pussy teasingly.

“Carol, what’s this?” he asked in shock. “What are you doing here? Why are you exposed like that?”

“Come here, Dan,” she cooed teasingly. “I don’t want you to cheat on Amy. I am her friend and a good wife.”

“What are you doing?” he asked, moving closer to her.

“I am so wet,” she said. “It wouldn’t hurt anybody if you ate my juicy little pussy clean.”

“We can’t do that,” he said. “What would Amy think?”

“She shouldn’t know,” she said. “Come here, and have a little taste of Carol’s little pussy before you decide.”

“Carol, this is wrong,” he said.

“Dan, someone has to eat my juicy pussy,” she said. “Besides, you’d only be cleaning it for me. That isn’t even sex. If you don’t want it, send Nick in. I’ll wait right here. I am sure he wouldn’t say no to such a juicy little pussy.”

“Nick’s a minor,” he said.

“Didn’t you eat pussy when you were his age?” she asked.

“I did, but it didn’t belong to a woman old enough to be my mom,” he said.

“I bet you did a lousy job because the girl you did it to couldn’t help you do it right,” she said. “A horny woman old enough to be your mom could teach you how to do it right. Don’t you want me to teach Nick? If not, eat it.”

“You can’t tell anybody,” he said as he reluctantly knelt before her.

“If you don’t do a good job, I’ll teach Nick because I need my pussy eaten properly several more times by the end of the week,” she said. “It will be wet often. You are no longer a teen. I can’t accept mediocre jobs from you.”

“I’ll do a good job,” he said. “Take your fingers away.”

“Taste it first,” she said.

He gave her dripping pussy a few tentative licks, making her gasp.

“How did it taste?” she asked.

“It’s delicious,” he said.

“Amy thought so too when she tasted it back in college,” she moaned.

“Did she?” he asked.

“We were in a horny sorority,” she said. “We had to taste each other’s pussy. I also tasted hers and liked it.”

“I didn’t know that,” he said.

“Now, you know,” she said. “Don’t let her know that you do.”

“Of course not,” he said.

“Aren’t you glad I favored you with my juicy pussy instead of going to your son or your wife?” she teased.

“Yes,” he said.

“Eat it raw,” she said. “I am so wet and juicy. Suck it dry. Show me that you know your stuff.”

“I will,” he said.

She removed her fingers, and he dove in.

She came in his mouth two minutes later. She came again five minutes later.

“Did you have a good time?” she asked as he licked her pussy gently.

“Yes,” he said. “I loved it. It was the juiciest pussy I’ve ever eaten.”

“Do you want me to feed it to you tomorrow after you come from work?” she asked.

“Sure, if we can get away with that,” he said.

“I will,” she said, getting up. “Don’t tell Amy her friend’s juicy pussy’s tastier than hers.”

“Of course not,” he said.

“Make sure to be home at five thirty,” she said. “Have me as an appetizer while Amy finishes up dinner.”

“Okay,” he said.

“You’ll find me right here like you did a few minutes ago,” she said.

“It’s a date,” he said.

She walked out of the home office, leaving the door ajar.

When I passed by, I saw Carol by Dad’s home office. I assumed that Dad was not in the home office because the door was open.

“How is my dirty married whore feeling?” I said, holding her waist.

“She’s never been happier thanks to her hot stud,” she smiled.

“How is her hot juicy ass?” I said, squeezing her ass. “Is it happy? Have I fucked it royally?”

“It’s very happy with the royal fucking you gave it and very juicy with the hot creamy come you flooded its depths with,” she said. “It feels incredible. It’s so grateful to you.”

“Does it miss being virgin?” I asked.

“No way, lover,” she said. “It wouldn’t trade the fucking you gave it for the world.”

“I am happy to be of service,” I said. “I enjoyed deflowering and drilling your succulent ass so much as well.”

“A woman’s feeding a man her lover’s come out of her slimy pussy isn’t as bad as I thought earlier,” she said.

“How did you find that out?” I asked.

“I fed my gooey pussy to your dad, and he loved it,” she said. “He said it was the juiciest pussy he’d ever had. It had to be. I leaked profusely in addition to the big come load you flooded my little but loose pussy with.”

“You are a dirty whore,” I said.

“Thanks to you,” she smiled. “I just want you to be pleased with me.”

“I should spank your slutty ass,” I said. “You are supposed to feed my come to your husband, not to my dad.”

“I know, and I will,” she said. “I had to feed it to someone until then so I don’t drip it all over the house. I know that your mom should be the one feeding your dad your come, but she doesn’t know what she’s missing yet.”

“I’ll be very pleased with you when you feed my come to your clueless husband to the last drop,” I said. “Don’t worry about my mom though. It’s up to her what to feed Dad and what not to.”

“I’ll definitely feed my husband my slimy pussy now that I know how much men love it,” she said.

“Is your hot ass still full of my come?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “I love the slutty feeling that gives me. Besides, I couldn’t feed it to your dad yet.”

“I am embarrassed that he hasn’t eaten my come out of your luscious ass anyway,” I said. “That shows that he doesn’t have good taste in asses. I bet he has no clue what kind of ass his own wife has.”

“You think he should have eaten my come-filled ass when he saw it?” she said.

“If he knew how delicious your tight little asshole is, he’d eat poison out of it,” I said. “You could even tell him that your ass is full of poison, and he wouldn’t care.”

“Wouldn’t that kill me too?” she teased.

“Not if you have the antidote,” I said. “If he does a good job, you can give him the antidote too.”

“My horny ass could be an innovative murder weapon,” she said.

“It would be a killer ass literally and figuratively,” I said. “Nobody would regret being killed with it though.”

“Dead people have no regrets,” she said.

“They wouldn’t in your case even if they could,” I said.

“Would you eat another guy’s come out of my ass?” she asked.

“How can anybody’s come get in your ass?” I said. “Your ass belongs to me. If you let anybody else touch it, I’ll rip it off and take it because it’s mine.”

“I wouldn’t let anybody else touch it except to eat your come out of it,” she said. “That would be so stupid.”

“Now, you are a good whore,” I said.

“Nick, I’ll take an enema twice a day so my ass will always be clean and fresh for you,” she said.

“I appreciate that,” I said. “Don’t take an enema before your bowels absorb my come though.”

“Of course not,” she said. “I’ll never waste your precious come or wash it out of any hole. I’ll never rinse my mouth, drink, or eat anything after I swallow your come while my mouth still tastes of your delicious come either.”

“You are a good whore, Carol,” I said. “Let me kiss your luscious asshole to show you how much I like you.”

“Right here?” she asked.

“I can only kiss it where it is,” I said.

“Okay,” she said, turning her ass toward me.

She hiked her short dress as I knelt down behind her. I spread her ass and gave her tender asshole a deep kiss. She moaned as she ground into my face.

“Is your big cock hard?” she asked as she straightened her dress.

“It always is,” I said.

“It’s my turn to kiss it,” she said kneeling before me.

“What would you do if Mom caught you like this?” I said as she took my hard cock out.

“I’d ask her to kneel down next to me and suck it with me,” she said. “Wouldn’t you like that?”

“Of course I would,” I said. “Nobody can say no to two hot sluts sucking his big cock in the living room.”

“I am sure your mom couldn’t say no to your gorgeous cock if she saw it either,” she said, stroking my cock.

“Suck it, my dirty cocksucker,” I said as I held the back of her head and pushed my cock into her mouth.

She moaned as she took my cock in her mouth. She deep throat it eagerly.

“You’ve definitely improved since last night,” I said.

She moaned around my cock.

She deep throat my cock for a minute. I held her head and fucked her throat for another minute. She tucked my cock in and got up.

“Thanks, lover, for letting me suck your big juicy cock,” she said.

“You are welcome, my dirty whore, now that you can suck it properly,” I said.

She pulled me for a kiss. We kissed deeply while I held her ass in both hands and kneaded it.

“Are you happy that your mom’s best friend’s your depraved whore?” she asked, grinding into my boner.

“I am very happy with you, Carol, baby,” I said. “You are a perfect married whore for my big cock.”

“You wouldn’t get mad at me if I fed your dad your come out of my pussy again or out of my ass?” she teased.

“I can’t get mad at you as long as you are nice to my big cock, but don’t overdo it,” I said.

“I can’t afford not to be nice to your incredible cock,” she said. “That’s how I rate myself as a woman.”

“You are a great woman, Carol,” I said. “You rate very high.”

“Thank you, lover,” she said.

“You are welcome, my hot whore,” I said, slapping her ass.

She squealed and ran away.

We had lunch together, and Dad and Alex left separately, leaving me with Mom and Carol.

For a few minutes, I was alone with Mom in the kitchen. I pulled her to me and squeezed her ass.

“Doesn’t it feel better when you are not wearing panties?” I said, feeling up her ass.

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“My big cock’s ready to fuck its virgin ass,” I said as I squeezed her ass and pulled her pussy into my boner.

“Nick, don’t get us caught,” she moaned.

“Who’s going to catch us?” I said as I turned her around and pushed her toward the counter.

She braced her hands on the edge of the counter as I held her waist and ground my boner into her ass crack.

“Carol’s here,” she moaned, grinding her ass into me.

“Carol’s a cock-craving whore just like you,” I said as I cupped her tits and pinched her stiff nipples.

“I don’t want her to know that I’ve become my son’s whore,” she moaned.

“You should be proud of being my dirty whore, not ashamed of it,” I said, fondling her tits freely.

“I am proud of it, but I don’t want her to know how depraved I am,” she moaned.

“Proud people show their pride,” I said. “You should be proud enough to let me fuck you on the front lawn.”

“You are a horny guy,” she moaned.

“Is your luscious ass ready for the big cock it belongs to?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My big cock can’t wait to take it,” I said.

She moaned.

When Mom and I heard Carol approach, I let go of Mom. Carol walked in, and I stood next to her.

“Mom, I’ve put your hot friend in her place,” I said, squeezing Carol’s ass.

“You sure have,” said Carol, stroking my upper arm.

“Nick, you can’t talk about your mom’s friend like that,” complained Mom.

“Your son’s the only one who can not only talk but also do whatever he wants to your slutty friend,” said Carol.

“What?” said Mom as I continued to fondle Carol’s ass. “What’s going on?”

“Didn’t I tell you that your friend wouldn’t be celibate at our house?” I said.

“I am anything but celibate,” smiled Carol. “Last night, I got fucked harder than a whore on her first day.”

“What are you talking about?” said Mom.

“Amy, your son’s the hottest stud I’ve ever met,” said Carol, kneeling before me. “I commend you on him.”

“What are you doing?” asked Mom as Carol undid my shorts and set my hard cock free.

“I am worshipping my stud’s big cock,” said Carol calmly, stunning Mom.

Carol took my cock head in her mouth and sucked my cock gently but eagerly.

“Carol, you are a married woman,” said Mom.

“I am now a married whore thanks to your amazing son, and I love it,” said Carol, stroking my cock.

Carol returned my cock to her mouth and deep throat it.

“I can’t believe this,” said Mom.

“He taught me how to deep throat his big juicy cock,” smiled Carol. “I love worshipping this gorgeous cock.”

“No kidding,” said Mom as Carol hungrily stuffed her throat with my cock again and again.

“I’ve never been fucked like your hot son fucked me last night and this morning,” said Carol. “I didn’t make my bed. I didn’t sleep in it. I spent the night in your son’s bed, getting fucked silly all night. That was my workout too.”

“He’s young enough to be your son,” said Mom.

“You have no clue about your son,” said Carol. “If my son were half as good, I’d be his whore in a heartbeat.”

“You say that after all the guys you had in college?” said Mom.

“Let’s face it, Amy,” said Carol. “Have you ever been fucked well in college? Have you ever at all?”

“Not really,” said Mom lowly.

“I have—last night and this morning,” said Carol. “Thanks to your incredible son, your good old friend Carol has finally been fucked until she begged for mercy. Amy, your son made your horny friend Carol beg for mercy.”

“He did?” said Mom absentmindedly.

“You haven’t lived until you’ve tried his amazing cock up your virgin ass,” said Carol. “I came to life last night. Your son didn’t leave a shred of doubt as to why I was born. I was born only to take his big cock up my horny ass.”

“He did you in the ass?” said Mom.

“He deflowered it and sent me straight to heaven,” said Carol. “I finally knew why I never let those silly guys touch it. They didn’t deserve it. Your son fingered my virgin asshole on the dance floor, and I came in his arms.”

“He did that too?” said Mom absentmindedly.

“Do you still wonder why I worship his gorgeous cock and whore myself to him?” said Carol. “In short, it’s because that’s how I was meant to be fucked. I was meant to be your son’s dirty married whore.”

“You are sure acting like it,” said Mom.

“Nick, I owe your other married slut big,” said Carol. “This wouldn’t have happened without her.”

“I’ll let her know,” I said.

“What other married slut?” asked Mom.

“It’s the wonderful woman who took my virginity two years ago and taught me all about sex,” I said. “She taught me all she knew, and then we experimented and learned together a lot more. She’s an incredible woman.”

“She took your virginity two years ago, when you were fifteen?” asked Mom.

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “I am so grateful to her. Hadn’t she done that, I’d have been a lousy fuck like her son and your slut friend here would have remained celibate and miserable at our house.”

“That whore has a big son too?” asked Mom.

“He’s been my friend for fifteen years or so,” I said.

“A woman old enough to be your mom took your virginity when you were fifteen?” said Mom incredulously.

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “Thanks to her, I can now show your other friends a wonderful time.”

“She’s my friend too?” she asked.

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “Did you think I’d let a random slut take my virginity?”

“Now, I feel better,” she said sarcastically.

“Come here, Mom,” I said, beckoning her with my finger.

“What?” she asked.

“Come here,” I said. “I know how to make you feel better.”

Mom walked to me, and I pulled her closer. I wrapped my left arm around her waist. Several seconds later, I squeezed her left ass cheek, making her tense a little. She soon relaxed, and I fondled her ass gently. Carol devoured my hard cock meanwhile. Mom did not resist as I slowly pulled the back of her dress up. She trembled when I teased her asshole with my fingertips. I slowly wormed a finger into her asshole.

“Do you think your slut friend’s a great cocksucker?” I asked, gently reaming out Mom’s asshole with my finger.

“Yes,” moaned Mom. “She’s doing a great job.”

“You think she’s worthy of worshipping my big cock?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you think I have a big mouthwatering cock like she does?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you blame her for worshipping it and whoring herself to it?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Have you ever shared a guy with her?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“You’ve been a good girl,” I said, squeezing her left tit and pinching her stiff nipple. “Are you still a good girl?”

“I don’t know,” she said as I pinched her other nipple.

“Of course you are,” I said. “You are even a better good girl than ever. Do you want to be even better?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My big cock’s too big for her,” I said, making her tremble. “Didn’t she admit that she begged for mercy?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“A good girl would kneel down and help her slut friend with the big cock she’s struggling with,” I said.

“You are my son,” she said lowly, her asshole twitching.

“Be my slut, Mom,” I said, squeezing her juicy pussy. “I’d love that. That’s how you become a better girl. I think you belong to my big cock too. Get down on your knees, and worship the big cock you belong to from now on.”

“You won’t regret it, Amy,” said Carol, pulling Mom down by the hand, as I withdrew from Mom’s ass.

“I can’t deep throat it like she does,” said Mom lowly as she reluctantly went down.

“I am your best friend, Amy,” said Carol. “What are friends for if your best friend doesn’t gladly teach you how to deep throat your stud son’s big juicy cock? After all, he’s your son, and he taught me how to do it.”

“Worship my big cock like the best friends you are,” I said. “I am sure it will get you closer. This is your hottest time together. For the first time in your horny lives, you both are my married whores like you were meant to be.”

“Of course,” said Carol enthusiastically. “We’ll all love this.”

Carol pushed Mom’s head toward my cock, and Mom hesitantly took my cock in her mouth.

“Suck the juiciest cock you’ve ever seen,” urged Carol. “Make your stud son proud of his slut mom. Show him that you are a serious cocksucker. Show him you were made for his big cock. Show him you are his married whore.”

“I am sure my hot mom’s a real cocksucker, but I am also sure that Dad has neglected her,” I said. “He didn’t give her all the cock she craved to suck and fuck. That’s why I want her to indulge herself with my big cock.”

“You are a good son, Nick,” she said. “I am sure most guys wouldn’t do that for their precious slut moms.”

“I am sure they would if their slut moms were half as hot as mine,” I said, thrusting in Mom’s eager mouth.

“If I were your slut mom, I’d devour your big cock after this great compliment,” said Carol as Mom sucked my cock hungrily. “I’d also be soaked. Do you want me to find out if she is? Do you want to taste her on my fingers?”

“Sure,” I said.

Mom tensed but did not resist as Carol hiked her dress. Mom gasped when Carol slid a finger into her hot pussy.

“She’s soaked all right,” said Carol, sliding a second finger into Mom’s dripping pussy.

“She must be,” I said. “She’s so hot, and she’s sucking the big cock she belongs to.”

Carol took out her glistening fingers from Mom’s pussy and brought them to my mouth.

“Yesterday, you liked how her juicy pussy smelled on her blue thong,” said Carol. “Now, find out how it tastes.”

“I am sure it’s delicious,” I said.

Carol pushed her glistening fingers into my mouth, and I sucked them thoroughly, moaning around them.

“I knew it was,” I said.

“Are you looking forward to devouring it?” she teased.

“Of course,” I said. “I am going to eat it raw, fuck it senseless, and flood it with hot thick come.”

Mom trembled.

“That’s how a hot slut dreams to have her horny pussy treated even if by her horny stud son,” said Carol.

“My mom’s definitely a very hot slut,” I said. “She’ll get fucked royally in every hole and in every way.”

“Amy, when are your husband and daughter coming back?” asked Carol as she pulled Mom’s dress up.

“Dan’s coming home at around five, and Alex’s is coming back later,” said Mom, cooperating.

“Mom, are you going to give yourself completely to my big cock, which you belong to?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Can you see what a good girl you are?” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “Now, let me fuck your big tits.”

Mom squeezed her big tits around my sticky cock, and I thrust in her cleavage, enjoying the silkiness of her tits.

“Amy, let’s move to the living room so I can teach you how to swallow that big fat cock,” said Carol.

Mom let go of my cock, and she and I followed Carol, who carried Mom’s dress with her. I fondled Mom’s ass as we walked to the living room.

Carol helped Mom get on her hands and knees on the sofa. I stood before Mom, with my left knee on the sofa, and pushed my cock into her mouth.

“Suck it hungrily for a few minutes,” instructed Carol. “Drench it with your saliva so it can slide in your throat.”

Mom did that eagerly while I busied my hands with fondling her ass and tits.

“You are halfway there,” said Carol. “Relax your throat, and swallow it in. If you don’t relax, it won’t go in.”

Mom worked on that while I kneaded her ass gently. She finally swallowed my cock.

“Way to go, Mom,” I cheered.

“Have fun, Amy,” said Carol. “Stuff your greedy throat with that big fat cock until you satisfy your hunger.”

While Mom enjoyed her newly learned skill, I dipped a finger in her dripping pussy and pushed it up her asshole.

“Enjoy while he toys with your virgin asshole to get it ready for the big cock you are swallowing,” said Carol.

Carol spread Mom’s ass.

“I’ll make it easier for you, lover,” she said.

“You definitely deserve to be Mom’s best friend,” I said, squeezing a second finger up Mom’s splayed asshole.

“Do I deserve to be her stud son’s dirtiest whore?” teased Carol as I corkscrewed my fingers in.

“Of course you do, but you may have serious competition now,” I said.

“I am sure your mom and I will help each other be a better whore for you,” she said. “Isn’t that right, Amy?”

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“You’ll enjoy fucking the best friends, lover,” said Carol.

“Individually and together,” I said, sliding two fingers into Mom’s leaky pussy.

“Enjoy being a real stud,” said Carol as I gently finger fucked Mom’s fuck holes with two fingers each.

“I’ll enjoy that more than you’ll enjoy being my dirty whores,” I said as Mom humped my fingers, moaning.

“Lover, why don’t you sit back and enjoy yourself while your two whores give you a royal blowjob?” suggested Carol a few minutes later. “Are you up for that, Amy? Don’t you think his big cock deserves that?”

“Yes,” said Mom.

“Nick, why don’t you fuck your slut mom’s pussy first to show her that she belongs to a real stud?” said Carol.

“Do you want that, Mom?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Mom, her pussy and asshole twitching around my fingers.

“She needs you to show her that she’s your whore because you are the only one who can fuck her royally,” said Carol as I slowly withdrew my fingers from Mom’s pussy and ass. “That would calm her down. Wouldn’t it, Amy?”

“Yes,” hissed Mom as I sucked my sticky fingers.

Mom knelt on the sofa, bending over the backrest, and pushed her ass out. Her pussy glistened in its hot juices.

“She’s so proud of you and happy that her son’s the best stud in the world,” said Carol. “Isn’t that right, Amy?”

“Yes,” hissed Mom as Carol aimed my hard cock at Mom’s offered pussy.

“She’s yours, lover,” said Carol as I slid my cock into Mom’s hot pussy. “Take her. Show her she’s only yours.”

Mom gasped as my engorged cock head touched her leaky pussy and forced it open. My cock head slid in, and I held Mom’s hips and thrust further in. Her hot pussy squeezed my cock head tightly.

“Do you like that fat cock, you slut?” teased Carol.

“Yes,” hissed Mom, stiffening. “It’s big and hard. It’s so powerful. It’s making me come already.”

“It’s the best cock you’ve ever experienced, isn’t it?” said Carol.

“Yes,” gasped Mom.

Mom shook wildly as I held her hips tightly and held my cock head inside her twitching pussy. She gasped as her body convulsed and her pussy gushed around my cock head.

“She’s obviously your whore,” said Carol. “Her horny little pussy knows that it belongs to your big cock.”

“It has to,” I said.

“Amy, he only needs his big cock head to make you come unlike the other losers,” said Carol.

Mom’s orgasm subsided, and I thrust gently in her tight pussy, not really pushing my cock deeper into her.

“Is she as tight as I was when you fucked my pussy for the first time?” asked Carol.

“She’s a little tighter,” I said as I resumed driving my cock deeper into Mom’s pussy.

“It’s because your dad doesn’t fuck her much,” she said. “She depends on you. That’s why she’s your whore.”

“She’ll never have to suffer again,” I said. “From now on, she’ll get all the cock she can handle and then some.”

“I know, lover,” she said. “She’ll no longer think I am a married whore either.”

“I’ll still think you are a married whore, but I now know that I am one too,” gasped Mom.

“That’s much better than thinking I am the only one,” said Carol. “We best friends are in it together.”

Mom suddenly stiffened and shook in orgasm. I was halfway in her pussy.

While Mom’s pussy gushed and twitched around half my cock, I held her hips tightly and drove the rest of my cock into her sizzling pussy in hard strokes. She had another orgasm when my balls pressed into her, but her orgasm was harder and longer.

“That’s it,” encouraged Carol. “Shove your big cock into her little pussy. Show her how it should be fucked.”

Mom shook wildly, and I fucked her jerking pussy hard until she went limp.

“Did you like that, Amy?” said Carol.

“You know I did,” gasped Mom as I fucked her pussy gently. “It was incredible.”

“Does he deserve you to be his dirty married whore?” teased Carol.

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“Fuck your whore, lover,” urged Carol. “Show her how lucky she is for being yours.”

Mom fucked back, and I held her tits firmly and fucked her drenched pussy hard. She bucked vigorously and came within a minute. I fucked her to another orgasm. When she recovered, I pulled her off the sofa, pulled out, and sat back, my glistening cock pointing upwards.

“Go for it, girls,” I said.

“It looks so mouthwatering with your mom’s juices drenching it,” said Carol.

“Enjoy,” I said.

“It looks like a juicy feast, Amy, doesn’t it?” said Carol.

“It sure does,” said Mom.

Mom and Carol knelt side by side between my feet, and each licked a side of my dripping cock. Their tongues soon danced on my engorged cock head, making my cock twitch.

“You look so hot when you have fun like that, but one of you is overdressed,” I said.

Carol took off her dress readily with minimum interruption of the oral cock play.

Within a few minutes, they were taking turns deep throating my cock and licking my balls. They did that happily for over fifteen minutes.

“Do you want to watch your slut friend ride your son’s big cock?” said Carol.

“Sure,” said Mom.

Carol climbed astride me and stuffed her pussy with my cock, moaning joyously. I grabbed her ass, and she rode my cock energetically to orgasm, drenching it with her juices.

“Amy, guide it into my horny ass if you want to see me get it fucked,” said Carol, raising her pussy off my cock.

Mom held my dripping cock and touched its head to her friend’s splayed asshole. Carol raised her knees and pushed down, and my cock head popped up her asshole, making her gasp. She gently thrust down my cock, taking it all the way in as I held her ass in my hands, spreading it.

“Wow!” said Mom. “It’s balls deep up your slutty ass. It’s stretching your little asshole wide. How does it feel?”

“You have to try it to believe it,” said Carol, riding my cock gently. “It’s incredible. This is what my horny ass was made for. This is what I was made for. Your best friend was meant to be your son’s married ass whore.”

“You’ve indeed become my son’s married ass whore,” said Mom.

“Thanks to your stud son,” said Carol. “Doesn’t his impressive cock deserve our slutty asses?”

“It definitely does,” said Mom. “It looks amazing.”

“It feels even better,” said Carol. “You’ll soon try it and be happy you’ve given up your horny ass to it.”

Carol picked up the pace and came wildly on my cock within a few minutes. Mom swallowed my cock as soon as Carol dismounted it. Carol soon joined her, and they sucked my cock together.

“Mom, lie back, and present your hot fuck holes to me,” I said. “I’ll eat them raw before I take your lovely ass.”

Carol helped Mom adjust her position, pulling her knees to her shoulders.

“Now, you are completely open to him,” said Carol, guiding Mom’s hands to her ass. “Your mouth, your pussy, and your asshole are accessible to him. Your tits are available too. All you have to do is spread your ass lewdly.”

“This is so depraved,” said Mom as she spread her ass.

“Of course, Amy,” said Carol as I knelt down. “We can’t hold anything back from our perfect stud.”

“I’ve never been this horny,” moaned Mom. “It’s so unbelievable that I am my horniest for my stud son.”

“You are horniest for the cock you belong to, Amy,” said Carol. “You definitely belong to your son’s big cock.”

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

Mom’s pussy was soaked, and her shy asshole was splayed obscenely. I admired them for several seconds, my hard cock twitching. I gave her asshole a gentle kiss, making her gasp. Her asshole twitched when I gave it another kiss. I stuck my tongue out and teased it a little. She squirmed and gasped. Her asshole relaxed gradually, and I licked it and sucked it with more pressure.

“I never knew my asshole was this sensitive and horny,” moaned Mom.

“Our little assholes were meant to be greedy fuck holes,” said Carol. “If it were not for your horny son, I’d never have found that out. I am so happy I met your son. I am even happier that I’ve become his married ass whore.”

“Our ex-boyfriends were pathetic,” moaned Mom.

“Our husbands too,” said Carol.

“That’s right,” moaned Mom. “Nick’s the only real stud we’ve ever met.”

Mom’s asshole nibbled my tongue tip instinctively as I toyed with it. She squirmed and humped my tongue more and more urgently. She finally came, her asshole twitching under my tongue.

“I am coming,” gasped Mom, shaking wildly. “He can make me come by licking my assholes. The others could hardly make me come by eating my pussy.”

“This is only special because you were meant to be mine,” I said, squeezing lube on Mom’s asshole. “You were not meant to belong to those losers. You are too good for that.”

“Yes,” she hissed as I slid a finger into her asshole.

Mom squirmed and moaned as I loosened up her asshole with one finger. I squeezed another finger, working more lube inside her asshole. I pushed my fingers all the way in, and, while I twisted them gently within her tight asshole, I toyed with her leaky pussy with my tongue. She soon gushed in my mouth, her pussy twitching around my tongue.

While Mom recovered, I squeezed lube on her asshole and squeezed a third finger in. I corkscrewed my fingers gently into Mom’s asshole while Carol lubed my hard cock and stroked it slowly.

“He’s so hard and ready to take your virgin asshole,” teased Carol, stroking my cock. “Are you ready for it?”

“Oh, yes, I am so horny and ready to be taken,” moaned Mom.

“You are so slutty your son’s going to take your virgin ass in the living room,” teased Carol.

“I am not ashamed to crave my stud son’s big cock,” moaned Mom. “It’s the only cock worthy of that.”

“You are shameless,” teased Carol.

“Like you have any shame,” said Mom.

“Fuck her virgin ass, Nick,” said Carol, stroking my cock faster. “She’s ready, and so are you.”

“Are you ready, Mom?” I asked, twisting my fingers deep in Mom’s ass.

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“Are you sure you want me to take your luscious ass and make it mine?” I teased as I rose on my feet and removed my slick fingers from her asshole.

“Yes, of course,” she moaned.

“You don’t have to beg for it, but, if you did, I’d know that you really need it,” I said.

“Please fuck your slut mom’s horny virgin ass, and make her your big cock’s dirty married ass whore,” she gasped.

Carol aimed my cock at Mom’s splayed asshole, and I pushed forward. Mom gasped as my cock head pressed gently into her asshole, which tightened up a little.

“Relax,” I said, pushing more firmly. “This is what you crave. Relax your asshole like you relaxed your throat.”

Mom moaned as her asshole dilated and my cock inched in, stretching it wider.

“Yes,” hissed Mom when my cock head popped past her asshole, which twitched.

“Can you see how greedy your little asshole is?” teased Carol.

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

Mom’s asshole relaxed a little, and I thrust gently in her ass. My cock slid slowly but surely in.

“Carol, this feels incredible,” moaned Mom.

“I know,” said Carol. “It’s what our horny asses were made for.”

“My horny ass really loves to be stretched wide,” moaned Mom. “I think I am going to come.”

“You are a whore, Amy,” teased Carol as I thrust gently. “Your asshole will come around your son’s big cock.”

“Yes,” hissed Mom, stiffening.

“You are coming, you dirty married whore,” teased Carol. “You are coming for your son’s big fat cock.”

“Yes,” gasped Mom.

As Mom shook wildly, I held her ankles tightly and thrust in her twitching asshole, feeding it more and more of my cock. She had three back-to-back orgasms, and she went crazy when I shoved the last inch up her ass. She convulsed wildly, and I fucked her ass deeply with short fast strokes, enjoying her wild anal spasms. She had her hardest orgasms so far, writhing under me.

“Amy, your horny son has taken all your holes,” said Carol as I thrust gently. “You are now his dirty whore.”

“I know, and I love it,” gasped Mom. “I am so happy.”

“Aren’t you happy that you’ve saved your horny ass for him?” teased Carol.

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“Take your slut mom’s ass, stud,” urged Carol. “Show her she’s only yours. Leave nothing for your dad.”

Mom was ready for a change of pace, so I fucked her defenseless ass harder. She eagerly thrust to meet my strokes, and I fucked her ass faster. She soon came and came again and again, gasping and sobbing breathlessly. After her fifth single anal orgasm, I popped my cock out of her ass and pushed it in her face. She sucked it hungrily. I fucked her throat gently, and we both enjoyed it immensely.

“Did your ass taste good?” teased Carol as I returned my cock to Mom’s horny ass. “Was it as tasty as mine?”

“It was tastier,” teased Mom.

“I’ll find out soon,” said Carol.

Mom came three times before Carol had the chance to taste her ass on my cock.

“Your ass is absolutely delicious,” said Carol when she finished deep throating my cock.

“I told you so,” said Mom.

“Why don’t you take him upstairs to fuck all your holes in your marital bed?” said Carol. “He can then take us to his room, where he can fuck us without the fear of getting caught.”

“You are wicked,” said Mom.

“I want you to show your stud that he can fuck you anywhere, including your marital bed,” said Carol.

“Let’s go,” said Mom, getting up.

Carol carried our discarded clothes and tossed them in my room. I followed Mom’s hot ass to her bed while fondling it and fingering it.

“Take your pick,” said Mom as she got on her hands and knees on her bed. “They are all yours. I want your big cock in all of them.”

“I’ll take this first,” I said, pushing my hard cock into her mouth.

She moaned around my cock as I thrust in her mouth.

Carol joined us while I fucked Mom’s throat gently. I squeezed lube on Mom’s asshole and finger fucked her pussy and ass in the same rhythm I used on her throat.

Carol was holding her cellphone.

“I need to let my husband know that I am still having fun,” said Carol.

“Turn around, Mom,” I said.

Mom obliged me right away, and I pushed my cock into her dripping pussy.

“That’s it, lover,” encouraged Carol as I fucked Mom briskly. “Fuck your slut mom’s pussy in her marital bed.”

“Fuck your slut mom, stud,” urged Mom, bucking her ass energetically. “Show her that she’s yours.”

“What would you do if your husband walked in on you right now and found out that you’ve become your son’s depraved whore?” teased Carol as she walked to the door and locked it.

“There would be nothing I could do,” gasped Mom. “I might as well continue what I am doing.”

“That’s right, but that’s where your best friend would come handy,” said Carol. “I’d busy your husband with eating my pussy until your horny son floods yours with his creamy come for his dad to eat.”

“You think Dan would dive in your horny pussy until mine’s flooded with come?” gasped Mom.

“I am sure of that,” said Carol. “Dan loves my pussy.”

“Yeah, right,” gasped Mom.

“I’ve already fed it to him while it was full of Nick’s come this morning, and he loved it,” said Carol. “At the time, he didn’t know it was full of his son’s creamy come and that was why it was delicious, but he found out later.”

“So, he’s now looking forward to eating Nick’s come out of my slimy pussy?” gasped Mom, stiffening.

“He’d need a little coaxing, but what are slut best friends for, you whore?” said Carol as Mom shook in orgasm. “You want him to eat your son’s hot come instead of letting it leak down your legs, don’t you?”

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

While Mom convulsed wildly, I held her hips tightly and fucked her gushing pussy hard. I slowed down when her orgasm subsided, leaving her breathless.

Carol squeezed lube on Mom’s asshole and guided my cock in. I pushed my cock in as she spread Mom’s ass for me. My cock slid all the way in, making Mom moan, and I proceeded to fuck Mom’s ass at a slow pace. She fucked back, and the pace picked up. I fucked her ass at an easy pace for a minute and picked up the pace again.

“Fuck my best friend’s horny ass with your fat cock, lover,” said Carol. “Show her she’s a whore just like me.”

“I am sure she knows that,” I said, fucking Mom’s ass harder.

“I think I am a bigger whore,” gasped Mom, fucking back lustfully.

“Your horny son must be proud of you,” teased Carol.

“Of course I am,” I said. “I am proud of you too.”

“Thanks, lover,” she said.

Mom soon came, convulsing wildly, and I pounded her ass mercilessly until it stopped shaking.

“Lover, I think it’s appropriate for you to pump your first come load up her married ass in her marital bed,” said Carol. “Don’t you think so too, Amy?”

“Yes,” hissed Mom. “You are a wicked whore.”

“Is that because my son isn’t going to come deep in my married ass in my marital bed?” teased Carol.

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“I have to agree,” said Carol. “I know I should whore myself to my son, but unfortunately he isn’t a hot stud.”

“Now, I have to share my stud son with you,” said Mom.

“You are doing that because you are the best friend any slut can have, and I appreciate that so much,” said Carol.

“Mom’s the best person in every way,” I said.

“That’s why I hope she’ll let her stud son fuck me in all my holes in her marital bed,” said Carol.

“You got that, whore,” said Mom. “Get on all fours next to me, and let’s get fucked like best friends.”

“You got that, best friend,” said Carol, kneeling on her hands and knees to Mom’s left.

When Mom recovered, I took my cock from her ass to Carol’s mouth. Carol deep throated my cock hungrily. I then pushed it into her pussy and fucked it to orgasm. I squeezed lube on her asshole and proceeded to fuck her ass.

“Mom, you said you wouldn’t have let me fuck you and your friend together had I been your boyfriend in college,” I said. “I am fucking both your asses in your marital bed although you are both married and I am your son.”

“I underestimated you greatly,” said Mom.

“Are you happy I am not the silly boyfriend you thought I’d have been?” I said.

“Definitely,” she said.

“Did I read your asses correctly or not?” I asked.

“You sure did,” she said. “You are definitely the ass expert.”

“I knew that your hot asses were meant for my big cock, but I didn’t tell you that,” I said. “I just said that Dad didn’t know how to take full advantage of them. Do you think I know how to put your succulent asses to good use?”

“Of course you do,” she said.

“Take it easy, Nick,” said Carol, reaching out for her cellphone. “I’ll call Frank now.”

Carol dialed her husband’s number while I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“Hi, Carol,” said her husband.

“Hi, honey,” she said. “Are you busy, or do you have time to talk?”

“I have time,” he said. “What’s up?”

“Nick’s using his big incredible cock on my little asshole, but that isn’t why I am calling,” she moaned.

“Why are you calling then?” he asked.

“Guess where he’s fucking my ass?” she said.

“In his room?” he asked.

“No, honey,” she said. “In the master bedroom, and his mom’s on her hands and knees next to me. Her husband and daughter left, and I took the chance to help her son seduce her. He’s fucked every horny hole she has.”

“She wouldn’t like it if she found out you were talking about her like that,” he said.

“Is that right, Amy?” she said. “Would you hate me if I said you are your son’s ass whore just like me?”

Carol held the phone to Mom.

“No way, Carol,” said Mom. “We are best friends. There is nothing in the world we can hate each other for.”

“Did you hear that, honey?” said Carol. “Even her stud son doesn’t mind my calling his slut mom his dirty ass whore. Isn’t that right, Nick? Don’t you love it when I say she’s your dirty married ass whore?”

“Yes,” I said as she held the phone for me.

“Honey, Nick’s fucking the two of us,” she said. “We are both going to eat his come out of each other’s slimy ass and share it over sloppy kisses. I called to ask you if you have a preference as to who should eat Nick’s come first.”

“How can you say that disgusting stuff?” he said.

“It’s okay, honey,” she said. “We’ve already tasted each other’s ass on his big cock and liked it. It’s natural for us now to eat his come out of each other’s ass. That shows him that we’d do anything for him. Besides, we love it.”

“You have crazy fantasies,” he said.

“Now, which of us would you prefer to eat Nick’s come out of the other’s ass first?” she asked.

“Since you enjoy this dirty stuff, I want you to eat his come out of your friend’s ass first,” he said.

“That’s how we’ll do it,” she said. “Thank you, honey. I’ll talk to you later. I love you. Bye.”

“I love you too,” he said. “Bye to all.”

“Fuck my ass, lover,” she said, hanging up.

We picked up the pace, and she came right away. She gasped happily, as I drilled her shaking ass vigorously.

“Does he know about this?” asked Mom while Carol recovered.

“He thinks I am just teasing,” said Carol.

“That’s so crazy,” said Mom.

“Try to call Dan while getting fucked in the ass, and tease him about that,” said Carol.

“I am not sure I can,” said Mom. “Nick’s my son.”

“If you think about it, you’ll be able to figure out something,” said Carol.

“We’ll see,” said Mom.

“Good luck,” said Carol.

When Carol recovered, I took my cock to Mom’s mouth.

“Nick, come in her ass, and then take us to your room,” said Carol as Mom deep throated my cock eagerly.

“Is that what you want, Mom?” I asked. “You want your hot ass to take its first come load in Dad’s bed?”

“Yes, baby,” said Mom, turning around. “Flood your mom’s horny ass with your hot come in your dad’s bed.”

She pushed her ass out, and I pushed my cock inside it and proceeded to fuck it briskly. She fucked back actively.

“Here you go, Mom,” I said when she shook in orgasm. “I am flooding your hot ass with my creamy come.”

My cock swelled and spewed thick come into Mom’s twitching bowels. Her orgasm doubled, shaking her body more wildly. I held her hips and drilled her ass harder until our orgasms drained my balls in her hot ass and subsided.

“That was incredible,” gasped Mom.

“I know,” said Carol. “Suck his sticky cock dry while I eat his creamy come out of your happy ass.”

“You are a dirty slut,” said Mom, turning around.

“I know,” said Carol, taking her position behind Mom. “So are you.”

“That’s true,” said Mom. “I am going to return the favor.”

“I am going to return the favor,” said Carol.

Mom sucked my gooey cock clean. She sucked it gently as Carol dove in her come-filled ass, making her hump Carol’s face and moan around my cock. Carol eagerly sucked my come out, spreading Mom’s ass wide.

“Keep eating her luscious ass until she comes,” I said.

Carol made Mom come before she took her mouth off Mom’s asshole. She tapped Mom’s shoulder, and Mom got up. They kissed lewdly passing my come back and forth. That made my cock harder. Each finally swallowed her share of my come, and they broke the kiss.

“Did you like that, lover?” teased Carol, stroking my mostly hard cock. “Was that dirty enough for you? Are you pleased with your dirty married whores?”

“I loved it,” I said, squeezing her ass. “I am very pleased with the two of you. You are both good dirty whores.”

“Take us to your room, stud, and fuck us silly,” she said.

“Let’s do it,” I said.

Mom made the bed while Carol led me by my hard cock to my room. Mom soon caught up with us.

Carol and Mom started with a double blowjob. I then fucked them both in every hole, focusing on Mom. I made Mom come three times for each of Carol's orgasms. I came in Carol's ass, and Mom ate my come out, making Carol come, and lewdly shared it with her. That helped revive my cock.

My next come load burst in Mom's mouth, and she swallowed it all after she swirled it in her mouth, savoring its taste. They revived my cock, and I fucked them again. My last come load naturally went into Mom's pussy.

"Hold your legs like this," said Carol, raising Mom's legs over her head. "It helps the come go in deeper."

Mom held her legs in position while Carol sucked my cock clean.

"Amy, you are going to feed this come to your husband," said Carol.

"How am I going to do that?" said Mom.

"All you have to do is lie back in your bed and keep the come in your pussy," said Carol. "I'll take care of the rest. Just tell him that you are so juicy because of me. That's the truth anyway."

Carol helped Mom get into her dress with her legs raised high. Mom's ass remained exposed.

"Nick, carry your mom like this, and put her in her bed," instructed Carol.

"What if Dan or Alex saw us?" asked Mom.

"I'll check," said Carol.

Carol left the room and returned half a minute later.

"All's clear," she said.

Carol walked ahead of us as I carried Mom to her room. She pulled the covers off, and I laid Mom on the bed.

"Enjoy," smiled Carol.

"Wish me luck," said Mom.

"Good luck, but I'll take care of it," said Carol.

Carol and I left, closing the door.

Carol and I went down to the living room, where Dad and Alex were. We exchanged greetings and sat down.

Carol bent over Dad, turning her well-fucked ass toward me. Her legs were exposed as her short dress stretched around her hot ass. She was treating Dad to her generous cleavage.

"Your slut wife's in bed," she whispered to him. "She's so wet. If you don't go and eat her right away, someone else may. It could be me, and it could be someone else. Rush to her and eat her juicy pussy dry like you did for me."

"How do you know that?" he asked lowly.

"I played a big part in that," she whispered. "Maybe your horny son can fuck me while you eat his mom's messy little pussy. The problem's that we don't want your daughter to walk in on us."

"Okay," he said, lowly. "I hope you are right."

"I don't take these things lightly," she whispered. "You can thank me later."

"Okay," he said.

He got up and left.

Carol sat down on the sofa.

"I can't believe how wet I am," said Carol nonchalantly.

"Should I go get some dinner?" I asked.

"No," she said, getting up. "I'll go make something. You've been so good to me. I have to earn my keep."

"Don't be silly, Carol," I said. "You are our guest. Besides, a hot woman like you shouldn't make dinner."

"You think I should stay in the bedroom," she teased.

"You can sashay on catwalks on breaks too," I said.

"Thank you," she said, leaving to the kitchen.

Dad found Mom as Carol described.

"Eat my juicy pussy, honey," said Mom, rubbing her pussy gently.

He silently dove between her spread legs and devoured her slimy pussy until she gushed in his mouth. He ate it again to another orgasm.

"You are so juicy today," he said. "You've never been this juicy. What is it?"

"I can't tell you," she said. "It's girl talk."

"We should get Carol to visit us often," he said.

"I wish you could eat me all night, but I have to make dinner," she said, getting up.

When Beth stopped by late in the afternoon, Mom and Carol were in the kitchen working on dinner, their happy well-fucked pussies and asses empty of my come. Alex was in her room.

Beth straddled me innocently, and we kissed and felt up each other freely. I soon hiked her short skirt and felt up her bare ass. She moaned as I teased and probed her asshole with my finger.

"Nick, what are you doing?" she suddenly said. "We are not alone. I can hear noises in the kitchen."

"Mom's busy preparing dinner," I said. "She won't bother us."

She reluctantly let me finger her asshole and her dripping pussy until her lust got the best of her. I took my hard cock out and impaled her pussy on it.

"If somebody walks in on us, we'll be embarrassed," she moaned, grinding her pussy into the base of my cock.

"They wouldn't notice anything," I said, pulling her skirt down.

"I'd be stuck on your big cock until they leave," she moaned.

"Like you'd hate that," I teased.

"I'd love that, but I want to get fucked, not just get impaled on your big cock," she moaned.

"Get fucked, baby," I said, bouncing her ass. "Enjoy my big cock."

Beth rode my cock and came very soon. She was still gasping when Alex plopped her little ass on the loveseat.

"Hi, Beth," greeted Alex.

“Hi, Alex,” said Beth, blushing.

As Alex watched television, I resumed kissing Beth while grinding her drenched pussy into my cock.

“I am stuck,” whispered Beth.

“I love having you stuck on my big cock like this,” I teased, squeezing her tit.

Within minutes, Beth ground her pussy into me more freely. She actually rode my cock subtly.

“Are you having sex?” asked Alex suddenly.

Beth’s pussy twitched, and she froze. Her face turned red.

“You can’t blame your brother for being nice to his bad girlfriend,” I said. Beth’s face turned even redder. “Would you appreciate it if your boyfriend said no to you?”

“You are crazy,” said Alex. “What if Mom or Carol walked in on you and found you like that?”

“She’d then know that my sweet girlfriend’s a little slut,” I teased, looking at Beth.

“Nick!” whined Beth, slapping me weakly.

“Are you disappointed in me for my being nice to my girlfriend?” I said, rocking reluctant Beth’s ass gently.

“No, but you two are crazy,” said Alex.

“My shameless girlfriend and I are crazy about each other,” I said.

Alex shook her head and returned to watching television.

“Come again on my big cock if you want it up your horny ass,” I whispered, bouncing Beth’s ass.

“Are you crazy?” whispered Beth. “You want me to come in front of your sister?”

“Would there be a problem if she learned that a slut girlfriend should come on her boyfriend’s big cock?” I said.

“She’d think I am a whore,” she whispered, her pussy twitching.

“Aren’t you?” I teased. “Aren’t you my whore?”

Beth resisted a little, but she soon rode my cock shamelessly.

“This feels so good even if the whole world finds out that I am your whore,” she gasped.

“You are so shameless,” I teased, bouncing her faster. “Your horny little pussy’s about to have a big orgasm on the big fat cock my dirty whore belongs to.”

“Yes,” she hissed, stiffening.

Beth gasped and sobbed as she convulsed in orgasm, shoving her twitching and gushing pussy into the base of my cock uncontrollably. That drew Alex’s attention, and she watched, but Beth was completely oblivious to that.

“You are such a shameless whore,” I teased, making sure Alex heard.

“Yes,” hissed Beth.

Beth’s orgasm finally subsided.

“That was incredible,” gasped Beth, showering my face with little kisses.

“Mom and Carol should have seen that,” teased Alex, making Beth’s face turn red.

“You want them to get mad at my slut girlfriend just because she loves me shamelessly?” I teased.

“I am sorry,” said Beth shyly. “I got carried away.”

“Is my brother that good?” asked Alex.

“Your brother’s incredible,” said Beth.

“My decadent girlfriend’s incredible too,” I said.

Alex returned to watching television, and I was able to lube Beth’s asshole. She finally let me push my hard sticky cock into her ass. She silently impaled her ass fully on my cock.

“I don’t know what your sister would think if she knew where your big cock is,” whispered Beth.

“She already knows that you are a dirty whore,” I teased, raising her knees into the anal Asian cowgirl position.

“You are bad,” she whispered as I held her ass and rocked it gently. “I shouldn’t let you get away with this.”

“You shouldn’t let me get away with making you come wildly?” I teased. “Call my mom.”

“I should do neither,” she whispered.

Beth was rocking her ass slowly on my cock. She froze when Carol walked in. Carol sat down right next to us.

Alex watched intently but silently.

“Carol, this is my lovely girlfriend, Beth,” I introduced. “Beth, this is my mom’s lovely best friend.”

Beth blushed, her asshole tensing around the base of my cock, as she and Carol greeted each other.

“Why would you have to flirt with me when you have such a sweet girlfriend?” teased Carol.

“I have no idea,” I said. “I can never understand guys. Why would anyone flirt with a very hot woman?”

“You have a sweet boyfriend,” smiled Carol as I subtly fucked Beth’s ass. “Does he flirt with you like that?”

“I only flirt with hot women,” I whispered. “I do other things to my hot girlfriend.”

“Like what?” teased Carol, making Beth blush.

“Can you keep a secret?” I whispered.

“Sure,” teased Carol. “I’d only share it with your mom.”

“I have depraved sex with her in the living room when we are not alone,” I whispered.

“Are you doing that right now?” whispered Carol, looking at Beth, whose face turned beet red.

“Maybe,” I whispered, rocking Beth’s ass. “Would you get mad at her if you found out she was such a hot slut?”

“Nick!” protested Beth.

“Don’t tell anybody, but I’d envy her,” whispered Carol.

“Are you a hot slut yourself?” I whispered to Carol, shocking Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Carol. “I am a cock-craving slut. I think I crave cock even more than your horny girlfriend does.”

“If you are serious, show me your big tits,” I whispered, keeping Beth shocked.

Beth absentmindedly let me work her ass up and down my hard cock. The position she was in let Alex see my balls and the bottom part of my hard cock.

“Your sister’s watching us,” whispered Carol. “Stay as you are so she won’t be able to see.”

To Beth’s shock, Carol pulled her neckline down, exposing both big tits.

“They are beautiful,” I whispered, pinching Carol’s stiff left nipple.

“Thank you,” whispered Carol. She turned to Beth. “Do you like them?”

“They are nice and big,” whispered Beth, riding my cock gently.

“Thank you,” whispered Carol, pulling her neckline up.

“My hot girlfriend also has spectacular tits,” I whispered. “Beth, show her yours.”

“Wouldn’t Alex notice?” whispered Beth.

“She already knows you are a whore,” I teased, making her blush. “If you turn to Carol, Alex won’t see.”

Beth was blushing as she turned toward Carol and pulled her top down, exposing her fine tits. She gasped when I captured her stiff right nipple between my lips and gave it a slow suck.

“I can’t blame him,” whispered Carol, smiling. “They are gorgeous, and the nipples are mouthwatering.”

“Thank you,” whispered Beth, blushing, as she covered up.

“Can you blame me for fucking her luscious ass in the living room?” I whispered, making Beth blush deeply.

“Is he really fucking you up your little ass?” whispered Carol.

“Yes,” hissed Beth, still blushing.

“Do you like it in the ass?” whispered Carol.

“Yes,” hissed Beth.

“She loves it,” I whispered.

“You are so lucky,” whispered Carol. “I love it too, but I’ve never let my husband touch my horny ass.”

“My mom’s slut best friend has a lover,” I whispered, shocking Beth.

“Really?” whispered Beth in disbelief.

“Yes,” whispered Carol. “He seduced my neglected ass right from under me and got it addicted to his big cock.”

“Wow!” whispered Beth.

“Yes, wow!” smiled Carol. “You know how it feels to have a big fat cock thrust deep in your horny ass.”

“Yes,” hissed Beth, her asshole twitching.

“Is your boyfriend’s cock big enough for your greedy ass?” whispered Carol. “I know I have a greedy ass too.”

“Yes, it’s amazing,” whispered Beth. “It’s so big and fat. It fills you up to the brim.”

“How can you stand sitting impaled on it and not ride it wildly?” whispered Carol.

“We are in the living room,” whispered Beth. “His sister’s right there.”

“A real slut wouldn’t care about that,” whispered Carol. “If you can’t ride it, get off, and I’ll ride it right away.”

“I can’t believe this, but it’s driving me crazy,” whispered Beth, working her ass up and down my hard cock.

“Ride your boyfriend’s big cock like a shameless whore,” urged Carol. “Get your horny ass fucked hard.”

Alex watched in disbelief, and Carol watched with a smile, while Beth rode my cock lustfully and shamelessly, moaning and gasping quietly. I held her ass spread and paced it as she bounced it wildly.

“Yes, yes,” gasped Beth, bucking on my cock. “I don’t care if anyone saw me get my horny ass fucked silly.”

Taking that at face value, I hiked Beth’s skirt to her waist. I spread her ass wide and helped her bounce it faster.

Mom came out of the kitchen and watched silently. Beth was unaware of her, not that she would have cared had half the neighborhood gathered in our living room.

“Ride that big cock, girlfriend,” whispered Carol. “Let it fuck your horny asshole open. Come hard for it.”

Beth did not need any encouragement. She rode my cock harder as her orgasm approached.

“Yes,” she gasped loudly enough, stiffening. “I am coming. My horny asshole’s coming on your big fat cock.”

“Come on your boyfriend’s big cock, you dirty ass whore,” urged Carol.

Beth convulsed wildly as I held her shaking ass and kept it jerking up and down my hard cock. Her orgasm finally subsided, and she sat motionlessly in my lap, gasping. I pulled her skirt down, but it left my balls exposed.

Mom applauded.

Beth looked back, and her face turned beet red.

“I am sorry,” said Beth lowly.

“For being so passionate about my son?” said Mom. “I know you shouldn’t have done that in the living room in front of everybody, but that was a serious performance. You deserve to be commended on it.”

“Don’t blame her, Mom,” I teased. “My passionate girlfriend hasn’t seen me since late Friday night. That’s about forty hours. She missed me seriously, obviously some parts more than others.”

“I am not blaming her,” said Mom. “I am pleased with her.”

“Thanks, Mom,” I said.

“Is anybody hungry?” said Mom.

“Not Nick’s girlfriend,” teased Carol. “She’s stuffed.”

“I am sure she’s hungry after that performance,” said Mom.

“Are you?” I asked Beth.

“Yes,” she hissed shyly.

“Dinner’s served,” said Mom.

“My hot girlfriend’s a mess,” I said. “I need to lick her clean before I join you.”

“Leave room for dinner,” teased Carol.

They headed to the dining room, and Mom called Dad for dinner. While they gathered around the dining table, I pushed Beth’s legs over her head and drilled her pussy and ass hard to an orgasm each. I kissed her asshole deeply.

“I can’t believe what we’ve just done,” she gasped as I finished licking her copious juices off her juicy pussy.

“Now, they all know that you are a whore,” I teased as she knelt down and sucked my sticky cock lean. “You gave Mom a great show. She appreciated how much you enjoyed stuffing your greedy ass with her son’s big fat cock.”

“You must be so happy with that,” she said as I pulled her to her feet.

“Of course I am,” I said. “Now, I can fuck you silly in the living room while everybody watches TV.”

“I don’t think we can get away with that,” she said. “I’ve had enough embarrassment for one day anyway.”

“I bet you haven’t had enough orgasms for one day though,” I teased. “Your greedy ass needs more.”

“Of course, it does despite how big those were,” she said.

“At least, I can now fuck you in the kitchen while they are in the living room,” I said. “If you can’t do that, have dinner and go home. Maybe I can talk Carol into taking my big cock in all her horny holes in the kitchen.”

“I am sure your mom’s slut friend would love that,” she said. “I am not going home and leaving you to her.”

“I like your competitive spirit,” I teased.

“I am sure you do,” she said. “Most guys call it jealousy.”

“We still need to let Dad know that you are my whore,” I said.

“That doesn’t seem to be all that hard although I am not excited about it,” she said.

“I know you can only get excited about my big cock,” I said.

“You are taking full advantage of that,” she said.

“Of course,” I smiled. “I am not a moron. At least, I don’t think I am.”

“You are a horny fucker,” she said.

“I am sure everybody knows that,” I said. “I am not embarrassed about it either.”

We soon joined the others and had a normal family dinner.

After dinner, I lured Beth into the kitchen. I silently nudged her shoulders down, and she sucked my hard cock. I bent her over the counter and fucked her pussy to orgasm. I lubed her horny asshole and skewered it deeply.

Carol joined us and spread Beth’s ass for me.

“He’s giving your little asshole a serious drilling,” said Carol. “Do you like that?”

“Yes,” hissed Beth.

“You are very lucky,” said Carol. “Many girls don’t even know that their horny asses were made for this. I lost my ass cherry just last night. I lived all my life oblivious to this incredible pleasure.”

“I love getting my ass fucked,” gasped Beth as I fucked her offered ass hard.

Beth came wildly, and Carol deep throat my cock when I took it out of Beth’s happy ass.

“You have a delicious ass, Beth,” said Carol when I pushed my cock into Beth’s drenched pussy.

“Thank you,” said Beth, blushing.

Beth came on my cock, and Carol deep throat my cock again, sucking Beth’s juices off.

“Your pussy’s almost as delicious,” said Carol as I returned my cock to Beth’s ass.

“Thanks,” said Beth.

Carol sat in Dad’s lap. She squirmed in his lap.

“How come your cock’s against my horny ass and it isn’t hard?” she teased, grinding into him. “Your son loves my ass, and I love getting his big cock deep inside it. Are you impotent, or did you have enough pussy for one day?”

“Carol, behave,” he chided. “My wife and daughter are right here.”

“Do you know where your horny son is?” she teased.

“No,” he said. “He’s probably in his room with his girlfriend.”

“He’s with her, but they aren’t in his room,” she said. “They are in the kitchen. Do you know what they are doing?”

“What can they be doing in the kitchen?” he asked.

“He’s fucking the little whore silly in every hole she has,” she said. “Can you believe that?”

“They are having sex in the kitchen?” he said dismissively. “Don’t be silly.”

“I was with them a couple of minutes ago,” she said. “I helped him fuck the slut. I even tasted her pussy and ass on his big cock. She was delicious.”

“I don’t believe that,” he said.

“I swear she was delicious,” she said.

“Not that, but I mean the thing about their having sex in the kitchen,” he said.

“How did you know she was delicious?” she teased. “Have you eaten her sweet little pussy too?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“Let’s go spy on them,” she said.

“Are you crazy?” he said. “What would they think if they caught us?”

“They are in the kitchen, not in a room behind a locked or even closed door,” she said. “You can pretend you went for a drink of water or anything else. They should be worried about themselves, not you.”

“Why would I spy on my son and his girlfriend?” he said.

“You are not into little girls?” she teased.

“Of course not,” he said.

“Did you think you’d only spy on *them*?” she asked.

“What else would I do?” he asked.

“You’d spy on me helping him fuck his little whore,” she said. “You’ll see me taste her young pussy and ass on his big young cock. I may even talk her into letting him fuck my pussy and ass. Wouldn’t it be wonderful if I could get your son his girlfriend’s permission to fuck other sluts? Have you ever got a girlfriend’s permission for that?”

“I wish,” he said.

“Don’t you want your son to get it?” she asked.

“Sure, but that isn’t likely,” he said. “No girl would share her boyfriend with another.”

“No girl would do that, but a slut would share her boyfriend with another slut,” she said.

“It’s still unlikely,” he said.

“If you spy on us, I’ll get him that permission,” she said. “If you care about your son, come with me.”

“You are doing that because you want him to fuck you,” he accused.

“Is there anything wrong with getting a reward for doing something good?” she smiled.

“You are a very horny woman, Carol,” he said.

“I am glad you’ve finally noticed,” she teased.

“Aren’t you supposed to be a married woman?” he said.

“When a slut gets married, she becomes a married slut or a slut wife,” she said. “They often call her a hot wife, because she’s too hot for her husband. She doesn’t suddenly or even gradually become a prim and proper lady.”

“You won’t be mistaken for that,” he teased.

“Let’s go before your wife somehow finds out how much you loved eating my hot pussy,” she teased, getting up.

“You are bad,” he said, getting up. “I hope my wife and daughter don’t miss us.”

“Don’t worry about them,” she said. “They’ve already watched him fuck his slut girlfriend in the living room.”

“No way,” he said.

“They didn’t do it openly like they are doing in the kitchen, but she was in his lap, impaled on his big cock, and she rode it wildly and shamelessly to a crazy orgasm while his mom, his sister, and I watched,” she said.

“That sounds incredible,” he said.

“It was, especially for the little slut,” she teased.

“Let’s see what they are really doing,” he said as they approached the kitchen.

“Whatever you do, be quiet,” she said.

“Sure,” he said.

Dad was shocked when he saw Beth bent over the counter as I fucked her spread ass hard. She moaned and gasped, fucking back lustfully. Carol smiled at him and walked in.

“Are you still fucking your little whore?” teased Carol.

“She wouldn’t deserve to be called a little whore if she got satisfied in five minutes and left her horny boyfriend unsatisfied,” I said. “Isn’t that right, my little whore?”

“Yes,” gasped Beth.

“She’s dripping,” said Carol as she knelt down. “Make her come, and let me clean her up before she drips on the floor. We don’t want to explain to your mom why her kitchen smells like a whorehouse, not that it doesn’t already.”

Beth soon came, and I pulled out.

“She’s soaked,” said Carol as she took her position behind Beth’s drenched pussy.

Beth tensed when she felt Carol’s tongue on her dripping pussy. Carol gave her a few teasing licks, making her gasp. Beth relaxed, and Carol ate her pussy to orgasm. She licked Beth’s pussy clean and deep throated my cock.

“Get down here, and help me suck your boyfriend’s big cock,” said Carol. “You know it’s too big for one slut.”

Beth knelt down next to Carol, and they licked and sucked my cock together. They soon established a routine and did it nicely, licking it and deep throating it eagerly.

“What if someone walked in on us and found us like this?” asked Beth.

“You are a teenage slut sucking her boyfriend’s cock, which is too big to be neglected, and I am a cock-loving married whore who can do whatever she wants,” said Carol. “Nobody else has any business with us.”

“Wouldn’t that embarrass Nick?” asked Beth.

“You must be kidding if you think anything can embarrass your horny boyfriend,” said Carol. “Let’s suck him!”

They sucked my cock for a few more minutes.

“Beth, would you like to taste my dripping pussy and horny ass on your boyfriend’s big cock?” asked Carol.

“Would you really let him fuck you?” asked Beth.

“Your boyfriend has a fabulous cock,” said Carol. “I’d almost let him fuck me in front of my husband and kids.”

“If you want him to fuck you, I don’t mind,” said Beth, making my cock twitch.

“You are going to taste me on his big juicy cock?” asked Carol, getting up.

“Sure,” said Beth.

“Thanks, Beth,” said Carol, bending over the counter. “You are the sweetest little whore I’ve ever met.”

“You are the horniest married whore I’ve ever met,” smiled Beth.

“Ask your boyfriend to fuck his mom’s married slut friend,” said Carol.

“Nick, fuck your mom’s married slut friend,” said Beth. “Show her what a hot stud you are.”

“With pleasure,” I said, aiming my cock at Carol’s dripping pussy.

Carol pushed her ass out lewdly, and I pushed my cock into her juicy pussy. It slid all the way in, making her moan. I held her hips and fucked her pussy hard to orgasm.

“Taste her,” I said, taking my dripping cock out of Carol’s drenched pussy.

Beth knelt down and swallowed my cock. I fucked her throat for a minute.

“How did I taste?” teased Carol when I pulled out of Beth’s mouth.

“You tasted delicious,” smiled Beth.

“Squeeze lube on my asshole, and spread my ass wide for your boyfriend’s big cock,” said Carol.

Beth squeezed lube on Carol’s asshole and spread her ass wide.

“Ask your boyfriend to fuck my horny married ass,” said Carol.

“Fuck the whore’s married ass,” said Beth.

Carol winked with her asshole as my cock head approached it. I gently popped my cock up her ass, making her gasp. I held her hips and fed her ass the rest of my cock. She moaned quietly.

“Thanks for letting your boyfriend fuck my horny ass,” moaned Carol as I fucked her ass gently.

“You are welcome,” said Beth.

“You are lucky there is so much of your boyfriend’s big fat cock to go around,” moaned Carol.

“I guess I should share the bounty,” smiled Beth.

“I think you should,” said Carol. “There are a lot of cock-starved sluts out there that need a good cock bad.”

“I know,” said Beth.

“Fuck your married whore’s horny ass with your big cock, lover,” urged Carol, fucking back energetically.

“Yes, fuck your married whore’s ass,” urged Beth.

“Do you think she really needs my big cock in her ass, or is she pretending?” I teased.

“I am sure she needs it bad,” said Beth. “She can’t pretend she’s soaked. She smells like a whore too.”

“Does Mom know you are a whore?” I teased.

“Your sister maybe the only one in the house that doesn’t know how much of a whore I am,” said Carol. “Your mom and I are best friends though. Each one of us knows that the other’s a big whore.”

“Are you saying Mom’s a whore too?” I said.

“Of course,” she said. “If she knew she could get away with it, she’d be here fighting us over your big fat cock.”

“What about Dad?” I asked.

“Do you think a woman can resist your incredible cock at gunpoint?” she said. “You just need your lovely girlfriend’s permission to fuck your mom, and she’ll be all yours.”

“What horny pervert would fuck his own mom?” I said, my cock twitching in her ass.

“If you knew how hot your mom is, you’d leave me here and go fuck her in the living room,” she said.

“You think **Beth** would let me fuck my own mom even if she were a slut?” I said.

“I am sure **Beth** would love to let you fuck your slut mom and virgin sister,” she gasped. “She’s a great girl.”

“You are sick,” I said.

“She knows that they need your incredible cock bad,” she gasped. “Why wouldn’t she let you fuck them?”

“**Beth**, would you really let me fuck my mom and sister if I wanted to?” I asked.

“Sure,” said **Beth**. “As long as you keep fucking me royally, you can fuck any other slut you want.”

“**Nick**, if I were you, I’d never let **Beth** go,” gasped **Carol**.

“Who told you I ever would?” I said. “She didn’t even have to give me permission to fuck anybody.”

Beth leaned over and kissed me while she spread **Carol**’s ass for me.

“If you ever break up with her, I want her to be *my* girlfriend,” gasped **Carol**.

“She doesn’t have a cock, you horny whore,” I said.

“I’d still be your whore,” she gasped.

Carol stiffened and came wildly. I drilled her trembling ass hard while **Beth** held it and spread it for me.

Beth soon deep throated my cock hungrily.

“Did my horny married ass taste good too?” teased **Carol**.

“Yes,” smiled **Beth**.

“**Beth**, I enjoyed this so much,” said **Carol**. “We have to do it again.”

“Sure,” said **Beth**. “Are you done now?”

“I wish I could fuck more, but I don’t want them to miss me too much,” said **Carol**. “Have fun.”

“We will,” said **Beth**. “Thank you.”

Carol left the kitchen, and Dad withdrew before her. She found him in his chair and sat in his lap.

“What do you think?” she teased, her ass squirming on his hard cock. “You are hard. You must have liked it?”

“I can’t believe it,” he said. “How did you do that?”

“I know how sluts think in addition to how men think,” she said, grinding into his boner.

“What was that piece about fucking his mom and sister?” he said.

“Was that what made you rock hard?” she teased.

“No,” he said.

“Are you sure you don’t want him to bend them like he bent me and fuck every hole they have?” she teased.

“You are sick,” he said. “That’s incest. They wouldn’t do it.”

“Do you want to bet that I can get him to fuck them?” she teased. “What do you want to bet?”

“I don’t want to bet,” he said. “Don’t.”

“You don’t have any trust in your slut wife, do you?” she teased.

“I do,” he said. “She isn’t a slut. She wouldn’t do it.”

“Don’t you know that your son’s big cock can turn a nun into a whore?” she teased. “Your wife isn’t infallible.”

“Nobody’s infallible, but that’s sick and ridiculous,” he said. “She’d never do it.”

“Do you want to watch him fuck her tight ass tonight?” she teased. “She’s never let you fuck it. Do you want to watch your son fuck it tonight with his big fat cock until it gapes wide? You’d see me taste it on his big cock too.”

“You are crazy,” he said.

“Didn’t you enjoy watching him fuck me?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Wouldn’t you enjoy watching him fuck your slut wife?” she teased. “She’s a cock-craving whore too.”

“No woman’s a cock-craving whore like you,” he said.

“You think you know your little wife better than I do?” she teased. “Trust me. She craves cock more than I do.”

“Maybe, but she wouldn’t whore herself to her son,” he said.

“Would you still think so if I told you I’ve never cheated on my husband with anybody but your son?” she said.

“You are not serious,” he said.

“I swear,” she said. “I didn’t seduce him either. *He* seduced me.”

“No way,” he said.

“He even seduced me right in front of his mom, and she didn’t notice a thing,” she said.

“You just imagined things,” he said. “You took innocent acts as seduction. You seduced yourself and him.”

“When he let me know that he wanted my ass at a store in the mall, I knew he was different,” she said. “I knew that he could take it. I’d never been threatened before by the losers who asked me to let them fuck my virgin ass.”

“He let you know that he wanted your ass at a store in the mall?” he said.

“The way he squeezed my ass when he told me it was in his custody left no doubt in my mind that he could take it,” she said. “It wasn’t a bad idea either. Did you notice that he was familiar with it? He deflowered it last night.”

“Did he really deflower it last night?” he asked.

“He sure did,” she said. “My horny ass had been virgin until last night when he fucked it for the very first time.”

“That’s hard to believe,” he said.

“Once he told your wife that her ass is his, it would be gone,” she said. “It’s inevitable since she’s strutting her braless tits and pantiless ass in front of him like I do. You shouldn’t be surprised if you caught him fucking her ass.”

“That can’t be true,” he said.

“What would happen if she went to the kitchen and found him drilling his slut girlfriend’s ass silly?” she said.

“She’d chide them and tell them to get a room,” he said.

“If she saw his incredible cock, she’d bend over and ask him to fuck her too,” she said. “She wouldn’t deny him her slutty ass. It’s gone forever. You could walk in on them, and she’d ask you to spread her horny ass for him.”

“No way,” he said.

“Who would you blame?” she asked. “You can’t blame either. He’s such a horny stud he can’t resist his mom’s hot ass, and she’s such a horny woman she can’t resist her son’s big powerful cock. It’s inevitable.”

“It can’t be like that,” he said.

“The only way to keep Nick away from his mom’s hot ass is to keep him away from her hot ass,” she said. “You obviously can’t tell them each has to live in a different state because you are too hot not to fuck like minks.”

“Of course not,” he said.

“If I were him, I’d seduce them because you’d never be able to catch him drilling his mom and sister,” she said.

“You have a very dirty mind, Carol,” he said.

“How come my dirty mind didn’t work until I met your son?” she said.

“I am not a psychologist,” he said.

“Neither am I, but you are obviously in denial,” she said.

“Maybe,” he said.

“Amy, do you know that your son’s in the kitchen fucking his slut girlfriend in every hole she has?” asked Carol. Both Mom and Alex looked at Carol. She squirmed in Dad’s lap, grinding her ass into his boner.

“Really?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” said Carol. “You can easily check. That girl’s a little whore.”

“Carol, watch your language,” complained Dad.

“She’s hot, isn’t she?” smiled Mom.

“She is,” said Carol. “Your son’s a lucky bastard to have her. She gave him permission to fuck any other slut.”

“Is that why you are interested?” teased Mom.

“Wouldn’t you?” said Carol.

“You are a cougar,” teased Mom.

“I am a MILF,” laughed Carol, rubbing her ass on Dad’s unrelenting boner. “I am a hot mom and a hot wife.”

“Have some shame,” chided Mom.

“You should actually thank me,” said Carol.

“What for?” asked Mom.

“If you are lucky, you’ll find out later tonight,” teased Carol.

“You are bad,” said Mom, blushing.

“Don’t I know it?” laughed Carol.

“You must,” said Mom.

“Do you know why she should thank me?” Carol quietly said to Dad.

“Why?” he asked.

“Because if I were you I’d use this on her instead of masturbating,” she teased, squirming on his hard cock.

“You are shameless,” he chided.

“You saw me fuck your son, and you call me shameless because I want you to fuck your wife?” she teased. “What would you have thought had I wanted you to fuck his girlfriend?”

“You are unbelievable,” he said, shaking his head.

Carol motioned Mom to go up.

Mom got up silently and headed upstairs.

“She wants it,” Carol said to him. “Go get her, tiger.”

“Are you sure?” he said.

“I am sure that’s more interesting than coming in your pants unless you think otherwise,” she teased, squirming. “If you don’t catch up with her right away, she’d come down and go to the kitchen. Her pussy’s soaked. Eat it dry.”

“Okay,” he said. “Let me go.”

“Have fun,” she teased.

“I’ll try,” he said.

“You can thank me later,” she said as they got up.

Carol walked to the loveseat. She sat down next to Alex while Dad headed upstairs.

“Everybody’s getting lucky but us,” said Carol.

Alex blushed.

“Are they always fucking like this and leaving you alone?” asked Carol.

“No,” said Alex.

“Now, I feel better,” said Carol.

Alex remained silent.

“Don’t you think they should have invited me?” said Carol.

“Who?” asked Alex.

“Your parents,” said Carol. “Had they invited me to have a threesome with them, I wouldn’t have said no. I don’t have to have intercourse with your dad, but we could have oral sex or pet. Wouldn’t he have loved that?”

“They are married,” said Alex. “They can’t do that.”

“Married people sometimes swing or experiment with threesomes or cuckolding?” said Carol.

“Are you a swinger?” asked Alex.

“I am a cheater,” smiled Carol. “I’d have been doing it without my husband’s knowledge or permission.”

“Oh,” said Alex, blushing.

“Do you know what cuckolding is?” asked Carol.

“Not really,” said Alex. “I only know it means cheating.”

“Cuckolding often means that the couple agrees that the wife or girlfriend can have lovers or have sex with other people,” said Carol. “Many men let their hot wives, slut wives, or cuckoldresses play around with other guys. Some even encourage them to do so. Unfortunately, my husband isn’t one of those, at least not yet.”

“I am sure that Dad isn’t one of them either,” said Alex.

“That’s unfortunate for your mom,” said Carol. “A woman would love to have more sex than her man can give.”

“I don’t know,” said Alex.

“Do you know that many slut wives feed their husbands their lovers’ sticky come out of their sloppy pussies and slimy asses?” said Carol. “Many men actually love it. They eat the come out to the last drop.”

“No way,” said Alex.

“They call it eating cream pies,” said Carol. “You can search for it on the web. It’s well known.”

“I don’t know,” said Alex.

“You think your mom wouldn’t let your dad have oral sex with me?” said Carol.

“I don’t think so,” said Alex.

“It would have been a lot of fun,” said Carol. “Don’t you think so?”

“I don’t know,” said Alex.

“You think your brother’s slut girlfriend wouldn’t let your brother have sex with me?” said Carol.

“No way,” said Alex. “Would you let your husband have sex with friends or strangers?”

“Of course not, but I’d love to have sex with some friends,” said Carol.

“That would be cheating,” said Alex.

“Sometimes, a horny woman or a slut has to cheat,” said Carol. “Sometimes, we need cock bad.”

“Wouldn’t men have to cheat too?” asked Alex.

“Shouldn’t they first fuck us to satisfaction, and then think about cheating?” said Carol.

“It isn’t up to us to decide,” said Alex.

“Well, I’ve already decided that my husband can’t fuck any slut until he’s fucked me to satisfaction, and, if he doesn’t, it’s up to me to take a hot stud to fuck me royally,” said Carol. “Don’t you think I have the right to that?”

“You may have the right, but you have to let him know,” said Alex.

“That may backfire,” said Carol. “It hurts most men’s egos to know that their slut wives have to fuck others.”

“That’s tricky,” said Alex.

“Don’t you believe that you have the right to get fucked silly?” asked Carol.

“I guess,” said Alex.

“That’s the golden rule,” said Carol. “It’s very simple. If your boyfriend can fuck you silly, then he has the right to fuck other sluts. If he can’t, you have the right to fuck other studs. Don’t you think that’s fair?”

“It’s fair only if they agree to it,” said Alex.

“It’s intuitive too, isn’t it?” said Carol.

“I guess,” said Alex.

Beth and I returned to the living room after I came in her ass, and we licked each other clean.

“I thought you’d never get enough of each other,” teased Carol as Beth and I sat on the sofa.

“I didn’t get enough of her,” I said. “She got enough of me.”

“He’s insatiable,” said Beth, blushing.

“She’s satiable,” I teased, pulling Beth to me and squeezing her come-filled ass.

“That was exactly what Alex and I were talking about,” said Carol. “If a guy fucks his girl to satisfaction, he should be free to fuck other sluts. If he doesn’t, she should be free to fuck other studs. Don’t you think that’s fair?”

“I don’t know about fair, but I wouldn’t mind if Nick fucked other sluts as long as they were worthy of him,” said Beth. “He naturally has to keep me sated, or I am doomed.”

“Are you serious?” said Alex in disbelief. “You wouldn’t mind if Nick had sex with other girls?”

“No,” said Beth. “I even trust his choice. Your brother’s free to fuck any slut he wants. I am happy with that.”

“Her brother’s a very lucky guy,” I said to Beth. “His girlfriend’s an amazing girl.”

“His girlfriend’s very lucky too, and he’s an amazing guy,” she said.

Beth and I kissed.

“I can’t believe this,” said Alex.

“Would you have felt that way if he couldn’t satisfy you?” asked Carol.

“No way,” said Beth. “Would you share food when you are starving and you don’t have enough? I wouldn’t.”

“Me neither,” said Carol. “That’s why I think I shouldn’t share my husband, but he has to share me.”

“Good luck with convincing him with that,” I said.

“Isn’t it very frustrating when you can’t convince someone with the obvious?” she said.

“It sure is,” I said.

Mom and Dad came down, showered and fresh.

“They got lucky,” snickered Carol.

“Not as lucky as I did,” said Beth.

Dad sat in his chair, and Mom sat on my left on the sofa. I wrapped my arm around her and pulled her ass to me possessively as I pulled Beth’s with my other hand. Nobody could see what I did because of the armrests.

“Carol said you got lucky,” I whispered to Mom.

Beth looked at me in disbelief.

“I did,” said Mom lowly.

“Did he first eat you out to the last juicy bit?” I asked, making Beth gasp in disbelief.

“He did, and he loved it,” said Mom. “We both did.”

“Did he do a good job, or should I finish what he started?” I teased quietly. “I’d love to do that.”

Beth's eyes gaped in disbelief.

"I think I'll save you for another occasion," said Mom. "Most men wouldn't like it if their wives had sex with their sons right after having sex with them. It would make them feel inadequate."

"Would it be okay if the wives had sex with their sons before having sex with their husbands?" I asked.

By then, my hands were under their asses, massaging their pantiless pussies.

"That should be okay because the husbands feel that their wives still need them," said Mom.

"Mom, but after the moms have had unbridled sex with their horny sons, their well-used orifices may be loose and full of sperm," I said. "Would the husbands eat that out of them, or do only perverts and wimps do that?"

They both squirmed subtly on my fingers while Beth followed the conversation raptly and incredulously.

"Some would, and some wouldn't," said Mom. "It depends on a lot of factors."

"What about Dad?" I said. "If you had sex with me and I flooded your sizzling insides with my hot sticky sperm, would he eat it all out of you before he has sex with you or would he have sloppy seconds?"

Beth continued to look and listen in shock.

"You are a bad boy, Nick," chided Mom. "Do you lust for your old mom? Do you want your dad to eat your hot sperm out of her slimy well-used orifices to the last stick drop?"

"Is that wrong?" I said. "I could be blind and unaware that she's the hottest mom in the world. Now, leave me alone, and let's get back to him. Would he eat your juicy cream pie clean or have sloppy seconds?"

"Your dad wouldn't eat it unless he didn't know about it," she said.

"How wouldn't he know that you are loose and flooded with thick white sticky stuff?" I said.

"If I pulled his head into me until he was done, he wouldn't notice the white color," she said.

"Would you do that?" I asked.

"Of course if he dove into my slimy cream pie," she said. "I wouldn't have any other choice."

"I bet it would be the juiciest and tastiest cream pie anybody could ever have," I said.

"Is that because it's flooded with your delicious gooey goodness?" she teased.

"No, but because of the soft pie crust," I said.

"Thank you, darling," she said.

She leaned over and kissed me on the cheek.

"Mom, does he do your sexy butt?" I asked.

"No way, darling," she said. "Your mom isn't that kind of girl. She'd never let your dad do that."

"He must be blind," I said. "There is no way I'd leave a gorgeous butt like yours alone."

"He tried, but I didn't let him," she said. "As I said, your mom isn't that kind of girl."

"If I had half an hour with your juicy butt, you'd be begging me to drill it harder with my jackhammer," I said.

"Is that right, Beth?" she asked.

On top of her shock, Beth was startled.

"I don't know," Beth finally stuttered.

"Does he do your butt often, or was that earlier a special performance?" asked Mom.

“He does,” hissed Beth shyly.

“Do you think I’d be begging him to pound mine if I let him play with it for half an hour?” asked Mom.

“I don’t know,” said Beth.

“You either don’t have faith in him or you don’t know him well,” said Mom. “Which one is it?”

“I don’t know,” said Beth.

“I know Nick well enough,” said Mom. “I know that he doesn’t need half an hour to have me singing his praise and begging him for more. If I don’t want that, I shouldn’t let him touch my butt. Don’t you think so?”

“I guess,” said Beth.

“Darling, I am flattered that you think my butt’s that attractive,” said Mom. “Do you think I dress nicely enough to show it off, or would you like me to change the way I dress just for you because you are my butt’s only avid fan?”

“The way you dress is perfect,” I said. “As long as you are without panties and bras, you are sizzling hot.”

“I won’t wear bras and panties whenever I can get away with that just for you,” she said. “You deserve that.”

“You are the best and hottest mom in the world,” I said, stepping up my assault on both pussies.

They tried to be quiet, each busy with her own predicament, until they both came around the same time. They bit their lips and shook until their orgasms subsided.

When they recovered, Mom kissed me on the cheek.

“That was fun,” I said.

Mom went to the kitchen.

“How can you talk to your mom like that?” said Beth. “How can she take it easy like that? If I mentioned that to my mom, she’d kick my ass and ground me for life.”

“Your mom can’t take a little teasing?” I asked.

“That was no little teasing,” she said. “You talked about fucking her, flooding her pussy with your come, and having your dad eat your come out of her pussy. There is no way my mom would take that easily and even kiss me.”

“She kissed me because I told her she has the best cream pie in the world because of its refined pie crust,” I said.

“That pie crust is her pussy,” she said.

“Yes, her well-fucked pussy,” I said. “Remember that I didn’t mention her pussy or fucking or come.”

“You weren’t completely vulgar, but what you described was incredibly outrageous, and she liked it,” she said.

“Remember that she was feeling good since she had just been fucked,” I said.

“If I ever mentioned getting lucky to Mom regardless of when, she’d kick my ass,” she said.

“Of course,” I said. “Your mom’s so hot it’s your dad who’d be getting lucky.”

“You are silly,” she smiled. “The bit about the panties and bras was crazy too. She won’t wear panties and bras for you? It was obvious she wasn’t wearing a bra. I didn’t suspect she was without panties either though. Was she?”

“Of course,” I said.

“How did you know?” she asked.

“I’d never ask for anything I wouldn’t notice,” I said. “Why are you so surprised? You are always without.”

“I am your girlfriend,” she said. “You talked me into that. You corrupted me, but she’s your mom.”

“What’s wrong with corrupting one’s mom?” I said. “It’s fun too, especially if she’s as hot as mine.”

“It apparently is for a pervert like you,” she said.

“There is no pervert like me,” I said. “I am unique.”

“I can’t argue with that,” she said.

“Do you think the kitchen still smells like a whorehouse and Mom remained there because she liked it?” I teased.

“I don’t know, but she couldn’t have missed it,” she said. “It’s embarrassing.”

“My mom’s different from yours,” I said. “My mom believes in getting lucky.”

“In the kitchen?” she said.

“You got anally lucky right in front of her on this sofa,” I said. “Did you forget? I am sure she didn’t.”

“What you did took my mind completely off that,” she said. “That was so slutty.”

“You want to do it now?” I teased. “Dad didn’t see it, and talking about feeding him my come made me hard.”

“You are sick,” she said when I pulled her hand to my boner. “If he heard you, he’d kill you.”

“That’s why I am not telling him about it,” I teased.

“You are crazy,” she said, squeezing my boner before she pulled her hand away. “Would you really fuck her?”

“And flood her hot pussy with my hot sticky come for Dad to eat it all out of her?” I asked.

“Yes?” she said.

“Never ask a guy that question,” I said.

“Why not?” she said.

“Because you’d force him to lie or say yes,” I smiled.

“You are sick,” she said.

“Did you see her hot ass when she went to the kitchen?” I said.

“You stared at her ass?” she asked in disbelief.

“I almost went after her and showed her why the kitchen smelled that way,” I smiled.

“You are a pervert,” she said.

“Are you mad at me because I want to fuck my hot mom silly and have you and Dad take turns eating my come out of her pussy and ass?” I said.

“I am not mad at you,” she said. “I just think that your big cock has taken over your brain.”

“It took you this long to figure that out?” I laughed.

She shook her head.

“Do you love me more for that?” I teased.

“No,” she said. “I love you the same because I love you so much I can’t love you any more.”

“I love you so much I’ll let Mom eat my come out of your pussy and ass,” I teased. “Wouldn’t you love that?”

“Maybe if meanwhile you let me suck your big cock so it can fuck me and fill me with come again,” she teased.

“That was exactly what I had in mind,” I smiled.

“Great,” she said. “We are all set. I am ready whenever your mom is.”

“That’s the tricky part,” I said.

She laughed.

“It’s easy to fantasize about her, but it isn’t as easy to fuck her,” she said.

“It wouldn’t have been much fun if fucking someone were as easy as fantasizing about her,” I said.

“I bet not,” she smiled.

Mom came back and sat next to me.

“Mom when you walked away, I looked at your figure,” I said. “You definitely have an incredible butt. Beth would be lucky if she had one like it when she was twenty.”

“Thank you, darling,” she said.

“You also have spectacular boobs,” I said, looking at her cleavage. “Does Dad always play with them?”

“Oh, Nick, you think your dad’s always horny like you?” she said. “You only think about sex. You think the only thing anybody does is having sex. It isn’t like that. Reality’s very different.”

“I know I live in a fantasy world,” I said. “You are one of my fantasies.”

“Thank you, baby,” she said.

“Mom, would you be mad at me if I fantasized about you while having sex with Beth?” I asked.

“I wouldn’t, but I am sure she would,” she said.

“Is that right, Beth?” I said. “Would you get mad at me if I fantasized about Mom while I drilled you in every possible way like a cheap escort?”

“Like a cheap escort?” laughed Beth. “There are no cheap escorts.”

“You get the idea,” I said.

“I do,” she said.

“Would you get mad at me for that?” I asked.

“Not if you did a good job on me,” she said.

“Of course I’d do a great job on you if I imagined I was drilling my hot mom’s every hot orifice,” I said.

“Nick, I know that you want to have me in every possible way in every hole I have, even the hole I’ve never given to your dad, and even have your dad eat your sperm out of my well-used orifices,” said Mom. “You want me to be yours and only yours, but you now have a sexy girlfriend who’d love to let you have her in all those hot ways.”

“Mom, Beth wouldn’t let Dad eat my sperm out of her slimy orifices,” I whined, shocking Beth.

“Of course not,” said Beth.

“Maybe you can talk her into that later,” said Mom, shocking Beth even further.

“You wouldn’t mind if Dad ate my sperm out of her gooey holes?” I said.

“Of course not,” said Mom. “That would only show me that my son’s superior to his dad. I’d love that.”

Beth was out of her mind.

“Mom, I hope one day Dad can watch me have you in every possible way so he can see that you are mine and mine only and then eat my sperm out of your every orifice,” I said.

“I hope so, darling, but I am not sure that can happen,” said Mom.

“I’ll do my best to make it happen,” I said.

“Good luck, but be careful,” I said.

“Of course, Mom,” I said. “The prize is too precious to risk.”

“That’s true,” she said.

“You are the best mom in the world,” I said. “I love every hot hole you have.”

“Thank you, baby,” she said.

Mom got up and walked away.

Beth watched me openly follow Mom’s twitching ass with my eyes.

“Is she a pervert like you, or is she pretending?” asked Beth lowly.

“Nobody’s a pervert here,” I said. “Nobody’s pretending either.”

“Nick, this stuff made me so horny,” she said. “Take me to your room, and fuck me silly.”

“Are you warming up to the idea of feeding Dad my come out of your loose and sticky pussy and ass?” I teased.

“If you keep this up, I may,” she said.

“Is that an incentive?” I said.

“It’s me going crazy with lust,” she said.

“Let’s go before you let him eat your pussy and ass before I come inside them,” I said.

“You’ve already come in my ass,” she said. “Did you forget?”

“It wouldn’t be easy to persuade him to eat your slimy ass before eating your slimy pussy,” I said.

“That’s true,” she said.

Beth got up.

As I followed Beth’s hot ass, I passed by Carol and Alex.

“She wants to get lucky,” I said.

“Lucky you,” teased Carol as Beth slapped me.

“She’s the lucky one,” I said. “She’ll be put out of commission for a while.”

“That would leave you to me, or can I join you now?” she said.

“Sure,” said Beth.

“Alex, would you like to watch?” said Carol, getting up.

“No,” said Alex. “Thanks.”

“I’ll see you tomorrow then,” said Carol. “Good night.”

Beth, Carol, and I were soon on my bed.

“Are you ready to get fucked silly, you hot sluts?” I asked.

“I don’t know about your girlfriend, but I am so horny,” said Carol, as she dropped to her knees and proceeded to rid me of my shorts and underwear, setting my cock free.

“I am so horny as well,” said Beth. “That’s why we are here.”

“My slut girlfriend got so horny talking about random stuff,” I teased as Carol sucked my cock eagerly.

“Do you want me to tell her what we were talking about?” asked Beth.

“That would show her that you are a pervert,” I teased, thrusting in Carol’s mouth.

“I may be a pervert, but you are definitely a big one,” said Beth.

“Tell me about how big he is,” said Carol, slapping her face with my cock.

“Am I big enough for two cock-craving whores?” I teased, squeezing her ass.

“You are more than big enough for me,” she said.

“Your little pussy’s hungry for my big cock?” I asked, pulling her up.

“Oh, yes,” she said as she got on her hands and knees on the bed.

She hiked her dress and pushed her bare ass out.

“Is your greedy come-filled ass ready?” I asked Beth as I knelt behind Carol.

“Oh, yes,” said Beth.

“Your girlfriend’s a greedy slut,” teased Carol.

“That’s why I like her much,” I said, rubbing her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“I bet,” she said.

“Eat her come-filled ass first,” I said, pushing my cock into Carol’s dripping pussy. “Don’t leave a trace.”

“Oh, Nick, you are an amazing guy,” said Carol. “Thank you so much for that precious gift.”

“You are okay with that, right?” I said to Beth.

“Of course,” she said.

“Thanks, Beth,” said Carol. “You have a sweet little ass, and it’s now full of luscious creamy come.”

“Enjoy,” said Beth.

“She will,” I said, thrusting in Carol’s horny pussy.

Carol ate Beth’s ass to orgasm and lewdly shared the come with her. She called her husband when I put my cock in her ass. Beth spread Carol’s ass for me and watched me fuck it smoothly and deeply.

“Good evening, honey,” said Carol cheerfully when he picked up. “Do you want to talk to your loving hot wife?”

“Sure,” he said.

“Do you miss me as much as I miss you?” she teased.

“Sure,” he said.

“I so wish you were here,” she said. “I miss you, but it isn’t what you think.”

“What do you mean by that?” he said.

“It’s incredible to have a young stud in the house,” she said. “Nick’s taking very good care of me.”

“What are you doing now?” he asked.

“What would a horny woman do when her stud’s available?” she said. “I am getting my hot ass fucked royally.”

“Are you always having sex?” he said.

“I wish it were like that, but that isn’t possible,” she said. “It’s like good food. Can you eat all day? You’d get stuffed and have to stop until you can eat again. With sex, I have to recuperate after he fucks me out every time too.”

“He fucks you out every time?” he said.

“He can fuck any number of sluts out,” she said. “Did I tell you that his girlfriend has stopped by this evening?”

“No,” he said. “What happened?”

“I managed to get him to fuck the two of us together,” she said. “I tasted her delicious young pussy and ass on his big cock. I ate her little pussy to orgasm and ate his come out of her ass. She tasted my pussy and ass on his big cock.”

“He fucked his girlfriend and you together?” he said.

“Yes, in the kitchen while his dad hid outside and watched,” she said. “The little slut gave him permission to fuck any slut he wants. Isn’t it a dream for any guy to get such permission from his girlfriend or wife?”

“She gave him that permission?” he said. “That doesn’t sound believable.”

“His dad didn’t believe that she would give his son that permission either,” she said. “He could hardly believe it when he heard it with his own ears, so I can’t blame you for not believing it.”

“He must be a lucky guy,” he said.

“She’s now spreading my ass and watching her boyfriend’s big cock fuck my asshole in grandeur,” she moaned.

“His girlfriend’s spreading your ass for him to fuck it?” he asked.

“She’s watching every long smooth stroke,” she moaned. “She needs to make sure that her boyfriend’s new whore’s ass is good enough for his amazing cock. Can you blame her?”

“No,” he said.

“That isn’t why I am calling you though,” she said. “Now, he can fuck me freely. His sister’s the only person who doesn’t know that her stud brother fucks me. His mom, dad, and girlfriend know that, and they are okay with it.”

“Do you plan to tell his sister?” he asked as I picked up the pace.

“That would be selfish,” she said. “I’ll help him fuck her. That would be better for the two of them and me.”

“That’s very nice,” he said. “You just need his parents to be okay with that.”

“All parents want their daughters deflowered and fucked royally,” she gasped. “Don’t you think so?”

“I guess,” he said.

“I love you,” she said. “Good night.”

“Good night,” he said.

“He thinks she’s teasing,” I said to Beth as Carol hung up.

“That’s so wicked,” she said, smiling.

“She’s a wicked slut,” I said. “She’s a role model for slut wives.”

Beth swallowed my last come load for the night, and I walked her home, leaving Carol in bed.

FAMILY FUN

Carol was in my bed. We kissed and groped each other a little. I even fucked her ass to orgasm, but we did not fuck seriously. Serious fucking was the first thing we did in the morning though.

“Good morning, honey,” she said cheerfully when her husband picked up. “How was your night without me?”

“It was okay,” he said. “I missed you. Did you miss me?”

“Of course, I missed you,” she said. “I wished you were here, spreading my horny ass for my stud’s big cock.”

“What are you doing now?” he asked.

“I am getting my horny ass fucked royally as usual, but, unfortunately, nobody’s spreading it,” she said.

“I am glad you are having fun,” he said. “I am sorry about your hardship though.”

“His dad’s going to eat his son’s come out of his wife’s pussy and ass today,” she said. “After that, Nick will be able to fuck his mom and sister right in front of his dad.”

“That’s great,” he said. “Good luck with it.”

“Thanks, honey,” she gasped, stiffening. “Have a nice day. I love you. I am going to come. Listen to me come.”

“I love you too,” he said. “Bye.”

She hung up after her orgasm subsided.

“Are you awake?” Mom called quietly from behind the door.

“Come in, Mom,” I said.

Mom came in to find me, drilling Carol’s ass from behind.

“You, horny fuckers, are fucking and leaving me alone,” complained Mom.

“Bring your luscious ass over here, Mom,” I said. “I couldn’t fuck it while Dad was home. I’ll fuck it now.”

“I wish you could,” she said as she climbed onto the bed.

“He will very soon,” said Carol. “I have to return some of your favor.”

“That would be a huge favor, but I am not sure you can do it,” said Mom as she hiked her dress and pushed her hot ass out lewdly.

“It wouldn’t be as big as the one up my slutty ass, but I am sure I can help you with it,” said Carol.

“Make sure not to screw things up,” warned Mom as I reached out and fondled her ass.

“I’ll make sure you get screwed royally,” said Carol.

“If you do that, you’ll be the good whore I think you are,” I said.

“Of course I am the good whore you think I am,” she said. “I’ll show you.”

“I can’t wait,” I said.

Two hours later, they left my room, showered and their well-fucked asses full of come.

We had late breakfast.

Carol, Mom, and I lounged in the living room. I was between them on the sofa. Alex was there too.

“Since your girlfriend’s away, why don’t you take me to a room and get me lucky, or did the little slut fuck you out last night?” teased Carol.

“You know she didn’t,” I said. “No girl or woman can.”

“Have some shame, Carol,” chided Mom.

“Your little daughter already understands that it’s okay for horny married women to have wild sex with hot studs when there is justification for that,” said Carol. “Isn’t that right, Alex?”

“I guess,” said Alex, blushing.

“You’ve corrupted my sweet daughter?” said Mom.

“She’s a big girl now,” said Carol. “She’s old enough to know that married men and women have sex with other people. Most of that is unjustified cheating, but there are many cases where they are justified to do that.”

“What cases?” asked Mom.

“Alex, answer your mom,” said Carol.

“Carol thinks it’s okay for a wife to have sex with other men if her husband isn’t satisfying her,” said Alex.

“What do *you* think?” asked Mom as I fondled both asses and teased both pussies on either side of me.

“I think the other partner has to know about that,” said Alex.

“What if it would only hurt everybody if the other partner found out?” asked Carol.

“I don’t know,” said Alex.

“It’s obvious that it should be kept a secret, right?” said Carol.

“I guess,” said Alex.

“What do you think, Amy?” asked Carol. “Don’t you think that you have the right to get fucked silly preferably by Dan, but, if he doesn’t do his job, someone else should fuck you royally even if behind his back?”

“That sounds nice, but things are more complicated than that,” said Mom.

“You though agree that you have the right to get fucked silly, right?” asked Carol.

“Yes,” said Mom.

“It’s up to you how to exercise your right in the best way, but you are entitled to it, aren’t you?” said Carol.

“Yes,” said Mom.

“Can you see, Alex?” said Carol. “Even your mom agrees that women need to get fucked royally somehow.”

“Nobody can argue with that,” said Mom.

“Nick, did you fuck your girlfriend out last night?” asked Carol.

“Yes,” I said.

“Would it hurt anybody if you fucked a less fortunate slut after taking care of your girlfriend?” she asked.

“Not in itself,” I said.

“You don’t mind fucking needy sluts besides your girlfriend?” she said.

“Of course not,” I said.

“No guy does,” said Alex.

“That’s true too,” I said.

“Are we all in agreement?” asked Carol.

“I think so,” I said.

“Sure,” said Alex and Mom.

“Does anybody think it’s wrong for Nick to fuck me silly as long as he takes care of his girlfriend?” she said.

“Is your husband okay with that?” asked Mom.

“Since when are men okay with giving us our rights?” said Carol. “We need to *take* our rights.”

“What are you going to do about that?” asked Mom.

“I am going to teach my husband that it’s okay for me to exercise my rights,” said Carol.

“Good luck,” said Mom.

“Thank you,” said Carol.

Carol and Mom left together.

Beth’s mom was in her living room.

“How is my girlfriend’s hot mom doing?” I greeted as I sat next to her.

“Hi, Nick,” smiled Victoria. “You are the only one who thinks I am a hot woman. Do you actually think so?”

“Of course I think so,” I said. “Do you know why I’ve never asked you out?”

“No,” she said. “Why haven’t you?”

“It’s fear of rejection,” I said. “Do you know why you think I am the only one who thinks you are hot?”

“No,” she said.

“You are too hot for the others to express their opinions to you, but every male knows that you are hot,” I said.

“How come I am not too hot for you to tell me that I am hot?” she asked.

“That’s a little complicated,” I said.

“I am listening,” she smiled.

“I am different,” I said. “First, I think a woman as hot as you are deserves to be recognized and complimented. Second, I know that you are a nice woman, so you wouldn’t slap me if I told you so. There are other factors too.”

“What other factors?” she asked.

“We are now going into where you may slap me or kick my ass,” I smiled.

“Why would I do that?” she asked.

“I can’t answer that question without risking that to happen,” I said.

“What if I promised you that I wouldn’t slap you?” she asked.

“You’d then at least hate me silently,” I said.

“I wouldn’t,” she said.

"I'll hold you to that," she said.

"Of course," she said.

"I am an ass man, and you have an incredible butt," I said. "Simpletons don't realize that."

That startled her.

"Oh!" she gasped.

"Remember your promise," I said.

"You really think I have a nice butt?" she said.

"Simpletons do," I said. "I *know* that you have an amazing butt."

"You were right that it isn't easy to say that to one's girlfriend's mom," she said.

"Why don't you get up and pirouette for me?" I said. "Show me that luscious butt."

"**Nick**, I am your girlfriend's mom," she protested. "I can't do that."

"On the contrary, you can," I said. "Models do that shamelessly all the time. You'd do it privately for me."

"I am not a model," she said.

"That's why I am not asking you to do it at the mall," I said. "You can be my private model. Go ahead."

"What if **Beth** walked in on us while I did that?" she said.

"You could tell her that you were taking my opinion about your dress," I said.

"It's an old dress," she said. "I can't take people's opinions about it now."

"Do you have a new sexy dress that she hasn't seen?" I said. "If so, wear it and model it for me."

"That's crazy," she said.

"Go ahead, and do it," I said. "Your lovely butt deserves to be wrapped in fine silk. You should burn this dress."

"Isn't that silly?" she said.

"It isn't, but whoever thinks it is is," I said. "The dress has to be sexy though and hug your sexy figure. If it isn't and it doesn't, I'll hug your curvaceous figure myself."

"You are going to embarrass me in front of **Beth**," she said.

"Don't worry about that," I said. "I won't. If I do, I know you'll never grant any of my wishes. Naturally, if we like that, I'll have more future wishes."

"Okay," she said, getting up.

"Don't forget to wear high heels," I said. "They'd make your butt look even hotter."

"Okay," she said, blushing.

"Thanks," I said.

Beth came down and joined me in her living room.

"Hi, **Nick**," greeted **Beth**.

She kissed me and sat next to me.

"Hi, my sexy girlfriend," I smiled.

“Did you fuck Carol while I was away?” she asked.

“Are you jealous?” I said as I slid my left hand under her ass.

“Of course not,” she said as I hiked the back of her skirt. “I didn’t mind it when you fucked us together.”

“That hot slut was made for cock,” I said. “Someone has to fuck her. I am happy it’s me.”

“You enjoyed that, didn’t you?” she said as I pressed a finger into her asshole.

“I don’t do anything I don’t enjoy if I can help it,” I said. “I am enjoying this too.”

“I can’t believe how slutty she is,” she said as I wormed my finger deeper and deeper up her ass.

“She needs cock so bad,” I said. “I don’t know what she’s going to do when she goes back to her husband.”

“She’ll have to come back for more of your big cock,” she said. “I guarantee it.”

“Would you do that if, for some reason, you became someone else’s girlfriend or wife?” I asked.

“Of course, especially if that guy were pathetic like most guys,” she said as I squeezed a second finger in her ass.

“Forget about her now,” I said. “Do you want your mom to watch me fuck your ass like my mom did?”

“She’d kick my ass,” she said. “My mom isn’t like yours. She wouldn’t stand up for that.”

“That’s too bad,” I said. “She looks like a hot woman though.”

“That doesn’t matter,” she said. “You need to take your fingers out of my ass before she comes down.”

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “She can’t see inside your ass even if she were the biggest monster in the world.”

“She isn’t a monster,” she said.

“In that case, relax,” I said as I reamed out her asshole with my fingers. “Every mom wants her daughter to have fun with her boyfriend.”

“Not by reaming out her horny asshole in the living room,” she said.

“The details of the fun are none of our parents’ business,” I said.

“Make sure she doesn’t catch on,” she said.

“Just relax, and have fun with your boyfriend,” I said.

“I’ll try, but try to behave,” she said.

“I’ll try to misbehave,” I said.

Beth had three of my fingers up her tight ass when her mom returned, walking shyly, dressed in a red short dress that hugged her curves and exposed her cleavage. She also wore matching red high heels. Beth’s asshole tensed when she saw her mom. I continued to loosen it up and ream it out, and she soon relaxed.

“That’s a very sexy dress you are wearing, my girlfriend’s hot mom,” I said. “Can you please model it for us?”

“You really think it’s a sexy dress?” asked Victoria as she came over.

“Beth doesn’t know the first thing about sexy clothes for older hot women, and I am sure she agrees,” I said. “Beth, don’t you think your mom looks especially hot in that sexy little dress?”

“Yes,” said Beth. “By the way, I know about sexy clothes for all women.”

“Victoria, can you pirouette for me?” I said. “Let me see it from all angles. Do it slowly. I want to make sure everything’s perfect. I think it’s very hot.”

Victoria shyly pirouetted for me.

“Can you come closer?” I asked.

Victoria came over. I continued to motion her to get closer and closer until she was in arm’s reach.

“Can you turn to the right so I can see your side view?” I said.

She turned to her right, facing to my left. I inspected her from top to bottom. I then reached out and ran my right hand up her left ass cheek, making her tense. I squeezed her ass cheek gently.

“It’s very smooth and firm, but you can’t wear full panties with this kind of dress,” I said. “You should wear a thong or preferably go without panties. What do you think, Beth? You said you knew about that.”

In addition to being shocked by seeing me feel up her mom’s ass, Beth was taken off guard.

“Uh, yes,” said Beth. “It’s better to wear panties that don’t show panty lines.”

“Can you do that, Victoria?” I said. “Can you change your panties and come back? Also, make sure that your bra doesn’t show strap lines. Showing the outlines of nipples gives the impression that the woman’s hot or shameless, but showing bra or panty lines makes her look out of style or silly.”

“Okay,” said Victoria shyly.

She turned around and walked away.

“She indeed has a hot ass,” I said, staring at her ass as it twitched with her steps.

Beth slapped me.

“How can you feel up her butt?” asked Beth lowly. “Are you crazy?”

“It was hot to feel up her hot ass while fingering her daughter’s,” I said.

“She should have kicked your ass,” she said.

“Your mom isn’t a monster,” I said. “I am sure I can talk with her like I talked with Mom last night.”

“Don’t be crazy, Nick,” she said.

“Okay,” I said. “I’ll be wise.”

While we waited, I felt up Beth’s tits, keeping her nipples stiff.

“You want her to see my stiff nipples,” she said.

“I hope that would encourage her to be braless,” I said. “She has fine tits.”

She elbowed me gently.

Victoria came walking shyly again.

“Victoria, please stop,” I said. “That isn’t acceptable.”

“What?” said Victoria in confusion as she froze.

“You are walking like a shy little girl,” I said. “You are a very hot woman, modeling your sexy dress for your lovely daughter and her sweet boyfriend. You can’t be shy around us. You have to feel confident and sexy. I take offense when a woman or a girl acts shyly around me because she thinks I am not considerate or appreciative.”

Victoria tried to walk more confidently as Beth looked at me in disbelief.

“Is this better?” asked Victoria.

“It’s a lot better, but I am sure you can do even better,” I said. “Can you walk back and try again?”

Victoria turned around and walked back.

“I am going to have fun with your mom,” I said lowly as I stared at Victoria’s twitching ass. “Her ass is sure hot.”

“You are so wicked,” said Beth, punching me. “I should kick your ass.”

“Nobody’s going to kick anybody’s ass,” I said. “I am just going to play with hers a little. I am warming her up.”

“I hope she kicks your ass,” she said. “I’d even help her.”

Victoria came back, walking more confidently.

“That’s great, Victoria,” I said. “Keep up the confident and sexy smile, and walk all the way to me.”

Victoria sashayed all the way to me and stopped right in front of me.

“Turn around please,” I said.

As Victoria turned around, I pulled my fingers out of Beth’s asshole and sucked them. I guided Beth’s left hand to my big boner. She yanked her hand away in panic.

“Can you have each of your feet carry exactly half of your light weight?” I said.

Victoria adjusted her stance, and I reached up above her waist. I ran both hands from there all the way down to her mid thighs, which were bare.

“What are you doing?” asked Victoria as Beth watched intently.

“I’ll tell you in a minute,” I said as I reached up to her upper back.

She remained silent as I ran my hands down to her ass. I squeezed her ass cheeks gently. I bumped the outer sides of her ass cheeks with the ridges of my hands, letting them jiggle. I bumped them from the bottom, letting them bounce a little. I slapped her ass cheeks gently.

“Victoria, you have a great figure,” I said. “You have a perfect butt. That isn’t negotiable.”

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

“Sit down next to me,” I said.

As Victoria sat down, I reached under Beth’s ass with my left hand. Beth tried to resist, but I prevailed.

“Victoria, I haven’t tested your boobs, but you obviously have a spectacular pair,” I said, worming two fingers up Beth’s asshole. “If you wear this dress for your husband and you don’t get lucky immediately, bring your hot luscious butt to me, and I guarantee you that you’ll get so lucky you may never go back to him.”

“Nick, that’s a great compliment,” she said. “Thank you.”

“I want you to be always confident,” I said. “Tell your husband this. If you think I am not hot enough for you, I know a young stud who thinks I am too hot for you. He’d love to take me at any time and show me what my sexy body was made for. When he’s through with me, there will be nothing left in me for anybody else.”

“You think I should say that?” she asked.

“I think you should say the truth,” I said. “Victoria, you are a queen. You should be treated accordingly. I hate it so much when a queen like you is treated like a servant. If someone doesn’t know how to treat you right, it’s because he isn’t a king, not because you aren’t a queen. In that case, you need to come to the king to be cherished.”

“Are you the king?” she smiled.

“If I am not the king, you need to continue your search, but your search starts with me,” I smiled.

“Thanks for everything, Nick,” she said, getting up.

“Thank you for letting me inspect your incredible butt,” I said.

“You are welcome,” she said.

My eyes followed Victoria’s twitching ass until it disappeared. Beth punched me a few times.

“You are outrageous,” said Beth.

“Why didn’t you play with my hard cock while I played with your mom’s hot ass?” I asked.

“You are crazy,” she said. “I don’t know how she let you do that.”

“She said I was welcome to do it whenever I wanted,” I said.

“I don’t think she’d let you do that again,” she said.

“Do you want to watch me fondle her ass when she comes back?” I challenged.

“No,” she said. “You are crazy enough to do that.”

“It isn’t crazy to fondle a hot ass when one can,” I said. “It’s crazy not to.”

Beth and I did not fuck before lunch.

Beth, her sister, Lisa, her mom, and I were together having lunch.

“Victoria, yesterday, an interesting thing happened between me and Beth,” I said, making Beth nervous.

“What happened?” asked Victoria.

“Beth and I were making out in the living room, and one thing led to another,” I said. “She ended up impaled on my big girl’s toy. In the heat of passion, she rode me madly to a wild orgasm. My mom, sister, and Mom’s friend saw that. She was embarrassed when Mom applauded, but Mom put her at ease, and everything went fine.”

“You had sex in the living room in front of others?” asked Victoria.

“It was not blatant,” I said. “Her skirt covered what was going on until she started bouncing madly, but they all took it in stride. They all know that a boyfriend has to take care of his girlfriend. We then did it in the kitchen.”

“You had sex in the kitchen?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “There was nobody there, and we’d found out that it was wild to have sex out of closed doors.”

“Did anybody see you?” she asked.

“Mom’s friend joined us and commented on what we were doing,” I said. “She’s an easygoing woman. She even spread Beth’s butt for me and watched me pound it vigorously into ecstasy.”

“Nick!” glared Beth.

“I am not relating this story for entertainment,” I said.

“Why are you relating it then?” asked Victoria.

“Beth said that you’d kick our butts if we did anything like that here,” I said. “I told her there was no way her lovely mom was so closed-minded, but she wouldn’t hear of it. Would you have kicked our butts if we did that?”

“I wouldn’t want you to make a habit of it,” she said.

“We wouldn’t because that would take away the fun,” I said. “We’d only do it when Lisa’s away. We don’t want to take away her innocence. The sweet girl probably doesn’t even know what we are talking about.”

“I know all about sex,” said Lisa.

“You think you are a big girl, Lisa?” I said.

“Of course I am,” she said.

“You can handle that?” I said. “You wouldn’t be offended if you saw your big sister bounce shamelessly on my big girl’s toy in the living room? You wouldn’t feel it’s outrageous?”

“No,” said Lisa.

“Victoria, there is no way you are the only closed-minded person here,” I said.

“I think it’s okay as long as we keep it between the four of us,” said Victoria. “We can’t let John know about that though. Men have different opinions about things.”

“I am glad I have women’s opinions,” I teased.

“I didn’t mean it that way,” she smiled.

“I want to emphasize that we wouldn’t do it to show off or put on a show,” I said. “We’d do it as something that happens naturally between a girl and her boyfriend just like when we kiss or hug. You should also treat it like that.”

“Of course,” she said.

“We did it last night before dinner,” I said. “We can do it today after lunch. How is that, Beth?”

“I don’t want to do it in front of my mom and little sister,” said Beth.

“Your big sister doesn’t seem to trust you,” I said to Lisa. “What do you say to your overprotective sister?”

“Beth, I am not closed-minded or immature like you think,” said Lisa. “I can handle that.”

“Victoria, can you handle that, or are you a virgin?” I said.

“Nick, I lost my virginity before you were born,” said Victoria.

“I lost mine after you were born,” I said. “You think you can handle seeing your daughter have a wild time?”

“Of course,” she said. “We can even leave the living room for you.”

“What would be the point then?” I said. “We want you to be here and to applaud if she has a big orgasm.”

“I can do that,” said Victoria.

“Beth, you have no excuse,” I said. “You are even lucky one of your mom’s friends wouldn’t watch.”

“Maybe she wants one of my friends to watch,” she teased.

“Is that it, Beth?” I teased.

“No,” said Beth, punching me.

“I know you haven’t recovered yet,” I said. “You can take it as easy as you want.”

“You haven’t recovered from what?” asked Victoria.

“I haven’t recovered fully from last night’s sex,” said Beth. “Nick doesn’t stop until the girl begs for mercy.”

“I can’t walk away from a girl who still needs me,” I said. “What can I do when she keeps begging for more? I keep going until she begs for no more. Can you blame me, Victoria?”

“No,” said Victoria. “Is that right, Beth?”

“I am sorry, but I love sex so much,” said Beth. “I keep begging for more until I can take no more.”

“Don’t be sorry,” I said. “I love you that way. Otherwise, I’d have needed a hundred girlfriends, and guys would have hated me and probably tried to murder me for taking away all the hot girls.”

“You should feel lucky,” said Victoria.

“I feel lucky,” said Beth. “I even told him he could have sex with any slut he wants.”

“You did?” said Victoria in disbelief.

“I did, and last night his mom’s friend joined us in the kitchen,” she said. “He had sex with the two of us. We did it again later in his room. He pounded the two of us silly until we could take no more.”

“Lisa, I don’t think you should be exposed to this,” said Victoria.

“Mom, I am as mature as any of you,” protested Lisa.

“It’s okay, Victoria,” I said. “There is nothing crazy here. I had my girlfriend’s permission to have sex with other girls. She gave me that permission because I was very good to her. Mom’s friend needed me, so I helped her out.”

“Isn’t she married?” asked Victoria.

“As you know, marriage doesn’t guarantee sexual satisfaction,” I said. “She’s married, but she needed my help.”

“I hope that you know what you are doing,” she said. “Let’s not talk about that at least for now.”

“I have to say that Carol’s a wonderful woman,” I said. “She’s my mom’s oldest and best friend, so don’t think she’s bad just because her husband isn’t satisfying her and she needs sex so bad.”

“We don’t judge people,” she said. “Every woman has her own situation.”

“Thank you, Victoria, for being such a wonderful woman,” I said. “Beth and Lisa should be very proud of you.”

“We are,” said Beth.

“Are you, Lisa?” I asked.

“Yes, of course,” said Lisa.

When I finished lunch, I got up and bent over Victoria. I kissed her on the cheek.

“Thank you for the lunch, Victoria,” I said. “It was nice as usual. You and everything you do are delicious.”

“You are welcome,” she smiled.

Beth and I sat on the sofa.

“You didn’t suck my big cock in the living room last night,” I said. “Do you want to do that now?”

“How am I going to hide that?” she said.

“They know I am going to fuck you,” I said. “You don’t want them to know that you are a serious cocksucker?”

“I can’t let them see me suck it,” she said. “That’s too slutty. Seeing is different from knowing.”

“Turn your slutty ass toward your sister,” I said. “She wouldn’t see what your mouth’s doing.”

“What about Mom?” she asked.

“Your mom wouldn’t look at my big fat cock,” I said. “She isn’t ready to fight you over it.”

She punched me.

“Suck it, **Beth**,” I said. “I’ll use a pillow to hide what a greedy cocksucker you are although your mom deserves to be proud of you for being a better cocksucker than her. You should be proud yourself.”

“Do I have to do that?” she asked.

“Somebody has to suck it,” I said. “Do you want me to try to talk your mom into that?”

“No,” she said.

Lisa came to the living room and sat on the loveseat.

“If you don’t want me to volunteer to teach **Lisa** how to deep throat, you have to suck my big cock in five seconds,” I said lowly. “Five, four, three.”

Beth leaned over and proceeded to take out my hard cock. I pulled a pillow to cover her from the other side. My hard cock was soon out, and she took it in her mouth.

“Suck it, my dirty whore,” I said lowly. “Make sure it’s ready for your other fuck holes.”

She deep throated my cock eagerly. I leaned over and fondled her ass through her skirt.

“**Lisa**, we are not offending you, are we?” I asked, feeling up her ass freely.

“No,” said **Lisa**, looking at me as her sister’s head bobbed up and down over my hard cock.

“Thank you,” I said. “I am proud of you.”

“Thanks,” she said.

“Your sister’s an amazing lover,” I said. “That’s why I love to have her play with my big girl’s toy freely. She’s my big boy’s toy, and she enjoys having me toy with her. Are you proud that your sister’s such a hot sex toy?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Ride it, **Beth**,” I said, slapping **Beth**’s ass playfully. “Let’s show your sweet sister you are an amazing sex toy.”

Beth got up and straddled me. She reached between us and guided my cock into her wet pussy. She groaned softly as she lowered herself onto it. We kissed and I held her ass while she rode me gently.

Victoria joined her daughters and me and sat next to **Lisa**.

“Show your mom how you come on my big cock,” I whispered.

“I can’t believe I am doing this,” whispered **Beth**. “I feel like a live sex theater porn star.”

“Is that why you are soaked?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“We told her that you love sex so much,” I whispered. “You need to come a few times, or she’ll never believe us.”

“This is so shameless,” she whispered, riding my cock faster. “I’ll show them that you are a real stud.”

“Let them know you are my whore too,” I said.

She rode my cock for a minute before she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come, my dirty whore,” I said lowly. “Come on my big cock while your slut mom and hot little sister watch.”

Beth shook wildly, gushing on my cock while gasping for air. I held her by the waist and paced her. Her mom glanced at us a few times. I pretended not to notice.

Beth relaxed, and I rocked her gently while she recovered. A minute later, she started to ride my cock again.

“If you come harder, I’ll fuck your horny ass,” I whispered.

She rode my cock harder and came in a minute, gasping and shaking wildly. I retrieved the lube from my pocket and used my right hand to lube her asshole generously.

“Where do you want it?” I teased.

“I want it in my ass?” she whispered.

“You want your mom to see you get fucked in the ass?” I teased.

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

“Move it to your horny ass,” I whispered, taking my fingers out of her ass.

She sucked my fingers while she reached between us and moved my cock to her asshole. While she lowered her ass onto my cock, I raised her knees. I hiked her skirt and spread her bare ass.

“Show your mom and sister what a dirty ass whore you are,” I whispered.

She rode my cock hard, and I helped bounce her ass on it. She soon came wildly.

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

“Keep it down, you shameless whore,” I chided lowly. “The neighbors don’t need to know.”

Both her mom and sister looked at us.

“Oh, Nick, I love this,” gasped Beth when her orgasm subsided. “I love your incredible cock.”

“It loves its dirty whore too,” I said lowly, bouncing her ass gently.

She resumed bouncing when she recovered.

“I want you to have your biggest orgasm of the day this time,” I said lowly.

“Okay,” she said, riding me more energetically.

“Do you think your mom and sister are dripping?” I teased. “They wish they were riding my big cock instead.”

“You are a pervert,” she gasped, trembling.

“If you come harder, they’ll want it more,” I teased. “They may even fight you over it.”

“You think they are whores like Carol,” she gasped.

“Your mom let me play with her ass,” I said. “You think she wouldn’t let me fuck it royally?”

“No way,” she gasped.

“I forgot to ask her if it was virgin,” I said. “I’d love to deflower it for her.”

“She wouldn’t let you,” she gasped, stiffening. “You can only fuck my ass.”

“What about your innocent sister’s virgin little ass?” I teased as she shook in orgasm, “I want to fuck it too.”

“You can’t fuck it,” she gasped. “She can’t take your big cock there.”

“If you don’t come hard enough, I’ll deflower their virgin asses right now,” I threatened.

Her orgasm peaked again and she convulsed uncontrollably.

“This is what I am talking about,” I said.

She bucked so wildly I held her hips tightly to keep her twitching asshole impaled on my cock. Her mom and sister could not avoid looking at her until her orgasm subsided.

“That was so good,” she gasped as her ass rested on my thighs, fully impaled on my cock.

“You did very well, baby,” I said, smoothing her skirt.

We kissed deeply.

“Victoria, doesn’t that deserve a standing ovation?” I said.

“As a matter of fact it does,” said Victoria, getting up.

She clapped her hands, making Beth blush.

“Lisa didn’t like it,” I teased.

“Lisa doesn’t know about these things,” said Victoria, sitting down.

“I do know,” said Lisa.

“We are waiting,” I said.

Lisa got up and applauded.

“You are crazy,” said Beth when Lisa sat down.

“Thank you so much,” I said. “We are honored.”

Beth kissed me again.

“Suck it clean, baby,” I said quietly, but her mom and sister heard me. “Get down on your knees, and suck it.”

Beth dismounted me slowly. She hesitated, but I pushed her onto her knees. She took my sticky cock in her mouth. She deep throated my cock for a minute, eagerly working her lips up and down my shaft. I squeezed her tits a few times. She zipped me up and sat down next to me. We kissed deeply.

“I have to go now,” I said as I got up and walked to Victoria. “Thanks, Lisa, for being a big girl.”

“You are welcome,” said Lisa.

Victoria let me take her hand in mine, and I pulled her up to her feet and led her away.

“Thank you for accommodating Beth and me,” I said quietly as I put my right hand on her right ass cheek.

“You are welcome,” she said.

“We didn’t offend you with our outrageous display of affection, did we?” I asked.

“No,” she said. “It was okay.”

“Do you still remember that you are a queen?” I said, turning her to face me, when we reached the door.

“Yes,” she smiled.

“You have to be confident and sexy all the time,” I said, holding her waist.

“Yes,” she said.

“If your husband doesn’t appreciate this incredible butt, you know someone who does,” I said, holding her ass. “You know someone who’d kneel down and worship it. You know the king.”

“I’ll remember that,” she said as I squeezed her ass gently.

“Thank you,” I said.

While I felt up her ass gingerly, I squatted and kissed her pussy through her dress.

“What are you doing?” she asked as I gently turned her around.

“I am kissing my queen,” I said.

She did not resist. When her ass faced me, I kissed her asshole through her dress. I turned her around as I got up, and gave her lips a gentle kiss.

“I kissed my queen’s royal holes,” I said as I held her ass and pulled her back into me. “Did I offend you?”

“No, but I didn’t expect that,” she said as I gently squeezed her ass.

While I held her ass firmly, I gradually pulled her into me until my boner pressed into her pussy.

“Does **John** fuck this luscious ass?” I asked softly, feeling up her ass.

“No,” she said. “Nobody has ever done that.”

“You are a good girl, **Victoria**,” I said. “You shouldn’t give this incredible ass to anyone. They can’t handle a royal ass. If you want to give this hot ass, you can only give it to a king, and you know there is only one king.”

She trembled and moaned as her pussy involuntarily pressed harder into my hard cock.

“Do you remember the orgasm that you gave a standing ovation?” I asked, grinding gently into her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You know that your hot daughter had it while she deeply skewered her horny ass on my big cock?” I said.

“Were you really in her butt?” she asked.

“Balls deep, **Victoria**,” I said. “Can you feel my big fat cock?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It was balls deep up your daughter’s sizzling ass,” I said, slowly hiking her dress. “That’s the big cock that can handle your royal ass and your other royal holes. The minions who don’t know how lucky they are to serve the queen hardly deserve to serve her. They definitely don’t deserve any of her royal orifices, which deserve to be idolized.”

She groaned as I squeezed her bare ass cheeks and my hard cock pushed more firmly into her pussy.

“Do you know what the minions should do?” I asked as I slid my hands inside her thong and squeezed her ass.

“What?” she asked lowly as I slowly pushed her thong down.

“They should hold your sexy legs up for you while your juicy little pussy gets drilled nice and hard or spread your magnificent royal ass while it gets fucked royally,” I said, pushing her thong down to her mid thighs.

She gasped as my bulge bumped into her bare pussy.

“Do you know what else they should do?” I asked, spreading her bare ass.

“What?” she asked lowly.

“Let me first kiss your royal ass,” I said as I squatted and turned her around.

She turned around, and I spread her bare ass, exposing her virgin asshole shamelessly.

“Your royal asshole’s so pretty, **Victoria**,” I said, admiring her splayed asshole. “It has to be when it’s yours.”

She groaned, and her asshole twitched. She gasped when my lips touched it. I held her hips and gave her asshole a long kiss, letting my tongue probe it. She did not resist, but her asshole clenched instinctively. My kiss continued until it relaxed and she moaned, pushing her ass into my face.

“It’s predictably delicious too,” I said, gently turning her around. “Now, let me kiss your juicy royal pussy.”

Her pussy was soaked. I gave it a gentle kiss that made her gasp and tremble. I did not want her to come yet.

“Your royal pussy’s luscious too,” I said, lowering her thong down her legs.

She stepped out of her thong, and I got up.

“Are you going to give me this precious thong as a souvenir?” I asked, holding her red thong in front of her.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Shove it down my pocket,” I said, handing it to her.

She took her thong, and I grabbed her bare ass and pulled her into me, making her gasp.

She slipped her thong into my left pocket while I claimed her lips. She did not resist. She actually kissed back feverishly, and I let her set the pace as I fondled her bare ass freely.

“Now that I’ve kissed all your royal holes, are you going to kiss my big royal cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She squatted and nervously took my hard cock out. It jumped in her face.

“It’s so big and hard,” she said lowly.

“It likes you,” I said. “Kiss it. Give it a big kiss.”

She kissed my engorged cock head, parting her lips, and it leaked in her mouth.

“Put it back in,” I said when she broke the kiss.

She zipped me up and got up.

“Did you see how my big cock made your daughter come four big times, twice in each hole, and it could have made her come tens of times more?” I asked as I pulled her into me, squeezing her bare ass.

“Yes,” she hissed. “It’s so powerful. I’ve never come four times like that.”

“Is my big hard cock worthy of my queen’s tight royal orifices?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is it big enough for the queen, or does she have greedy royal fuck holes?” I asked.

“It’s bigger than enough,” she whispered.

“Do you think it can make her come like she’s never come before?” I said.

“Yes,” she said, trembling.

“Do you still want to know what else the minions should do?” I asked, fondling her ass.

“What?” she asked.

“They should eat my hot creamy come out of their queen’s royal orifices,” I said.

“Isn’t that dirty?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “They’d be eating my thick come, which their queen would eat too, and they’d be eating it out of her royal pussy and royal asshole,” I said. “That would show their loyalty and servitude to their queen.”

“You think they’d do that?” she asked.

“If they are worthy of their queen, they would,” I said. “They wouldn’t even be the first to do that. Do you know what the queen should do for her royal ass?”

“What?” she asked.

“She shouldn’t enclose it in panties, and she should take daily enemas to keep it squeaky clean,” I said. “You should also tell Lisa to do that. Beth already does. The princesses should pamper their asses as royalty as well.”

“Okay,” she said.

“I want you to start today, you and Lisa,” I said. “Don’t waste time not treating your hot asses like they deserve.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Thank you for being a good girl,” I said as I pulled back and smoothed her dress.

“You are welcome,” she said.

“Bye, Your Majesty,” I said, going out of the door.

“Bye, Your Majesty the King,” she said, smiling.

Beth called me on my way home.

“How did you touch and hold Mom’s butt?” she asked. “I don’t know how she didn’t kick your ass.”

“Beth, you are silly,” I said. “Your mom knows that I love her hot ass. She lets me do to it whatever I want.”

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“Suit yourself,” I said.

When I arrived at home, Mom and Carol were going into the garage. I went in and opened the door for Carol.

“Are my hot married whores’ luscious asses in need of the cock they belong to?” I asked, squeezing Carol’s ass.

“Are you a mind reader?” smiled Carol.

“I am more of an ass reader,” I said. “I know a cock-hungry ass when I see one.”

“Let’s meet in your room in half an hour,” she said.

“Is there anything else I can help you with?” I asked.

“Not today,” she said.

Since I had time, I showered and spent fifteen minutes with Alex in the living room.

When I entered my room, Mom and Carol were on their hands and knees, naked.

“This is so appetizing,” I said as I got out of my clothes hurriedly.

“I am glad you like it,” said Carol.

“You are delicious sluts,” I said. “I love this.”

They started with a double blowjob. I then stacked Mom on top of Carol and ate all their holes, each to orgasm.

In the following three hours, I fucked them in every hole.

“Nick, you are going to come in my pussy and ass now,” said Carol. “Your mom’s share’s after dinner.”

“Is that okay with you, Mom?” I asked.

“Yes, darling,” said Mom.

My first come load exploded deep in Carol’s pussy. Carol taped her pussy shut, and they revived my cock. Over an hour later, I deposited my next come load deep in Carol’s happy ass.

It was five thirty when Dad entered his home office. Carol was on her back, her legs pulled over her head, waiting. She teased her gooey pussy with her fingertips.

“Hurry, Dan, while it’s hot and juicy,” she said.

“Is there come inside it?” he asked as he knelt before her lewdly exposed pussy and ass.

“Are you in on my secret?” she teased.

“Did you feed me come yesterday?” he asked.

“I did, and you loved it, so dive in for more, and don’t waste time,” she said. “You know it’s delicious.”

“You shouldn’t have done that,” he said.

“I shouldn’t have fed you your juiciest and tastiest pussy ever?” she said. “You must be kidding.”

“I am not supposed to eat come,” he said.

“I think you are, but you didn’t know it,” she said. “Eat my juicy pussy. If you do a good job, I’ll reward you.”

“What are you talking about?” he asked.

“You have to do a good job first,” she said. “Eat my slimy pussy clean, and get your hot reward.”

He was tentative at first as he licked around her pussy. He then moved to her slit, making her moan and squirm. In a minute, he ate her pussy eagerly.

“Devour my juicy pussy, Dan,” she urged. “You know it’s the juiciest and tastiest.”

She fed him the come, and he made her come twice within several minutes.

“Did I do a good job?” he asked.

“You know you did,” she said.

“What’s my reward?” he asked.

“This is your reward,” she said as she spread her ass and pointed to her asshole with both index fingers. “Your horny son has also fucked my horny ass royally and filled it with come. It’s as tasty as my pussy if not more. Enjoy.”

“That’s dirty,” he said.

“We keep our asses squeaky clean,” she said. “I deep throat his big cock when he takes it out. You saw us last night. I also ate his come out of her ass, so don’t be afraid. It’s clean and fresh except for the creamy come inside it.”

“You are a wicked woman, Carol,” he said.

“You are a great host, Dan,” she said. “Enjoy my well-fucked ass.”

He was expectedly tentative at first, but that did not prevent her from gasping and squirming happily.

“Stick your tongue up my well-fucked ass,” she urged. “It’s no longer virginally tight thanks to your horny son.”

He probed her asshole with his tongue, and she let it open and leak come onto his tongue. He ate her gooey ass clean, and she came on his tongue. He licked her drenched pussy clean when he was done.

“Thanks, Dan,” she said, sitting up. “I loved that. Promise me you’ll be fair to Amy and eat her pussy tonight.”

“I promise,” he said.

“This couch’s very comfortable for that,” she said, getting up. “I’ll send her to you right here, but not now. Wait for her here an hour or two after dinner.”

“Okay,” he said.

During dinner, Carol sat next to me. She stealthily fondled my cock, keeping it hard.

Dad was the first to get up.

“Alex and I will take care of everything,” Carol whispered to me. “Take your slut mom and fuck her pussy and ass silly while your dad’s home. Fill them with come, but don’t take over two hours so they don’t miss you.”

“Okay,” I said.

Carol got up and whispered something in Mom’s ear.

“Alex, help me with the table, and then we’ll make a serious dessert,” said Carol.

Mom and I left to my room.

“I missed my hot mom,” I said, looking in Mom’s eyes as I held her ass. “Did she miss me?”

“Of course I did,” she said, grinding her pussy into my boner.

“I missed every part of your hot body,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“What did you miss most?” she asked.

“I missed the hottest ass in the world,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“You missed my horny ass?” she moaned.

“My big cock missed it,” I said. “It wants to fuck it silly.”

“It missed your big cock too,” she said.

“Is it hungry for my big cock now?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she said.

“What do you want to do first?” I asked.

“I want to suck the big juicy cock I missed,” she said.

“Go for it, Mom,” I said, nudging her shoulders down. “My big cock missed your hot mouth too.”

Mom and I spend nearly two hours fucking and sucking. I shot my first come load in her twitching pussy, and she taped it shut like Carol earlier. Her twitching ass sucked my second come load deep up her ass.

She sucked my cock clean.

“That was nice,” she said, putting her dress back on.

She rushed out.

Mom entered Dad's home office and sat back on the couch.

"Eat my drenched pussy, honey," she said as she exposed her pussy and pulled her legs up. "I am so juicy."

She opened her pussy while he silently knelt before her. He proceeded to lick her gooey pussy.

"You are so juicy today like yesterday," he said.

"Yes," she hissed.

He made her come twice.

Carol entered the home office while Dad licked Mom's drenched pussy gently. She stood behind the couch.

"Eat her slimy ass too," said Carol, pulling Mom's legs further back. "It's full of her son's creamy come too."

Mom panicked and tensed, but Dad licked her gooey asshole eagerly, making her relax.

"Yesterday, after you ate his come out of my pussy, she spread her ass on the sofa, and I guided his big cock into her virgin asshole," said Carol. "They loved it so much. Can you feel how loose he made her once-tight asshole?"

He moaned into Mom's asshole.

"Aren't you proud that your horny son within twenty-four hours has seduced and deflowered two virgin married asses that evaded smaller cocks for longer than his age to get fucked royally with his big fat cock?" teased Carol.

He moaned.

"Amy, you are a lucky bitch," teased Carol. "You whore yourself to your horny stud son with every hole you have and get them slimy with his sticky come, and your loving husband eagerly cleans them all up for you."

"Yes," hissed Mom, spreading her ass with both hands. "Thanks for your help."

"It's the least I could do for you for letting me whore myself to your amazing son," said Carol.

"I appreciate that," said Mom.

"Dan, are you mad at me for whoring myself to your stud son?" asked Carol.

"No," he said.

"Are you mad at me for getting you hooked on eating his tasty come out of his whores' slimy holes?" she asked.

"No," he said.

"He was so good I had to share him with my best friend," she said. "You are not mad at me for helping your slut wife whore herself to your stud son, the best ass fucker in the word, are you?"

"No," he said.

"He'd have seduced her on his own, but I wanted to share him with her right away," she said.

"Thank you," gasped Mom.

"From now on, Amy and I will whore ourselves to him together," said Carol. "He deserves two married whores. Are you okay with spoiling your stud son like that?"

"Yes," he said.

"I am sure he won't feel that his mom's completely his until you've spread her horny ass for him to fuck royally and then ate his fresh come out of it as soon as he took his powerful cock out of her slimy ass," she said.

"I don't think that's easy to do," he said.

“I’ll help you with it,” she said. “You need to hand his slut mom over to him to let him know that you fully trust him to take care of her and use her for what she was made for, which is his big cock.”

“What would he think if I did that?” he said.

“He’d think you are a great husband and dad,” she said. “He’s your son after all. Don’t you agree, Amy?”

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“I’ll also help the horny kid seduce his virgin sister so he can fuck us all,” said Carol. “We’ll do that tomorrow.”

“Are you sure that’s a good idea?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “A guy who can seduce his own mom wouldn’t spare his sweet little sister. He can effortlessly seduce her. He’s going to fuck her sooner or later, so why not sooner so we can all enjoy it?”

“He’s going to spoil her for everybody else,” gasped Mom.

“No doubt about that,” said Carol. “He’s spoiled us.”

“He sure did,” gasped Mom.

“When you are done, join us for a mundane dessert—the type eaten out of dessert plates,” said Carol.

Carol left the home office, leaving the door ajar.

“Your dad’s eating your come out of your mom’s slimy ass,” whispered Carol when she approached me.

“You are kidding,” I said.

“You are welcome to spy on them,” she smiled. “I left the door open.”

“How did that happen,” I said, my cock twitching.

“I wanted to return the favor,” she smiled. “Am I a good girl now? You can now fuck your slut mom freely.”

“You are an amazing girl,” I said. “I’ve never been pleased with anyone this much.”

“Wait until I help you seduce Alex,” she smiled, making my cock twitch again. “Don’t you want to fuck all her virgin fuck holes? She’s a complete virgin, but she’s a horny little slut, taking after her slut mom. Do you want her?”

“Yes,” I said.

“Your mom and dad are okay with that,” she said.

“Really?” I said in disbelief.

“Yes,” she said. “It’s now up to you and me to seduce her for you. I know that you can seduce her on your own, but I want to return some of your favor.”

“You are a good slut, Carol,” I said.

“Thank you, stud,” she said, squeezing my boner.

Carol and Alex had made chocolate cake with ice cream. We all ate dessert together.

On Tuesday morning, Dad went to work, and Carol sent Mom out.

My sweet sister was going to be seduced. My cock was rock hard and leaking constantly.

“Alex, are you curious about sex?” Carol asked Alex. “You saw how Nick made Beth come her ass off in front of us. She loved it so much she didn’t care. Do you want to know how it’s done right?”

“Sure,” said Alex, blushing.

“First, I want you to douche your pussy and rectum,” said Carol. “That would make you feel clean and fresh, and you won’t feel disgusted about oral and anal sex, which they love so much.”

“Do I have to do that?” asked Alex, blushing.

“Yes,” said Carol. “I do that twice a day. It keeps me fresh and hot. You’ll love it.”

“Do I need to douche my rectum too?” asked Alex.

“Yes, Alex,” said Carol. “Most women like to have their assholes licked and probed. You want to be ready.”

“I don’t have douche bags,” said Alex.

“I’ve already thought about that,” said Carol. “I have one for you. Let’s go so I can tell you what to do.”

Blushing Alex followed Carol to Carol’s room. Carol gave her an enema package and explained things to her.

Alex took about twenty minutes to get ready.

“Alex, I don’t know if you know that your brother, Nick, is the horniest guy I’ve ever met,” said Carol. “He seduced me on my first day here. He took me to bed that night and kept me awake all night. I now sleep in his bed.”

“Nick?” said Alex in surprise.

“Yes, Alex, Nick,” said Carol. “He gave me the best sex of my life ever. I am now his married whore. He can have me any way he wants, and I can only beg for more until I finally beg for mercy. Beth shared him with me too.”

“Really?” said Alex in disbelief.

“Yes,” said Carol. “You’ll now watch me whore myself to him. I’ll teach you how a hot slut worships a big juicy cock and enjoys it in every possible way. It’s a lesson you may never learn anywhere else. Beth was too shy to show us what a dirty cock-craving whore she was. I am not. You’ll see it all. Are you interested?”

“Are you serious?” asked Alex.

“Yes,” said Carol. “Are you up to it?”

“Will he be okay with having me watch?” asked Alex.

“Of course,” said Carol. “You are his sweet little sister. He’ll want to help you learn about good sex. Haven’t you already watched his slut girlfriend come her ass off on his big cock? He hiked her skirt so we could all watch.”

“Isn’t it going to be awkward?” said Alex.

“Don’t worry about anything,” said Carol. “This may be the most important lesson you’ll ever learn, so relax, and have fun. I’ll take care of everything. We’ll do it in the living room so you won’t be intruding.”

“Okay,” said Alex.

“Are you excited about it?” asked Carol.

“Yes,” said Alex shyly.

“You’ll love it,” said Carol.

Carol took Alex's hand and led her down to the living room, where I sat down on the sofa.

"Hi, Nick," greeted Carol.

"Hi, Carol," I said.

Carol gently pushed Alex to sit next to me. As soon as Alex sat down, Carol knelt before me.

"Nick, your sweet sister's a complete virgin, but she's ripe and juicy," said Carol, making Alex blush. "I want to give her a live sex lesson and show her how a good girl should worship and enjoy a big cock. Are you up for that?"

"How do you know anything about good girls?" I teased.

"I was one in preschool," she teased. "Your sister's a good girl though. Don't you want to help her?"

"Of course I do," I said. "What am I expected to do?"

"You are expected to have fun while I worship your gorgeous cock and you fuck me royally," she said. "The only difference is that your lovely sister will meanwhile learn about that from real sex-crazed people she can trust."

"This is so small a favor to do my sister you shouldn't even have asked me for it," I said.

"If this is a small favor, maybe she and I can think of something bigger to ask for," she said. She turned to Alex. "Isn't your brother the sweetest guy?"

"Yes," hissed Alex.

"Are you still nervous?" Carol asked Alex.

"Just a little," said Alex.

"Don't be," said Carol. "Are you ready?"

"Yes," hissed Alex.

"Are you ready, lover?" Carol asked me.

"Yes," I said.

"Sit back, stud, and let me worship the big juicy cock I belong to," said Carol.

"Carol, you are setting a bad example for Alex," I said. "You are a married woman. You shouldn't tell her that you belong to my big cock, especially behind your clueless husband's back."

"She already knows my views on that and thinks they are fair," she said. "Let my husband fuck me half as good as you do, and I'll gladly belong to his cock."

"In that case, go ahead," I said.

Carol quickly rid me of my shorts and boxers, setting my hard cock free.

"Look at this gorgeous cock," said Carol, looking at Alex. "Don't you think it's adorable?"

"It looks nice," said Alex.

"Alex, it looks divine," said Carol. "You can't admit that to yourself. Isn't it charming?"

"Yes," hissed Alex.

"You fall in love with it at first sight," said Carol. "Remember that you are a big girl. You instinctively fall in love with big beautiful cocks. Can you feel yourself fall in love with this big juicy cock?"

"Yes," hissed Alex.

"Wait until you try it in all your three cock-craving orifices," said Carol. "You'll then fall madly in love with it."

Alex trembled.

“Watch me enjoy myself,” said Carol. “This is how you should enjoy yourself too.”

“Okay,” said Alex lowly.

“Your big cock’s ready for me, isn’t it, stud?” Carol asked me.

“It always is,” I said.

“So am I, lover,” she said.

Carol proceeded to worship my cock in a showy manner.

“The moment my eyes fell on your sexy lips, I knew they were made for this,” I said.

“The moment I saw you, I knew you were a very horny guy, but I still underestimated you,” she said. “Had I known that you had such a delicious cock, I’d have gone down to my knees and worshipped it at the door.”

“That was Mom’s fault,” I said. “She should have told you that her son had the most luscious cock in the world.”

“She didn’t know that,” she said.

“She should have found out,” I teased. “She could have asked my girlfriends.”

“Yeah, right,” she said. “Like I ask my son’s girlfriend if his cock’s any good.”

“Maybe you should,” I said.

She licked and sucked my balls and cock slowly but thoroughly. She deep throated my cock eagerly but slowly and lovingly for several minutes before she came up again.

“I can’t take my cock from this luscious cock,” said Carol.

“My big cock likes that too,” I said.

“Alex, you’ve never tasted a guy’s cock?” asked Carol.

“No,” said Alex, blushing.

“Kneel next to me,” said Carol, pulling Alex off the sofa by the hand. “You are very lucky. This is the tastiest.”

Alex reluctantly knelt next to Carol.

“Taste it,” said Carol softly. “It’s delicious.”

“He’s my brother,” said Alex lowly.

“Good brothers don’t deny their horny little sisters anything,” said Carol. “He’d love to indulge you.”

“Taste it, Alex,” I said. “Girls love it. If you don’t like it, you can always stop. Don’t deny yourself though. You are too sweet to do that to yourself.”

Carol moved aside and gently pushed Alex’s head toward my throbbing cock.

“Give it a tongue bath like I did earlier,” encouraged Carol. “You’ll both love it, and you’ll always cherish it.”

“Do what you want, Alex,” I said softly. “This is mostly instinctive.”

Alex hesitantly approached my cock. She stuck her tongue out and tickled the underside of my hard cock with her tongue tip, making it twitch.

“Can you see how he likes it,” encouraged Carol. “Don’t be afraid. It’s so mouthwatering. You were made for it. You are very lucky to have such a big juicy cock for your first time. It belongs to the guy you can trust most too.”

“Don’t be afraid, Alex,” I encouraged. “My big cock likes you.”

“I am sure she knows that already,” said Carol.

“She’s a big girl,” I said.

“Make your big brother proud of you,” she encouraged.

Alex got more and more daring with her subsequent licks. My cock occasionally twitched and constantly leaked.

“Does it taste good?” asked Carol softly.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“Can you see the tip of the dormant volcano leak?” said Carol. “Lick its sap.”

Alex tentatively licked my leaking fluids.

“Take the big head in your little mouth, and suck it gently,” instructed Carol. “Feel it throb, and see if you can get more of its tasty juices. It’s drooling for you because it knows that you are a delicious girl.”

“My big cock likes delicious girls,” I said.

“I bet every cock in the world would love your sweet sister,” said Carol.

“Of course, but they can’t have her,” I said.

“Only the best can,” she said.

Alex carried out Carol’s instructions, making my cock twitch as she closed her innocent lips past its bulbous head. She sucked gently, and my cock leaked profusely in her mouth.

“Don’t take your mouth off yet,” instructed Carol. “Is it leaking in your mouth?”

Alex moaned affirmatively.

“Isn’t it delicious?” asked Carol.

Alex moaned again.

“Take it in deeper, and continue to suck,” instructed Carol. “Show that big cock you are a big girl.”

Alex slowly slid more of my cock into her mouth, sucking constantly.

“Do you like sucking your brother’s big delicious cock?” asked Carol.

Alex moaned affirmatively.

“Slide your stretched innocent lips up and down the big fat cock,” instructed Carol. “Let it fuck your sweet mouth gently. Let it corrupt your innocent lips little by little and teach you all about lust and cock love.”

Alex complied readily.

“Do you like the way your immaculate sister sucks your big wicked cock?” asked Carol.

“Oh, yes,” I said. “Thank you for introducing her to my big cock.”

“You are welcome, lover,” she said. “I want you both to have a great time.”

Alex tried to take my cock deeper and gagged.

“Carol, how can you take it all the way in?” asked Alex shyly.

“You want to do that?” smiled Carol.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“You are going to be a greedy little cocksucker, aren’t you?” teased Carol.

Alex blushed.

“It’s ironic that your horny brother taught me how to do it,” said Carol. “I’d never done it before. Now, I can return the favor again and teach you. You are going to love sliding his fat cock down your throat.”

“I think so,” said Alex.

“It won’t be easy to wean your sister off your big juicy cock,” teased Carol.

“I’d never even think of that,” I said. “If anything, I’d want her sweet lips to be always around my big cock.”

Carol helped Alex raise her ass on her feet and align her throat with my cock. She gently explained to her how to relax her throat and let my cock slide inside it. Within five minutes, Alex swallowed my cock down to the balls.

“Hold it in for a few seconds to get used to it,” instructed Carol, holding Alex’s head down on my cock.

Carol let go of Alex’s head, and Alex pulled up.

“Are you happy now?” asked Carol.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

Alex deep throat my cock eagerly for several minutes, getting better and better.

“She’s already fallen in love with your wonderful cock,” said Carol. “She’s going to be its dirty little whore.”

“I hope so,” I said. “She’s a very hot girl. I’d love to be the first or only one to enjoy her hot body in every way.”

“You will,” she said. “I think she’ll be your most faithful whore ever.”

“That would be wonderful,” I said.

Carol let Alex suck and deep throat my cock for several more minutes, occasionally giving her pointers.

“Let’s suck it together,” said Carol. “Don’t you think this gorgeous cock deserves to be sucked by two sluts?”

“Yes,” said Alex.

Carol moved closer, and they took a few minutes to establish a routine. They sucked my cock royally.

“Do you like sucking my big cock, Alex?” I smiled at Alex when she looked at me.

“Yes, I love it,” she said.

“I’d love to have you suck it whenever you want,” I said.

“Thank you,” she smiled. “I’d love to do that all the time.”

After several minutes of double cock sucking, Carol withdrew and let Alex suck it on her own.

“Don’t you think she did a great job?” asked Carol.

“Absolutely,” I said.

“Doesn’t she deserve her reward?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said.

“Alex, you’ve earned a big come load,” said Carol. “Where do you want it? Do you want it shot in your hot mouth or on your pretty face?”

“I want it in my mouth,” said Alex.

“I had Nick shoot my first come load on my face, and I then fed it to myself with my fingers,” said Carol. “If you let him come on your face, I’ll gladly lick it up and let you suck it off my tongue. That would be a lot sluttier.”

“Nick, which way do you prefer?” asked Alex.

“Alex, I’ll do both,” I said. “You are only choosing your first time. Shooting it on your face is sluttier. You also get to swallow it. That’s something you’ll always cherish.”

“I’ll take it on my face,” she said.

“Nick, get up and fuck her throat before you glaze her lovely face with your hot thick come,” said Carol.

Alex pulled back, and I got up. I fucked her throat for a few minutes, going faster near the end. I finally took my cock out and aimed it at her face.

“Tilt your face up so his come won’t run down off your face,” instructed Carol.

Alex tilted her face up, and I shot my come all over it. In the end, I wiped my sticky cock head on her face.

“Stay as you are,” said Carol as she knelt before Alex.

“I am not going to miss this,” I said, grabbing my phone. “Smile for me, Alex.”

Alex smiled wide, and I took a few pictures of her beautiful face.

Carol carefully licked my come off Alex’s face, starting from the bottom and going up. Carol regularly let her suck the come off her tongue until she left no trace of it. I leaned forward and gave Alex a deep kiss.

“Now, sit back, and let me eat you out,” I said, pulling Alex up. “You must be soaked. I love juicy pussies.”

Alex shyly let me sit her on the sofa, hike her skirt, and pull down her wet panties. I took her panties to my nose and inhaled her aroma deeply while looking her in the eye. She blushed. I spread her legs and pushed them over her head, exposing her pussy and asshole utterly.

“You are so beautiful,” I said, spreading Alex’s ass wide.

“Thank you,” said Alex shyly.

“You have a sweet asshole,” I said, guiding her hands to her ass. “Spread your hot ass, and let me see it.”

She spread her ass, and I kissed her asshole, making her gasp. I opened my mouth and kissed her asshole deeply, making it clench. I only broke the kiss when her asshole relaxed and she moaned in pleasure.

“You have a delicious asshole, Little Sister,” I said, making Alex blush.

“It’s sweet and virgin,” said Carol.

“Yours was sweet and virgin a few days ago,” I said to her. “It’s now only sweet.”

“It’s now sweet and happy because it gets fucked royally with your big hard cock,” she said.

Alex’s asshole twitched at that.

“Your horny brother’s going to fuck you in every hole you have,” said Carol. “You are going to love every second of it, so relax and don’t worry about anything. He’ll do that because he loves you and because you are a very sweet girl whose cute little holes were meant for his big fat cock. You are in for the hottest time of your life. Enjoy.”

Alex’s asshole clenched again, but I quickly loosened it up with my tongue. Alex happily squirmed and moaned constantly as I ate her responsive asshole eagerly, often teasing it with my tongue tip.

“You have a horny asshole,” teased Carol. “You’ll love getting it fucked with your brother’s big fat cock.”

“Isn’t it too big?” gasped Alex, trembling.

“That’s what you think now because you don’t know that you have a greedy ass,” said Carol. “You’ll love it. He’ll get your little asshole ready, and it will gobble his big fat cock down to the balls, so relax and enjoy.”

“Okay,” hissed Alex.

“Your little asshole knows what it needs,” said Carol. “That’s why your juicy pussy runs like a loose faucet.”

“This feels so good,” gasped Alex.

“Girls hunger for cock, and you are about to get more than your fill of your brother’s big juicy cock,” said Carol. “You are a lucky little bitch, but you don’t know how lucky you are yet.”

Alex groaned.

Alex was so horny her pussy juices leaked all the way down to her asshole, and I slurped them eagerly, enjoying her taste and heat. Her relaxed asshole nibbled my tongue tip as I toyed with it, driving her wilder and wilder. I let her come a few minutes later and enjoyed how her innocent asshole twitched lustfully around my playful tongue tip.

“Oh, this feels so good,” gasped Alex as she shook in orgasm.

“Of course it does, you little whore,” teased Carol.

While Alex recovered, I gently worked on licking up her copious juices. She soon leaked more and squirmed under my tongue. I toyed with her juicy pussy for a few minutes before I allowed her to come.

“I am coming again,” gasped Alex, convulsing in orgasm and her twitching pussy gushing freely on my tongue.

“Yes, you are,” teased Carol as I slurped Alex’s overflowing juices. “You love coming for your horny brother.”

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

Alex recovered while I licked her pussy gently.

“His big cock’s so hard and throbbing as it gets ready to take his sweet little sister and turn her into a little whore for its greedy self,” teased Carol, stroking my hard cock. “Do you want him to make you his dirty little whore?”

“Yes,” hissed Alex as I squeezed lube on her splayed asshole.

“He’s now going to open your little asshole up for his big cock,” said Carol as I gently wormed a finger into Alex’s tight asshole. “Relax, and enjoy having him toy with your virgin little asshole for the last time. I will never be virgin.”

Alex moaned as my slick finger slid into her asshole, which squeezed my finger when it was all the way in. I gently loosened up her asshole, moving my finger circularly. Her asshole relaxed gradually, and I worked more lube and a second finger inside it.

“Yes, lover, open up your sweet sister’s virgin little asshole, and get it ready for this big fat cock,” teased Carol, stroking and squeezing my throbbing cock. “Show her what her cute little orifices were made for.”

“I am sure Alex knows what her sweet fuck holes were made for,” I said, looking at Alex. “Isn’t that right?”

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“Tell Carol what your juicy little pussy and sweet little asshole were made for?” I said.

“They were made for cock,” gasped Alex.

“Which cock, Alex?” I said. “Tell her they were made for which cock.”

“They were made for your big cock,” gasped Alex, her asshole twitching around my fingers.

“Did you hear that, Carol?” I teased. “She knows exactly which cock her sizzling fuck holes were made for.”

“She’s a smart girl,” said Carol, squeezing my cock. “Your big hard cock also knows that your lovely sister’s three fuck holes were made for it.”

“When she worshipped it, she left no doubt about that,” I said. “Alex, don’t you belong to my big cock?”

“Yes,” hissed Alex, her asshole twitching and her pussy leaking.

“My sister’s my little whore, and I am going to fuck her accordingly,” I said, squeezing a third finger into Alex’s asshole. “Do you want me to fuck you with my big fat cock like a cheap whore? Isn’t that what you crave, baby?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She moaned and occasionally held her breath as I corkscrewed my fingers deeper and deeper up her ass. I was very slow and gentle as I stretched her asshole wider than ever, using lube generously.

“Your asshole’s almost ready for its big cock,” teased Carol. “You can’t wait to give yourself completely to your horny brother, can you, you little slut?”

“No,” breathed Alex.

“Neither can he,” said Carol. “His cock’s so big and hard. It’s ready to stuff your greedy little ass and fuck it royally. His big cock and your little asshole can’t wait to meet and mate.”

Alex gasped and trembled, her asshole twitching around the bases of my fingers. I gently lapped her copious juices while I twisted my fingers within her asshole, loosening it up further. I rose to my feet, and Carol lubed my cock thoroughly while I gently swirled my fingers within Alex’s asshole.

“Alex, do you want me to fuck your luscious virgin ass?” I asked softly.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“Beg him to fuck your horny virgin ass to show him that you are a cock-craving little whore,” advised Carol.

“Are you a cock-craving little whore, Alex?” I teased. “Do you crave my big cock in every hot hole you have?”

“Yes,” hissed Alex, her asshole twitching.

“In that case, you need to beg for what you crave,” I said. “Show Carol that you belong to my big cock.”

“Please fuck my virgin ass with your big cock,” she gasped.

“Do you want me to make you my little whore, or are you already my little whore?” I teased.

“I am already your little whore,” she gasped.

“Keep your horny ass spread, baby,” I said as I slowly withdrew my fingers from her asshole. “Carol will guide my big cock into your cock-hungry little asshole, and I’ll skewer you with it.”

“Yes,” hissed Alex as my fingers popped out of her asshole.

Carol aimed my cock at Alex’s virgin asshole, and I held Alex’s ankles. I smiled at Alex as my engorged cock head touched her splayed asshole, making her gasp. I gradually applied pressure to her asshole, which clenched defensively. It relaxed slowly, and my cock head slowly inched in.

“Relax, baby, and take the big cock you belong to in the sizzling ass that was made for it,” I said softly.

Alex’s asshole dilated gradually, and my cock head slid in. It finally popped in, making her gasp. Her asshole clenched, squeezing my cock tightly. I paused, smiling at her.

“It’s so big,” she hissed.

“It has to feed your hot greedy asshole to satiation,” I said.

“You’ll love it, Alex,” said Carol, letting go of my shaft. “Your little pussy is completely soaked.”

“Do you love it already, Alex?” I asked. “Does my big cock feel good in your little asshole?”

“Yes,” hissed Alex. “Give me more.”

“You are a greedy little whore, aren’t you?” I teased, pushing my cock deeper into her sizzling ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Nobody can blame her for craving the big cock she belongs to,” said Carol.

“I am praising her for being such a hot little whore for my big cock,” I said.

My hard cock slid slowly up Alex’s ass, opening it wide and stuffing it tightly. She suddenly gasped and stiffened. I took the chance and pushed my cock an inch deeper.

“I am coming,” gasped Alex.

“You’ve just become your brother’s little ass whore,” teased Carol.

“Yes,” hissed Alex, shaking in orgasm.

“Have fun, baby,” I said, thrusting in her twitching ass. “This is the whole point of your being my little whore. You are my little whore because you love my big cock so much, and it loves you as much.”

“Yes,” she gasped.

Alex shook more wildly the deeper I skewered her hot ass. She had multiple orgasms, which peaked a few times.

“I can’t stop coming,” she gasped. “I love this.”

Her hardest orgasm was triggered when I was finally balls deep up her sizzling ass. I pinned her firmly and thrust in her ass with short fast strokes, and she convulsed uncontrollably, gasping for air. Her sizzling ass engulfed my entire cock, and her orgasmic spasms felt incredible.

“That was amazing,” she gasped, smiling faintly, when her orgasms finally subsided.

“So were you,” I smiled at her, fucking her ass gently. “Do you think that your hot ass was made for my big cock?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you still think that your brother’s big cock’s too big for your greedy little asshole?” teased Carol.

“No,” gasped Alex. “Now, I know it’s perfect.”

“Aren’t you happy that you belong to this big impressive cock?” said Carol.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“Will you ever let a clueless guy anywhere near your hot little ass?” said Carol.

“No way,” said Alex. “My ass belongs to Nick.”

“What about your virgin pussy?” asked Carol.

“It also belongs to Nick,” said Alex.

“You are going to be a faithful little whore for your horny stud brother, aren’t you?” said Carol.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“You won’t regret that,” I said to her.

“I know I won’t,” she smiled. “I’ll only love it.”

“Now that your horny little ass has been deflowered, are you ready to have it fucked royally?” asked Carol.

“Oh, yes,” said Alex. “I can’t wait.”

“Fuck your little whore’s tight ass open, stud,” said Carol as I thrust in Alex’s ass faster.

“I don’t need an invitation to fuck my hot sister’s luscious ass royally,” I said, stepping up the pace.

“She’s a lucky bitch,” said Carol. “She doesn’t have to leave her lover’s big cock and go back to her husband.”

“I know you’ll come back often to the big cock you belong to,” I said.

“I have to,” she said. “I am now addicted to it.”

“Alex, don’t you think she’s a lucky bitch too?” I said. “She’s married, and she gets fucked royally on the side.”

“Yes, she’s lucky,” gasped Alex.

“I am not as lucky as your mom or sister,” said Carol.

“It’s nobody’s right to be lucky,” I said. “It’s a privilege, and we are all privileged.”

“That’s right,” she said, adding lube to my cock.

By then, I was fucking Alex’s tight ass with long strokes at an easy pace. Her inexperienced asshole milked my cock exquisitely, keeping it leaking inside it.

“Do you enjoy corrupting your sweet sister?” teased Carol.

“I think I enjoy it even more than she does,” I said.

“Is that possible, Alex?” she teased.

“It doesn’t seem so,” gasped Alex.

“You really like having his big cock skewer your horny ass deeply and stuff it tightly, don’t you?” said Carol.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“You were born to be a slut, weren’t you?” teased Carol.

“Only for my stud brother,” gasped Alex.

Alex was very close to orgasm. I picked up the pace, and she came almost instantly. She shook wildly, and I fucked her ass hard until her tight asshole no longer twitched.

“Nick, aren’t you going to let me taste your sister’s sweet asshole on your big cock?” asked Carol.

“If I let you taste her luscious ass on my big cock, you have to let her taste yours on it,” I said.

“Sure,” she said. “Alex, do you want us to taste each other’s ass on his big cock?”

“Sure,” said Alex.

“Here you go,” I said, popping my cock out of Alex’s ass.

Carol pounced on my cock and sucked it hungrily. I held her head and fucked her throat for a little while.

“How did it taste?” I asked.

“You know she has a delicious asshole,” she said, squeezing lube on Alex’s asshole. “Her poor ass is still hungry for your big cock. It still can’t gape.”

“We’ll make it gape,” I said, pushing my cock into Alex’s spread ass.

“I bet eating your creamy come out of her well-fucked ass would be such a treat,” she said.

“Can you see how greedy she is?” I said to Alex. “She wants to eat my come out of your ass.”

“I am not greedy,” protested Carol. “I’ll share it with her. Alex, would you like me to suck his come out of your ass and share it with you over a sloppy kiss?”

“That’s so depraved,” said Alex.

“It’s the kind of stuff we enjoy most, isn’t it?” smiled Carol.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Do you want to do it?” asked Carol.

“Sure,” said Alex.

“I’ll return the favor when he comes in my ass,” said Carol.

“Alex, you are going to be a very dirty whore when you go to bed tonight,” I said. “Is that what you want?”

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“I wonder who she’s taking after,” teased Carol.

Alex remained in that position for fifteen more minutes and had four more orgasms.

“Do you want to taste your own luscious ass on my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Get down on your knees, and worship the big cock that has claimed your hot ass,” I said, pulling out of her ass.

Alex knelt down and deep throated my cock for several minutes. Meanwhile, Carol took her out of her clothes.

“Alex, can he fuck my married pussy and ass a little?” said Carol. “You can taste me on his big juicy cock too.”

“Sure,” said Alex.

Carol took her clothes off and knelt on the sofa, pushing her ass out lewdly. I aimed my cock at her dripping pussy and pushed it in. Alex watched as I fucked Carol’s pussy vigorously to a hard orgasm. She did not hesitate when I offered her my glistening cock. I fucked her throat for a minute.

“Squeeze lube on her horny asshole,” I instructed Alex.

Alex generously squeezed lube on Carol’s asshole.

“Sit on the sofa, and spread her horny married ass for your brother’s big fat cock,” I said, aiming my cock.

Alex spread Carol’s ass, and I gently but smoothly skewered it deeply.

“Do you know that I am the only one who’s ever fucked this hot married ass?” I said, fucking Carol’s ass gently.

“Really?” asked Alex.

“Yes,” I said. “When she rang our bell, her ass was virgin. It’s now anything but. It’s mine just like yours.”

“Nobody I’d ever met deserved my ass,” said Carol, fucking back. “I knew that very well. That changed when I met your horny brother. When he saw me, he knew that my neglected ass was meant for his big cock too.”

“Alex, don’t you think her hot ass is too good for any other cock?” I said, fucking Carol’s ass harder.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“I wasn’t about to let it go to waste,” I said.

“You stretch her asshole so wide,” she said. “Is this how you stretch mine?”

“Yes, Alex,” I said. “You both have greedy assholes that I love to stretch and stuff.”

“It looks amazing,” she said. “It feels amazing too.”

“That’s exactly my opinion,” I said, fucking Carol’s ass harder. “It applies to your luscious ass too.”

“You can fuck her ass harder than mine,” she said.

“I’ll soon fuck yours even harder,” I said. “I am still breaking you in. I have to take it easy on you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“I am going to come on my lover’s big cock,” gasped **Carol**, bucking her ass urgently.

“Come, you married whore,” I teased, fucking her ass harder.

Carol stiffened and convulsed in orgasm while I drilled her shaking ass mercilessly. I then fucked her ass gently.

Alex opened her mouth and welcomed my cock when I aimed it at her face. I fucked her throat for a minute. When I was done, I dipped my cock in **Carol**’s drenched pussy and offered **Alex** my dripping cock. She sucked it eagerly. I did that a few more times.

“It’s her turn to spread your horny ass for me,” I said, slapping **Alex**’s face with my cock. “Does your horny ass need more of the big cock it belongs to?”

“Yes,” hissed **Alex**. “My greedy ass needs a lot more of your big cock.”

“Get on your knees next to her, baby,” I said. “Let’s feed your greedy ass to satiation. That’s what it’s there for.”

Alex assumed the position, and **Carol** got up and lubed her asshole.

“Spread her ass wide, **Carol**,” I said, aiming my hard cock at **Alex**’s asshole. “My little sister has a greedy ass. I have to feed it well because I love my sweet little sister and her luscious ass.”

“I know you’ll feed it well,” said **Carol**, spreading **Alex**’s ass. “You love greedy asses, especially your sister’s.”

“What can I do,” I said as I fed my hard cock to **Alex**’s splayed asshole. “They are more fun.”

“You just love them because they love your big cock, don’t you?” she teased as I fucked **Alex**’s ass smoothly.

“They crave my big cock and belong to it,” I said.

“I think your sister’s greedy ass craves your big cock most,” she said.

“Is that right, **Alex**?” I said, fucking **Alex**’s ass harder.

“Yes,” hissed **Alex**. “I belong to your big cock most too. I am your sister after all.”

“You sure are,” I said.

Alex’s offered ass received a harder drilling in this position, and she came three times. I let **Carol** suck my cock after each orgasm. I wiped **Alex**’s drenched pussy with my cock head before returning my cock to her horny ass.

“Can I kneel next to her and get fucked too?” asked **Carol**.

“Can she, **Alex**?” I asked.

“Sure,” said **Alex**.

Carol knelt next to **Alex**, and I fucked her pussy to orgasm. I fucked her ass to another orgasm before I returned my cock to **Alex**’s ass. After that, I switched my cock between their lewdly offered asses.

“This is so much fun isn’t it?” **Carol** asked **Alex** as I fucked **Alex**’s ass.

“Oh, yes,” said **Alex**. “Thank you for talking me into it.”

“You are welcome,” said **Carol**. “If I didn’t, **Nick** wouldn’t be able to fuck me here right in front of you. You didn’t think I was such a dirty whore for your horny brother’s incredible cock, did you?”

“That had never crossed my mind,” said **Alex**.

“I have another surprise for you,” said Carol.

“What is it?” asked Alex.

“The kind of surprise that’s a real surprise,” teased Carol.

“Okay,” said Alex.

Alex soon came, and I switched my cock to Carol’s ass.

“Aren’t you going to take your sister’s last cherry?” asked Carol.

“Alex, do you want me to take your juicy pussy cherry?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Alex. “If you don’t take it, who will you leave it to? Nobody else deserves it.”

“You are right, Alex,” I said. “I am the only one that deserves my sweet sister.”

“I wish I could have saved my pussy cherry for you,” said Carol.

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “You must have lost it to a big-cocked jock.”

“Jock yes, big-cocked thankfully not,” she said. “He didn’t know how to use his cock. Had it been big, he’d have hurt me badly. Your sister’s very lucky. You have a big cock, and you know how to use it.”

“We are not born with the skill to use our cocks well,” I said. “I was lucky, and I am passing my luck around.”

“You deserve that luck, Nick,” she said. “Many guys get the chance and waste it. Your teacher was lucky too.”

Carol came, and I returned my cock to Alex’s ass.

“Alex, I am going to fill your hot ass with come to conclude your first ass fuck,” I said, fucking Alex’s ass hard.

“Yes,” hissed Alex. “My ass is so thirsty for your hot come.”

“I’ll then work on your sweet pussy cherry,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I can’t wait to be all yours.”

Alex came, but I did not slow down. She came again, and I came deep in her ass when she came the third time.

“I am filling your horny ass with come, Alex,” I announced as my come burst into her twitching bowels.

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

Her orgasm was harder than ever, and I pounded her twitching ass vigorously until our orgasms subsided, leaving her gasping for air. I slowly pulled out and gave her asshole a gentle kiss.

Carol sucked my cock clean.

“I am now going to eat your brother’s hot creamy come out of your luscious ass and share it with you,” said Carol.

“Okay,” said Alex.

Carol spread Alex’s ass and dove in. Alex squirmed and moaned as Carol ate my come out of her ass.

“I am going to come,” gasped Alex.

Alex came, and Carol pulled her for a sloppy kiss. They shared my come, and each swallowed her share. The two of them joined forces and revived my cock, which was already getting hard.

“Let’s get you ready to give your horny brother what belongs to him,” I said, pushing Alex onto the sofa.

“Don’t be shy, Alex,” said Carol, pushing Alex’s legs over her head. “You are your stud brother’s dirty whore. Present to him your virgin little pussy obscenely.”

Alex presented her drenched pussy to me, and I devoured it to a quick orgasm. I licked it gently while she recovered. I teased her clit with my tongue tip after that. She squirmed and moaned, leaking fresh juices.

“What do you want?” I teased, flicking Alex’s dripping pussy with my cock head.

“I want you to pop my cherry and take my pussy,” said Alex. “I want you to take all of me.”

“You got that, baby,” I said, aiming my hard cock at her tight little pussy.

“Take what’s yours, lover,” urged Carol.

Carol held my cock and I pushed it firmly into Alex’s virgin pussy. Alex held her breath as my cock head opened her pussy little by little. My cock head popped in and broke her hymen. She groaned and stiffened. I held my position as she had a hard orgasm. Her little pussy felt like a small ring squeezing my cock tightly. When she calmed down, I resumed my slow progress. She came again. I paused while she shook in orgasm. She came twice more before my balls touched her well-fucked asshole.

“You are now mine,” I said when her orgasm subsided.

“Yes, I am all yours,” she hissed, smiling.

While she recovered, I ground gently into her tight pussy. I fucked her gently, keeping most of my cock in her pussy, and she came again and again.

“Do you want my come in your pussy too?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You need to come a few more times before we do that,” I said.

“I’d love that,” she gasped.

She came at least a dozen times before I flooded her little pussy with come.

“I am filling your hot little pussy with come,” I announced.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped. “Your hot come belongs deep in my little pussy.”

She had her hardest vaginal orgasm while I pumped my come deep in her twitching pussy.

As soon as our orgasms subsided, I gave her a kiss and carried her to the bathroom. I helped her off my cock, and let Carol help her wash up while I washed up on my own.

My cock was hard when they joined me in the living room.

“Do you want to sit back and watch while your stud brother fucks me?” said Carol. “I still need to let you eat his come out of my ass and share it with me.”

“Sure,” said Alex.

Alex spread Carol’s ass and watched me fuck Carol’s pussy and ass. I let her suck my cock often. After an hour of vigorous fucking, I flooded Carol’s twitching ass with come during one of her hardest orgasms. Alex eagerly sucked my cock clean.

“She’s all yours,” I said, pulling back.

Alex knelt down and spread Carol’s well-fucked ass. She eagerly ate my come out of Carol’s ass. They shared the come over a sloppy kiss. I kissed both deeply.

They revived my cock, and I fucked their throats for several minutes. I then ate Alex’s pussy and ass through several orgasms. I did not fuck them after that.

After dinner, Mom and Carol sat on either side of me on the sofa. I soon snuck my hands under their asses. I slowly but surely pulled the backs of their dresses from under their asses and proceeded to tease their assholes. Within a few minutes, I had two fingers squirming inside each receptive asshole. They squirmed, occasionally moaning quietly, as their assholes milked my fingers.

“You are a bad boy, Nick,” whispered Carol, squeezing my fingers. “Do you want me to kneel down and suck your big juicy cock in front of your entire family?”

“I’d love that,” I whispered.

“You asked for it,” she whispered, scooting forward.

My fingers slid out of Carol’s ass, and she straightened the back of her dress and knelt before me. Mom subtly squirmed on my fingers, pretending that she was unaware of Carol as she took my hard cock out. Carol licked my balls and licked her way up my shaft. She then took my cock head in her mouth and proceeded to suck my cock. She soon took my cock all the way down her throat and deep throated it eagerly. Alex watched the show obliviously.

Mom finally decided to let everybody know about what was going on.

“Carol, you are a slut,” said Mom at the beginning of the commercial break, alerting Alex to what was going on.

Alex was shocked to see what was going on.

“I can’t be so close to your son’s big cock and leave it alone,” said Carol. “Your son has a gorgeous cock. You know how much I love cock.”

“I know, you whore,” said Mom. “What are you going to do when you go back to your husband?”

“Amy, I am again your best friend,” said Carol. “I’ll be spending a lot of time at your house.”

“Why don’t you have Nick spend a week at your house?” said Mom. “Maybe he can fuck your daughter too.”

“I am sure the little slut would love that,” said Carol. “She has a silly boyfriend I don’t like. He’s a nice kid and all, but he’s useless. I am sure Nick can do her a world of good. The problem’s to keep this from my son and his dad.”

“Why don’t you try to convince them that you are a cock-craving whore that needs Nick’s big cock?” said Mom.

“Although it’s a clear fact, it isn’t that easy to convince them with it,” said Carol.

“You have to find a good way to do that,” said Mom.

“Why don’t you come down here and help your best friend with your stud son’s big fat cock?” said Carol. “Don’t you think it’s too big for one slut, even if she’s your slut best friend?”

“It sure is too big for you,” said Mom.

“Nick, don’t you think your mom should help her best friend when she does something important?” asked Carol.

“I think she should,” I said.

“She really needs my help,” said Mom, scooting off my fingers and off the sofa.

Alex watched in shock as Mom knelt down and proceeded to suck my cock with Carol while Dad watched commercials like what his wife and her friend did was the most ordinary thing in the world. Alex switched her eyes between my cocksuckers, Dad, and me in disbelief.

“This is so much fun,” smiled Carol.

“Oh, yes,” said Mom.

Mom and Carol took my shorts and underwear off and proceeded to take turns sucking and deep throating me.

“Fuck us, lover,” said Carol, letting go of my cock. “We are so hungry for your big cock.”

Carol and Mom knelt on either side of me on the sofa. They hiked their dresses and pushed their bare asses out lewdly. I got up and aimed my cock at Carol's dripping pussy.

"I can never say no to cock-hungry sluts when they are this hot," I said pressing my cock into her pussy.

Carol moaned as my cock slid all the way in. I held her hips and fucked her hard. She gasped and moaned, fucking back. There was no way Dad could miss our fucking sounds, but he did not look our way. Carol came, and I moved to Mom's dripping pussy.

"You want it too, Mom?" I asked, teasing Mom's soaked pussy with my cock head.

"Yes, darling," gasped Mom.

"You have such a hot pussy," I said, pushing my cock in.

"Fuck it, baby," she moaned.

Mom's pussy let my cock slide all the way in, and I fucked it hard to orgasm.

When Mom recovered, I took my dripping cock to Alex, who was startled when she saw my throbbing glistening cock look her in the eye. She hesitated and did not know what to do.

"Taste Mom's juicy pussy," I said, holding the back of her head while pushing my cock toward her lips.

Alex hesitantly opened her mouth, and I pushed my cock in. She sucked my cock more and more eagerly. I soon fucked her throat at a nice pace.

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

Alex did not resist much as I pulled her up to her feet and pushed her onto the sofa between Mom and Carol. She reluctantly let me arrange her on her knees between them. I hiked her short skirt and pushed my cock into her leaky pussy. She moaned as I stuffed her tight pussy with my cock.

"Your pussy's so hot and tight," I said as I held Alex's hips and fucked her gently. "I love to stuff it tightly."

Alex tried to be quiet at first, but I fucked her hard. She soon moaned and gasped, fucking back lustfully.

"You like your brother's big cock, don't you?" teased Mom.

"Yes," hissed Alex.

"You like having it fuck your little pussy out of shape?" teased Mom.

"Yes," hissed Alex.

"You are a little slut, taking after your slut mom," said Mom.

"Yes," hissed Alex.

Alex soon came. I squeezed lube on her asshole.

"Do you want it in your hot ass, my little whore?" I teased as I worked the lube inside Alex's ass with my fingers.

"Yes," hissed Alex.

"Your tight asshole's hungry for my fat cock, baby?" I said as I pressed my engorged cock head into her asshole.

"Yes," she hissed as my cock head opened her asshole and popped in.

Alex moaned and pushed back as I skewered her hot ass fully. I held her hips and fucked it gently. Mom and Carol spread her ass, pulling an ass cheek out each. I fucked her ass harder.

"You like his big cock in your horny little ass too, you little whore," teased Mom.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“It feels so good back there, doesn’t it?” teased Mom.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“My little sister’s luscious ass is perfect for my big cock,” I said.

“Of course, darling,” said Mom. “Fuck it nice and hard.”

After Alex came, I lubed Mom’s asshole and stuffed it with my cock. I held her hips and put it to her.

“Your brother big hard cock feels incredible in a slut’s horny ass as it fucks it so deep and hard,” gasped Mom. “That’s why I whore myself to him. Is that why you whore yourself to him too?”

“Yes,” said Alex.

“You love being your brother’s dirty little whore?” gasped Mom.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“You have no use for other guys, do you?” gasped Mom.

“No,” said Alex.

“We were meant to be whores for his amazing cock, weren’t we?” gasped Mom.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“It feels so good when a whore’s fucked like she’s meant to be fucked,” gasped Mom.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

Mom came, and I fucked Carol’s ass to orgasm. I then returned my cock to Alex’s ass.

While I fucked Alex’s ass, Carol walked to Dad. She sat in his lap.

“Didn’t I tell you this would happen?” she teased, squirming against her cock.

“I can’t believe it,” he said. “Last night, I could deny it. Now, I can’t. How did it happen?”

“Your horny son has always wanted his mom,” she said. “When he found out how easy it was for him to seduce me, he went for her, and she was ready to be taken. Neglected wives are easy prey for horny studs.”

“She isn’t neglected,” he said.

“Do you fuck her daily?” she asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“She’s neglected,” she said.

“What about Alex?” he asked.

“Alex was a virgin this morning,” she said. “Virgins are sitting ducks for a wicked guy like your son. In fairness, while I gave your slut wife a gentle nudge toward her son’s big cock, I actually seduced Alex for him. When she saw me suck his impressive cock so hungrily, she couldn’t resist my invitation to try it. No girl or woman can.”

“You corrupted my entire family,” he said.

“You forget that your son seduced me and corrupted me,” she said.

“I don’t,” he said.

“Anyway, did I corrupt you?” she teased.

“Of course you did,” he said.

“I am not done with you,” she said.

“What more can you do to me?” he asked.

“I can do more *for* you,” she said. “You know that your horny son’s fucking his mom and sister silly and they love it. Why don’t you be part of the family and help them have fun? This is your chance to do what we agreed to.”

“What did we agree to?” he asked.

“Didn’t we agree that you needed to concede his mom to him so he could feel she’s all his?” she said.

“We agreed to that?” he said.

“He’s now royally fucking your slut wife’s horny ass, which she’s never given you,” she said. “He realized your dream. Why don’t you spread it and help him with your dream? Ask him to fuck it royally. Share the dream.”

“You want me to share my dream by spreading my wife’s ass and asking my son to fuck it royally?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “She wouldn’t give it to you. It’s his. Do the same to your slut daughter. Encourage her to be her brother’s little whore. They are already his whores. If you encourage them, they’ll appreciate it and love you. If you don’t, they’ll continue to fuck and suck depravedly, but you’ll estrange yourself and become isolated.”

“Do you think so?” he said.

“Absolutely,” she said. “I know I’d love it if my husband guided your son’s big cock into my pussy and ass. You’d be legalizing what they are doing. They are already doing it, so why not make it more fun for everyone?”

She got up and led him by the hand.

Alex came when she saw Dad heading our way. I drilled her ass hard until she went limp.

When my cock popped out of Alex’s ass, Carol pushed Dad toward Mom’s ass and knelt down. She swallowed my cock and deep throat it for a minute. Alex stealthily watched Dad.

Carol got up and guided Dad’s hands to Mom’s ass. He spread it. She nodded at him.

“Nick, fuck your mom’s ass royally,” he said as Carol squeezed lube on Mom’s splayed asshole.

“Dan, you are not the middle man between Nick and his mom,” said Carol. “You are the middle man between *your* horny son and *your* slut wife.”

“Son, fuck my slut wife’s ass royally,” he said.

“Sure, Dad,” I said as Carol pushed me toward Mom, and I pushed my cock into Mom’s spread ass.

“Yes,” gasped Mom as my cock head popped in.

“Be a good boy,” said Carol, pushing me deeper into Mom’s ass. “Fuck your mom royally, and thank your dad.”

“Thanks, Dad,” I said, thrusting in Mom’s ass. “I appreciate this so much. It’s the greatest gift I’ve ever received.”

Carol stood next to him and cupped his cock.

“Doesn’t it turn you on to watch your slut wife get fucked royally by the best fucker who’s ever had her?” Carol teased, fondling his cock freely. “Can you see how big and hard the cock is as it takes her in the hole she’s always denied you? It’s no longer barred. It’s now private property for your horny son’s big cock. Aren’t you proud of your stud son for conquering the hot ass you’ve always dreamed about and you’ve never been able to get?”

Carol’s dirty talking had a great effect on all of us, including herself.

“Can you see how wide it stretches?” she teased. “You can. That’s why you are rock hard. Do you think her once-virgin little asshole will ever be virginally tight again? No way. She’s lucky if it closes shut after this royal reaming.”

Mom stiffened and shook wildly in a hard orgasm. I fucked her twitching asshole mercilessly until she relaxed.

Mom rose to her knees, and he let go of her ass.

“Thanks, honey,” she said, looking back. “That was the most precious gift you’ve ever given me.”

She pulled him for a deep kiss while I thrust in her ass gently and she fucked back.

“Did your son fuck your slut wife’s ass royally?” Carol asked Dad when Mom broke the kiss.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank him,” she said. “Make him feel appreciated for what he does well.”

“Nick, thanks for fucking your mom’s hot ass well,” he said.

“You are thanking him because he fucked *your* slut wife’s ass royally,” she corrected. “What he did to *his* slut mom’s horny ass is between the two of them.”

“Son, thanks for fucking my slut wife’s ass royally,” he said.

“You are welcome, Dad,” I said. “I’d have done that for you even if she hadn’t been my lovely mom.”

“Now, it’s your daughter’s turn,” said Carol, pulling him to Alex.

“Son, fuck my daughter’s lovely ass well,” he said, spreading Alex’s ass wide.

“Sure, Dad,” I said, aiming my cock at Alex’s splayed asshole. “Thanks.”

Carol squeezed lube on Alex’s asshole, and I skewered it, making Alex gasp.

Alex received a hard ass fucking and had a quick but hard orgasm.

“Thanks, Dad,” she said while she recovered.

“Son, thanks for fucking my daughter’s nice ass royally,” he said.

“You are welcome, Dad,” I said. “I loved it.”

“Now, you need to ask your son to be nice to your wife’s slut best friend and fuck her ass off,” said Carol as she knelt next to Alex and pushed her ass out lewdly.

“Son, be nice to my wife’s slut best friend, and fuck her horny ass off,” he said, spreading Carol’s ass.

Mom squeezed lube on her friend’s asshole, and I skewered it, making Carol moan.

“I’ll always be nice to the sluttiest wife and mom’s friend in the world,” I said, thrusting in Carol’s ass.

“Oh, Nick, I’ve never met a man nicer to me than you,” she moaned, fucking back, while fondling Dad’s cock.

He held her ass open for me, and I fucked it hard to a wild orgasm.

“Thanks, Dan, for doing this for me,” said Carol rising to her knees.

“You are welcome,” he said.

She pulled Dad to her and pecked him on the lips.

“Son, thanks for fucking my wife’s slut best friend’s horny ass well,” he said.

“You are welcome, Dad,” I said.

“Dan, you can now sit back and watch,” she said. “I’ll let you know when we need help.”

Dad sat on the loveseat as I arranged Mom, Alex and Carol on their backs. I pushed their knees to their shoulders, exposing their horny asses obscenely and lubed their assholes.

While he watched, I freely switched my cock between their receptive asses after each orgasm.

“Lover, you need to come in your mom’s ass for your dad’s sake,” said Carol.

“Do you want that?” I asked Mom.

“Of course, darling,” she said.

Each had three orgasms, and I pumped my come deep in Mom’s ass. I licked their drenched pussies clean, and Alex sucked my cock clean. Meanwhile, Carol led Dad to Mom’s slimy ass and nudged his shoulders down.

“Enjoy the delicious cream pie your son has just made for you,” she said.

He knelt down without resistance and proceeded to lick Mom’s gooey asshole. Alex watched in disbelief. Mom soon moaned and humped his tongue.

“Yes, honey,” urged Mom. “Eat our son’s creamy come out of your slut wife’s well-fucked ass.”

Carol pulled Alex and knelt before my soft but hardening cock. They sucked it eagerly, and it was soon hard.

Carol pulled my underwear and shorts up, leaving my cock sticking out. She pushed me onto the sofa and pushed Alex into my lap.

“This is how a good sister should sit in her brother’s lap,” said Carol, helping Alex impale her ass on my cock.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

Carol pulled the front of Alex’s skirt to cover her crotch. Alex squirmed until her ass was fully impaled. She then relaxed and proceeded to milk my cock with her ass.

“Is your big brother good to you?” I asked Alex.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “You are the best.”

“You are the sweetest sister yourself,” I said.

“Thank you,” she moaned.

Carol sat next to me, and Mom soon came in Dad’s mouth. He licked her drenched pussy clean.

Dad returned to his chair, and Mom sat next to me.

“Have you ever been this happy, sweetie?” Mom asked Alex.

“No way, Mom,” moaned Alex. “This is the best thing ever.”

“It is for all of us,” said Mom.

“Have we all been nice to you, Nick?” asked Carol.

“Of course,” I said.

“”You deserve the best,” she smiled. “Enjoy!”

“I will,” I said.

We sat down and resumed our evening normally except for my hard cock thrusting very gently but deeply in my sister’s sizzling ass and my fingers squiring in my mom’s and her friend’s well-used hot asses.

After Alex came, I helped her off my cock, and got up. I headed to Beth’s house.

MOMS AND DAUGHTERS

Beth met me at the door, and we kissed deeply. I fondled her ass and tits and ground my boner into her pussy.

“I have incredible news,” I said.

“What’s that?” she asked.

“It’s top secret though,” I said.

“Sure,” she said. “I won’t share it with anybody.”

“This is more secret than the other things we’ve ever done before,” I warned.

“Okay,” she said. “Just tell it to me.”

“Are you ready?” I teased.

“I am ready,” she said.

“This is going to be hard to believe,” I said.

“Try me,” she said.

“You asked for it,” I smiled.

“I did,” she said. “Now, give it to me.”

“Dad ate my come out of Mom’s ass tonight,” I said.

“Nick, don’t be silly,” she said. “I know you have that fantasy or obsession.”

“It happened tonight,” I said.

“I wouldn’t believe that if I saw it,” she said. “I need to see it and someone has to explain it to me to believe it.”

“You don’t trust me, do you?” I said.

“Of course I trust you, but you are just playing with me,” she said.

“I am not playing with you,” I said.

“Come on, Nick,” she said.

“I am serious,” I said. “It happened in front of Carol, Alex, and me.”

“Is that all, or is there something else you want to tell me?” she said.

“Would I be luckier if there is?” I said.

“Try your luck,” she said.

“Do you believe that I’ve fucked Mom in the ass?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“I am disappointed in you,” I said.

“Don’t be,” she smiled. “Just be reasonable.”

“Come to me tomorrow morning,” I said. “I want to fuck you openly in the living room.”

“I’ll be there,” she said. “We’ve almost done that anyway.”

Victoria was sitting on one end of the sofa, and Lisa was sitting on the loveseat, when I sat in the middle of the sofa. Beth's dad was sitting in his chair. Beth sat next to me.

"Beth, can you sit next to Lisa?" I asked lowly. "I want to have a word with your hot mom."

"Sure," said Beth, getting up.

"Have you been a good girl?" I asked Victoria. "Did you take your enema and take off your panties?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"Victoria, lie face down across my lap," I said. "I want to give your luscious royal ass a massage."

"I don't think John would like it," she said.

"Tell him it's a backrub," I said. "Get your hot little pussy as close as possible to my big hard cock."

"Okay," she said.

Victoria lay face down, her pussy pressed into my cock head.

"What a hot ass!" I whispered as I felt up and fondled her ass gently.

Beth and Lisa noticed that, and Beth was shocked. It took their dad a couple of minutes to notice. His wife had by then relaxed and started to enjoy what I was doing to her hot ass.

"Victoria, what are you doing?" he asked.

"Nick's giving me a backrub," moaned Victoria as her daughters watched at full attention.

"That's your butt, not your back," he said.

"He's giving me a butt rub if it makes you feel better," she said. "It's making me feel a lot better anyway."

"Your lovely wife's flesh is so soft and firm," I said. "If I were you, I'd give her a backrub daily."

"If you want, you can switch places with Nick," moaned Victoria.

"I'll take care of it tonight," I said, fondling his wife's ass nonchalantly. "You can do it from tomorrow on."

"You can learn from Nick," she moaned. "His hands feel so good on my back."

He turned back to the television, and I smiled at Beth, who looked in disbelief, and gave her thumbs up.

While I fondled Victoria's ass, I gradually hiked her dress. Within a couple of minutes, her ass was fully exposed, and I could see her pussy, which was so wet I could smell it. I spread her ass cheeks and admired her asshole. Beth watched in disbelief as I spread and fondled her mom's bare ass right across from her dad.

"Victoria, your butt's exposed," he protested.

"Relax, honey," she moaned. "It feels better this way."

"All masseuses rub the skin directly," I said. "They are strangers too. You know me and trust me."

Beth was stunned as her dad turned back to the show, letting me fondle his wife's bare ass. I tickled Victoria's wet pussy, making her gasp, and raised my glistening finger to my lips. Beth shook her head as I sucked my finger.

"John, your lovely wife has a very pretty butthole," I said, shocking Beth. "It reminds me of Beth's before I deflowered it." Beth's face turned red. "Don't get me wrong. Beth's is still as sweet as ever but not virginally tight."

He was speechless as I felt up his wife's bare ass nonchalantly.

"Because I am an ass man, I pay extra attention to these sweet little things," I said, tickling Victoria's asshole. "Victoria, have you ever had your tense butthole massaged deeply into total relaxation?"

“No,” said Victoria. “I don’t let anybody touch my butt or my butthole.”

“You have every right not to,” I said. “They need extra care, especially your delicate butthole. Most people call it anal massage, but I call it anal play or anal fun because it’s very enjoyable for both parties.”

“I don’t let people play with my butthole,” she said. “It’s always been off limits.”

“You’ve always been a good girl, Victoria,” I said, “but that ended when you became my queen because the queen gets her royal asshole toyed with royally like you will now.”

When he looked away, I spread his wife’s ass and drooled on her asshole. Beth saw me do that. I used the pad of my thumb to massage Victoria’s asshole gently before worming my thumb inside it. She moaned softly as my thumb opened her asshole and slid slowly inside. I gave Beth thumbs up. She shook her head in disbelief.

While I reamed out Victoria’s asshole gently, I fondled and felt up her ass with my right hand.

Holding my thumb halfway up her ass, I slapped her right ass cheek hard, startling everybody. When everybody looked, I slapped her left ass cheek similarly.

“This stimulates the circulation,” I explained as I resumed reaming out Victoria’s asshole and feeling up her ass. “This trim butt needs premium care. It can’t be neglected.”

Victoria squirmed, occasionally moaning quietly as I stretched her tight asshole wider and wider.

“Can you feel your virgin little asshole open up and get ready for my big cock?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole, twitching.

“Your horny pussy seems to like that,” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

For the next ten minutes, I focused on reaming out her receptive asshole, and it opened up nicely for my thumb. I felt up her ass, occasionally slapping it.

“Do you feel better now?” I said, withdrawing my thumb from her asshole.

“Yes,” she said. “I feel a lot better.”

“Get up,” I said, slapping her ass.

She got up and straightened her dress.

“Switch places with Lisa,” I said lowly. “Let me ream out her virgin asshole too.”

Victoria got up and walked to the loveseat. She whispered in Lisa’s ear. Lisa finally came over and sat by me.

“Lie across my lap, and let me give you a backrub like the one I’ve just given your lovely mom,” I asked Lisa.

“I can’t do that,” she said shyly.

“Didn’t you take an enema and do without panties?” I whispered.

“How did you know that?” she said in embarrassment.

“I knew because I wanted you to do that so you can be ready for the backrub,” I whispered. “You did all the hard work, and now you don’t want to do the fun part?”

“I don’t feel comfortable doing that,” she said.

“It’s my job to make you relax and enjoy it,” I said. “You can have your sister’s boyfriend give you a serious back rub that your mom and dad are okay with, and you hesitate? Don’t be shy or silly.”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Lisa, you have a luscious butt,” I said as I took her left hand and gently but firmly pulled her across my lap. “You know by now that the best butts deserve the best care.”

She resisted a little before she reluctantly let me lay her in my lap. I adjusted her position so her little pussy was against my engorged cock head.

“I’ve always wanted to put my hands on this luscious ass,” I whispered, cupping and squeezing her ass cheeks through her skirt. “Now, it’s mine right in front of your entire family. Relax, and have fun. I will.”

She was a little tense at first. It took her a minute to relax and let me feel up her hot ass freely.

“Victoria, your flesh’s almost as firm and supple as your little daughter’s,” I said. “You are in excellent shape.”

“Thank you,” said Victoria as I slowly hiked her daughter’s skirt.

“It’s okay to be wet,” I whispered, fondling Lisa’s bare ass. “That makes you a hot girl. Your mom was soaked.”

Her asshole clenched shyly when I spread her ass wide and admired her sweet pucker.

“She has the same sweet butthole you and Beth have,” I said to Victoria. “You’ve given your mouthwatering butthole to both your daughters. They should be very grateful to you for that.”

“They all look alike?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “They are almost identical except for two being virgin and one being heavily used.”

“This is the first time anybody talks about my daughters’ and my buttholes,” she said.

“Only a genuine ass man can appreciate them,” I said as I spread Lisa’s ass with both hands and tickled her asshole with alternating thumbs. “John, have you ever paid attention to your lovely wife’s pretty butthole?”

Lisa gasped softly, and her asshole clenched and twitched under my thumbs.

“No,” he said, irritated. “I don’t pay attention to that.”

“It’s prettier than any painting,” I said. “All three buttholes are.”

“It isn’t right to look at women’s and girls’ buttholes,” he said.

“I agree, but, if you were at the mall and a gorgeous woman walked by, wouldn’t you look?” I asked.

“Sure, but that’s different,” he said.

“Let me tell you that there is nothing like a beautiful woman’s sweet butthole,” I said. “I’d rather admire one mouthwatering butthole for hours than watch a beauty pageant.”

“That isn’t natural,” he said.

“It isn’t artificial either,” I said. “It’s how I was born. It’s how I felt when I saw my first beautiful butthole. The first thing I did was kiss it because I couldn’t comprehend its beauty. The woman was startled, but, when she understood that I did that out of my appreciation for her anal beauty, she let me have my way with it.”

“Was it prettier than mine?” asked Victoria.

Beth looked at her mom in disbelief.

“It was as pretty, but it was my first ever,” I said. “It filled me with awe. I was overwhelmed.”

“How come you didn’t kiss mine?” asked Victoria.

“I didn’t because I didn’t want to offend anybody, but yours is very kissable,” I said. “I’d kiss it for hours.”

“You think it’s that pretty?” she said.

“I know it’s that mouthwatering,” I said.

“Thank you, **Nick**,” she said. “That was my biggest compliment ever. I’ve never been told that about my lips.”

“Your lips are very kissable too, but that isn’t my specialty,” I said. “Anybody can see them and know that.”

Beth and her dad could not believe our conversation. **Lisa** was busy with the sensations.

When **Beth**’s dad looked away, I retrieved the lube and slowly squeezed a generous amount on **Lisa**’s splayed asshole, which clenched at the coolness of it although it was not very cool having been in my pocket for a long while. **Beth** and her mom saw me lube **Lisa**’s asshole, which relaxed under the gentle massaging by my thumb.

Lisa moaned as I slowly wormed my thumb into her virgin asshole. I reamed it out for a minute. She squirmed.

“**Lisa**, do you want me to toy with your cute butthole?” I asked, my thumb halfway up her ass.

“I don’t think that’s a good idea,” she said, her asshole twitching around my thumb.

“You should let him do that,” said **Victoria**. “You’ll love it.”

“You didn’t let him do it to you,” said **Lisa**.

“I didn’t want to make your dad jealous,” said **Victoria**. “Had he not been here, I’d have let **Nick** do it freely.”

“This isn’t right,” he said as I proceeded to ream out his little daughter’s receptive asshole.

“What isn’t right, honey?” asked **Victoria**.

“We are letting him fondle our daughter’s butt right in front of us,” he said.

“Honey, women pay hundreds of dollars for that kind of massage, and you think it isn’t right?” she said. “Why don’t you volunteer to do it to her?”

“I can’t do it to her because it’s wrong,” he said.

“In that case, relax, and let them have their fun,” she said.

“Grind your little pussy into my big cock, **Lisa**,” I whispered. “You’d like that a lot.”

Lisa squirmed between my thumb and my hard cock, occasionally moaning softly, as I reamed out her asshole and fondled her ass. I added lube and replaced my thumb with two fingers. I reamed out her asshole for a few minutes before I squeezed a third finger into her tight asshole. She was so wet I enjoyed her aroma. Within ten minutes, my three fingers were most of the way in.

“I am so horny,” she whispered.

“Don’t let your dad know that,” I whispered. “You have three fingers up your horny but virgin asshole. That’s all the stretching you need to be able to take my big cock comfortably balls deep up your luscious ass and have orgasms like the one you gave a standing ovation yesterday. Would you like to try that very soon?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She jumped when I slapped her ass suddenly. I slapped her other cheek similarly. I fondled her ass for a few more minutes, slapping it a couple of more times, and finally withdrew my fingers from her asshole.

“Do you feel better now, **Lisa**?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “That was so nice. I feel much better.”

“Get up,” I said, giving her ass a parting slap.

“Thank you so much,” she said, getting up.

“Beth, can I interest you in a backrub?” I said as Lisa sat next to me.

“No way,” said Beth. “I am not as shameless as those.”

“Those are your lovely mom and sister,” I said. “You can’t call them shameless.”

“I wouldn’t do what they did,” she said.

“First, apologize for calling them shameless, and then say whatever you want,” I said.

“I am sorry,” she said.

“I should spank your butt instead of massaging it,” I said.

“I guess I deserve that,” she said.

“What they did is normal,” I said.

“Not to me,” she said. “I wouldn’t let a masseuse see my bare butt either.”

“You are a good girl, Beth,” I said. “No wonder I fell in love with you. You deserve a reward.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Don’t be too prudish,” I said.

“I’ll try not to,” she said.

“Remember that Beth’s my girlfriend,” I said. “She regularly gets all the back care she can handle.”

“You are silly,” Victoria said to Beth.

“I am a good girl,” said Beth, getting up and walking to her dad. “I don’t want Dad to get mad at me like he’s mad at the two of you. I am my daddy’s girl.” Beth sat in her dad’s lap. “Isn’t that right, Daddy?”

“Yes, sweetie,” he said.

“I wanted Nick to play with my butt more than anything, but I didn’t want you to get mad at me,” she whispered.

“You are a good girl,” he said.

“I don’t want you to get mad at them either,” she whispered. “They’ve never been treated like that. Nick’s a magician when it comes to butts. They must feel like a million bucks now. Promise me you won’t be mad at them.”

“I promise,” he said.

“Instead of feeling bad, why don’t you take Mom to bed?” she whispered. “She had her fun. Why don’t you have yours? Just go to the bedroom, and I’ll send her after you.”

“You think that’s a good idea?” he asked.

“It’s a perfect idea,” she said. “That massage must have made her hornier than ever. Take advantage of that.”

“Okay,” he said. “I’ll leave soon.”

“I want to let Nick fuck me right here,” she whispered. “Don’t get mad at me for doing it in the living room.”

“What about your sister?” he whispered.

“Don’t worry about her,” she whispered. “I’ll figure out something for her.”

“Okay,” he said.

She returned to her seat.

“I am turning in,” he said, getting up. “Good night.”

We all bid him a good night.

“Nick, I am not prudish,” said Beth.

“You acted like you were,” I said.

“You know how shameless I am,” she said.

“Of course I do, but you disappointed me,” I said.

“I did that for all of us,” she said.

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“You must know that Dad wasn’t excited about what happened,” she said.

“That’s obvious,” I said.

“Did you want him to remain like that?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said.

“I did what I did to make sure he didn’t,” she said.

“What did you say to him?” I asked.

“That’s none of your business,” she smiled.

“Okay,” I said.

“Is he okay now?” asked Victoria.

“Mom, Dad wants to have sex with you,” whispered Beth.

“How do you know that?” asked Victoria.

“I asked him too,” smiled Beth. “It’s much better than getting miserable and mad at us.”

“You are a little rascal,” smiled Victoria.

“Good night, Mom,” said Beth.

“I am going to bed too,” said Victoria, getting up. “Good night.”

“Have a great night, Victoria,” I said as I got up and knelt next to her. “Always take good care of that luscious ass of yours. I’d love to help whenever I can. Now, let me kiss your mouthwatering asshole like I wanted to.”

“You want to do that in front of my daughters?” she said.

“Don’t worry about them,” I said. “I’ll kiss theirs too. I didn’t want to do it in front of your husband because I didn’t want to kiss his. I am only interested in hot women’s mouthwatering assholes.”

“You are silly,” she said, punching me playfully, as I gently turned her around.

She hiked her dress, and I spread her ass and kissed her asshole deeply, making her moan.

“That felt nice,” she said when I broke the kiss and straightened her dress.

“It tasted delicious too,” I said.

“Good night, kids,” she said, walking away.

“Good night, Mom,” the girls said.

As soon as Victoria left, I turned to her little daughter.

“Lisa, I want you to be on your hands and knees on the sofa so I can give your sweet asshole a bigger kiss,” I said.

“Is that okay, Beth?” asked Lisa shyly.

“Mom loved it,” said Beth.

“Your little asshole deserves a big kiss,” I said to Lisa.

“You’ll love it,” said Beth.

“Do you want me to kiss your mouthwatering asshole?” I asked Lisa.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Show me that mouthwatering little asshole of yours,” I said.

Lisa shyly got into position. I knelt behind her and hiked her skirt, exposing her ass, which I spread wide.

“You have a beautiful asshole, Lisa,” I said, looking at her splayed asshole.

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

“Thank you for letting me play with it freely in front of your entire family,” I said.

“You are welcome,” she said.

“Beth, her sweet asshole looks exactly like yours when I deflowered it,” I said, admiring Lisa’s splayed asshole.

“What do you mean?” said Beth. “You mean you want to deflower hers too?”

“I want to deflower every sweet hole your lovely sister has but not tonight,” I said.

“You know that most girlfriends would dump you for even fantasizing about that?” she said.

“Those aren’t as hot as you,” I said. “They don’t have sweet sisters as hot as yours or hot moms as hot as yours.”

“Go ahead, and kiss her virgin asshole,” she said. “I am sure she’s excited about it. Let the countdown start.”

“It has already started,” I said, lowering my mouth to Lisa’s ass. “This sweet rose will soon twitch in ecstasy.”

Lisa’s asshole clenched only for a few seconds as she gasped. It relaxed and she moaned as I kissed it deeply. She moaned again when I kissed her dripping pussy, tasting its hot juices.

“I told Dad I wanted you to fuck me here,” said Beth when I broke the kiss and straightened Lisa’s skirt. “He was worried about Lisa. She can either go to bed or hang around and watch you fuck my every hole.”

“Do you want to watch, or do you think you are too young and innocent for that?” I asked, getting up.

“Can I watch?” said Lisa shyly as she sat down.

“Of course,” I said. “Both your sister and I would love that.”

“Okay,” she said. “I’ll watch.”

Beth knelt down and proceeded to deep throat my hard cock. I fucked her throat for a couple of minutes. Lisa watched every move intently as if she was burning it in her mind. Beth soon got on her knees next to Lisa.

“Lisa, kiss my big cock,” I said, offering Lisa my throbbing cock. “Show it that you love it too.”

Lisa hesitantly gave my cock head a tentative kiss.

“Give it a big kiss like the one I gave your luscious asshole and juicy pussy,” I said.

Lisa kissed my cock head more daringly.

“Kiss it again,” I said. “This time let your tongue tip barely touch it. Show my big cock that you are a big girl who appreciates a big cock and knows how to kiss it. Prolong the kiss to show it that you are not nervous.”

Lisa kissed my cock head, parting her lips and letting her tongue tip graze it, making my cock twitch.

“Did you enjoy that, baby?” I said, gently rubbing her face with my cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Thank you,” I said, playfully slapping her face with my sticky cock.

“Nick, Dad obviously didn’t like what you did, which is understood, but how did you get Mom to go along with it?” said Beth as I pushed my cock all the way into her dripping pussy.

“She went along with what?” I asked, thrusting in her pussy.

“You fondled her bare ass and fingered her asshole right in front of Dad and did the same to Lisa,” she said.

“Beth, when I tell you anything about your mom’s hot ass or my mom’s, you don’t believe a word I say,” I said, picking up the pace. “I might as well remain silent. You are better off saving your breath for gasping.”

“Tell me even if I won’t believe it,” she gasped.

“I don’t do that,” I said. “The only thing I can say, which is obvious, is that I am in love with your mom’s ass.”

“Even Dad knows that,” she gasped.

“Maybe he or you don’t know the power of love though,” I said. “My love for your mom’s luscious ass is so powerful it can make your mom and her succulent ass love me and love my big fat cock.”

Beth came, and I squeezed lube on her asshole.

“Spread your sister’s ass for me, Lisa, just like I spread yours and your mom’s when I kissed them,” I said. “That would teach you more about anal play. I consider ass fucking to be an important part of anal play.”

Lisa spread her sister’s ass and watched my hard cock skewer it all the way. I held Beth’s ass, and fucked it at an accelerating pace. Beth fucked back eagerly, gasping and moaning happily.

“Do you like how I fuck your horny sister’s sizzling ass?” I asked Lisa.

“Yes,” said Lisa. “It looks amazing. Your cock’s so big.”

“She has greedy fuck holes,” I said. “I am sure you and your mom do too.”

“Nick, I know your balls have a pint of come,” gasped Beth. “Pump it all all the way up my bowels.”

“You got that, my dirty whore,” I said, drilling her spread ass harder. “You are such a greedy bitch. I appreciate your being a role model for your innocent little sister.”

In the middle of Beth’s wild orgasm, I let go and pumped my come past her twitching rectum. That made her orgasm wilder. Her spasms drained my balls in her bowels. I finally pulled out and kissed her relaxed asshole.

Beth knelt before me and sucked my cock clean.

“Good night, girls,” I said.

Lisa was startled when I pulled her and touched my lips to hers. She soon kissed back.

“The sweet lips that kiss my big cock deserve to be kissed,” I said. “Don’t you think so?”

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

Beth followed me to the door and I gave her a deep kiss there.

“Honey, why did you let Nick massage your butt like that in front of the girls?” asked John as Victoria rode him.

“The girls handled it very well,” she said. “There was no problem there. Why couldn’t you handle it?”

“Do you think that was okay?” he asked.

“I think that was great,” she said. “Lisa and I loved it. We’ll do it at every chance we get. Next time, I am going to have him give me an anal massage too. I won’t run away with him, and nobody would believe him if he told his friends he fingered his girlfriend’s mom’s asshole in front of her husband and daughters, so why are you worried?”

“Most people would think it’s inappropriate,” he said.

“Let Nick touch their asses and assholes, and let them get back to us,” she said. “Do you think it’s improper?”

“Wouldn’t he get turned on by doing that?” he asked.

“Honey, the masseuses that don’t get turned on when they rub naked women’s bodies are gay,” she said. “Do I want a gay guy to rub my body? No. If I turn him on, it’s because he thinks I am sexy. I want him to think so.”

“Was he turned on?” he asked.

“Was he ever!” she said. “The end of his big cock pressed into my pussy, and I ground into it gently. It drove me crazy. It made me as wet as you found me. Without that, you wouldn’t have gotten any tonight.”

“He must have felt you rub into him,” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “I wanted him to. That way he’d know that I was enjoying myself. Why would he do anything I wouldn’t enjoy? Let him enjoy it too. What’s the big deal? Are you going to continue to be very jealous?”

“I guess not,” he said.

“Besides, you are welcome to give me a backrub ten times a day every day,” she said. “You think I’d hate that?”

“I am sure you wouldn’t,” he said.

“Are you going to make silly remarks when he gives me that deep anal massage?” she asked.

“No,” he said. “How come you are suddenly interested in anal stuff?”

“Honey, when life gives you lemons, make lemonade,” she said. “Life gave me an ass man. Had it given me an expert tit man, I’d have probably let him give me tit or nipple massages.”

“We are apparently better off with an ass man,” he said.

“By the way, he kissed my asshole after you left,” she said. “That felt very nice.”

“He really kissed your asshole?” he said.

“He gave it a French kiss,” she said. “He tried to stick his tongue up my little asshole.”

“That kid’s really obsessed with assholes,” he said.

“You thought he was kidding?” she said. “He wasn’t.”

“Obviously not,” he said.

“Your wife’s ass will apparently be pampered from now on,” she said.

“Have fun,” he said.

“I will,” she said. “Will you be a good boy or a bad boy?”

“I’ll be a good boy,” he said.

As soon as I was home, I stopped by Alex's room.

"Is my sweet little sister ready for bed?" I asked.

"Yes, Nick," she smiled.

"Did you have a good day today?" I asked as I pushed the covers off her.

"I had a wonderful day," she smiled. "Thank you so much."

"I want my sweet sister to be always happy," I said, rolling her onto her stomach.

"I am so happy," she said as I hiked her nightgown.

"Can I kiss you good night?" I asked, spreading her ass.

"Is that how you give goodnight kisses?" she giggled as I lowered my mouth to her asshole.

"Only to the sweetest girls," I said.

"Thank you," she said.

She moaned as I gave her sweet asshole a deep kiss.

"Your little pussy deserves a kiss too," I said, rolling her over.

"Thank you," she said.

She gasped as I teased her clit with my tongue tip. I ate her juicy pussy to orgasm. I rolled her over and ate her luscious asshole to another orgasm.

She gave my cock a hot good night kiss.

Carol was horny as usual and wanted her good night ass fuck. She called her husband as I gently fucked her ass.

"I have good news for you, honey," said Carol.

"What happened?" he asked.

"I helped Nick seduce his sister," she said. "That was so easy it isn't worth being considered an achievement. Any guy worth anything can easily seduce his sister and turn her into his personal whore. Don't you think so?"

"I think it isn't as easy as that if possible at all," he said.

"Anyway, that wasn't my crown achievement for today," she said. "Did I tell you that I kept my promise and had Dan eat his son's come out of my and then his wife's pussy and ass yesterday?"

"No," he said.

"For today, I had Nick fuck his mom and sister and me in his dad's presence," she said. "His dad finally spread his wife's ass for his son and asked him to fuck it royally. He thanked him at the end and ate his come out of it."

"He asked his son to fuck his wife's ass?" he said. "Yeah, right."

"Don't you think that's a great achievement even if you don't believe that it has actually happened?" she said.

"It's a huge achievement," he said.

"Thank you, honey," she said. "I love you. Good night."

"I love you too," he said. "Good night."

She came a few times before we drifted into sleep.

After Dad went to work in the morning, I fucked Mom, Alex, and Carol on the sofa.

“Are you ready to start your day with a nice hard ass fuck?” I asked.

“I am ready to start my day with having you fuck all my horny holes,” said Mom as she knelt before me.

“I’d love to help you with that,” I said as she pulled my shorts and underwear down.

My cock was already hard when I kicked my shorts and underwear off.

“Why don’t you all lose your clothes and get on your knees on the sofa,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“That’s a good idea, isn’t it?” said Mom.

“It’s an amazing idea,” said Carol.

They all got naked and got into position.

“Say good morning to my big cock,” I said as I stood before them, offering them my cock.

They took turns sucking my cock, and I fucked their throats. I moved around them and lubed their assholes.

“Are you all ready to get fucked?” I asked, aiming my cock at Mom’s asshole.

“Fuck us, lover,” said Carol, pushing her ass back lewdly.

“Mom, how is Dad okay with this?” asked Alex as I fucked Mom’s ass. “I couldn’t believe that he spread our asses for Nick and finally ate Nick’s come out of your sloppy ass.”

“I helped your dad accept his slut wife’s new role as his horny son’s dirty whore,” said Carol.

“She did,” said Mom.

“I also helped your horny brother seduce his slut mom just like I helped him seduce you,” said Carol.

“That’s partially true,” said Mom.

“Carol, you actually helped me seduce Alex much more,” I said. “I seduced Mom while I seduced you. I could have fucked her on Saturday night, but I fucked you because you were our guest. On Sunday morning, I told her I’d fuck her later that day. What you actually did was allow me to fuck the two of you together one day earlier.”

“Nick, you are hornier than I thought,” said Carol. “You seduced each of us without the other’s noticing. I still did something good by intervening, didn’t I?”

“Of course you did,” I said. “You took the hint when I fondled your ass in front of her. Had you not done that, I’d have fucked the two of you separately on Sunday and fucked you together on Monday.”

“Don’t you think I am a great family friend?” Carol teased Alex.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“You are a great whore too,” I said.

“Thanks, lover,” said Carol. “I love serving the big cock I belong to.”

The doorbell rang.

“Mom, we have guests,” I said, fucking Mom’s ass harder. “Come while you can.”

Mom came quickly, and I popped my cock out of her ass.

“Stay as you are,” I said. “I’ll check the door.”

My hard cock led the way to the door, bouncing.

Beth was at the door. I opened the door and let her in.

"You are expecting me," she said cheerfully.

"Who else would I expect?" I said, squeezing her ass.

She pecked me on the lips and knelt down.

"Your cock's sticky," she said. "What were you doing?"

"Make a guess," I teased.

"You were fucking," she said.

"I was doing what I do best," I said.

"Were you fucking your mom's slut friend, Carol?" she asked.

"I can't deny that," I said. "You admitted that her pussy and ass were delicious."

"Is she inside?" she asked.

"She wouldn't run away, leaving a big hard cock behind," I said. "She's on her knees on the sofa."

She took my cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly. I fucked her throat for a minute.

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

She got up and I pulled her onto my cock. I carried her with her pussy stuffed with my cock. She bounced on my cock, moaning happily, as I walked.

"This feels nice," she said.

"What about this?" I said, working a finger up her ass.

"This feels better," she moaned.

"You'll soon get the real thing," I said.

"Your slut friend has arrived," she said when we entered the living room, thinking Carol was the only one there.

"Whose friend?" asked Mom.

"What?" gasped Beth as she looked back, seeing the three sluts on their knees. "What's going on here?"

"Business as usual," I teased.

"You were not kidding last night," she said.

"You tell me," I said.

"Wow!" she said. "I can't believe it."

"You can't believe this after what you saw last night?" I said. "You are being silly."

"I may be," she said.

"Do you think there is room for you on the sofa?" I asked as I turned around so she could see them easily.

"I can fit with them," she said. "We all have tight asses."

"They are my whores," I said. "Are you my whore?"

"Of course, I am," she said.

"You are the least whore though," I said. "Look at them. One's my married whore mom. Another's my whore sister. The third one's my married whore. You are just my whore. You are not married or an immediate relative."

“I am your whore girlfriend,” she said.

“I think you need to do more to be able to compete,” I said.

“Sure,” she said. “What should I do?”

“You need to come up with that yourself,” I said.

“Okay,” she said. “I’ll think about it.”

“Amy, let my whore friend kneel between us,” said Carol.

Alex and Mom moved to the side, making room for Beth, and I arranged her on her knees next to Carol.

“She didn’t believe me when I told her that dad ate my come out of Mom’s ass,” I said as I lubed Beth’s asshole.

“Girlfriend, here is the first thing you need to work on,” said Carol. “You need to trust your stud.”

“I am sorry about that,” said Beth as I impaled her ass on my cock. “He teased me the other night, and I thought he was just teasing again. I didn’t know he was serious.”

“I told you I was serious,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “I wouldn’t do that if I were not.”

“I am sorry,” said Beth. “Congratulations.”

“To who?” I asked.

“To your mom and you,” she said.

“What about the rest of us?” protested Carol. “I helped make it happen. I taught his dad eating cream pies.”

“Congratulations to you all,” said Beth.

“Thank you,” we all said.

“You can now get fucked like a dirty whore in front of all your boyfriend’s family and their slut friend,” said Carol. “Chances are you won’t be the only one getting fucked though.”

“That’s so hot,” said Beth. “I love sharing my boyfriend with his family and their married whore friend.”

“Enjoy,” said Carol.

“Thanks,” said Beth.

“By the way, Beth, Nick has actually seduced me on Saturday,” said Carol. “When I rang the bell and he opened the door for me, he wanted me and went after me. He seduced me in front of his clueless mom, and I spent Saturday night in his bed, getting fucked royally. Do you still want to share him with us, or do you want to leave him to us?”

“If I left him to you, I’d be the biggest loser,” said Beth.

“Fat people bust their butts competing to be the biggest loser, and you don’t like it?” I teased.

“I am not fat,” said Beth. “I want to be the biggest winner.”

“I am afraid that you can’t compete on that title,” said Mom. “I am the biggest winner. I am a married woman, I am his mom, and I am getting my ass fucked off with my husband’s blessing.”

“I said I *wanted* to be the biggest winner,” said Beth. “I didn’t say I *had* to be.”

“Your girlfriend isn’t greedy at all,” teased Carol.

We fucked for most of the day. Beth ate my come out of each ass and shared it with the rest. Mom ate my come out of Beth’s ass and shared it with the others.

After dinner, Mom sat in my lap, facing forward. Beth and Alex sat on either side of me.

My cock was soon harder than rock, and Mom ground her ass into it. We got our clothes out of the way, and my cock head made its way into her horny ass. Before long, her asshole was wrapped around the base of my cock. She ground into my cock, milking it, and I occasionally squeezed her tits or pinched her nipples.

“This feels so good,” Mom moaned lowly.

“It sure does,” I said.

While Mom had fun with my cock, I slipped my hands under Beth and Alex and made my way to their assholes. They squirmed silently as I worked my fingers up their asses. I soon had three fingers up each ass. They pushed their asses into my hands contentedly.

“Does this feel good to you too, bitches?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Beth and Alex.

“Amy, I don’t remember how your juicy little pussy tasted back in college,” said Carol, kneeling in front of Mom. “All I remember is that it was delicious.”

“You are welcome to reacquaint yourself with it,” said Mom.

“You don’t mind, Nick, do you?” asked Carol. “She’s going to squirm in your lap while I do that.”

“Knock yourself out,” I said.

Carol ate Mom’s pussy to orgasm. Mom’s asshole milked my hard cock and twitched around it. Mom had her feet pulled up to the sofa. She squirmed and moved her ass gently up and down the bottom of my cock, keeping it hard and leaking deep in her ass. I spread her ass and kept it moving.

“You have a very delicious pussy,” said Carol. “Dan should eat it all the time.”

“He can hear you,” gasped Mom.

After cleaning Mom’s pussy, Carol moved to Alex.

“Alex, I’d like to taste your juicy little pussy as well,” said Carol. “Are you okay with that?”

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“Beth, eat Amy’s pussy while I eat Alex’s,” said Carol. “Let’s see who wins the race to orgasm.”

“You’ll win,” said Beth. “I’ve never done that before.”

“I haven’t done it in years,” said Carol. “Besides, Amy has a big cock up her ass. Alex doesn’t. Give it a shot.”

“Okay,” said Beth, kneeling in front of Mom.

“Get set,” called Carol. “Ready. Go.”

Both Beth and Carol ate pussy hungrily. I spread Mom’s ass and paced her. Mom and Alex’s orgasms overlapped, but Alex’s started several seconds earlier. Carol won.

“Honey, do you want to eat my pussy while my ass is impaled deeply on our son’s big cock?” suggested Mom. “You’ve never tried it. It’s so much fun. Give it a try.”

Dad knelt before Mom and went to work.

“You think you can win?” challenged Carol as she knelt before Beth.

“Maybe not,” he said.

“You need to believe in yourself and fight hard,” said Carol.

“I will,” he said.

It was another feeding frenzy, and Mom and Beth came at the same time. It was hard to tell who won.

“You need training,” I teased Carol.

“I am good,” she said. “Your dad’s supposed to have a lot more experience than me.”

“Honey, do it again, but take it easy this time,” said Mom. “Take your time, and torture my horny pussy.”

Carol knelt behind Dad and reached for his crotch.

“The longer you torture her, the longer I torture your hard cock,” said Carol, fondling his cock. “If you do a good job, she’ll let you fuck her pussy, while her ass is still impaled, and fill it with come so you can eat it clean again.”

“That’s a good idea,” moaned Mom, leaking on Dad’s tongue.

“He likes it,” said Carol, squeezing Dad’s boner. “I am sure he’ll do a good job and flood it with come.”

“The more come he pumps inside my pussy, the more come he can eat,” moaned Mom. “It’s self-rewarding.”

“Alex, you didn’t eat pussy,” said Carol. “Torture Beth’s pussy like your dad tortures your mom’s.”

Alex reluctantly got up and knelt before Beth.

Dad ate Mom’s leaky pussy for about half an hour. I occasionally spread Mom’s ass and raised it all the way up my cock to let it fall all the way down, making her gasp or squeal excitedly. Carol fondled his cock with one hand and fingered Alex’s pussy and asshole with the other, making her moan into Beth’s leaky pussy.

Mom finally came on Dad’s tongue, and he licked her pussy clean. Beth came in Alex’s mouth, and Alex licked her pussy clean. Carol took Dad’s hard cock out.

“Are you ready to collect your reward?” teased Carol, stroking his hard cock.

“It’s a reward for the two of us,” said Mom. “I get to come twice more at least.”

Carol helped us adjust our position and guided Dad’s cock into Mom’s pussy. He thrust in Mom’s pussy, and she fucked back, working her fuck holes over our hard cocks. She came a few minutes later, and he came deep in her twitching pussy. When their orgasms subsided, I pulled Mom’s legs all the way back over her head to prevent the come in her pussy from leaking out.

“Pull out slowly, and then pounce on her come-filled pussy quickly,” instructed Carol.

Dad carefully pulled out and dropped to his knees, pouncing on Mom’s slimy pussy. I lowered her feet to the sofa, and she squirmed and worked her ass up and down my cock, moaning happily, while he ate her come-filled pussy. He ate it clean and made her come. Her ass jerked and twitched on my hard cock until her orgasm subsided.

“That was great, honey,” she said when he finished cleaning her pussy. “Thank you so much.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Give me a kiss,” she said.

He pecked her on the lips, but she pulled him for a long kiss.

“Amy, you need to reacquaint yourself with my hot pussy,” said Carol.

Mom dismounted me, and Carol impaled her ass on my hard cock. Mom ate Carol’s pussy to orgasm, making her asshole twitch wildly around the base of my cock. Mom also ate Beth’s and Alex’s pussies while they impaled their asses on my cock. I fucked Beth’s ass while she ate Alex’s pussy. Mom and Carol watched.

Mom drained my balls deep in her ass, and Dad ate my come out. Beth finally swallowed a come load up her ass.

Beth and I talked while I walked her home.

“You somehow got your impossible dream,” she said on our way to her house.

“Yes,” I said. “It was amazing.”

“It’s unbelievable,” she said.

“Carol helped with it,” I said. “She helped a lot.”

“She’s a real slut,” she said.

“She’s so wicked,” I said.

“You like that, don’t you?” she said.

“I love her,” I smiled.

“You now can fuck anybody you want at home freely,” she said. “What else can a guy ask for?”

“I am an ambitious or greedy guy, babe,” I said. “I currently asking for your dad to eat my come out of your mom’s ass but only if she’s an anal virgin. You know how I hate damaged goods.”

“You fingered her asshole,” she said. “Couldn’t you tell if it’s virgin or now?”

“I know whether she’s virgin or not, but you need to find that out too,” I said.

“I don’t know how you realized your impossible dream, but I don’t think that can work with Dad,” she said.

“Of course not,” I said. “Every lock has a key. There is no master key that can work for every lock in the world.”

“I am glad that you know that,” she said.

“You need to take me seriously,” I said. “I am going to fuck your mom. We need to find your parents’ key.”

“I don’t know what it is,” she said. “Do you think you can fuck Mom after what you’ve already done?”

“I could have fucked her when she modeled her red dress,” I said. “We need to do more though. She needs to feed your dad my come out of her pussy and ass. We need to find her key that can make her do that.”

“Where?” she asked.

“Around her,” I said. “Talk to her. Ask her what her ideal seduction’s like.”

“You think I can ask my mom that question?” she said.

“Of course,” I said. “I can ask her that question. You are looking for the ideal seduction. You want her opinion.”

“Let me see if I can do that,” she said.

“If you think you’ll screw it up, don’t,” I said. “The one of us that will do it should be very confident.”

“Let me think about it,” she said.

“While you are at it, find out if her ass is virgin like my mom’s before I deflowered it,” I said.

“You are complicating things,” she complained.

“I am offering you great opportunities to increase your worth as my whore,” I said.

“Okay,” she said. “I’ll try.”

“Your mom’s a very hot woman,” I said. “Seducing hot women is easier than seducing frigid ones. Hot women appreciate cock and sexual satisfaction and can be appreciated by it, so they love it.”

Beth and I entered her house, and I greeted everybody and pecked her mom and sister on the lips.

“How is my girlfriend’s hot mom doing?” I asked.

“I am doing great,” said Victoria. “Thank you.”

“What about my girlfriend’s sweet sister?” I asked Lisa.

“I am good,” she said. “Thank you.”

“Are you sure?” I teased. “You look better than good.”

“I am great,” she said, smiling.

“Nick, I am ready for that deep anal massage if you are,” said Victoria.

“You are a very hot woman, Victoria,” I said. “I couldn’t think of a better way to enjoy my time here.”

“Tonight couldn’t have ended in a better way for me too,” she said.

“It’s a great pleasure to work on your hot body,” I said.

“The pleasure’s all mine,” she said.

“Beth, get me your special backrub oil,” I said.

While Beth got the lube, I fondled her mom’s bare ass while she lay in my lap, humping my boner.

“I can’t wait to play with your sweet virgin asshole,” I whispered.

“Me neither,” whispered Victoria.

“I am going to have serious fun with it,” I said.

“Me too,” she said. “I’ve been dreaming about it all day.”

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

“No kidding,” she said.

Beth returned with the lube. I spread her mom’s ass, and she squeezed lube generously on her mom’s asshole. I used my fingers to work the lube inside, and Beth added more lube. I used two fingers to ream out Victoria’s asshole for a few minutes, getting it ready for three fingers. Victoria moaned and squirmed, humping my cock and fingers.

“This feels so good,” moaned Victoria. “I don’t want you to stop.”

Victoria’s asshole was soon ready for a third finger.

“Spread your horny ass like a dirty whore, Victoria,” I whispered. “Show me how much it craves my big cock.”

“My ass is so hungry for your big cock,” she whispered, reaching back for her ass.

She spread her ass with both hands. I gently squeezed my ring finger in and slowly corkscrewed my fingers deeper and deeper up her asshole. She moaned and squirmed. It took us about ten minutes to get her asshole relaxed enough to take my fingers all the way in comfortably.

“John, if you want, you can take a look at this,” I called.

John came over and watched me easily pump and twist my three fingers deep in his wife’s virgin asshole.

“She’s now ready to have her luscious butt deflowered and enjoyed fully with a big fat shaft,” I said, making Victoria’s asshole twitch around my fingers. “She’s completely relaxed, and she feels very good.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

He watched for a minute and then returned to his chair.

“Don’t forget what minions can or should do,” I whispered.

“I am not going to let him touch my horny ass,” she whispered. “The queen’s ass belongs to the king.”

“You are a good girl,” I said, withdrawing my fingers from her ass. “Get up, and let me kiss your luscious ass.”

A playful slap to her ass ended the backrub, and she got up.

She reached back and spread her ass. I held her hips and gave her relaxed asshole a deep kiss, making her moan.

“How do you feel now?” I asked.

“I feel much better than last night,” she said. “Thank you so much.”

“You are welcome,” I said.

Victoria sat in Lisa’s seat and sent Lisa to me.

“Spread your sweet ass, baby,” I said lowly to Lisa when she lay across my lap. “Let me get it ready for my big cock like I readied your mom’s hot ass. Isn’t that what you want?”

“Yes,” hissed Lisa, reaching back for her ass.

Lisa spread her ass with both hands, and I generously worked lube inside her tight asshole. She squirmed and moaned for twenty minutes while I gently reamed out her receptive asshole. It was finally happy with three fingers.

“Now, your virgin little asshole can take my big cock balls deep inside it,” I whispered. “I want you never to be afraid of my big cock. Are you looking forward to getting your sweet ass fucked with my big cock?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Get up, and give me my kiss,” I said at the end, slapping her ass playfully.

She spread her ass, and I kissed it deeply, sticking my tongue all the way inside it. She moaned and pushed back.

“Do you feel good now?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Thank you.”

“I have to go now,” I said, getting up. “I had so much fun. Thank you all.”

“Thank you, Nick,” said Victoria. “We had more fun than you did.”

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “You are all a lot of fun.”

Before I left, I gave Victoria and her daughters a deep goodnight kiss each, squeezing their tits.

Carol called her husband that night.

“Honey, today Nick fucked us all with his girlfriend in the presence of his dad,” she said. “I know it wasn’t a huge achievement like yesterday, but it was good, especially when Dan fucked his wife’s pussy while she impaled her horny ass on her son’s big cock. He ate his own come out of her pussy while she sat her impaled ass in her son’s lap.”

“Nick’s girlfriend saw all that?” he said.

“Yes,” she said.

“That wasn’t bad,” he said.

“I appreciate your continuous support, honey,” she said. “I love his big cock deep in my ass, and I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said. “Good night.”

Beth got a chance to talk to her mom on the following morning.

“Mom, I have a question for you,” said Beth.

“What is it, sweetie?” asked Victoria.

“It’s kind of personal,” said Beth.

“That’s okay,” said Victoria.

“Mom, what’s your ideal seduction?” asked Beth.

“What do you mean?” asked Victoria.

“You don’t have a special fantasy seduction?” asked Beth.

“I don’t know what you mean,” said Victoria.

“Say you and Dad are on a dinner and dancing date,” said Beth. “A guy asked you for a dance, and you accepted. What does he have to do to take you to bed?”

“What?” said Victoria in shock. “There is no way I’d let another guy take me to bed.”

“I know, Mom,” whined Beth. “You are human though. You can be tempted like any other human. You have weak points that can be exploited. What does the guy have to do even to get your number so you can meet again?”

“Are you crazy?” said Victoria. “I am a married woman. I wouldn’t do that no matter what the guy did.”

“You danced with the guy, and he was so nice and sweet,” said Beth. “He can never get your number?”

“No,” said Victoria.

“So, you are a superhuman that can’t be tempted no matter what happens?” said Beth.

“Of course I can be tempted, but temptation’s complicated,” said Victoria. “It isn’t preplanned.”

“I know, Mom,” said Beth. “Married women can be tempted and seduced. I’ve seen two married women have sex with Nick. One was doing it behind her husband’s back, and the other, with her husband’s permission.”

“You saw two married women have sex with Nick?” said Victoria. “Why is he having sex with them?”

“As you know, I gave him permission, and those sluts needed sex bad,” said Beth. “Yesterday, he had three other sluts in addition to me: two married women and a girl. He took turns pounding us until we begged for mercy.”

“You had group sex, and he satisfied you all?” asked Victoria.

“Yes, Mom,” said Beth. “Nick’s insatiable. He was the only guy with four insatiable sluts. He sated us.”

“Even if your boyfriend were such a stud, I don’t understand how you can give him that permission,” said Victoria. “I wasn’t able to figure that out ever since you mentioned it. What would everybody think of you?”

“Who’s everybody?” said Beth. “Nobody knows about this. You think married women would be bragging that they are whoring themselves to a horny teen who happens to be Nick or Beth’s boyfriend? Nick wouldn’t either.”

“It’s good that you know that they are whores,” said Victoria. “How do you associate with them though?”

“I am a whore just like them,” smiled Beth. “I am proud to be Nick’s whore because he knows how to use one.”

“Beth, you are his girlfriend,” said Victoria. “The whores are the others who have sex with him shamelessly.”

“To us, Nick’s whore’s an uninhibited female that has depraved sex with him shamelessly,” said Beth.

“You are okay with being his whore,” said Victoria.

“I am not okay with it,” said Beth. “I am very proud of it.”

“Since when have you been having group sex with Nick?” asked Victoria.

“We only did that yesterday,” said Beth. “Actually, the first time was on Sunday night as you know. Nick and I were making out in the living room. He pulled me into his lap and penetrated me. I soon had an orgasm. His sister joined us while I recovered. I gently ground into him, and his sister noticed that we were having sex despite my skirt covering us. He told me to have another orgasm if I wanted him in my butt. I did, and he impaled my butt.

“His mom’s friend sat right next to us while I gently rode him. He wickedly manipulated us into showing each other our tits without letting his sister know and told her that he was doing my butt. She admitted that she had never let her husband have her butt but a lover seduced her and deflowered her butt. I later found out that Nick was that lover. She encouraged me to ride him wildly right in the living room, and I did. When I had a big orgasm, his mom applauded. She had been watching. I was so embarrassed, but she calmed me down and told me that it was okay.”

“You had sex in the living room in front of his sister, mom, and her friend?” asked Victoria.

“Yes,” said Beth. “I thought you knew that. Didn’t we do that here too?”

“That was indecent, but it wasn’t group sex,” said Victoria.

“After dinner, Nick talked me into having sex in the kitchen while the others were in the living room,” said Beth. “His mom’s friend, Carol, joined us. When he pulled out of my butt, she licked my pussy. I tensed first, but it felt good, so I soon had an orgasm on her tongue. She sucked him, tasting my butt on him, and asked me for help, so we sucked him together. She asked me if he could have sex with her, and I agreed. He had her normally and in the butt, and I tasted her on him. We promised to do it again, and she left. We continued until he ejaculated deep in my butt. She later ate his sperm out of my butt, and he had the two of us together in his room. It was so hot.”

“You let him have anal sex with you?” asked Victoria.

“You let him ream out your asshole right in front of Dad and us, so what’s the big deal?” said Beth.

“That was anal massage, not sex,” said Victoria.

“Well, anal sex has been our favorite since the first time he took my virginites over two years ago,” said Beth.

“Don’t you know that anal sex can damage your anal muscles?” said Victoria.

“The people that say that don’t know anything about anal sex,” said Beth. “They think that anal sex is like taking a bullet in the asshole. It isn’t. Nick takes his time lubing, loosening up, and stretching a girl’s tight asshole. He gives the asshole a thorough anal massage before he stuffs his big shaft inside it, so it’s very ready for it.”

“Still, the asshole wasn’t made for sex,” said Victoria. “It can’t handle wide stretching and hard thrusting.”

“Come on, Mom,” said Beth. “Yours handled wide stretching last night just fine. I’ve enjoyed that heavily for over two years, and it’s been incredible. Nick does it to all his whores, and we all love it. When he’s done with us, our assholes gape but feel amazing. Last night, you felt great. Anal sex feels much better. You’d just need a while to recover just like when you have a heavy workout. You also need anal warm-ups and practice.”

“Anyway, so you shared him with that woman?” said Victoria.

“She’s a very sexual married slut,” said Beth. “She believes that women have the right to sexual satisfaction. We all believe in that, but she also believes that, if a guy doesn’t satisfy his girl, she has the right to sexual satisfaction elsewhere whether with his permission, which is hot-wifing and is preferable, or without it, which is plain cheating.”

“Sure every woman has the right to sexual satisfaction, but, if she doesn’t have it in her relationship, both proposed solutions are very dangerous,” said Victoria.

“Mom, does Dad satisfy you sexually?” asked Beth. “Do you usually have sex until you beg for mercy?”

“Beth, no man can do that to a woman, and your dad’s no exception,” said Victoria.

“It’s my pleasure to introduce Nick,” smiled Beth. “Yesterday, he effortlessly fucked four sex-crazed whores out.”

“I can’t believe that,” said Victoria.

“I don’t expect you to, but his mom’s married slut said nobody had ever fucked her half as well as Nick,” said Beth. “That was why she shamelessly whored herself to him in front of me and his sister and parents. She also promised to feed Nick’s come to her husband out of her holes.”

“That’s disgusting,” said Victoria.

“Not true,” said Beth. “Yesterday, I ate Nick’s come out of the other three whores’ butts and shared it with them. I also had his come eaten out of my butt and shared with me. It was delicious as usual.”

“That’s sick,” said Victoria. “It’s a health risk too.”

“No, Mom,” said Beth. “We clean our insides at least once a day. Our rectums are squeaky clean.”

“That’s so depraved,” said Victoria. “I can’t believe that my daughter does it.”

“That’s okay, Mom,” said Beth. “I am a horny girl. I am supposed to be much hornier than you can imagine.”

“Nick must be very happy,” said Victoria. “You are like a slave to him. He can have sex with any girl or woman, and you are completely okay with it. You even help him do that.”

“A girlfriend must make her boyfriend happiest, not most miserable,” said Beth. “I love being a good girlfriend.”

“You are a good girlfriend, but does he appreciate you and respect you accordingly?” said Victoria.

“Yes, we love and respect each other,” said Beth. “I love and respect his big cock, and he does my horny ass.”

“Have fun, but be careful,” said Victoria.

“Mom, do you love anal sex like I do, or am I not taking after you?” asked Beth.

“I don’t think you are taking after me,” said Victoria.

“You hate anal sex?” said Beth. “You had bad experiences?”

“I hate it, but I’ve never tried it,” said Victoria.

“You are virgin that way?” asked Beth.

“Of course,” said Victoria.

“Have you ever had anybody try anything with his tongue or fingers or toys before Nick?” asked Beth.

“No way,” said Victoria.

“You’ve never been curious about it?” asked Beth.

“A little, but I knew it was sick,” said Victoria.

“You don’t have a clue,” said Beth. “Had you ever met anybody like Nick, you’d have been raving about it.”

“You are a pervert,” said Victoria.

“Nick has anally deflowered the four whores he had yesterday, and we all loved it,” said Beth.

“You are all perverts,” said Victoria.

“Now that you know all there is about me, tell me about your ideal seduction,” said Beth.

“Why do you want to know?” asked Victoria.

“Last night, I asked Nick about what he wanted next after being able to have all the sluts he wanted,” said Beth. “He said he wanted to seduce you but only if you were an anal virgin because he hated damaged goods.”

“What?” asked Victoria. “Your boyfriend told you he wanted to seduce me?”

“Now that you are not damaged goods, he does,” said Beth. “He wants to deflower you anally himself.”

“You are okay with that?” said Victoria in disbelief.

“I think you’d love it,” said Beth.

“Are you out of your mind?” said Victoria. “I am a married woman and your mom. You want me to do that?”

“Mom, Dad doesn’t satisfy you sexually, you are an anal virgin, Nick’s an incredible lover, and he wants you,” said Beth. “He’s already getting your virgin asshole ready for it. I don’t think you can get any luckier than that.”

“I am a married woman old enough to be his mom,” said Victoria.

“His mom’s oldest and best friend said he seduced her in front of his mom on the first day she spent with them,” said Beth. “She spent the night in his bed having the best sex of her life. She wants to have him spend a week at her house to have sex with her and her teen daughter. Being a married woman is no longer a sexual death sentence.”

“That woman’s a tramp,” said Victoria.

“No, Mom,” said Beth. “Nick doesn’t associate with tramps. Carol has only had sex with two guys ever since she got married: her husband and Nick. The same goes for the other married woman, who her husband agreed that she can be Nick’s whore. That should tell you that there is a very good reason to whore oneself to Nick. Do the same.”

“They had never cheated until Nick seduced them?” said Victoria.

“Never,” said Beth.

“If he really wants me and this is true, how come he’s never tried to seduce me?” asked Victoria.

“I think he’s always wanted you,” said Beth. “Last Saturday, he found out that seducing married women wasn’t impossible but sometimes easy. Now, he thinks he can have you, so he has to do his best.”

“You think he’s going to try seducing me the next time he can see me?” asked Victoria.

“I think so,” said Beth. “If I were you, I’d pay a little more attention to what I wear and how I look. We also want your ideal seduction to make it easier for him.”

“You want me to welcome his advances and even seduce him myself?” asked Victoria.

“Mom, I believe in your right to sexual satisfaction,” said Beth. “Dad’s obviously not going to give it to you.”

“Your dad would kill us if he found out we even had this conversation,” said Victoria. “I hardly got him to agree to having Nick give me those anal massages. Now, I find out that he wants to do them with his big sex organ?”

“I am not going to tell him,” said Beth. “Are you?”

“Of course not,” said Victoria. “What would he say if I told him the kid’s preparing my asshole for his big tool?”

“Actually, Nick wants Dad to eat his come out of your well-used butt,” said Beth. “If that happened, we’d be home free. While it isn’t impossible, it isn’t trivial.”

“Beth, that’s impossible,” said Victoria.

“If you promise to welcome Nick’s advances, I’ll tell you a top secret you wouldn’t believe,” said Beth.

“I’ll try to be nice to Nick,” said Victoria. “If he can seduce me, I’ll let him. What’s the top secret?”

“The other married whore Nick fucked is actually his own mom,” said Beth, shocking her mom. “I saw his dad eat Nick’s come out of her loose asshole. He did it in front of all of us, including his daughter and his wife’s friend.”

“That can’t be true,” said Victoria.

“That’s exactly what I said when Nick told me the other night that his dad had eaten his come out of his mom’s ass,” said Beth. “I believed it when Nick fucked me with his sister, mom, and her friend yesterday.”

“His sister too?” asked Victoria.

“Yes, while his dad watched,” said Beth.

“That’s incredible,” said Victoria.

“I was shocked,” said Beth. “Now, you know why it’s top secret and why you’ll be safe if you join our little club. If Dad doesn’t accept you as a hot wife too hot for him alone, you can come with me to Nick’s house. It’s safe.”

“Beth, what would they think about me if I came to their house to whore myself to their teen son?” said Victoria.

“They’d think you are a dirty whore like the rest of their son’s whores,” said Beth. “You should be proud.”

“You are making me think about things I haven’t thought about in many years,” said Victoria.

“Don’t forget to think about your ideal seduction,” said Beth. “We need to tell Nick how to seduce you. Think of anything you want. You can have candlelight dinner, romantic music, dancing, or whatever. He’d do it. He’d do anything to get your hot virgin married ass to be his and the sexy woman attached to it to be his hot married whore.”

“Beth!” whined Victoria.

“The first thing you need to do is be without underwear like me,” said Beth. “You are already without panties. You need to be braless. You also need to let him know your interest in him goes behind the clinical anal massages.”

Beth hiked her skirt, showing her mom that she was without panties, and pulled her top up, showing her she was without a bra. She then straightened her clothes.

“Beth, you are young,” said Victoria.

“I do that because I am horny, not young,” said Beth. “You are horny too. The second thing is that you need to get an enema package and douche your pussy and ass daily. You need to get used to being clean and fresh.”

“Okay,” said Victoria, blushing.

“If you have any questions, let me know,” said Beth. “Take off your underwear, get an enema, and use it.”

“Okay,” said Victoria.

That day, I decided to introduce Lydia to Carol and Mom as my slut.

“Lydia, do you want to get fucked?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“I’ll leave the backdoor open for you,” I said. “In return, you’ll leave your backdoor open for me.”

“All my doors are always wide open for you,” she laughed.

“Sneak in,” I said. “I don’t want you to alert anybody. I’ll be waiting for you in fifteen minutes.”

“I’ll be there,” she said.

“My big cock will be hard and throbbing,” I said.

“My juices will be running down my legs,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said.

As soon as I hung up, I unlocked the backdoor.

My hard cock stood up as I sat back without shorts or underwear. Carol passed by in a few minutes.

“Nick, why is your big hard cock alone?” asked Carol.

“I guess somebody’s leaving it alone,” I said.

“That should never happen,” she said, kneeling before me.

“I agree,” I said.

“Whenever your big cock’s alone, let me know,” she said, stroking my cock.

“That isn’t always easy,” I said.

“Do your best,” she said.

“I will,” I said.

She stroked my cock and licked its engorged head with her tongue tip.

“Amy, come here,” she called. “Your horny son needs you.”

Carol sucked my cock leisurely until Mom came over.

“I found his big cock alone,” said Carol. “It needs us.”

“I am sure I need my stud son more than he needs his slut mom,” said Mom, kneeling next to Carol.

“You say that because you don’t know how much I need my hot slut mom,” I said.

“You say that because *you* don’t know how much *I* need my stud son,” she said.

“Suck it, you hot cocksuckers,” I said.

“They sucked my cock eagerly.

A few minutes later, Lydia snuck in, and I saw her. I motioned her to remain silent and stay where she was.

“Would you like to meet my first married whore, or would you feel jealous?” I asked.

“I’d love to meet her,” said Carol. “I want to thank her for training such a stud.”

“What about you, Mom?” I asked.

Lydia was shocked when she recognized Mom.

“I owe her big too,” said Mom. “You think she wouldn’t freak out if she found out that I am your whore too?”

“Of course not,” I said. “You are all my whores. You all love my big cock beyond reason.”

“If she freaks out, she doesn’t deserve to be your whore,” said Carol.

“Would you both eat my come out of her ass?” I asked.

“You are silly for asking this question,” she said. “Of course we would. We wouldn’t leave a trace.”

“In that case, please allow me to introduce my first married whore,” I said, motioning Lydia to come over.

“When are you going to introduce her to us?” asked Carol as Lydia walked in nervously.

“Right now,” I said, pointing at Lydia. “Ladies, please meet my first married whore, Lydia.”

Mom and Carol looked in the direction I pointed to suspiciously, but they were startled when they saw Lydia.

“Lydia, please meet my other married whores, Mom and her best and oldest friend, Carol,” I said.

“Lydia?” said Mom in disbelief.

“Nice to meet you, Lydia,” said Carol.

“Nice to meet you too, Carol,” said Lydia.

“Are you going to be good sluts and make room for her so she can help you with my big cock?” I said.

“Sure,” said Carol, moving to the side.

Mom moved to the other side as well.

Lydia moved slowly and knelt between them.

“Don’t be that shy when you suck my big cock,” I said to Lydia. “They might not believe that you are my whore.”

“I won’t,” she said. “I can’t.”

Lydia took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly.

“I’d have never guessed it,” said Mom.

“Like she could ever have guessed that you are my most depraved whore,” I said. “Help her suck my big cock.”

“You are a very horny boy,” said Mom.

“Like a normal boy can handle three cock-craving married whores,” I teased.

“You can handle us three without breaking a sweat,” said Carol. “You are a real stud.”

The three of them sucked my cock together for several minutes.

“Are you all ready to get fucked?” I asked as I pulled them up and pushed them onto the sofa.

“We always are,” said Carol.

They pushed their bare asses out lewdly, and I lubed their assholes thoroughly. I fucked their pussies to an orgasm each, starting with Lydia’s, before I moved to their asses. I again started with Lydia.

Alex walked in while I fucked Carol’s ass.

“You are a horny boy, Nick,” said Alex, startling Lydia. “You are fucking three married women whose three husbands together can’t fuck any single one of them.”

“I can also fuck one of their daughters with them if she can get into position,” I teased.

“Of course she can if she’s the cock-hungry little whore I know she is,” she said.

They made room for Alex, and I fucked her pussy and ass to an orgasm each. I then fucked them in all dozen holes in a random order.

“I never thought you could take care of a number of cock-craving sluts at the same time,” said Lydia.

“You apparently did a better job than you ever imagined,” I said.

“I apparently did,” she said.

“A lot of people, including me, are very grateful for that,” I said.

“I am most grateful for that,” said Carol.

“So am I,” said Mom.

Each got a come load deep in her ass.

Lydia took home a come load in her pussy.

"I've been waiting for you," Lydia said when her husband walked into the bedroom. "I have a surprise for you."

"What's that?" he asked.

"Are you up for it?" she asked.

"What is it?" he asked.

"I want you to eat my juicy pussy and ass," she said.

"What got into you today?" her husband asked.

"You hate it if I need attention, and you hate it if I don't?" she said. "I need you to eat me out."

He got out of his clothes and climbed onto the bed. He ate her slimy pussy to orgasm.

"Eat my asshole too," she said, pulling her legs up and spreading her ass. "My friends love it."

He licked her asshole tentatively and then more daringly. In a few minutes, she leaked come onto his tongue.

"Your ass leaks," he said.

"Do you like it?" she asked.

"What is it?" he asked.

"Have you heard of milk enemas?" she asked.

"No," he said.

"It's something like it," she said. "My married friends love having it eaten out of their asses."

"You want me to eat stuff out of your ass?" he asked in surprise.

"Honey, all a woman needs to do for that is to make sure that her insides are squeaky clean," she said. "I did that."

He licked her asshole cautiously for a minute.

"It's hotter if you imagine that it's my lover's hot creamy come," she said.

"You want me to imagine that I am eating your lover's come out of your ass?" he said.

"Yes," she said. "Imagine that the boy next door fucked me silly and filled my slutty pussy and ass with come for you to eat. It's hotter to imagine that your wife's a cock-craving slut who whores herself to a teen stud."

He ate her slimy ass to orgasm anyway.

"Did you enjoy eating my lover's come out of my pussy and ass, honey?" she teased.

"Yes," he said.

"Do you think you'd enjoy eating your own come out of my pussy more?" she said. "If so, fuck my pussy and fill it with come so you can eat it all out. My slut friends recommend that."

"Where did you get those friends?" he asked.

"I've always had them," she said. "I am just trying some of their recommendations. You know some of them."

"I am not comfortable with eating my come out of your pussy," he said.

"If it makes you feel better, imagine it's my lover's come and you are eating it out of my pussy so it won't make your slut wife pregnant with some bastard," she said.

"Where did you get that crazy fantasy?" he said.

“You’ve just eaten Nick’s come out of my pussy and ass, and you are now eating another guy’s come,” she said.

“I’ve eaten Nick’s come?” he asked.

“Don’t you think Nick’s the nicest kid on the block that can fuck your wife?” she asked.

“He isn’t even the kind of guy who’d think about that,” he said.

“You approve of my pick?” she said. “You want your wife to be Nick’s married whore? Don’t you think that would teach him a thing or two and make him a better lover all around?”

“I am sure it would,” he said.

“Fuck me, honey,” she said. “Fuck me, and let’s see which come you like most—Nick’s or yours.”

He fucked her and cautiously ate his come out of her pussy, making her come.

“Which come was tastier?” she asked. “Nick’s or yours?”

“Nick’s,” he said.

She rolled him over and cleaned his sticky cock with soft tissues. She then teased his cock with her tongue.

“You want me to be Nick’s whore and feed you more of his come?” she teased.

“You like that dirty fantasy?” he said.

“Isn’t it hotter to have a dirty wife?” she asked.

“I guess,” he said.

“When you eat two loads of Nick’s come out of your slut wife, you have to eat two loads of your come out of her too,” she said. “Do you think you can handle that, or should I only feed you one load of his come?”

“I can handle that,” he said.

She fed him another load of his come out of her pussy before they showered and had dinner.

Beth followed up with her mom that evening.

“Mom did you think about your ideal seduction?” asked Beth.

“I did, but I couldn’t think of a very romantic scenario that fits,” said Victoria.

“Mom you have to think fast,” said Beth. “We need to get you fucked by tomorrow.”

“That fast?” asked Victoria.

“We need you to meet his mom’s friend,” said Beth. “Don’t you want to get fucked with other slut wives?”

“It sounds hot, but I am a little nervous about it,” said Victoria.

“Mom, how would you like to wear something tight and short without underwear tomorrow and let Nick see you like that?” said Beth. “Let’s see what he’d do. Wouldn’t that be a hot seduction?”

“You think he’d try to seduce me just like that?” asked Victoria.

“Let’s see,” I said. “If he didn’t, I’d help him. He’s coming over tonight. Why don’t you wear something like that and see what his reaction will be? How about wearing that red dress without underwear?”

“You want me to wear that in your dad’s presence?” said Victoria.

“Mom, Nick fingers your asshole in Dad’s presence,” said Beth. “Dad would go crazy over a dress?”

Beth called me.

"I've talked with Mom about her ideal seduction," she said. "She couldn't think of anything. I've though found out that she's still an anal virgin. Stop by tomorrow morning, and try your luck. You are on your own though."

"Okay," I said. "I'll do my best to take care of my hot girlfriend's sexy mom."

"Take it easy on her," she said. "She's isn't completely shameless like Carol."

"She shamelessly lets me ream out her virgin asshole in front of her husband and daughters," I said. "That must be a good start though."

"She apparently thinks it's a real massage albeit anal," she said.

"Can she be that naïve?" I said.

"I don't know," she said. "I was surprised."

"I am stopping by this evening to play with her and her other daughter's virgin assholes even if they think it's some form of yoga or physiotherapy that makes their pussies leak like loose faucets," I said.

"Sure," she said.

"Don't worry about your hot mom," I said. "Her virgin ass will be in good hand and around a good cock."

"It wouldn't be virgin then," she said.

"Tough luck," I said. "You'll also sit in my lap tonight your ass impaled on my big cock in front of them all."

"What you do to my mom and sister's asses makes me so hot you can bend me over my dad's knees and fuck my horny ass silly," she said. "I may even ask him to spread my ass for you."

"That's good," I said.

When I saw the outlines of Victoria's stiff nipples in her famous red dress when she opened the door for me that evening, my cock twitched.

"The queen looks so hot this evening," I smiled.

"She has to, to welcome the king," she said.

She closed the door, and I pulled her into my arms. I kissed her deeply while fondling her ass and tits.

"Are you ready to get seduced tomorrow?" I said, rubbing her pussy through her dress.

"I am ready to get seduced now if you are," she said. "I am so ready to have my nightly deep anal massage."

"I'll soon give you a deeper anal massage with something bigger than my fingers," I said.

"I am looking forward to that," she said, squeezing my boner.

"Let me follow your hot ass in," I said, squeezing her ass.

"Please," she said, turning around.

"Did he notice that you did not wear a bra?" I asked as I followed her, my eyes on her ass.

"The girls aren't wearing bras either, but he didn't comment on anything," she said.

"Men can't handle women that are too hot for them," I said. "That's why they are minions, not the king."

"I love being handled by the king," she said.

Victoria's naked ass was in my lap offered for me to play with.

"Play with my tight asshole, baby," she said. "Make it loose."

"I'd love to do that for my girlfriend's hot mom," I said.

"You are such a nice kid," she said.

"Thank you, ma'am," I said.

Five minutes later, I had three fingers deep in her asshole.

"Are you having a good time?" I asked, twisting my fingers within her ass.

"Oh, yes," she moaned, milking my fingers. "Please don't stop."

Happily, I spent fifteen minutes reaming her asshole out. She moaned and squirmed, humping my boner.

Victoria got up and thanked me. I gave her relaxed asshole a deep kiss, making her moan. I beckoned Lisa with my finger. Lisa was soon in position. I treated her virgin asshole similarly, and she responded similarly.

"Beth, are you ready for your deep anal massage, baby?" I asked.

"I am daddy's girl," said Beth. "I have to check. Daddy, can my boyfriend give me my deep anal massage?"

"Sure," said John. "Thanks for asking."

"Thanks, Daddy," she said.

Beth lay similarly in my lap, and I soon had three fingers in her asshole. She got up and sat in my lap, facing away. She scooted forward and reached back to take out my hard cock and balls. She guided my cock head to her lubed asshole and popped it in. She pushed back, impaling her ass deeply.

"This is how my boyfriend gives me my deep anal massages," she said as she sat comfortably in my lap, my cock balls deep up her ass. "I am not sure though who's giving the other a massage because I can massage him too."

Her short skirt did not cover everything, but it was not still hiked to her waist.

"It doesn't matter, baby," I said as she milked my cock. "What matters is that it's what you need."

"Of course it's what I need," she said.

In addition to milking my cock, she ground into me gently.

"Daddy, you are okay with this, aren't you?" she asked.

"Yes," said John.

"Show me what it looks like," said Victoria as she knelt before Beth. "Can you part your knees?"

Beth parted her knees and pushed her ass all the way down. I spread her ass.

"It's all the way in," said Victoria.

"Yes," hissed Beth.

"It's stretching your little asshole so wide," said Victoria. "How does it feel?"

"It feels incredible," said Beth. "The anal massage you had is nothing compared with this."

"I have to try it," said Victoria, making my cock twitch.

Beth caught on that and squeezed the base of my cock in acknowledgment.

"You should," said Beth, squeezing my cock again. "Doesn't she, Nick?"

“Sure,” I said, gently working Beth’s ass up and down the last inch of my cock.

Beth worked her ass on my cock on her own as her mom watched.

“You are so wet,” said Victoria lowly. “Do you like it that much?”

“I love it, Mom,” said Beth. “I am addicted to it. It’s wonderful.”

“With a massage wand this big, you have to,” said Victoria.

Victoria got up, and I patted the seat to my right. As she got ready to sit down, I pulled the back of her dress up. She took the hint and hiked her dress as she sat down on my hand. I gently worked my fingers into her asshole. When my three fingertips slid inside her asshole, I beckoned Lisa with my free hand.

Lisa also cooperated when I hiked her skirt. Within a couple of minutes, I had my cock balls deep up an ass and three fingers all the way up an ass on either side. They all ground their asses into me.

“This is so nice,” said Victoria. “You are giving us all delightful deep anal massages at the same time.”

“I love it,” I said. “I have my hands and lap full of juicy asses, and best of all you like it. Do you like it, Lisa?”

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

They squirmed for several minutes.

“Beth, can we switch?” asked Victoria, making my cock twitch.

“Sure,” said Beth, squeezing my cock tightly. “I am sure you’ll love it, and so will Nick.”

“Victoria, have you ever had something this big up your luscious butt?” I asked.

“The only things I’ve ever had in my butt are your fingers,” said Victoria.

“Excuse me, Lisa,” I said, withdrawing my fingers from Lisa’s asshole. “I have to help your mom sit in my lap.”

Beth got off my cock, and her mom got off my fingers.

“Lube me, and hold it up for her,” I said to Beth.

Beth lubed my cock thoroughly as her mom watched.

“It’s so big and thick,” said Victoria.

“That’s the point,” smiled Beth.

Beth sat to my right and held my cock upright.

“Victoria, squat on the sofa so you have better control of your weight,” I said. “I’ll carry and spread your butt.”

“Place one foot here and the other here,” explained Beth.

With Victoria’s hot ass in my hands, it was easier for her to get into position. John watched his wife try to impale her virgin ass on my hard cock.

“Relax your tightest orifice just like you did before and lower yourself slowly into my lap,” I said.

Beth used her free hand to make sure to guide my cock head into her mom’s virgin asshole. Victoria relaxed her asshole, and I lowered her ass slowly. Her asshole dilated gradually and slid past my cock head, making her gasp. I held her there as her asshole clenched around my cock.

“Wow!” said Victoria. “This feels incredible despite being so fat or maybe because of that.”

“I told you,” said Beth, letting go of my cock.

“When you said it was incredible, I didn’t imagine it would be like this,” said Victoria. “This is indescribable. The fingers are nothing compared with this.”

“I know,” said Beth.

“Do you mean that you like it?” I asked.

“Liking it is an extreme understatement,” said Victoria. “I love it. This is extremely good.”

“I am glad that you do,” I said, bouncing her ass gently.

She gasped suddenly and stiffened. She bit her lip and tried to be quiet, but she gasped and convulsed, her asshole twitching wildly around my cock. I held her ass spread with one hand and wrapped my other arm around her so she would not jerk her ass off my cock.

“The extreme stretching gave you a hard spasm,” I said. “Did it hurt you at all?”

“No,” she gasped. “It was okay.”

“I have to know because you have a long way to go,” I said.

“When Beth sat on it, she made it look so easy,” she said. “I didn’t think it would be so intense.”

“This is your first time and her ten thousandth time,” I said. “I am sure in your tenth time you’ll do much better.”

Victoria came again when she was half way down and came when she was three quarters down. She came the hardest when she was impaled on my cock balls deep.

“Nick, I am finally sitting in your lap,” she gasped. “I can’t believe how wild it feels.”

“Victoria, you are having anal sex with him in front of the girls,” complained her husband.

“Honey, this is anal penetration, not anal sex,” she said. “Come here, and take a look at it.”

“What do you want me to take a look at?” he asked.

“Come here, and see for yourself,” she said. “This isn’t anal sex. Take a look please.”

He reluctantly got up and came over. He knelt before her and looked at her impaled asshole and dripping pussy.

“You are so wet,” he said. “This is definitely sex.”

“Honey, sex is when I bounce up and down on it,” she said. “He’s so big I can’t even do that.”

“Are you sure this doesn’t hurt?” he asked.

“It’s already balls deep in,” she said. “It’s too late for regrets now.”

“It won’t hurt,” assured Beth.

“Honey, you said my pussy was wet,” said Victoria. “Lick it.”

“What?” he said.

“It’s so wet,” she said. “Lick it, or fuck it.”

“In front of the girls?” he said.

“I want the girls to know that their mom and dad love each other,” she said. “I don’t think that’s a problem.”

“Are you sure that’s a good idea?” he asked.

“Of course, honey,” she said.

“Daddy, I am daddy’s girl,” said Beth. “If you don’t want to lick Mom, I’ll do that for you. I know how she feels right now, and I know that she needs a good licking bad.”

“You want our daughter to lick me while my husband sits back and watches?” asked Victoria.

“Don’t hesitate, John,” I said. “Your hot wife has a juicy little pussy. You are so lucky you can lick it freely.”

After some hesitation, he stuck his tongue out and brushed her dripping pussy with its tip, making her gasp and leak more as her asshole twitched around the base of my cock.

“That’s it, honey,” she encouraged. “It’s so wet. Suck it dry.”

He licked her pussy more and more daringly. Within a minute, he ate her leaky pussy eagerly, and she rocked back and forth. I was still holding her ass spread. I gently worked it up and down the last inch of my cock. Her asshole milked my cock, occasionally twitching around it.

“This is so good, honey,” she gasped. “I am going to gush in your mouth.”

She soon stiffened and came. As her overflowing juices flooded his sucking mouth, I kept her twitching asshole sliding up and down the bottom of my cock. She had her wildest orgasm so far.

“Thank you so much, honey,” she gasped. “That was my best orgasm ever. Can you do it again?”

“I could tell how incredible it was by the way your little asshole twitched around me,” I said.

“Oh, Nick, it wouldn’t have been that intense had your big cock not been so deep up my horny ass,” she gasped.

“I am glad I could be of help,” I said.

He resumed licking her pussy gently, and she got her ass fucked with short slow strokes.

“Nick, I am sorry I can’t sit still while he works on my leaky pussy,” she moaned.

“Don’t worry about me, Victoria,” I said. “Do whatever feels good to you. I am at your service. I am so excited you are having such a good time and I am part of it.”

“You are a *big* part of it,” she said.

While her husband was busy with her dripping pussy, I let go of her ass and cupped her tits. I fondled her big tits, pinching her stiff nipples. I returned my hands to her ass and helped her work it up and down my hard cock. When she came, she wildly shoved her ass a few inches up and down my cock, making it hard for him to keep up.

“This time was a lot better,” she gasped, sitting her ass in my lap. “Please do it again.”

He silently continued to lick her pussy. I slowly worked her ass up and down the bottom half of my shaft. She openly got her ass fucked at an easy pace while he licked her drooling pussy. She came even harder.

“Let me see how it feels if you don’t lick it,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“Lube it, Beth,” I said, raising Victoria’s ass to the tip of my cock.

Beth lubed my cock thoroughly, and I slowly lowered Victoria’s ass all the way down. While she recovered, I slowly worked her ass up and down the entire length of my cock while her husband watched.

“This feels so nice,” moaned Victoria.

“That was anal stretching,” I said. “This is anal massage.”

As she recovered, she picked up and pace.

“Isn’t this anal sex?” he asked.

“Yes, this is what many people call anal sex,” I said.

“What do you call it?” he asked.

“I call it ass drilling,” I said. “Anal sex isn’t real sex because the asshole isn’t considered a sex organ by those.”

“This feels better than any sex I’ve ever had,” gasped Victoria.

“If it were not sex and it didn’t feel better than sex, nobody would do it,” I said. “It had to be good somehow.”

“This is incredible, not good,” she gasped.

“You think you can have a big fat orgasm without your husband’s tongue?” I asked.

“I think I am going to explode,” she gasped.

She rode my cock harder, and I paced her, accelerating her pace until she stiffened. She shook wildly, and I held her tightly to keep her ass on my cock as it jerked madly. Her orgasm finally subsided, and she calmed down.

“That was unbelievable,” she gasped. “It can’t be missed. Lisa has to try it.”

“She must be drenched,” I said. “You can lick her now.”

“Yes, honey,” she gasped. “Lick me clean.”

He gently licked her drenched pussy while I slowly worked her ass up and down my cock.

“Lisa, do you want to try it?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” said Lisa. “Isn’t it too big?”

“It’s so big but not too big,” said Victoria.

Victoria recovered and got off my cock. Beth got up and had her mom sit in her place. John got up.

“It has to be cleaned before Lisa tries it,” said Beth, kneeling before me.

While her dad watched in disbelief, Beth took my cock in her mouth and deep throated it eagerly.

“That’s dirty,” he said. “Didn’t you see where it had been?”

“Daddy, I know where it was,” said Beth. “Do you think this is the first time I do this? It’s delicious.”

He shook his head as she swallowed my cock again.

“John, I don’t stick my cock, fingers, or tongue in dirty holes,” I said. “Your wife and daughters have taken enemas to clean their insides thoroughly. I wouldn’t have let Beth do that otherwise. I wouldn’t have either.”

“Uh, I didn’t know that,” he said.

“Did you know that I had men and women eat my sperm out of sloppy pussies and asses and love it?” I said.

“They ate your sperm out of women’s butts?” he asked. “That’s extreme.”

“That’s why they love it,” I said. “If the sperm’s clean and the receptacle’s clean, there is no problem.”

“I guess,” he said.

“Although this may look to prudes perverse or depraved, in reality, it’s clean fun,” I said. “Don’t you agree?”

“To some extent,” he said.

“Nobody got hurt, right?” I said.

“Of course not,” he said.

“That’s what counts most,” I said.

“How can you stay hard this long?” he asked.

“I know if I don’t, girls won’t love me as much,” I smiled.

“We all know that, but we can’t help it,” he said.

“If you don’t want it, what did you do about it?” I asked.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“It’s all about training,” I said. “Almost everybody knows that healthy food and working out are good for them, but most people don’t do that and are out of shape because of it. Sexual fitness is very important to me, so I train.”

“Daddy, this is nothing,” said Beth. “Yesterday, Nick pounded me and three others all day until we begged for mercy. If you fill the room with horny sluts, he can go through them all. He can do the three of us here until he sends us all to the hospital or the morgue. I am so happy he finally got a few more sluts to use for his sexual satisfaction.”

“Are you serious?” he asked as she lubed my cock generously.

“Yes,” she said. “It isn’t out of altruism that I let him fuck any slut he wants. It’s also out of self-preservation. I love sex so much, but I don’t want to get fucked to death or until I am out of commission for long periods of time.”

“It isn’t that bad,” I said, getting up. “I am more comfortable this way though.”

“Everybody’s more comfortable this way,” smiled Beth as I arranged Lisa on her knees on the sofa.

“That makes it even better,” I said as I sat Beth in my place and guided her hands to her sister’s ass.

Beth spread Lisa’s virgin ass, and I gently but thoroughly lubed Lisa’s splayed asshole.

“I’ll kiss your virgin asshole goodbye for you,” I said, lowering my mouth to Lisa’s asshole.

Lisa gasped and her asshole twitched and tensed when I kissed it but I stuck my tongue deep inside it.

“Victoria, do you want to do the honors and guide my big cock into your little daughter’s virgin asshole?” I said.

“Why doesn’t Daddy do it?” said Beth.

“I’d be honored,” I said to John.

“Do it, Daddy,” said Beth. “You should have done Mom’s but it happened in an indirect way.”

“I don’t think that’s a good idea,” he said in panic.

“Don’t be silly, Daddy,” she said. “If you are not a woman, it doesn’t mean you shouldn’t be part of the family.”

“Do it, John,” encouraged Victoria. “Don’t leave your little daughter’s virgin ass waiting. Let’s both help her.”

My throbbing cock did not twitch because it was excited about getting held by John. My cock twitched because John has just surrendered his wife and daughters to my cock when he reluctantly reached out for my glistening cock.

“I am honored that you are presenting your lovely daughter’s luscious ass to me,” I said as he pressed my cock head into Lisa’s splayed asshole. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

Lisa’s asshole dilated slowly, and I fed it my cock as slowly. My cock head popped past her asshole, making her gasp. Her asshole clenched instinctively, squeezing my cock.

“Lisa, thank your daddy for guiding my big hard cock into your horny little asshole,” I said. “Very few dads would do that for their slut daughters no matter how sweet they are.”

“Thanks, Daddy,” she said as he took his hand off my cock.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“I wish he did that for me when it happened long ago,” said Beth.

“He can still do it for you today,” I said.

“I want him to do it for me,” said Victoria, making my cock twitch.

“That’s only fair,” I said.

While Lisa’s asshole got used to the extreme stretching, I held her hips and gently thrust in her ass with tiny strokes that did not push my cock deeper but massaged her asshole, which twitched a few times. She gasped and stiffened. I maintained my short thrusts while she convulsed in orgasm, her asshole fluttering uncontrollably.

“Come, baby,” I urged. “Come hard on the big cock that’s stretching your innocent little asshole to the limit.”

“This apparently runs in the family,” said Victoria.

“I think it runs in the species,” I said. “Your family definitely has sizzling hot asses though.”

Lisa shook wildly for a minute.

“Your daughter has never had a cock in her mouth, pussy, or ass,” I said to John. “She now comes her ass off on my big cock. Who has the authority to say this is wrong although it’s the best thing that has ever happened to her?”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Do you think this is wrong?” I asked. “Is it a coincidence that every time I stick my big cock up a woman’s or girl’s virgin asshole she has the most intense orgasms of her life? Can someone who isn’t naïve believe that?”

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“I hope that when you guided my big cock into your little daughter’s sweet innocent asshole you did it because you knew that it was the right thing to do and that your lovely daughter deserved to enjoy this delicacy,” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Aren’t you happy for her that her luscious little ass was specifically made for it?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Let them hear it,” I said. “Ask me to fuck her sweet ass royally because that’s what it was made for.”

“Fuck her little ass royally because it was made for this,” he said, making my cock twitch.

“Did you hear that, Lisa?” I said, thrusting gently in her ass. “While your friends’ parents think this is extremely perverse, your family stands by you and believes in your right to have all the cock you can handle up your sweet ass.”

“Thanks, Daddy,” said Lisa, her asshole twitching. “Thank you, all.”

“You are welcome, sweetie,” he said.

My short thrusts managed to drive my cock halfway up Lisa’s ass before she stiffened and came again. I gave her harder short thrusts until her orgasm subsided, leaving her out of breath.

“Victoria, can you see how much she loves it?” I said. “It’s beyond her control. This is how her body’s wired.”

“I know,” said Victoria. “I’ve experienced it firsthand.”

“Was it within your control?” I asked.

“Not at all,” she said. “I completely lost control.”

“Your lustful hot asshole took full control of your brain, body, and soul, didn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“What are you going to do now that you know what your succulent ass was made for?” I asked.

“What am I going to do?” she said. “I am going to have you fuck my ass off at every chance I get.”

“Exactly,” I said. “You have to keep your horny ass happy after long years of starvation.”

“From starvation to gluttony,” laughed Victoria.

“From deprivation to depravation,” I said.

“Nick, you are amazing,” she said. “I’ve never met a guy who’d take his time driving his big cock up a tiny virgin asshole like you. Had I done that, I probably wouldn’t have been an anal virgin this morning.”

“I am not amazing,” I said. “I just love women’s sweet delicate assholes so much. I can’t hurt what I love.”

“You are unique in that itself,” she said. “Guys who love women’s asses just love to fuck them. You seem to love the actual ass in comparison with loving to use it for your pleasure.”

“Other guys are unique because they somehow have the ability to miss the beauty of the female ass and the divineness of the female asshole. I can’t. I am just enthralled by it. I have to admire it, love it, touch it, and kiss it.”

“When you finally fuck it, it’s magical,” she said.

“Exactly,” I said. “To be inside this beauty, heat, passion, and love is out of this world. I think asses are divine.”

Meanwhile, Lisa’s asshole accepted two more inches and started to twitch. She soon lost control and stiffened.

“I love to be inside an asshole that’s in heaven,” I said. “My big cock’s then in heaven too just like now.”

“My mom and sister love your big cock up their asses no less than I do,” said Beth.

“You come from an amazing family,” I said.

Lisa came again when I shoved my cock balls deep up her ass, ridding her of the last of her anal virginity. She came a few more times as I gently broke her ass in.

When I pulled out of Lisa’s asshole, it did not gape, but it was relaxed enough I could stick my tongue inside it when I gave it a deep kiss. She moaned and ground her happy ass into my face.

“Do you want to clean my sticky cock for your mom?” I asked Beth, thrusting my cock in her face.

Her answer was to swallow my entire cock. She deep throated it hungrily for a few minutes.

“How can you take it all the way down your throat?” asked Victoria.

“I can teach you,” smiled Beth. “A good whore has to be able to please her stud’s big cock in every way.”

“When Beth’s around, I keep telling her that she’s my best dirty whore,” I said.

“What do you tell the others when I am away?” asked Beth.

“I tell them whatever I feel like,” I teased.

“You tell them they are your best whores?” she asked.

“Only if they are,” I smiled.

“Are they?” she asked.

“The jury’s still out,” I smiled.

Lisa moaned softly as I gently lapped up her copious juices.

“You may sit down, Lisa,” I said, getting up.

Lisa turned around and sat down on the sofa.

“Are you ready, Victoria?” I said, pulling Beth off the middle of the sofa.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Get on your knees next to **Lisa**,” I said.

She got into position and pushed her ass out.

“Are you going to let your husband spread your ass and guide my big cock in?” I asked, hiking her dress.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Go ahead, **John**,” I said as I squeezed lube generously on her asshole. “She definitely deserves it.”

John sat down and spread his wife’s ass. I gently worked the lube inside her asshole. Meanwhile, **Beth** lubed my cock thoroughly. I got up and aimed my glistening cock at **Victoria**’s equally glistening asshole.

“Daddy, spread her horny ass with one hand, and guide him in with the other,” said **Beth**.

John did just that, and my cock popped up his wife’s splayed asshole. He then spread her ass with both hands.

“Daddy, you asked him to fuck **Lisa**’s ass royally,” said **Beth**. “Do that for Mom.”

“**Nick**, please fuck my wife’s ass royally because that’s what it’s for,” he said.

“You think your hot wife’s luscious ass was only made for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I think so too, and I am going to fuck her juicy ass accordingly,” I said.

“Thanks,” he said.

“You are most welcome,” I said, thrusting gently in **Victoria**’s spread ass.

“Thanks, honey,” said **Victoria**. “Thanks, lover.”

“Anything for my queen,” I said.

Victoria fucked back, and I fucked her ass at an easy pace with long smooth strokes. She came within two minutes, announcing her orgasm excitedly.

“Oh, **Nick**, I am coming on your big incredible cock,” she gasped. “Fuck my horny ass hard, baby.”

She shook wildly, and I drilled her twitching asshole harder until her orgasm subsided.

While she recovered, I added lube to my cock generously and worked it inside her ass.

She fucked back, and I picked up the pace. She came wildly every few minutes. I fucked her ass harder and harder, and she came harder and longer.

“Do you want me to come in your sizzling ass?” I asked after she had over a dozen orgasms.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped. “I want you to flood my slutty ass with come for my husband to eat out to the last drop.”

“What?” **John** said in shock.

“**John**, that’s okay,” I said. “Yesterday, **Beth** ate my come out of the other sluts’ well-fucked asses, and they ate it out of hers. It made them bond. Doing this would make you bond with your wife.”

“I am a man,” he protested.

“You are her husband, not just a man,” she said. “Yesterday, **Beth** saw one of my married whores feed her husband my come out of her ass. He didn’t have a problem with that. You won’t either. He actually liked it.”

“Don’t be silly, honey,” urged **Victoria**. “I won’t be less than his other whore. Show the girls that you love me.”

“Okay,” he said lowly.

“Thank you, honey,” she said.

“Victoria, I want you to be a good girl and have a big orgasm so your come-thirsty asshole can suck a big come load out of my balls for your loving and supportive husband,” I said, fucking Victoria’s ass harder.

“I’ll do that, lover,” she gasped.

“Do your part, and I’ll do my part and flood your hot ass with all the come I’ve been saving all evening,” I said.

“I promise you that my asshole’s going to suck more come out of your balls than my pussy ever has,” she gasped.

As she got ready for her orgasm, I drilled her spread ass at blurring speed.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening. “Give me all that come.”

As she shook in orgasm, I maintained my pace but switched to short strokes.

“I am coming,” I announced in the middle of her orgasm. “I am flooding your cock-craving ass with hot come.”

“Give it to me,” she gasped.

My cock pulsed in her twitching asshole, spewing thick come up her sucking rectum.

“Take it, my dirty whore,” I said as her anal spasms drained my balls in her ass.

When our orgasms subsided, she deliberately milked my cock for every last drop.

“I hope your hot wife’s gooey cream pie will be to your liking,” I said, slowly withdrawing from her slimy ass.

“I hope so,” he said, letting go of her ass, after I gave her asshole a gentle kiss, and scooting off the sofa.

“Suck my sticky cock clean, baby,” I said, offering Lisa my softening cock.

It was Lisa’s first time to suck cock, so I gave her an encouraging nudge to the back of her head. She took my sticky cock head in her mouth and sucked it tentatively.

“Suck it harder,” I said, pulling her head into me. “Make it hard again. I am not done with you and your hot mom.”

Meanwhile, John spread his wife’s ass and ate her relaxed asshole tentatively.

“Are you happy now?” asked Beth.

“My happiness is a reflection of the happiness of the people around me,” I said. “Are you happy?”

“Yes,” she said.

As her dad ate her mom’s come-filled ass more and more eagerly, my cock got harder and harder in his little daughter’s inexperienced mouth. I thrust gently, fucking her mouth.

“How does it feel, Victoria?” I asked.

“It’s amazing,” moaned Victoria. “The fact that my husband’s eating my lover’s come out of my ass is so wild.”

“Enjoy,” I said. “You deserve the best.”

“Thanks,” she said.

Her husband ate my come out of her ass, and she came on his tongue. By then, I was rock hard.

“How was it?” I asked John as Lisa leisurely sucked my cock head.

“It wasn’t bad,” he said.

“Was it good?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said as Victoria sat down.

“You ate my creamy come, which everybody who tasted loved, out of your hot wife’s succulent little asshole,” I said. “Nothing can go wrong with that winning combination.”

“You are hard again already?” he said when she saw my hard cock in **Lisa**’s mouth.

“Your hot wife and sweet little daughter have just lost their sweet ass cherries,” I said. “I can’t walk away from them yet. I need to break them in and sate their cock-starved orifices. Don’t worry about them tonight. Rest assured that they are in good hands. We’ll be up most of the night, but we won’t miss sleep. I guarantee that they’ll love it.”

“**Beth** wasn’t kidding,” he said.

“I won’t leave until your hot wife and sweet daughter can’t remember that they’ve ever been virgin in any hole in their horny bodies,” I said. “They won’t have any energy left either. Leave them to me, and do whatever you want.”

“Thank you for everything, honey,” said **Victoria**, pulling him for a kiss.

She gave him a deep kiss.

“Do you want to guide my big cock into **Beth**’s ass?” I asked.

“Sure,” he said.

Victoria lubed my cock, and her husband spread **Beth**’s ass and guided my cock into it.

“Please fuck my daughter’s ass royally because that’s what it was made for,” he said.

My cock popped in, and I fucked **Beth**’s spread ass to a hard orgasm. **Victoria** sucked my cock eagerly.

“Do you want to continue here or go to the master bedroom, where it’s more comfortable?” asked **Victoria**.

“If we go to the master bedroom, **John** won’t be able to sleep there,” I said. “We won’t be done anytime soon.”

“That’s okay,” she said. “He can sleep in the girls’ rooms or in a spare room.”

“In that case, let’s go,” I said. “You are going to get fucked royally in your own bed.”

“I am looking forward to that,” she said.

“**John**, feel free to stop by whenever you want and make sure everything’s to your best expectations,” I said.

“I am sure of that,” he said.

Victoria led the way, and we followed.

“I am going to call your mom and tell her you’ll be late,” said **Beth**.

“Thanks,” I said.

When **Victoria**, **Lisa**, and I entered the master bedroom, I took **Victoria** and **Lisa** out of their clothes and arranged them on hands and knees.

“Your husband beat me to eating your luscious asshole,” I said to **Victoria**. “I didn’t even get to eat **Lisa**’s and your luscious assholes when they were virgin.”

“You were the only one who kissed them then,” she said.

“Lower your heads and spread your asses obscenely with both hands,” I said. “I am going to eat them now.”

They got into position right away, and I admired their hot asses for several seconds.

“This is a feast,” I said, lowering my mouth to **Victoria**’s offered asshole.

“Nick has just deflowered Mom’s and Lisa’s asses right in front of Dad,” said Beth. “Dad has eaten his come out of Mom’s ass too, so Nick will be late tonight. He’ll fuck us in the master bedroom while Dad sleeps elsewhere.”

“That’s good news,” said Mom. “Congratulations.”

“Thanks, Amy,” said Beth. “Good night.”

“Nick, I don’t know how you can somehow realize your impossible dreams,” said Beth when she walked in.

At that time, I was eating her mom’s offered asshole, so I did not bother to say anything.

“What impossible dreams?” asked Victoria.

“Didn’t I tell you that Nick wanted Dad to eat his come out of your ass?” said Beth. “He just did.”

“I told you it was impossible, but it has just happened,” said Victoria. “I still can’t believe it.”

“Mom, when did she tell you that?” asked Lisa.

“Yesterday morning,” said Victoria.

“You mean that wasn’t a coincidence?” said Lisa.

“No, Lisa,” said Beth. “Nick wanted to fuck Mom and wanted Dad to eat his come out of her ass to concede her to him. Now, he’s fucking Dad’s wife in Dad’s bed while Dad sleeps elsewhere. He had Dad ask him to fuck her and your asses royally. He always referred to Mom as Dad’s hot wife, implying that Dad has no say in who she fucks whenever she wants. He called her his dirty whore in front of Dad. He had Dad admit that Mom’s ass was made only for his big cock so it’s off limits to Dad. He told Dad he’d fuck Mom and you until you had no energy and told him he’d fuck the two of you until you couldn’t remember you’ve ever been virgin in *any* hole. That means he’ll fuck Mom hard in every hole in his bed. He asked Dad to check to make sure he was fucking his wife and daughter silly.”

“Wow!” said Lisa. “I didn’t read all that into it.”

“Now, you do, little sister,” said Beth. “Dad has completely conceded his wife and daughters as Nick’s whores.”

“I didn’t understand it like that,” said Lisa. “I thought Dad was just okay with it.”

“No, sister,” said Beth. “Dad has no say in it. The three of us now belong to Nick and his big cock.”

“That’s right, Lisa,” I said. “Your sister knows me too well, but she thought my dream was unachievable.”

“Is that bad?” asked Lisa.

“No, silly,” said Beth. “You and Mom will get fucked feely, but Dad has no say in it. Only Nick does.”

Victoria came immediately, and I licked her pussy clean. I treated Lisa and Beth similarly.

Starting with Beth, I fucked each ass to orgasm.

“Beth, teach your mom and sister how to suck my big cock,” I instructed, lying back and propping my head up.

Beth taught her mom and then Lisa deep throat. The three of them took turns sucking and deep throating my cock.

After fucking Beth to one orgasm and her mom to three ones, I deflowered Lisa’s little pussy. She came ten times.

Half an hour later, my second come load burst into Lisa’s twitching ass. I drained my balls there.

“Lisa, baby, see if your dad want’s to eat my come out of your ass, but don’t come back until he does,” I said.

“You think he’d do that?” asked Lisa.

“Don’t come back until he does,” I said.

Lisa came back to find me fucking her mom in the ass.

“Did you enjoy that, my little whore?” I asked Lisa.

“Yes,” she said.

“Who do you belong to, baby?” I asked.

“I belong to you,” she said.

“To which cock do you belong to?” I asked.

“I belong to your big cock,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said. “Present your luscious ass to be fucked with the big cock you belong to.”

“Okay,” she said.

Beth returned from a similar trip about an hour later.

In the following three hours, I came three times. I split the first come load between Victoria and Lisa’s mouths, and each swallowed her share. I split my next come load between Lisa’s pussy and ass and my last come load between Victoria’s pussy and ass, sending them to bed with my come in their well-fucked pussies and asses.

When I left, they were all well fucked and unable to move.

“This morning, I met the woman who took Nick’s virginity,” said Carol to her husband while I was in Victoria’s bed, fucking her daughters and her. “He fucked the three of us silly and sent her home with her pussy and ass full of come for her husband.”

“Nick’s virginity was taken by a married woman?” he asked.

“Yes, by his friend’s mom and mom’s friend two years ago,” she said. “Today, she fed her husband come out of her ass for the first time.”

“I see,” he said.

“Honey, Nick made a big achievement tonight, but it made me feel useless,” she said.

“What did he do?” he asked.

“He fucked his girlfriend’s mom and sister in front of his girlfriend’s dad and even had her dad eat his come out of her mom’s well-fucked ass,” she said. “He did all that without any help from me or anyone else.”

“You feel bad because he didn’t need your help?” he said.

“I feel happy for him, but I don’t feel as critical as I want to feel in helping him seduce his whores,” she said.

“That’s okay, Carol,” he said. “You gave him valuable assistance where you could, and he had to depend on himself where he couldn’t get your help. You should be proud of him. Where is he now?”

“He’s fucking his whores in his girlfriend’s parents’ master bedroom while his girlfriend’s dad sleeps elsewhere,” she said. “He even banished his girlfriend’s dad from his own bedroom.”

“You don’t feel good because he’s away tonight,” he said. “It’s okay. He has to take care of others.”

“I know,” she said. “Thanks, honey. I love you.”

Carol was asleep in my bed when I got there after two in the morning after a very successful day and night.

BYE AND HI

When I woke up in the morning, I was dreaming about fucking Carol in her living room while her husband spread her ass for me and her children intently watched their slut mom get used for what she was made for. She was smiling at me when I opened my eyes. My hard cock was balls deep up her milking ass.

“Good morning, stud,” greeted Carol.

“Good morning, Carol,” I said. “I was dreaming about you.”

“Don’t tell me you dreamed about fucking me in front of my husband and children,” she smiled.

“That was exactly what I dreamed about,” I said.

“I whispered those things in your ear while I milked your big hard cock with my horny asshole,” she smiled. “Did you see my daughter drool while she watched you fuck her slut mom’s cock-craving ass?”

“I did, you wicked whore,” I smiled.

“Congratulations on taking your girlfriend’s mom and sister,” she said. “They are now your depraved whores.”

“Thank you,” I said.

“The lucky bitch got her husband to eat your come out of her slutty ass?” she said.

“I fucked them in his bed while he slept elsewhere,” I said. “He ate my come out of his daughters’ asses too.”

“That was great,” she said. “Let him know who the boss is.”

“He knows that his wife and daughters are my exclusive whores and he can’t touch his wife’s ass,” I said.

“That’s good for the lucky bitch,” she said. “She knows that her horny ass belongs to the best cock there is.”

“That hot woman deserved to get fucked royally, and now she does,” I said. “She now belongs to my big cock.”

“Are you going to introduce your new married whore to me?” she asked.

“I am,” I said. “I am going to have a married whore orgy this afternoon. I’ll fuck Alex before that.”

“It’s going to be the four of us married whores?” she said.

“Yes,” I said.

Carol bounced on my cock through a few orgasms, and I then got up and took a shower.

“I want to introduce you to my mom,” I said to Victoria over the phone.

“Is she okay with this?” she asked.

“Good whores are okay with everything their studs do,” I said. “Aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Have lunch with us, and let’s burn all that energy and then some,” I said.

“Okay,” she said. “I need to improve my fitness to be able to get fucked royally.”

“It’s a lot of fun,” I said. “I’ll help you with that.”

“I am sure of that,” she laughed. “I prefer it that way.”

“Beth and Carol gave me the good news,” said Mom when I went down to have a quick late breakfast. “Congratulations. I know we should be congratulating Victoria, but I am sure you like this too.”

“Thanks, Mom,” I said. “She’ll have lunch with us. Invite Lydia too. You’ll then get to know each other better.”

“We’ll get to know each other very well, won’t we?” she said.

“I am sure of that,” I said. “I’ll help with it.”

“Did this hot little ass miss my big cock?” I said, squeezing Alex’s ass.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“Let’s feed it,” I said, leading her to the living room while holding her ass.

“It’s so hungry for this,” she said, squeezing my boner.

“Your big brother missed his little whore too,” I said. “He’s going to make her horny tight ass loose and happy.”

We kissed, and I fondled her tits and ass while she ground her pussy into my boner. She knelt down and proceeded to worship my hard cock. I took her clothes off and fondled her tits and ass while she did. After a leisurely throat fuck, I laid her across the sofa and pushed her legs over her head. I ate her asshole to orgasm and did the same to her drenched pussy while fondling her tits gently and teasing her stiff nipples. I sucked her nipples a little and kissed her deeply. By the time we broke the kiss, my cock was deep in her pussy.

Mom and Carol joined us and watched from the loveseat.

“I hope I can watch him do that to Riley in my living room,” said Carol.

“You are wicked enough for your wish to be granted,” said Mom.

About two hours later, my well-fucked sister walked away with her happy ass full of come.

When I sat back, spreading my legs, Mom and Carol knelt between my legs and sucked my cock clean. They sucked it and deep throated it until it was rock hard.

“Do you think we should leave him like this while we work on lunch?” asked Carol.

“Lydia can keep him company,” said Mom. “I’ll give her a call.”

“I’ll hold the fort until she comes,” said Carol.

“Thank you so much, Carol,” teased Mom. “You are the best friend ever.”

“You are welcome,” smiled Carol.

Carol had to worship my cock for only five minutes before Lydia came over.

“Isn’t this supposed to be the dessert?” asked Lydia.

“Doesn’t the dessert need somebody to make it?” asked Carol.

“It seems very well made to me,” said Lydia.

“You think it was made all by itself?” said Carol. “Can you keep it warm while I help Amy?”

“I’d love to do that,” said Lydia.

Carol and Lydia hugged and kissed before Lydia knelt down and took over worshipping my cock devotedly. I occasionally reached out and fondled her tits.

Five minutes later, the doorbell rang.

“Should I get the door?” asked Lydia.

“We’ll let Carol do that,” I said. “You are doing something more important than lunch.”

“I sure am,” she smiled.

“You are good at it too,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

Carol got the door and exchanged introductions with Victoria. Mom had already met Victoria at school events, so did Lydia. They had only met a few times over the years though.

“Nick, you have a very hot girlfriend’s mom,” said Carol as she walked into the living room with Victoria. “No wonder you’ve been drooling all over her and did not stop until you seduced the sexy woman.”

“I am glad you approve,” I said.

“She’s as sexy as your girlfriend,” said Carol. “I bet her other daughter’s as sexy.”

“Of course they are,” I said.

“Thanks,” said Victoria.

Lydia got up and greeted Victoria.

“Do you want to join me?” offered Lydia. “I am keeping the dessert warm.”

“Sure,” smiled Victoria. “It’s so appetizing.”

“All desserts have to be very appetizing,” said Lydia.

“This is more appetizing than any dessert and more filling than any feast,” said Victoria.

“You seem to know it well,” said Lydia.

“Any woman can tell by one look at it,” said Victoria.

“That’s true,” said Lydia.

Carol left us alone and returned to the kitchen.

Lydia and Victoria knelt down in front of my hard cock.

“Victoria, Lydia was the hot woman who took my virginites and taught me,” I said. “My other sluts owe her.”

“Thanks, Lydia,” said Victoria. “I appreciate that. You’ve helped him become an incredible stud.”

“I don’t deserve all the credit,” said Lydia.

“Lydia, you were the spark,” I said. “There is no fire without a spark even if there is gas and dry wood.”

“That’s right, Lydia,” said Victoria. “However you think of it, we owe you.”

“Most of all, I owe you much,” I said.

“Thank you, Nick,” said Lydia. “It was my pleasure.”

“Mine too,” I said.

Before that conversation could go on and on forever, I pulled their heads to my hard cock. They eagerly sucked and deep throated my cock together, slurping it and playing with it. They were becoming friends quickly.

Alex came down.

“Alex will have lunch with us, but she’s already had her dessert,” I said. “Come here, Alex.”

“Hi, Mrs. ...,” said Alex shyly.

“Alex, my whores go by their first names in casual settings,” I said. “They are proud of their names, and so am I.”

“Hi, Victoria,” said Alex. “Hi, Lydia.”

“Hi, Alex,” they greeted.

“Take your fine tits out, and bring them over to me,” I said to Alex. “I don’t get to play with them often.”

“I bet her little ass gets all the attention it can handle,” said Lydia.

“It gets a little more,” I said.

She laughed.

“Asses are amazing,” I said.

“I can only say that about this big cock,” she said.

“You are a slut,” I teased.

“You bet,” she smiled.

Alex came over, and I had her kneel next to me on the sofa. I helped her take her top off. I fondled her tits and sucked her stiff nipples while she held my head to her tits. I soon hiked her skirt and proceeded to fondle her bare ass and finger her leaky pussy. She squirmed and moaned.

“Taste my sweet sister’s delicious essence,” I said to Victoria, offering her my glistening fingers.

Victoria eagerly sucked my fingers, moaning over them, as Alex blushed.

“She’s delicious,” said Victoria.

“May I have a taste?” said Lydia as I returned my fingers to Alex’s leaky pussy.

“Sure,” I said.

Lydia also loved Alex’s taste on my fingers.

“If you are wet, show me your pussies,” I said. “I want to give her a taste.”

“I am soaked,” said Lydia. “I am sure Victoria is too.”

“Of course,” said Victoria.

They both got up and hiked their dresses. I started with Victoria’s dripping pussy. She moaned and squirmed as I swirled my fingers within her pussy. Alex did not hesitate to suck my sticky fingers.

“How did I taste?” smiled Victoria.

“You taste good,” said Alex.

“I hope I taste as good,” said Lydia, hunching her pussy forward.

“You wouldn’t be here if you didn’t,” I assured.

“Thanks, lover,” she said.

Naturally, Alex similarly liked Lydia’s taste.

“Lunch’s served,” said Carol, walking into the living room. She saw me fondle Alex’s tits and ass. “Hasn’t your slut sister had enough?”

“I called her,” I said. “I never get to enjoy her spectacular tits.”

“You are enjoying more than her spectacular tits,” she said.

“You mean her juicy little pussy?” I asked.

“Yes, and her ass,” she said.

“The outside of her ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Why shouldn’t I?” I said.

“You should,” she said.

“I am doing that,” I said.

“Lunch’s ready anyway,” she said.

Victoria and Lydia got up, and I let go of Alex. She straightened her skirt and put on her top.

Since I was not wearing pants or underwear, my hard cock remained free. Carol played with it throughout lunch.

“Someone has to keep the dessert warm,” she said.

“Thanks, Carol,” said Victoria. “You know I am here for the dessert.”

“We all are,” smiled Carol. “Otherwise, I’d be out shopping or doing something else.”

“We are lucky we found something better than shopping,” said Victoria.

“Yes,” smiled Carol.

“I completely agree,” I said.

After lunch, we retired to the living room, and Carol and Mom sucked my cock for a few minutes while Victoria and Lydia sat on either side of me. I fondled their asses and tits leisurely.

“Let’s move to the main course,” I said, getting up.

Mom and Carol got up, and I arranged the four women like stairs. I had Mom and Lydia kneel on the floor, bending over the sofa, and Victoria and Carol kneel on the sofa. I lubed Mom and Lydia’s asses and fucked Mom’s ass while eating Victoria’s. After they came, I fucked Lydia’s ass and ate Carol’s. I had each pair switch and fucked Victoria’s and Carol’s asses while eating Mom’s and Lydia’s, respectively.

After each got her ass eaten and fucked, I arranged them side by side on their knees on the sofa. I fucked their pussies, starting with Victoria’s and ending with Carol’s. I walked around the sofa after each came and fucked the next woman’s throat, letting her suck her friend’s juices off my cock. I did the same when I fucked their asses, but I started with Carol. I rolled them over and repeated fucking their pussies and asses until they tasted each other’s pussy and ass on my cock.

Mom sucked my first come load out of Victoria’s ass and shared it with the other three women. Victoria did the come sucking out of asses and the sharing for the next three come loads. Lydia took the next come load up her ass and went home with it.

“There is no come out of my pussy for my husband today,” said Lydia. “He should get used to ass cream pies.”

When Dad parked in the garage, I was fucking Carol's ass. She came, and I switched to Victoria's. When he walked in, I was drilling Victoria's ass vigorously.

Dad greeted us, and we greeted back.

"Dad, you may remember Victoria, my girlfriend's mom," I said.

"Hi, Victoria," greeted Dad.

"Hi, Mr. Callaby," gasped Victoria.

"Welcome to our house," he said.

"Thank you," she gasped.

"I hope you are having a good time," he said.

"Of course I am," she gasped. "You must know by now that you have an incredible son."

"He seems to be nice to you," he said.

"He's amazing," she gasped.

"I am glad that you like him," he said.

"I like him so much," she gasped, stiffening.

"Enjoy," he said, walking away, as she shook in orgasm.

Victoria took my last come load home in her well-fucked ass.

After spending the afternoon with the moms, I intended to spend the evening with the daughters.

Lydia had a hot daughter that I always wanted to fuck, but I never had the chance. It was good time to change that and add her to my harem.

"I am taking the girls out," I said to Lydia over the phone. "If Cathy's free this evening, she can come with us, but she has to abide by the dress code."

"What dress code?" she asked.

"The dress code you abide by," I said. "She has to be without underwear and with clean pussy and ass."

"Are you trying to seduce her?" she asked.

"Isn't it about time I did?" I said.

"It is," she said.

"If she's lucky, she's going to come home happier than ever," I said.

"I am sure about that," she said. "I hope she is."

"Me too, if only for her own sake," I said.

"I bet," she laughed.

"Do your part, and I'll do mine," I said.

"I'll see what I can do," she said.

"Thanks, babe," I said.

Victoria kissed her husband and sat down.

“Honey, Nick’s amazing,” she said. “Today, he fucked me with his other three married whores.”

“Oh, you met the other women?” he asked.

“I met them and got fucked with them,” she said.

“He fucked you with them?” he asked.

“He fucked us for six solid hours in addition to the foreplay before,” she said. “He fucked us silly.”

“He fucked four married women together?” he asked. “You had an orgy?”

“Yes,” she said.

“He fucked the four of you silly?” he asked.

“He did,” she said.

“This guy’s insatiable,” he said.

“We know that, but I became friends with his other whores,” she said.

“Is that right?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “We ate his come out of each other’s ass too. We’ve become come sisters.”

“What if someone found out about that?” he asked.

“If you see four wives having lunch together, would you suspect that they are meeting to get fucked?” she said.

“No,” he said. “What about his parents?”

“His mom and I ate his come out of each other’s ass,” she said. “His dad came home while he was fucking us on the sofa. He just made sure I was having a good time. What are you talking about?”

“He fucks his own mom, and his dad’s okay with that?” he said in disbelief.

“Are you disappointed that you are not the only one?” she teased.

“Isn’t that incest?” he said.

“You don’t know how good he is,” she said. “If you did, you’d know that it doesn’t matter what it’s called.”

“This guy’s a sex maniac,” he said.

“He doesn’t have sex with himself,” she said. “He has sex with others.”

“On top of his other sluts, he fucks his own mom,” he said.

“Honey, most kids think their moms are hot,” she said. “This guy was horny enough to do something about it.”

“He seduced his own mom?” he asked.

“Honey, seduction isn’t rape,” she said. “It’s consensual.”

“It’s extreme,” he said.

“Anyway, he was so nice he sent you a gift up my happy ass,” she said, getting up. “I’ll be waiting in bed. My come-filled ass is ready to be eaten.”

“I’ll catch up with you in a minute,” he said.

He soon ate her slimy ass to orgasm, and, since that was a Friday night, they had sex, and he ate more come.

That evening, I took Beth, Lisa, and Alex out.

Lydia managed to talk her daughter into coming with us. Naturally, dress code was the big deal.

Alex rode in the backseat behind me when I drove out. I picked up Cathy next. Her nipples were outlined by her top. My hard cock twitched when I saw that. I pecked her on the lips and politely walked her to the car with my right hand on her hip.

“Thanks for abiding by our dress code,” I said just before I opened the door for her.

She blushed.

“You are a beautiful girl,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

“Don’t be shy,” I said. “We are out to have fun.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Hi, Cathy,” greeted Alex when Cathy got into the car next to her.

“Hi, Alex,” said Cathy.

“Are you ready to have fun?” asked Alex.

“Yes,” said Cathy.

“It’s going to be a great night,” I said.

When I picked up Beth and Lisa, I kissed them fully on the lips and held their asses as I walked them to the car.

Beth and Lisa knew Cathy from school. Beth rode in the passenger seat after the greetings.

Beth fondled my cock as I drove off. When it was rock hard, she leaned over and took it in her mouth.

“Beth, have shame,” chided Lisa.

“I miss my boyfriend,” said Beth.

“We have a guest of honor tonight,” I said, returning Beth’s head to my cock.

“I want the whole world to know that I am in love with my boyfriend’s big cock,” she said.

“I am in love with your luscious ass, but I can keep my hands to myself for a while,” I said.

“I am keeping my hands to myself,” she said. “I am only using my mouth.”

“That’s sluttier,” said Lisa.

“I don’t think so,” said Beth. “I am just being a good girlfriend.”

“You are being too good,” said Lisa.

“What’s wrong with that?” asked Beth.

“Cathy, my girlfriend’s shameless as you can see, but I don’t take my big cock away from a hot girl,” I said.

“You are spoiling her,” said Lisa.

“I think every decent guy should spoil his girlfriend rotten, especially when she has a sizzling ass like your sister,” I said as I reached out and squeezed Beth’s ass.

“Lisa’s jealous,” said Beth. “She doesn’t have a boyfriend to spoil her like you spoil me.”

“I’d love to spoil her myself,” I said.

“You are a greedy boyfriend,” said Beth.

“Of course I am,” I said.

“Is that what you want, Lisa?” said Beth. “Do you want to switch and suck my boyfriend’s big cock?”

“Sure,” said Lisa.

“As long as somebody’s spoiling my boyfriend’s big juicy cock, I am fine,” said Beth as I stopped the car.

Beth and Lisa switched places, and Lisa took over sucking my hard cock.

“Is she really ...?” Cathy asked Beth.

“She’s a little slut,” said Beth. “She fell in love with her sister’s boyfriend’s big cock at first sight.”

“How did she see it?” asked Cathy.

“She saw me suck it,” said Beth.

“You don’t mind letting her suck it?” asked Cathy.

“You think that’s all the little whore does?” said Beth. “She takes it in every hole. She loves it in the ass too.”

“You don’t mind that?” asked Cathy in surprise.

“She’s my sweet little sister,” said Beth. “I don’t mind if she had fun with my boyfriend. Actually, I don’t mind if Nick has sex with any girl or woman. There is so much of his incredible cock to go around. Let the girls have fun.”

“You wouldn’t mind if he had sex with other girls?” asked Cathy.

“I’d welcome the extra help,” smiled Beth. “If I didn’t, one day he’d fuck me to death. Why die if I can live?”

“Wow!” said Cathy.

“He fucks married women too,” said Beth. “I am surprised you’ve never fucked. You are neighbors.”

“You’ve always been his girlfriend,” said Cathy. “I never imagined you wouldn’t mind other girls.”

“I used to mind,” said Beth. “That changed a few days ago. I decided that I didn’t need to keep struggling with his insatiable cock, so, last Sunday, I shared him for the first time—with a married woman no less.”

“You shared him with a married woman?” said Cathy in disbelief.

“It wasn’t planned, but it was fun,” said Beth. “He deflowered Lisa last night. That’s why she’s all over him.”

“This is so unbelievable,” said Cathy.

“If you want, you can join us tonight,” said Beth. “Nick, where do you want to fuck us?”

“How about doing it in your living room?” I said.

“That sounds like fun,” said Beth.

“Are your folks away?” asked Cathy.

“Not really, but they know that Nick’s a horny stud, so they give him his space,” said Beth.

“They let him have sex in the living room while they are home?” said Cathy.

“Why don’t you come with us and find out?” said Beth.

“Why not?” said Cathy.

When I parked at the restaurant, Lisa zipped me up.

“If you are afraid to leak and ruin your skirt, hike it and sit directly on the seat,” said Beth as we walked.

We were soon seated in a booth with Alex and Cathy on my either side and Beth and Lisa at the opposite ends.

As soon as we settled down, I took my hard cock out and guided Cathy’s right hand to it, startling her. She tried to pull her hand back reflexively, but I held it firmly until she relaxed. I gently worked her hand up and down.

Cathy was the only one who did not hike her skirt, so I effortlessly had access to Alex’s asshole. I soon had two fingers ream it out gently. While focusing on the menu, Alex reached out for my hard cock with her left hand. Cathy was startled and looked at Alex and tried to verify that it was indeed Alex’s hand. Alex did not take her eyes off the menu. Cathy returned to her menu while she continued to fondle my cock.

Cathy hesitated to hike her skirt, so I tugged at the back of it. She finally relented and hiked it after she verified that Lisa, who sat next to her, had hers out of the way. I soon touched her asshole with my fingertips, startling her.

“Relax,” I whispered when she tensed and looked at me. “It’s okay.”

Cathy let me tease her asshole, but she did not relax for a while. I massaged her asshole gently and wormed my middle finger inside her ass. When her asshole clenched, I rubbed the back of her leaky pussy with my ring finger.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she whispered. “We are at a restaurant.”

“You are dripping,” I whispered. “Relax, and have fun. We are staying too long here to waste all that time.”

By the time our food arrived, I had two fingers in Cathy’s asshole.

“Cathy, he’s obviously toying with your asshole, isn’t he?” whispered Beth, making Cathy blush. “Don’t be shy. That was why he had you sit next to him. He must be doing the same to Alex.”

“Yes, and it feels so good,” said Alex.

“How can you do it to your sister?” asked Cathy lowly.

“She likes it just like you do,” I said. “There is no good reason to deprive her of it.”

“She’s your sister,” she said.

“That isn’t a good reason,” I said.

With my hands full of luscious assholes, Beth took over feeding me.

“Do you like what I am doing to your little asshole?” I asked Cathy lowly.

“It’s weird, but it feels nice,” she said.

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

“No,” she said, her asshole twitching.

“I love virgin assholes,” I said, making her asshole clench. “I know that you are a little tense. I know how to make you relax, so don’t worry. Just have fun.”

By the end of dinner, I had three fingers up Cathy’s virgin ass. I also had three fingers in Alex’s ass.

On the way to the car, I fondled Alex and Cathy’s asses.

“It’s your turn to suck my big cock,” I smiled, opening the passenger door for Cathy.

Cathy hesitated to take my cock out and suck it, but I did not drive until she took my cock out and stroked it. She sucked it on the way to Beth’s house. She zipped me up when I parked in Beth’s driveway.

As soon as I sat down, Beth knelt down and rid me of my pants and underwear, setting my hard cock free.

“Can you deep throat?” Beth asked Cathy.

“No way,” said Cathy. “Can anybody deep throat that?”

“You are the only one here who can’t,” smiled Beth.

“Wow!” said Cathy in awe.

“They are all hot sluts,” I said.

“Do you want me to teach you now or later?” asked Beth.

“You think I can deep throat that?” asked Cathy.

“If you don’t have a problem swallowing food, sure,” said Beth. “Suck it normally first.”

“Do it, babe,” I said to Cathy. “It’s the least we can do for you.”

“That would be amazing,” she said.

“Cathy, you are a hot girl,” I said. “Remember that hot girls were made for big cocks.”

“I guess,” she said, blushing.

“We’ll make sure there will be no guessing after now,” I said.

Cathy knelt down and proceeded to suck my cock eagerly. Beth knelt next to her, and, within ten minutes, Cathy swallowed my entire cock.

“I can’t believe this,” said Cathy excitedly.

“Don’t be silly,” said Beth. “We were all made for cock. We were meant to take it balls deep in every hole.”

“Are you a believer now?” I asked.

“I think so,” said Cathy.

“Are you proud of your achievement?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said cheerfully.

“Suck it, baby,” I said. “You’ve just started.”

Cathy returned to sucking my cock and deep throat it hungrily for several minutes. When she came up for air, I pulled her up astride me and gave her a deep kiss.

“Are you virgin?” I asked as I hiked her skirt and held her bare ass.

“Yes,” she said, blushing.

“Don’t blush,” I said, fondling her ass. “I am excited that I am going to be your first. Don’t worry though. You are not going home virgin in any of your hot holes. Your mouth was the only hole that hadn’t been virgin?”

“My mouth was virgin too,” she said.

“That’s great,” I said. “You’ll be all mine like Beth, Lisa, and Alex. Unluckily, I can’t do that to married women.”

“You are lucky you can fuck them at all,” said Beth.

“Of all people, you know that *they* are lucky I can fuck them at all,” I said.

“That’s true,” said Beth.

“Are you lucky about having the hottest night of your life tonight?” I asked Cathy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Me too,” I said. “You are a hot girl.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“I’ve always wanted to fuck you,” I said.

“Me too,” she said.

“I guess we’ll both be lucky tonight,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Lie back and pull your legs over your head,” I said, rolling her over next to me. “Let me take a look at your two sweet virgin roses. I want to enjoy them before they are never virgin again.”

Cathy was trembling when she got into position. I knelt before her and adjusted her position for maximum accessibility. I spread her ass and admired her leaky pussy and sweet asshole.

“You are lucky with our asses,” said **Beth**. “This is your eighth asshole, and they all are very pretty.”

“You are all delicious,” I said. “All the holes that were made for my big cock are mouthwatering.”

“She’s a hot one,” she said. “Look how juicy she is.”

Cathy gasped twice when I kissed her shy asshole and her dripping pussy. I gently licked her asshole, which clenched defensively. She gasped a few more times before her asshole relaxed and she punctuated her gasps with moans. She squirmed at the end of my tongue. I guided her hands to her ass, and she spread it. I fondled her tits and pinched her stiff nipples through her top. When she heated up, I grabbed her ankles and devoured her responsive asshole, finally sending her into a wild orgasm.

“I am coming,” gasped **Cathy**.

“That tells you that your little asshole was made for **Nick’s** big cock,” said **Beth**.

While **Cathy** recovered, I licked her drenched pussy clean and explored it gently with my tongue. She soon moaned and squirmed, leaking fresh juices on my tongue. I licked and sucked her juicy pussy for a few minutes before I let her come in my mouth. She shook uncontrollably, gushing in my eager mouth.

“**Cathy**, I am going to lube your virgin asshole and fuck it,” I said. “I’ve already prepared it at the restaurant.”

“Okay,” whispered **Cathy**.

Beth generously squeezed lube on my fingers, and I gently worked it inside **Cathy’s** virgin asshole. I did that several times, lubing her asshole thoroughly. **Cathy** gasped and moaned, her asshole milking my fingers. I gently reamed out her asshole with two fingers before I squeezed a third finger in. **Beth** added more lube as I leisurely worked my fingers in and out of **Cathy’s** tight asshole, loosening it up further. **Cathy** moaned and humped my fingers.

“**Cathy**, do you want me to fuck your virgin little asshole with my big cock?” I said as **Beth** lubed my hard cock.

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

“Do you need it bad enough to beg for it?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Beg me to fuck your virgin asshole with my big cock and make you my dirty little whore,” I said.

“Please fuck my virgin ass with your big cock, and make me your dirty whore,” she gasped, trembling.

“Keep your luscious ass spread for me, baby,” I said, getting up. “Relax, and have fun. You’ll love it.”

Beth guided my glistening cock head into Cathy's splayed asshole, which tensed a little. I pushed gently but firmly, giving it time to relax and open up. It dilated, and my cock head popped in, causing her asshole to clench.

"It's so big," breathed Cathy as I paused.

"It's what your little asshole was made for," said Beth. "Do you like it?"

"Yes," hissed Cathy. "It feels so intense."

"That's why we do it," said Beth.

Cathy's asshole relaxed a little, but, before it relaxed enough for me to feed it more cock, it twitched.

"I am coming," hissed Cathy.

"Your horny ass loves Nick's big cock," said Beth. "Let it come hard around it."

Cathy stiffened and shook in orgasm. I pinned her legs down and made sure her twitching asshole remained stretched around my hard shaft while her ass jerked and she convulsed in ecstasy.

"That was so wild," gasped Cathy when her orgasm finally subsided.

"You were meant to be my ass whore," I said.

She came twice more by the time my balls pressed gently against the back of her stuffed ass. Her last orgasm was the hardest she had ever had.

"My ass definitely loves this," gasped Cathy, smiling, when her third anal orgasm subsided.

"You were definitely made for my big cock," I said. "Your little asshole will crave it from now on."

"I think so," she gasped.

"Let's break it in," I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

"Yes," she hissed.

Cathy's first ass fuck started slow and gentle. The more her asshole relaxed, the harder I fucked it. She had several wild anal orgasms while I broke her ass in, fucking it a little harder every time.

"What do you think?" I asked, fucking her ass gently after she recovered from her twelfth hard anal orgasm.

"I think this is the most amazing thing in the world," she smiled.

"It is," I said. "Do you want to be the first to taste your succulent ass on my big cock?"

"Yes," she hissed.

She soon deep throat my cock eagerly. I held the back of her head and took control of fucking her throat.

"Are you ready to taste your slut friends' asses on my big cock?" I said, rubbing her face with my sticky cock.

"Yes," she said.

"Who do you want to taste first?" I asked.

"Beth," she said.

Cathy deep throat my cock eagerly after I fucked Beth's, Lisa's, and Alex's asses to orgasm in this order.

"Now, it's their turn to taste yours," I said, arranging Cathy on her knees on the sofa.

Alex was the first to taste Cathy's ass on my cock. Beth was the last.

After Beth finished sucking my cock, I arranged the three of them next to Cathy. I started with Alex's ass.

Beth was coming when Victoria came down the stairs. I switched my cock to Cathy's ass.

"Hi, kids," greeted Victoria, making Cathy tense a little.

"Hi, Victoria," I said, fucking Cathy's ass briskly. "This lovely girl's Cathy, Lydia's hot daughter."

"Hi, Cathy," greeted Victoria.

"Hi," gasped Cathy shyly.

"You are a horny boy," said Victoria. "You are always fucking a lucky slut's ass, and one slut's never enough."

"Victoria, how can I stop when these juicy asses tease me, challenging me to keep fucking them?" I smiled.

"How did you manage to stay with Beth alone for over two years?" she asked.

"First, I've never been with Beth alone," I said. "Second, Beth was at her limit, and I was at my minimum."

"Now, everybody's in his or her comfort zone?" she said.

"Yes," I said.

"Your little slut has a cute asshole," she said.

"I wouldn't have stuck my big cock in it otherwise," I said.

"You are giving it a serious reaming," she said.

"That's the least I can do for such a luscious ass," I said.

"It must feel so good," she said. "Do you like it, Cathy?"

"Yes," gasped Cathy.

"Nick, can I taste her sweet asshole on your fat cock?" asked Victoria.

"Sure," I said, picking up the pace.

Cathy had a gut-Wrenching orgasm, and I popped my cock out of her ass when she recovered. Victoria knelt down and swallowed my cock. Cathy looked back and watched in shock as her friend's mom deep throated my cock eagerly. I held the back of Victoria's head and fucked her throat leisurely.

"How did it taste?" I asked, slapping and rubbing Victoria's face with my sticky cock.

"It tasted delicious just like I thought," said Victoria.

Victoria got up as I pulled her for a deep kiss while I pushed my cock into Alex's ass.

"What happened to the come I sent home with you?" I asked Victoria, squeezing her ass.

"It was all gone to the last drop right away," smiled Victoria.

"Where is he?" I asked.

"He's in bed," she said. "I fucked him out and fed him his own come out of my pussy."

"You are a dirty whore, Victoria," I said.

"Is that bad?" she smiled.

"It's so bad it's very good," I said.

"I got to go," she said. "I need to go to bed too. Have fun. Good night."

"Good night, Victoria," I said as she walked away.

“How can your mom do that?” Cathy asked Beth.

“Nick deflowered Mom’s ass last night right in front of Dad,” said Beth. “Dad ate Nick’s come out of it too. Now, Nick can do whatever he wants to Mom and everybody else here in Dad’s presence as well as his absence.”

“Your dad’s okay with that?” asked Cathy in disbelief.

“Cathy, when a woman feeds her husband her lover’s come out of her well-fucked ass, her husband has no say in whatever happens,” said Beth. “She’s in full control. Mom’s now a devoted dirty whore for Nick.”

“That’s unbelievable,” said Cathy.

“Keep it to yourself though,” said Beth.

“Of course,” said Cathy.

“You don’t think she’s a bad woman, do you?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said.

“You’ll soon learn that all hot women were made for cock,” I said.

“I guess,” she said.

Cathy also had three orgasms while I deflowered her drenched little pussy. After that, I fucked all the girls’ pussies and then returned to their asses. I fucked Cathy’s pussy every time I fucked her ass.

My first come load went down Cathy’s throat. She eagerly swallowed every drop. I gave her a deep kiss, and let her help the girls revive my cock. She took my next come load in her pussy, and I pumped my last come load deep in her twitching bowels.

Cathy, Alex, and I left just before midnight. I gave Cathy a deep goodnight kiss at her door.

“Cathy, I had a wonderful time with you,” I said. “We have to do this very soon and very often.”

“Yes, Nick,” she said. “Thank you so much. This was my best time ever.”

We bid each other a good night, and Alex and I went home.

“Today I met Nick’s girlfriend’s mom,” said Carol to her husband. “He sent her ass home full of come for her lucky husband. He sent his first whore’s ass home full of come too.”

“That’s nice,” he said.

“He fucked the moms silly in the day, and he’s now fucking the daughters,” she said. “He’s probably seduced his first married whore’s daughter. It’s been a busy day for him.”

“He’s also out tonight?” he asked.

“Yes, he’s out with four teen sluts,” she said.

“What are you going to do now?” he asked.

“I am going to bed,” she said. “I love you. Good night.”

Carol was in bed when I showered and slid next to her. She stirred and pushed her naked ass into my naked cock, which started to get hard. I held one of her tits possessively and nestled my cock along her ass crack.

Well-fucked Cathy slept in.

“Did you have a good time last night?” asked her mom when she woke up.

“Yes, Mom,” moaned Cathy. “We had a lot of fun.”

“Did you have sex with Nick?” asked Lydia, startling Cathy.

Cathy blushed.

“It’s okay, sweetie,” said Lydia. “That was why he asked you out last night.”

“He asked me out?” said Cathy. “He just picked me up.”

“He couldn’t ask you to douche your insides and go out without underwear like the other girls,” said Lydia.

“Oh!” said Cathy. “Was that why?”

“You must know that now,” said Lydia.

“I guess,” said Cathy.

“Was he good?” asked Lydia. “Did you have the best sex of your life?”

“Yes,” hissed Cathy. “I was virgin before, but that didn’t matter.”

“You are no longer virgin,” said Lydia.

“Of course not,” said Cathy.

“Did he deflower your little butt?” asked Lydia.

“He deflowered all of me,” said Cathy, blushing.

“He’s a horny fucker, isn’t he?” smiled Lydia.

“Yes,” hissed Cathy.

“Did he turn you into his dirty little whore?” asked Lydia.

“Mom!” protested Cathy.

“Did he?” asked Lydia.

“Yes,” hissed Cathy.

“You can’t be shy now, can you?” asked Lydia.

“I guess not,” said Cathy.

“Did you like being his little whore?” asked Lydia.

“Yes,” said Cathy. “He had sex with the four of us.”

“Did he satisfy you all?” asked Lydia.

“Yes,” said Cathy.

“Nick’s the best stud you’ll ever meet,” said Lydia. “He must be the best ass fucker in the world too.”

“He has sex with his own sister too,” said Cathy.

“Sweetie, when the stud’s this good, his sister can’t afford to ignore him,” said Lydia. “He can’t either. He has an incredible cock that doesn’t quit. Married women whore themselves to him. Do you want to share him soon?”

“What?” asked Cathy.

“Do you want the two of us to share him and get fucked silly together?” asked Lydia.

“You want to have sex with him too?” said Cathy in shock. “You are married though. What about Dad?”

“Sweetie, I took Nick’s virginites two years ago,” said Lydia. “My mouth was the first mouth that sucked his big juicy cock. My little pussy was the first pussy that wrapped around his big fat cock. My tight asshole was the first virgin ass he deflowered and reamed out to oblivion. Your dad was the first man to eat Nick’s come out of his wife’s well-fucked pussy, but, unfortunately, he wasn’t the first man to eat Nick’s come out of his wife’s well-fucked ass. Nick has been regularly fucking me royally ever since then. That was why I wanted you to whore yourself to him.”

“You fed Dad Nick’s come out of your pussy?” said Cathy in shock. “Is Dad okay with that?”

“I’ve fed your dad Nick’s come out of my pussy and ass but without his knowledge,” said Lydia. “Unfortunately, your dad doesn’t know yet. Nick has two married whores whose husbands spread their horny asses for his big fat cock and eat his creamy come out of their well-fucked pussies and asses knowingly and happily.”

“Wow!” said Cathy. “I didn’t know that.”

“There was no occasion to tell you that your mom was a cock-craving whore for her son’s friend,” said Lydia.

“I thought it was crazy when I found out that Nick had sex with his girlfriend’s mom,” said Cathy.

“Yesterday afternoon, Nick fucked four married whores, including your mom and Beth’s mom,” said Lydia.

“He fucked the four of you together yesterday?” asked Cathy.

“Yes, and we ate his come out of each other’s ass,” said Lydia. “His mom was with us too.”

“He also has sex with his own mom?” said Cathy in shock.

“Sweetie, most guys are pathetic in bed,” said Lydia. “You were very lucky to have your first time with Nick. If you tried other guys, you’d know that there is no comparison. His mom can’t resist that kind of temptation.”

“Wow!” said Cathy lowly.

“Do you want to share that horny stud with your slut mom?” said Lydia. “Do you want to watch him fuck your mom royally in every hole she has? Do you want us to eat his come out of each other’s well-fucked ass and pussy?”

“Mom, that has never even crossed my mind,” said Cathy. “It sounds so hot and dirty.”

“You want to do it?” asked Lydia.

“Sure,” said Cathy.

“Your dad and brother obviously can’t know about this,” said Lydia.

Meanwhile, my horny bedmate bounced her impaled ass on my hard cock.

“Did you fuck Lydia’s daughter?” asked Carol.

“I deflowered all her holes, fucked them well, and came inside them,” I said. “She went home happy.”

“Was she a hot slut like her mom?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “I’d have quit otherwise. I only fuck the best.”

“Thank you for the compliment,” she smiled.

“You are one of the very best, Carol,” I said.

Carol came a few times before we headed down.

After breakfast, Cathy sat down with her brother.

“Roger, your friend Nick’s amazing,” said Cathy.

“What do you mean?” asked Roger.

“He must be the world’s hottest stud,” she said.

“How do you know that?” he asked.

“You don’t know that yourself?” she asked.

“How would I know it?” he asked.

“You don’t talk?” she asked.

“We talk, but what does that have to do with it?” he asked.

“We girls know when a girl’s a slut,” I said.

“Cathy, everybody knows when a girl’s a slut,” he said.

“I guess you can’t tell when a guy’s a stud, can you?” she smiled.

“No, but why do you think he is?” he said.

“I’ve always thought he was special,” she said.

“Thinking doesn’t make him so,” he said.

“He took me out last night,” she said.

“Did he break up with Beth?” he asked.

“No, she was with us,” she said. “We were four girls and Nick.”

“What did you do?” he asked.

“He took us to dinner, and then we went to Beth’s house,” she said.

“What did you do there?” he asked.

“He had sex with the four of us,” she said.

“He had sex with the four of you while his girlfriend was with him?” he said.

“She didn’t mind that,” she said. “She shared him with us. She’s the nicest girl I’ve ever known.”

“If you said he took you out alone and had sex with you, I wouldn’t believe it because he wouldn’t do it behind his girlfriend’s back,” he said. “Now, you are telling me he had sex with the three of you and her? That’s ridiculous.”

“Anyway, he satisfied the four of us,” she said. “That’s how I know that he’s a stud.”

“I don’t know what you mean by telling me that sick fantasy,” he said.

“It’s true,” she said. “You can even ask him.”

“What can I say?” he said. “Did you have sex with four girls including my sister last night?”

“Why don’t you ask him to stop by, and I’ll prove it to you?” she said. “You don’t need to ask him anything.”

“That’s silly, but why not?” he said.

“You’ll be surprised,” she said.

Roger called me and asked me to stop by since he had not seen me in a while.

Carol and I had late breakfast with Mom and Alex.

“Are you ready to start your day?” I asked Mom, squeezing her ass as we walked to the living room.

“You bet,” she smiled.

“I’ll help,” said Alex.

“Let’s go shopping after that,” said Carol.

Mom and her slut friend got into position on the sofa and I fucked them leisurely. Alex spread their asses and sucked my cock whenever I took it out of a pussy or an asshole.

After I came in Carol’s ass, I took them shopping. Carol rode in the passenger seat and sucked my cock.

“I have to show appreciation for the come filling my happy ass,” said Carol.

“Mom, your best friend’s a sweetheart,” I said.

“That’s why I am her best friend,” said Carol.

“Carol, you raise the bar for best friends,” I said as I reached out and squeezed her ass.

“I love raising the bar when it’s harder than a steel bar,” she said.

“You mean when it doesn’t need any raising because it’s already up,” teased Mom.

“That too,” laughed Carol.

“Don’t talk to the driver’s cocksucker while the vehicle’s in motion,” I said.

“Don’t suck the driver’s big cock while the vehicle’s in motion,” said Alex.

“That isn’t right,” I said. “Talking to the driver’s cocksucker distracts her, but sucking the driver’s big cock doesn’t distract his cocksucker.”

“Oh, I see,” said Alex.

We soon arrived at the mall.

“Carol, we are throwing a send-off orgy for you tomorrow,” I said. “Make sure to buy something for that.”

“Thanks for the orgy, and thanks for letting me know,” she said, kissing me on the cheek.

“You are welcome,” I said.

“Last Saturday, you seduced me in this mall,” she said. “What are you going to do to me today?”

“You think I should seduce you again?” I teased.

“I am already seduced and corrupted,” she said. “You can take advantage of that.”

“Let me think about that,” I said.

While walking in the mall, I held Carol’s ass whenever I could get away with that and fondled it whenever I could get away with that. I was also able to fuck her in every hole in a department store restroom. Mom and Alex demanded fair treatment and got it but not immediately.

We had lunch at a nearby restaurant. We got a booth and I toyed with Mom and Carol’s assholes throughout the meal. Carol took over feeding me while Mom fondled my hard cock.

We finally drove home.

Later, I went to Lydia's house to see Roger.

Roger let me in, and we sat down in the living room. I sat in the middle of the sofa, and he sat on the loveseat.

"I haven't seen you in a while," he said. "Where have you been? Did you go somewhere?"

"Not really," I said. "Mom's friend's visiting us, so I drove them around and so on."

"Did you go to interesting places?" he asked.

"Not at all," I said. "She's here to see my mom, not for sightseeing or whatever. I only took them out shopping and so on. She's going back home tomorrow. She lives only an hour away after she moved to the state."

"Oh, so she was living out of state for a while?" he said.

"Yes," I said. "I don't even remember seeing her before despite her being Mom's best and oldest friend. She and Mom were each other's maid of honor."

"Oh, that close?" he said.

"She's a very hot woman, and she dresses outrageously without underwear," I said. "That makes you want to be nicer to her and be around her most of the time."

"You are enjoying yourself with her, aren't you?" he smiled.

"Oh, yes," I said. "I saw an old picture of Mom and her in college. She was as hot."

"Is she married?" he asked.

"She's married, and she has kids our age," I said. "She can take a different man to bed every night though."

"Any woman can do that," he laughed.

"Any woman can't take *any* man to bed," I said.

"You mean she's a MILF?" he said.

"She's more than that," I said. "She's the kind of woman you'd give your right nut to fuck."

"Have you been drooling over her?" he smiled.

"No, not like that, but it's hard not to be hard when around her," I said. "You wouldn't be a man."

"No wonder you disappeared," he said.

"Imagine a hot woman with big tits and a hot pert ass," I said. "You can see her cleavage and the outlines of her stiff nipples. Her long legs are exposed. Her ass always begs you to pinch it or squeeze it, and you are not impotent."

"You'd have to be hard all the time," he said.

"You think Dad can keep his eyes off her hot body?" I said.

"How does your mom react to that?" he said.

"Maybe she takes advantage of it later," I smiled.

"Do you take advantage of that yourself," he teased.

"You mean with Beth?" I said.

"Yes," he said.

"Beth's a hot and horny girl in her own right," I said. "I don't need anything else when I am with her."

"You are lucky," he said.

Cathy came over.

“Hi, Nick,” she greeted cheerfully.

“Hi, Cathy,” I said.

“How are you?” she asked.

“I am good, and you look good yourself,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Have you been a good girl?” I asked.

“I hope so,” she said.

Cathy bent over and brought her lips to mine. She pressed them into mine, and we kissed deeply. I reached out and gave her left ass cheek a squeeze. Roger must have been surprised. She sat next to me, and, as she did, she hiked the back of her skirt. I took the hint and slipped my right hand under her ass. She obviously got used to having her ass toyed with. He was to my left.

“Did you miss me?” she asked as I wormed my middle finger into her asshole.

“Why do you ask?” I teased.

“I just want to know,” she said.

“Did you miss me yourself?” I asked.

“I missed you although I saw you last thing last night,” she said.

“In that case, I missed you too,” I said, squeezing my index finger into her asshole.

“Nick took me out last night and showed me the hottest time of my life,” she said to Roger.

“What about Beth?” he asked.

“She was with us along with two other girls,” she said. “It was my hottest date ever.”

“Date?” he said. “Was it a date?”

“It was a date,” she said. “Wasn’t it, Nick?”

“I think it was,” I said to him. “I’ve always wanted to ask lovely Cathy out, but Beth had always been with me.”

“Did you break up?” he asked.

“No, we didn’t,” I said. “She just gave me permission to see other girls while she’s still my girlfriend.”

“Is it like an open relationship?” he asked. “Can she see other guys too?”

“Of course not,” I said, squeezing a third finger up Cathy’s asshole. “My girlfriend can’t see other guys.”

“How can she let you see other girls?” he asked.

“I guess it’s a matter of trust,” I said. “That resulted in my going out on a date last night with four girls.”

“That’s strange,” he said. “You must be a lucky guy.”

“Any guy who goes out with any of the four hot girls I went out with last night is a lucky guy,” I said.

“Any girl who goes out with you is a very lucky girl,” she said.

“I must have fooled your sister,” I smiled, swirling my three fingers within her asshole.

“He doesn’t believe that you had sex with the four of us and satisfied us all,” she said.

“I did?” I said.

“Of course you did,” she said, punching me playfully.

“Did she tell you that I had sex with the four of them and satisfied them all?” I asked him.

“Yes,” he said.

“You’ve been a bad girl, **Cathy**,” I said. “You can’t spread such rumors. Now, he thinks I am a stud.”

“You are, and that’s the truth,” she said.

“Let’s assume for a second it were true,” I said. “Should you go bragging to your brother about it?”

“No,” she said lowly.

“Let’s assume it wasn’t true,” I said. “Could you tell that to your brother?”

“No,” she said lowly.

“You admit to having been a bad girl?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you know how I can make you a good girl again?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“I need to spank you,” I said. “Get down on your hands and knees in front of me.”

She slowly moved her ass off my fingers and smoothed her skirt.

“I am sorry,” she said lowly as she knelt on all fours in front of me.

“**Roger**, you don’t mind having me discipline your lovely sister for being a bad girl, do you?” I said.

“No,” he smiled. “I think she deserves it.”

“Have you ever been spanked, **Cathy**?” I said as I pulled her skirt up to her waist, exposing her bare ass.

“No,” she said lowly.

“You’ve probably never been this bad,” I said, stroking her ass.

“No,” she said.

“It’s a shame to spank such a gorgeous ass, but I have to do it,” I said. “Do you want me to spank it for you and make you a good girl again?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are so wet,” I said, slowly sliding my index finger into her dripping pussy. “You seem to enjoy this.”

“I am sorry,” she said lowly as I pulled my glistening finger out of her pussy.

“You enjoy punishment?” I asked as I pushed my index finger into her ass and my middle finger into her pussy.

“No,” she said, her pussy and asshole twitching around my fingers.

“I have to kiss your hot ass first to let it know that I don’t mean any harm but I am doing it for your wellbeing,” I said. “Can I kiss your luscious ass?”

“Yes,” she hissed as I removed my fingers from her fuck holes.

As I sucked my fingers, I knelt behind her. I spread her ass and kissed her asshole gently, making her gasp. I gave her soaked pussy a similar kiss, making her gasp again.

“Are you ready to get spanked?” I asked as I sat on the sofa.

“Yes,” she hissed as I raised my right hand.

My hand made a resounding smack, she yelped and jumped, my hand stung, and her brother flinched when my palm landed forcefully on her right ass cheek. She whimpered silently as my hand left an imprint on her alabaster ass cheek. He was still speechless when my hand came down on her other ass cheek similarly, leaving a similar imprint.

“That must have hurt,” he said.

“Punishment’s supposed to hurt, isn’t that right, **Cathy**?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you going to be a very good girl from now on?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Stay as you are until your hot ass cools down a little,” I said.

“Okay,” she said lowly.

“I don’t know how she let you do that,” he said. “Even Dad can’t get away with it.”

“It’s a matter of trust,” I said. “She knows that I care about her wellbeing.”

“**Nick**, he now thinks you can’t satisfy four girls,” she said.

“Why does it matter to me if he thinks I can or can’t?” I said.

“He should know that you deserve the special treatment **Beth** gives you,” she said.

“That’s okay,” I said. “I don’t mind that.”

“I am sorry for what I did,” she said as she sat up on her heels and faced me.

“It’s okay, baby,” I said.

She reached out and undid my shorts.

“What are you doing?” I asked.

“I’ll make it up to you,” she said.

“In front of your brother?” I said as she pulled my shorts and underwear down, setting my hard cock free.

“If he isn’t mature enough to handle this, he can leave,” she said, tossing my shorts and underwear aside.

“I don’t want him to leave,” I said as she stroked my cock. “I am here to see him.”

“He can stay,” she said. “I don’t mind.”

“Can you handle this, **Roger**?” I asked as she took my cock head in her mouth and proceeded to suck it.

“This is outrageous,” he said. “Mom’s home. What would you do if she walked in?”

“I can handle Mom,” she said. “She’s mature enough. She can handle this. Worry about yourself.”

“I can handle it if you can face the music,” he said.

She did not comment. She just swallowed my cock and proceeded to deep throat it eagerly.

“Is **Beth** okay with this?” he asked as his sister stuffed my cock down her throat again and again.

“When you have a strong personality, your girlfriend’s okay with whatever you do,” I said.

“Hi, Nick,” Lydia greeted cheerfully as she walked in, completely ignoring what her daughter was doing.

“Hi, Lydia,” I smiled. “How are you?”

“I am great,” she said as she sat next to me, where Cathy was sitting before. “Thank you.”

Lydia pulled the back of her dress, and my middle finger was soon sliding into her asshole.

“I haven’t seen you here in a very long time,” she said.

“I’ve been busy with my mom’s friend,” I said, squeezing a second finger into her asshole.

“She’s a great woman,” she said.

“She’s great in every way,” I said. “She’s a very sexy woman too.”

“You like her?” she said as I squeezed a third finger into her ass.

“Who doesn’t like beauty?” I said.

“My daughter seems to be doing a great job on your big beautiful schlong,” she said.

“She’s a great cocksucker although she did it for the first time last night,” I said.

“She’s amazing for her limited experience,” she said. “She deep throats it so easily. Most women can’t do that.”

“Do you like sucking cock?” I asked, swirling my fingers within her asshole.

“What woman doesn’t like sucking a fat juicy cock like yours,” she said.

“Your husband must be lucky if you suck him every morning and night,” I said.

“You think he lets me do that?” she said. “Besides, his is nowhere as mouthwatering as yours.”

“You love sucking cock, but you are not sucking enough of it?” I said.

“That’s right,” she said.

“Why don’t you kneel down next to your lovely daughter and help her suck mine?” I said. “I’d love that.”

“Are you serious?” she said.

“Sure,” I said. “It’s big enough for the two of you.”

“Thank you so much, Nick,” she said, scooting off my fingers.

She straightened her dress and knelt next to her daughter, who moved to the side, making room for her.

Roger had been following what happened in shock.

“What have you been doing while I was busy with my mom’s sexy best friend?” I asked him as his slut mom and sister eagerly worshipped my cock.

“What’s going on?” he asked in confusion. “What are they doing? How can they do that? How can Mom do that?”

“Roger, you and I are nearly adults,” I said. “We should be able to handle this.”

“How can they go down on you like that?” he said.

“Do you think you’d enjoy playing with a hot woman’s big tits and sucking her thick juicy nipples?” I asked as I squeezed his mom’s left tit and pinched her stiff nipple.

“Yes, of course,” he said.

“Hot girls and women enjoy playing with a guy’s big cock and sucking it,” I said. “That’s what they are doing.”

“Mom’s a married woman,” he said.

“You think married women’s pussies wither and die?” I said. “Many of them get even juicier.”

“What about Dad?” he said. “This is cheating.”

“Do you think it’s okay for you to marry a woman and starve her for sex?” I said.

“No,” he said.

“If you do that, you force her to look for satisfaction elsewhere,” I said. “Did you hear your mom?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you think she’s satisfied?” I said.

“No,” he said.

“Can you blame her for looking for satisfaction elsewhere?” I said.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“This is also a valuable lesson for you,” I said. “If you don’t satisfy your girl or woman, someone else may, and that someone may be your best friend. Most guys can’t resist the advances of hot girls or women. Do you honestly think if a friend’s hot girlfriend came on to you that you can turn her down and say you are my friend’s girlfriend?”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Don’t blame horny people who are not getting enough sex,” I said. “It’s unfair to put them in that situation.”

He did not reply.

“Ladies, is that all you want, or do you want to get fucked?” I asked.

“We want to get fucked,” they both said.

“Get on your knees right here,” I said, patting the seats on either side of me.

They got into position on the ends of the sofa, and I got up.

“Come here, Roger,” I said as I hiked Lydia’s dress, exposing her bare ass and dripping pussy.

“What do you want?” he asked as I slapped his mom’s ass with my hard cock.

“Sit down between them so you can watch better,” I said as I exposed his sister’s bare ass.

Cathy was also soaked.

“That’s sick,” he said as I slapped her ass with my cock. “I shouldn’t see that.”

“Don’t be silly,” I said as I brushed her leaky pussy with my cock head, getting it drenched in her juices. “This isn’t a porn movie. You’ll watch to learn when I do something right and to correct me when I do something wrong.”

“That isn’t right,” he said as I brushed my cock head up and down his mom’s leaky slit.

“If you miss this opportunity, you’ll never get a similar opportunity again,” I said. “Come here. Don’t be stupid.”

He reluctantly came over and sat between his mom and sister.

“I am going to fuck them both silly,” I said. “Who do you want me to fuck first?”

“What?” he said, startled. “I have nothing to do with this.”

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “They are your mom and sister. You obviously care about them. You want me to fuck them royally. Tell me who you want me to fuck first?”

“Mom,” he said after some hesitation.

“Thanks, baby,” said Lydia.

“You think she needs my big cock more than your sister does?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said as I knelt behind her.

“I am glad that you believe me now,” I said. “Can you see how her juicy pussy’s wetter than your sister’s?”

“Yes,” he hissed.

“It needs a good licking, doesn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” he hissed.

“Do you want me to eat your juicy pussy, Lydia?” I asked.

“Yes, please,” she hissed as my tongue tip touched her clit.

She squirmed and moaned for a few minutes as I teased her leaky pussy before I let her come in my mouth. I held her hips and devoured her gushing pussy until she went limp.

“What do you want, Lydia?” I teased as I stood up and rubbed her pussy with my cock head.

“I want you to fuck me please,” she begged, grinding into my cock.

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

“Yes, please,” she gasped as my cock head slid into her soaked pussy. “I want it more than anything.”

“Did you hear that, Roger?” I said, thrusting into her pussy. “It shows you that your mom’s a hot woman who craves cock. She isn’t one of those women who pretend they have a headache to avoid having sex.”

“Yes,” she hissed as I held her hips and drove my cock deeper and deeper into her pussy.

“You can’t let a cock-craving woman starve for cock,” I said. “That makes her prey for horny guys.”

She fucked back energetically, and I put it to her. She came three times within five minutes.

“Did you see how hungry for cock she was?” I said.

“I still am,” she gasped.

“So is your daughter,” I said, pulling my dripping cock out of her pussy. “Suck my big cock clean, baby.”

To his shock, she turned around and swallowed my cock. She deep throated me hungrily.

Cathy danced on the end of my tongue lustfully before I let her gush in my mouth.

“Do you want me to fuck your hot little pussy with my big cock too?” I teased, rubbing her pussy with my cock.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Please fuck me.”

“She’s so tight,” I said, thrusting into her tight pussy. “I only deflowered her last night.”

She picked up the pace when I was balls deep in her pussy. I held her waist and fucked her pussy hard. She came four times within five minutes. She eagerly sucked my cock clean too.

“Spread your mom’s hot ass,” I said. “I’ll show you how her luscious little asshole should be eaten.”

He hesitated, but I waited for him. He finally spread her ass tentatively.

“Assholes are sensitive and delicious,” I said, admiring her splayed asshole.

She gasped when my tongue tip teased her asshole. I gave her asshole a deep kiss before I proceeded to lick it. She moaned and ground her ass into my face, and I devoured her twitching asshole to orgasm. I licked her drenched pussy while she recovered.

“Keep her ass spread,” I said, retrieving the lube from my pocket. “I’ll show you how it should be reamed out.”

He held his mom’s ass open for me, and I squeezed lube on her asshole. I used one finger to work the lube inside. She moaned and humped my finger. I squeezed a second finger in and, before long, a third one. I took a couple of minutes to lube and ream out her asshole.

“Please fuck my ass, lover,” she begged as I slowly withdrew my fingers from her asshole.

“Are you sure, baby?” I teased as I stood up and aimed my cock at her asshole. “You want it like dirty whores?”

“Yes, please,” she hissed as I pressed my cock head into her asshole. “I want to be your dirty whore.”

She gasped when my cock head popped in her ass.

“Has anybody else ever fucked your hot ass?” I asked, thrusting gently in her ass.

“No way, lover,” she said. “My horny ass is only yours.”

“Can you see how vulnerable a cock-hungry woman is?” I said. “She lets me do to her anything I want.”

“[Nick](#), I do that because you are the best lover I’ve ever met,” she gasped.

“Don’t you agree that your dad’s wrong for not giving her all the cock she can handle and then some?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“If you had a hot woman, would you leave her starved for cock for the kid next door to take care of her?” I said.

“No,” he said.

“Many men do,” I said. “My mom’s best friend’s husband did. She readily succumbed to my big cock and became my married whore. Her husband doesn’t know that his wife’s whoring herself to her best friend’s horny son.”

“Do you really have sex with her?” he asked in disbelief.

“If you were in my place, wouldn’t you?” I said, thrusting in his mom’s ass harder.

“I would if I could,” he said.

“I could,” I said. “If you don’t give enough cock to hot women, someone else would love to do that for you.”

“I never thought it was that bad,” he said.

“If you thought, once you got a girlfriend or a wife, you could starve her for cock, think again,” I said. “One day, she might break free from your prison and get all the cock she can handle elsewhere. Can you blame her?”

“No,” he said.

“Don’t you agree that guys who don’t give hot women enough cock are crazy,” I said, fucking his mom’s ass hard.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you know the lucky guy who’ll give your hot mom all the cock she can handle and then some?” I said.

“You?” he said.

“Wouldn’t I be a moron if I let her go?” I said, drilling her ass vigorously.

“I guess,” he said.

She soon stiffened and shook in wild orgasm. I pounded her trembling ass until she went limp. I gently fucked her ass while she recovered, gasping for air.

“Suck it clean, baby,” I said, pulling out of her ass.

He was shocked to see his mom swallow my cock like it was her last meal.

“We’ll do the same for your hot little sister,” I said to Roger, slapping his mom’s face with my cock.

“Okay,” he said.

He did not hesitate to spread his sister’s ass and watch me eat her asshole to orgasm before lubing it and reaming it out for my cock. He held it open for me and watched me fuck it to a hard orgasm. When I pulled out, she turned around and sucked my cock clean.

“Did you learn the lesson, Roger?” I said as I squeezed lube on his mom’s asshole.

“Yes,” he said as I pushed my cock into her ass.

He spread her ass for me of his own accord.

“Your hot mom and sister thought you were mature enough for this lesson,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “It’s a valuable lesson you could have only learned if you went home early and caught a kid drilling your neglected wife.”

“What if Dad came home suddenly and found us like this?” he asked.

“It would be finally time for him to learn the lesson,” I said. “As you saw, it wasn’t a tough lesson. Was it?”

“No,” he said.

Lydia came soon, and I switched my cock to Cathy’s ass. He spread both asses for me and watched me drill them vigorously through orgasm after hard orgasm.

“Don’t you come?” he finally asked as I fucked his sister’s ass.

“I’ll come twice,” I said. “I’ll come in both asses. I’ll first come in Cathy’s ass. You can either eat my come out of her ass or let your mom do that. I suggest that you do it yourself.”

“What?” he said. “That’s disgusting.”

“You saw them suck my big cock out of their asses, so you know it isn’t disgusting,” I said. “You’d enjoy it.”

“That’s come,” he said. “Guys don’t eat come.”

“Who told you that, sweetie,” said Lydia. “They do. They are not gay either.”

“I’ve seen husbands eat my come out of their wives’ asses, and they loved it,” I said. “Besides, your mom would be doing you a favor. She’d love to eat my come out of your sister’s well-fucked ass. She’s giving you an opportunity to win our trust. You know it doesn’t hurt. If you do that, we’ll tell you secrets you can’t believe.”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“You have time to decide,” I said. “If you want, I can stick my tongue up her come-filled ass before you do.”

After Cathy came, I stuck three fingers into her asshole and sucked them.

“These asses are clean and delicious,” I said.

Fifteen minutes later, I was ready to come in Cathy’s ass.

“I’ll now flood your hot sister’s luscious ass with come,” I said, drilling her ass. “Be brave. Do it like a man.”

Cathy had a big orgasm while I pumped her rectum full of come. I pulled out and gave her slimy asshole a kiss.

“Go for it,” I said as Lydia swallowed my softening cock.

“Watch,” said Cathy as she reached for her ass.

She scooped a lump of come out of her ass and sucked it off, moaning. She offered him the next come scoop.

“Taste it,” urged Cathy.

He hesitated for a few seconds before he tentatively sucked my come off her finger.

“It’s delicious, isn’t it?” she said.

“It isn’t bad,” he said.

“Eat out the rest,” she said as she pushed her ass out obscenely.

He was tentative at first, but she responded and humped his face, moaning happily. That encouraged him, and he ate her slimy ass more and more eagerly. She gradually leaked the come into his mouth, and he ate it all, making her come in the end. He gripped her ass while she shoved it wildly into his face.

“Thanks, Brother,” gasped **Cathy** when he was done.

My cock was rock hard. **Lydia** lay back and pulled her legs over her head. She spread her ass, and I skewered it.

“I deflowered your sister’s luscious ass last night, but do you know when I deflowered your hot mom’s?” I said.

“Not now?” he said.

“Over two years ago,” I said, fucking her ass harder. “Your mom took my virginity.”

“Mom took your virginity?” he asked in surprise.

“Yes,” I said. “She wasn’t a slut wife looking for cock then. It just happened, but it was incredible. She’s an amazing woman. I’ve been fucking her regularly ever since.”

“No way,” he said.

“I am serious,” I said. “Your dad has already eaten my come out of her pussy and ass. She tells him it’s my come, and he thinks she’s kidding and feeding him something else.”

“Are you serious?” he asked.

“Yes,” I said. “He’ll soon watch me fuck her and fill her orifices with come just like the others.”

“You think he’d do that?” he asked.

“He enjoyed it just like you did,” I said. “He only needs to know that it’s really my come. She can pull that off.”

“That would be crazy,” he said.

“Don’t you want your mom to be able to get all the cock she wants without any risk?” I said.

“Sure,” he said.

“She’ll soon be able to whore her hot self to me in front of him,” I said. “Your mom will finally be satisfied.”

Lydia and **Cathy** got fucked silly in every hole for over an hour.

“**Nick**, my husband will be home in half an hour,” said **Lydia**.

Twenty minutes later, I pumped her ass full of come.

“This is for your husband,” I said, draining my balls in her twitching rectum.

Lydia and **Cathy** sucked my cock clean.

“Enjoy feeding him your happy ass,” I said when they pulled back.

A couple of minutes later, I gave each a deep goodnight kiss.

“**Roger**, thanks for your consideration,” I said as I left. “Good night.”

“Sure,” he said. “Good night.”

As soon as Roger's dad came home, Lydia led him to the bedroom.

"Are you ready to eat me out, honey?" she asked.

"Have you been dreaming about it?" he asked.

"Am I not supposed to do that when I am horny, or do you want me to call Nick to fuck me?" she asked. "Can I depend on you or not?"

"Of course you can," he said.

"Eat my slimy ass, honey," she moaned, thrusting her ass out lewdly.

"It's indeed slimy," he said, looking at her sticky asshole.

He ate my come out of her ass, making her come, and ate her drenched pussy to another orgasm.

"Did you enjoy eating Nick's delicious come out of my ass?" she teased, rocking gently on his hard cock.

"Yes," he said.

"Are you now ready to have Nick fuck me while you watch?" she said.

"What do you mean by that?" he asked.

"Are you ready to watch Nick fuck your wife like other wife-watching husbands?" she said.

"Is that a fantasy or a reality?" he asked.

"We've already been through the fantasy," she said. "It's time to make it real."

"You want Nick to fuck you while I watch?" he said. "Are you serious?"

"Yes, honey," she said. "You agreed that he was the nicest guy. I think he's perfect for this."

"You want to have sex with a minor, and you want me to watch?" he said.

"Yes, honey," she said. "He's the perfect guy to give your wife the extra cock she needs."

"You need extra cock?" he asked.

"All wives do," she said. "That's why many men let their wives fuck other guys. That's why we need Nick."

"Those guys are crazy perverts," he said.

"Letting your wife get sexual satisfaction doesn't make you a crazy pervert," she said. "It makes you great."

"How do you know he's any good?" he asked.

"Honey, I've been thinking about this for years," she said. "I know he's perfect."

"You've been thinking about it for years?" he said.

"I had enough time on my hands and not enough cock in my pussy," she said. "I had to think about it."

"You want to have sex with your son's friend," he said. "What would Nick think?"

"Nick's a mature guy," she said. "He'd understand. Our kids are also mature. They already understand that it's natural for partners to have incompatible sex drives, but life isn't only sex, so their relationships can continue. To relieve the stress on their relationship, the partner who isn't having enough sex can have extra sex safely elsewhere."

"Roger and Cathy understand that it's okay to have sex outside the relationship?" he said.

"Yes," she said. "They are old enough. They need to be able to distinguish between sex and love. I want them to watch Nick fuck me to drive that lesson home. Love and sex have the weights we give them. You and I will still love each other if we can believe that love's more important than sex and love isn't equal to sex."

“You want the children to watch Nick fuck you?” he said. “Isn’t that crazy?”

“We need to show them that we trust them and believe that they are mature,” she said. “Kids are much more mature than we think. They can handle things often better than we can.”

“You’ve apparently have thought about all the aspects of this,” he said.

“Much time without cock does that to a horny woman,” she said. “The children and I understand and can handle having Nick fuck me openly. Do you think you can handle that too?”

“What if Nick told his friends about that?” he said.

“Honey, you are a guy,” she said. “Guys either fuck or talk. Would a teenager rather talk than fuck?”

“I guess not,” he said.

“Besides, I wouldn’t be the only slut wife Nick fucks,” she said.

“What?” he said. “He already has sex with other wives?”

“Yes,” she said. “I am not the only horny woman who knows that he’s good.”

“How did you know that?” he asked.

“He didn’t tell me,” she said.

“The women told you?” he said. “Would you be telling other women?”

“Don’t be silly, honey,” she said. “I envied the other women. I didn’t think they were whores or their husbands were wimps. I was green with envy when I heard about the lucky bitches that had their supportive husbands watch Nick fuck them silly and then eat his come out of their well-fucked pussies and asses.”

“You know women like that?” he said. “Their husbands watch and eat his come out of their sticky holes?”

“Yes, honey, I know women like that,” she said. “As soon as I am one of them, I’ll tell you who they are.”

“Do I know them?” he asked.

“Some of them you know and you’d never suspect,” she said. “Should I make the arrangements?”

“When do you want to do it?” he asked.

“Can you take a day off next week?” she asked.

“Why do I need a day off?” he asked.

“Nick’s going to fuck me all day,” she said. “You’ll watch me get fucked like you never thought was possible.”

“You mean he can last for over five minutes?” he said.

“Honey, Nick can last for over five hours,” she said. “He can fuck me until I pass out or die, but he wouldn’t.”

“You must be exaggerating,” he said.

“If he isn’t that good, divorce me or never let me touch him, but if he’s that good, he’ll fuck me freely,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Let’s plan for Tuesday,” she said. “We’ll start in the morning.”

“Okay,” he said.

“How many come loads can you eat out of my pussy now?” she asked.

“I don’t think I can do more than two,” he said.

Dad was home when I went home.

We all had dinner together. After dinner, we lounged in the living room.

Carol knelt down before me and worshipped my cock leisurely while I toyed with Mom's and Alex's horny assholes. They squirmed on my fingers, milking my fingers.

"Are you having a good time, lover?" asked Carol.

"I am happy," I said. "I have my hands full."

"You have her mouth and our asses full," said Mom.

"That works too," I said.

"Alex and I are having fun too," said Mom.

"Yes," said Alex.

My horny bedmate got her ass fucked when we went to bed.

"Today was a reasonably quiet day," she said to her husband. "Nick took us shopping. He then visited his friend, whose mom he's been fucking and whose sister he deflowered last night. The friend was shocked to watch his mom and sister worship and fuck Nick's big cock, but he finally ate Nick's come out of his sister's well-fucked ass."

"Nick's friend ate Nick's come out of his own sister's ass?" he asked.

"Yes, honey," she said. "He needed a little coaxing, but he did it very well. He now knows that his mom and sister are Nick's whores, and he's okay with it. He actually spread their asses for Nick."

"He must be a very good friend," he said.

"Tonight's my last night with Nick," she said. "I am going to miss his incredible cock."

"Enjoy it while you can," he said.

"Have you been getting your cock ready for me, or should I extend my stay?" she asked.

"I am ready for you," he said.

"Prepare well," she said as I picked up the pace. "Nick has spoiled me."

"I'll do my best," he said.

"His amazing cock will make me come," she gasped. "I love you. Good night."

She took a come load deep up her ass half an hour later.

"I won't have this tomorrow night," she said.

"Consider moving in with me," I said.

"I wish I could," she said.

As usual, the first thing I did in the morning was fuck Carol in all holes. That actually started while I was asleep. I woke up in time to do it consciously. It continued until Mom and Dad returned from church. Carol's happy asshole got its creamy breakfast before we had our late brunch, which was modest because her send-off orgy was soon.

Carol helped Mom in the kitchen, and before long Victoria and Lydia arrived with their daughters, each dressed sluttier than the other. They brought desserts too. I met each with a slow kiss and quick fondling of the tits and ass.

At lunch, I lubed my cock and had Carol sit in my lap. I did not eat. I just thrust gently in her ass and fondled her tits while she had her lunch. I also fingered her pussy.

“Are you having a good time, my slut?” I said, pinching her nipples.

“I’ve never enjoyed lunch this much,” she moaned.

“That’s what I am after,” I said.

“You make me not want to go home,” she moaned.

“I only want to make sure that you come back often,” I said.

“That’s guaranteed,” she said, squeezing my cock with her asshole.

“I’ll be looking forward to your next visit,” I said.

“I am looking forward to that already,” she moaned.

“You make us want to go on a trip somewhere to get that special treatment,” said Victoria.

“I’d rather stay here if I could,” said Carol.

“Don’t be greedy,” I said to Victoria.

“I just love your big cock,” she said.

“Your husband ate your pussy while you sat in my lap like this,” I said.

“That was incredible,” she said.

“You are really a greedy bitch, Victoria,” said Carol.

“I know,” smiled Victoria. “I am a lucky bitch too.”

“You are,” said Carol. “I still need to work on my husband to make him accept my whoring ways.”

“Good luck,” said Victoria.

“Thanks,” said Carol.

“It’s about to happen for me,” said Lydia animatedly. “I am so excited to announce that Nick’s going to fuck me on Tuesday all day in front of my husband and kids.”

“I am?” I said. “I didn’t know that.”

“Last night, I persuaded him right after he ate your come out of my ass,” she said, smiling happily. “He’s taking Tuesday off to make sure that his slut wife gets fucked silly all day. I am finally becoming an official slut wife.”

“Congratulations, Mom,” said Cathy.

“Thank you, sweetie,” said Lydia.

They all congratulated Lydia, and she thanked them.

“I am so happy for you,” I said. “I am going to give you the best fucking of your life ever.”

“Thanks, lover,” said Lydia. “What color do you want me to wear for you on my big day?”

“I want you to wear red because you are red hot,” I said.

“You got that, lover,” she said.

“You are a good whore, Lydia,” I said.

After Lunch, we moved to the living room.

“Let me show my appreciation to your big cock,” said Carol, kneeling before me.

“Be my guest, so to speak,” I said.

Carol deep throated my cock for several minutes while I ate Lydia’s ass. I ate Carol’s ass and pussy to an orgasm each while Victoria and Cathy sucked my cock.

“Since this is Carol’s send-off orgy, she’ll get half the cock and all the come,” I announced.

“Thanks, lover,” said Carol.

“Enjoy,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“I’ll make sure of that,” she said, wiggling her ass.

When I fucked Carol’s ass, I ate Mom’s. I enjoyed myself as much as I could and fucked Carol every other time. She tasted every pussy and ass in the room, and all the others tasted her pussy and ass.

Carol took my first come load in her mouth and swallowed it all. After I pumped my second come load deep in her twitching pussy, she taped it shut.

Carol called her husband an hour later, while I drilled her ass.

“Honey, they are having a send-off party for me,” she said.

“That’s so nice of them,” he said.

“I am getting ready to come home,” she said. “Are you ready for me?”

“Of course,” he said. “I missed you.”

“I missed you too, honey,” she gasped as I fucked her ass harder.

“Why are you out of breath?” he asked. “What are you doing?”

“I am talking to you,” she gasped. “It’s Nick that’s doing the most amazing thing.”

“What’s he doing?” he asked.

“He’s fucking my ass hard with his big cock,” she gasped. “He insisted on sending you a creamy gift in me.”

“Is he taking good care of you?” he asked.

“Is he ever!” she gasped. “He says hi by the way.”

“Say hi to him,” he said.

“I expect a serious pussy and ass licking within two minutes of arriving home,” she gasped. “If I don’t get that, I’ll hop back in the car and come back to Nick. I love how his big cock stuffs every cock-craving hole I have.”

“You’ll get that,” he said.

“I knew I could count on you, honey,” she said. “I love you. Bye.”

“I love you too,” he said. “Bye.”

“You talk like that to him, and he doesn’t suspect that you are actually getting fucked?” asked Lydia.

“Not at all,” said Carol. “He thinks it’s teasing, but he’s going to eat Nick’s come out of my pussy and ass.”

In about half an hour, I pumped my come deep in Carol’s sucking bowels.

Carol sucked my sticky cock as I sat back on the sofa, and it responded to her.

"I am going to miss this amazing cock," she said, slapping her face with my cock.

"It's going to miss you too," I said, rubbing her face with my cock. "You've been a perfect whore for it."

"Thank you, lover," she said.

"You can't be away from it for long, or it will be mad at you," I said.

"I can't let your big cock get mad at me," she said. "My horny holes wouldn't let me anyway."

"You have good horny holes," I said.

"They've been so nice to me," she smiled.

"They've been so nice to me too," I said.

"You have to visit me soon," she said.

"That can be arranged," I said.

"I can't wait for long," she said.

"I can't expect you to," I said.

"Take a week," said Carol. "By then, your mom, sister, girlfriend, her sister and mom, Lydia, and Cathy will be ready for a break. Spend the week at my house, fucking me and my daughter silly. How would you like that?"

"I'd love it especially if your husband and her boyfriend got to eat my come out of your slimy orifices," I said.

"We wouldn't have it any other way, lover," she said. "If I had it my way, you'd even get my son to eat your creamy come out of his girlfriend's stretched little pussy. He's my son, but I think the girl's too good for him."

"I want your son to know that his slut mom, slut sister, and slut girlfriend are my cock-craving dirty whores," I said. "I think he should eat my come out of their and your slimy orifices too."

"We can do that too," she said. "It's going to be a lot of fun."

"Can I come over too?" said Beth. "I also want to eat Nick's come out of their and your goeey pussies and asses."

"My slut girlfriend got addicted to that," I teased.

"Of course," said Beth.

"Sure, Beth," said Carol. "Now that your mom's Nick's whore, I don't think you'll have a problem doing that."

"Nick, can I feed your come out of my pussy and ass to her husband?" asked Beth.

"No, baby," I said. "I am a very jealous guy. You can only feed my come out of your fuck holes to my other whores. However, his wife, daughter, and his son's girlfriend are expected and encouraged to do that."

"He'll get three whores to feed him your come?" she said. "He's so lucky. Your dad got only two."

"That's right," I said. "Four would be one too many."

"Nick, if that happens, you'll be able to fuck us freely in front of my husband and son," said Carol.

"I hope you didn't think I was visiting you to get trained on clandestine operations," I said.

"I wasn't sure," she smiled. "I love your style."

Carol took a quick shower, and we saw her off.

Our orgy lasted for a few more hours after she left.

Carol's husband was waiting for her when she arrived home. She hugged and kissed her children on the cheek and kissed him on the lips with the lips she had not washed after she sucked my gooey cock.

"Give me one minute," she whispered. "Your dessert will be served in bed, hot and wet."

"I'll be there in one minute," he said.

Carol took her clothes off and lay naked in bed, her legs spread wide. Her husband soon took his position.

"What is this tape on your pussy?" he asked.

"It's a tamper-proof seal of freshness," she said. "If it's broken, don't eat my pussy."

"It isn't broken," he said.

"That means the come inside it is fresh," she said.

"Is there something inside your pussy?" he asked.

"Am I not supposed to have been fucked silly by Nick and filled with creamy come?" she said. "It's his come."

"What is it really?" he asked.

"Honey, you are cheating," she said. "As far as the two of us and Nick are concerned, it's his come."

"Okay," he said.

"Break the seal carefully, and latch your mouth to my overflowing pussy," she said. "Eat it all out."

"Okay," he said.

He pulled the tape slowly.

"Honey, just yank it off," she said. "That would hurt less."

He took the tape off and covered her pussy with his lips. My liquefied come gushed into his mouth. He tasted it a little and swallowed it without hesitation.

"It tastes like real come," he said.

"How do you know the taste of real come?" she asked. "Were you gay before you met me?"

"No," he said. "I think I tasted it once."

"I am sure this tastes better than your come," she said. "It has to feel and taste real though. I can't feed you cold fresh orange juice and tell you it's hot fresh come."

He returned to eating her pussy, and she soon came in his mouth, gushing the rest of mixed come out.

"Did you enjoy eating my slimy pussy or not?" she asked.

"I did," he said. "I actually did more than usual. You were right it tasted much better than my come."

"You liked eating my come-filled pussy?" she teased.

"I did," he said.

"My ass is full of the same stuff," she said. "Eat it raw too. I've taken an enema, so don't worry about hygiene."

"Are you sure it's clean?" he asked.

"I've eaten some of it myself," she said.

He licked her asshole tentatively. She waited until he did it eagerly before she relaxed her asshole, allowing the come to leak into his mouth. He sucked the come out and ate her ass to orgasm.

“Did you enjoy eating my come-filled ass too?” she teased while she recovered.

“Yes, but, whatever it was, why did you pump it up your ass?” he asked.

“You didn’t figure that out yet?” she said. “Didn’t we agree that he fucked my ass and filled it with come?”

“Okay,” he said.

“I don’t want you to get a false sense of assurance even if that were not Nick’s come,” she said.

“Why not?” he asked.

“I could have frozen your own come, thawed it, and pumped it up my ass,” she said. “I could have gotten come from a sperm bank. Since you don’t know what it is for sure, you need to believe that it’s indeed Nick’s come.”

“Okay,” he said.

“What would you say if Nick asked you if you’d eaten his come out of his whore’s pussy and ass?” she asked.

“I’d say I had,” he said.

“Now, do you want to fuck me, or were you only interested in eating my lover’s come out of me?” she teased.

“Of course I want to fuck you,” he said.

He lost his clothes and mounted her. He pushed his hard cock into her and fucked her at an accelerating pace.

“Don’t come if you are not ready to eat your come out of my pussy,” she said.

“Why would I do that?” he asked.

“What you’ve just done felt wonderful, and eating your come out of my pussy isn’t much different,” she said.

“This is come though,” he said.

“There isn’t a big difference,” she said. “Are you going to be a good boy and eat your come out of my pussy?”

“Yes,” he said.

He came before making her come. She came in his mouth after he ate his come out.

“Did it taste differently?” she asked.

“This is bitter,” he said. “That one was tastier.”

“Nick’s come was tastier than yours?” she teased.

“Yes,” he said.

“He makes it with fresh ingredients from scratch,” she said. “You may be using frozen or inferior ingredients.”

“Maybe,” he said.

“Was that it, or do you want to eat another come load out of my pussy?” she teased.

“Can you help me by sucking my cock?” he asked.

“Sure, but you have to wash it well first,” she said.

“Sure,” he said.

He washed his cock and within half an hour ate another come load out of his wife’s sticky pussy.

“Nick has another project very soon,” said Carol.

“What project?” asked her husband.

“You know that he likes sex most,” she said.

“All kids love sex a lot,” he said.

“He loves it more, and he’s a lot better at it,” she said.

“Okay,” he said. “What’s his new project?”

“He’s going to fuck Lydia in front of her husband and children for the first time on Tuesday,” said Carol.

“Who’s Lydia?” he asked.

“She’s Nick’s first married whore—the one who took his virginites,” she said.

“I bet they are all excited about it,” he said.

“Of course they are, especially her,” she said.

Carol called me while I fucked Lisa’s ass.

“Hi, lover,” she said. “My husband has just eaten your come out of my pussy and ass. He’s also eaten two loads of his own come out of my pussy.”

“That’s nice to know,” I said. “Did you enjoy it?”

“I enjoyed it a lot, especially when he ate your come out of my well-fucked ass,” she said.

“That’s great,” I said.

“Nick, here is my husband,” she said. “Ask him if he enjoyed eating your come out of my pussy and ass.”

“Okay,” I said.

“Hi, Nick,” he greeted said.

“Hi, sir,” I said. “Did you really enjoy eating my come out of your lovely wife’s luscious pussy and ass?”

“Yes,” he said. “It was delicious.”

“I am glad to hear that,” I said. “I enjoyed putting it there.”

“I bet you did,” he said.

“You are lucky to have a hot wife with such delicious pussy and ass,” I said.

“Thank you,” he said.

“My pleasure,” I said.

“Bye, lover,” she said to me.

“Bye, my slut,” I said.

“I can’t believe I said that to him,” he said when she hung up.

“Didn’t you enjoy it?” she asked.

“Yes, but that was outrageous,” he said.

“You’ll get used to it,” she said.

On Monday, Mom and Lydia went out shopping for Lydia's dress.

"Do you want to go to the mall horny?" I asked Mom, waving my hard cock in her face.

"Is there a reason why I should do that?" she said as she knelt before me.

"Maybe you want to take a break?" I said, pulling her head to my cock.

She sucked my cock eagerly, deep throating it, for a minute.

"No way," she said.

"I appreciate hot sluts who work hard to please my big cock," I said.

"This isn't hard work," she said. "I love pleasing your big cock. It's a lot of fun."

While Mom deep throated my cock, I fondled Alex's tits and ass.

"Fuck me, baby," said Mom as she knelt on the sofa and pushed her ass back.

"I'll spread her ass," said Alex.

"You are a good girl," I said as I stood behind Mom's offered ass.

Alex spread Mom's ass and sucked my cock while I did that. I finally filled Mom's ass with come.

"Now, you are ready for shopping," I said, pulling out of Mom's ass.

"No kidding," she said.

She let me lick her drenched pussy clean before she left.

Alex spent the day home. She worshipped and spoiled my cock with every hole she had. I also licked her pussy and ass and played with her tits and nipples. I shot my first come load against the back of her throat and fed her the other two come loads out of her sloppy pussy and slimy ass.

The evening started with a leisurely cock suck by Mom and Alex. It soon progressed into a full fuck fest. I fucked the two of them in every hole they had, and Dad ate my come out of Mom's loose and sticky asshole.

Lydia was so excited she wanted me to start fucking her at dawn, but she settled for nine in the morning.

When Lydia opened the door for me, my cock twitched. She was fully made up and dressed in a tight little red dress. I smiled, and she pulled me inside and closed the door. She pulled me for a long passionate kiss. I felt up her ass and tits and pinched her stiff nipples while we kissed feverishly.

"Are you ready?" I asked when we broke the kiss.

"My juices are running down my legs," she said.

"Lydia, baby, you are going to get fucked silly today," I said. "You'll be out of commission for a while."

"That's exactly what I want," she said. "I want you to show my husband what a dirty whore for you I am."

"I'll show him that he's married the world's dirtiest whore and that she's all mine," I said.

"Yes, lover," she said, squeezing my boner. "I am all yours."

"Lead the way, my dirty whore," I said. "Let me follow your luscious ass."

She walked ahead of me, and I squeezed her ass a few times.

“Hi, Jiff,” I greeted. “Hi, Roger. Hi, Cathy.”

They all greeted me back.

Cathy got up and kissed me deeply. I squeezed her ass.

“Sit right here, Nick,” said Lydia, patting the middle of the sofa, as she sat on one end.

“I’d love to sit next to the hottest woman in town,” I said, sitting next to Lydia.

“I am not sure I am the hottest woman in town, but I feel so hot I am about to melt,” she said, crossing her legs.

“Jiff, isn’t this lovely woman the hottest wife in town?” I asked.

“Yes,” said her husband.

“What do you think, Roger?” I said. “Isn’t your mom the hottest mom you’ve ever seen?”

“Yes,” said Roger.

“Cathy?” I said.

“I agree too,” said Cathy.

“What do you think now?” I said, using my left middle fingertip to tickle her left inner thigh.

“You must be right,” she said. “Thank you.”

“Hot women like you don’t melt,” I said. “They explode. Why don’t you uncross your sexy legs to allow some of the heat to dissipate? Let your sizzling core breathe and cool down.”

“Like this?” she asked as she uncrossed her legs and parted her knees about a foot.

“The hotter you feel, the wider you should spread them,” I said.

“I feel so hot,” she said.

“Spread them wider,” I said.

She spread her legs so her knees were about two feet apart.

“Is this good?” she asked.

“I think so,” I said. “You don’t need to raise the temperature of the room too much. Don’t you feel better now?”

“Yes,” she said.

The aroma of her pussy filled the vicinity. I inhaled deeply before I reached out with my left hand and teased her dripping pussy, making her gasp and tremble.

“It’s good to be wet when you are so hot so you won’t ignite,” I said as she squirmed under my fingertips.

“I am so wet,” she said.

“I know,” I said as I brought a glistening finger to my mouth. “Your natural perfume smells so nice.”

She and her husband watched me as I stuck my tongue out and licked my finger lightly before I took it in my mouth and sucked it thoroughly.

“It tastes delicious too,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said as I returned my hand to her leaky pussy.

“Do you like this?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Am I being nice to the little pussy that gave me my best friend and his sweet sister?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

She squeezed my boner and undid my pants as I slowly fingered her juicy pussy. I cooperated as she pulled my pants and underwear down, setting my hard cock free. I kicked them off while she stroked my cock, moaning.

“It’s so big and hard,” she moaned. “I so want it deep inside me.”

“You want my big hard cock deep inside your tight little pussy?” I teased, teasing her clit.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Please fuck me with it.”

“Do you know that only dirty whores get fucked with big cocks in front of their husbands and children?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I want to be your dirty whore. Please fuck me.”

“You are so hungry for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Lydia, I am not the kind of guy who’d deny a cock-hungry woman,” I said. “Go ahead, and climb up. Stuff your tight little pussy with my big hard cock if that’s what you want.”

“Thank you, baby,” she said as she straddled me. “That’s exactly what I want.”

“Be careful, baby,” I said as she held my cock and pressed its engorged head into her leaky pussy. “Don’t hurt your tight little pussy. I love cock-hungry pussies too much to hurt them.”

“Don’t worry, lover,” she moaned as my cock head slid into her. “My horny pussy knows exactly what it needs.”

“What are you going to do about that, you hot slut?” I asked.

“I am going to get my horny pussy fucked silly with your big fat cock, she said, lowering her pussy onto my cock.

“What do you think, Cathy?” I asked as I held Lydia’s ass and spread her ass cheeks wide. “Do you think your hot mom can handle my big hard cock safely?”

“Of course, she can,” said Cathy.

“You don’t think it’s too big for her little pussy?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” she said. “She’s a big girl.”

“Do you think it’s okay for a big girl to act like a big whore and get fucked in front of her children?” I said.

“Roger’s as old as you are, and I am not naïve,” she said. “I know all about sex.”

“You think moms can suck and fuck in front of their children if they know everything about sex?” I said. “I think that’s shameless. Prim and proper moms don’t do that. Your mom’s a dirty whore.”

“Yes, I am a dirty whore,” gasped Lydia, shoving her pussy the rest of the way down and stiffening. “I am coming.”

“Come, you dirty whore,” I said, holding her hips as she shook wildly. “Show your kids what you are.”

“I am your dirty whore, lover,” she gasped. “I love your amazing cock. Let them know how much I love it.”

“You want them to know that their mom’s my cock-craving whore?” I said, smacking her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I want them to know how much their slut mom loves your big fat cock.”

She shoved her twitching and gushing pussy into the base of my cock madly until her orgasm subsided.

“Roger, do you know now how much your slut mom loves my big fat cock?” I teased, rocking her gently.

“Yes,” said Roger.

“How much?” I teased.

“Very much,” he said.

“Cathy, do you know how much she loves it?” I teased.

“I sure do because I love it as much,” said Cathy.

“Lydia, you seem to have a slut daughter,” I said.

“Yes, I know,” gasped Lydia. “She’s taking after her mom.”

“You must be proud of her,” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You need to ride my big cock like the dirty whore you claim you are or get off and let Cathy ride it and show us what kind of slut she is,” I said, smacking Lydia’s ass. “Get your hot ass moving.”

Lydia picked up the pace, and I fondled her ass. Before long, her sexy dress was a little more than a red belt around her waist as I sucked her left nipple. I smacked her ass a few times, and she came four more times within ten minutes.

“You’ve drenched my big cock and balls, you slut,” I said. “Why don’t you clean them up before we continue?”

She smiled as she dismounted me and proceeded to lick my drenched balls eagerly. She deep throted my cock for a few minutes. I pulled her up and pushed her onto the sofa. I knelt on the floor and ate her pussy to a few orgasms.

“Are you ready for more, my cock-craving whore?” I said as I got up and rubbed her pussy with my cock head.

“Give it to me, lover,” she said, pulling her legs over her head.

Holding her ankles in my hands, I fucked her pussy vigorously. She came again and again. After her twelfth orgasm, I pulled out and pulled her up, pushing my dripping cock in her face. She deep throted it hungrily.

“I want to eat your luscious ass now,” I said as I tilted her face up and rubbed it with my sticky cock. “Do you want somebody to spread it for me, baby?”

“Yes,” she hissed as I slapped her face with my cock.

She got up and led me toward her husband.

“Spread my ass, honey,” she said, bending over the armrest of his chair. “He wants to lick it.”

After some hesitation, Jiff spread her ass. I knelt down and licked her asshole while holding and fondling her tits. She moaned and ground her ass into my face. I let her squirm for a while before I let her come.

Cathy gave me a bottle of lube. I squeezed some on her mom’s asshole and worked it inside with my middle finger, making Lydia moan. Jiff watched his wife squirm as I patiently lubed and reamed out her splayed asshole.

“What do you want, Lydia, you slut?” I asked as I twisted three fingers within her offered anal orifice.

“I want you to fuck my horny ass, lover,” she moaned.

“Are you sure?” I said, squeezing lube along my shaft.

“Yes, please,” she hissed as I stood up and aimed my cock at her glistening asshole. “Please fuck my horny ass.”

“You want my big cock balls deep up your sweet little asshole?” I said, popping my cock head into her ass.

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

“You are acting like a dirty whore, Lydia,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“I am your dirty whore, Nick,” she said.

“Is this normal, Jiff?” I said. “Is she always this hungry for cock?”

“I don’t know,” he said. “She’s never asked me to do this to her.”

“Nick, I’ve never let anybody else fuck or even finger my little asshole,” she moaned.

“Is your sizzling ass reserved to me?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I appreciate that,” I said. “I am going to fuck it royally.”

“Thank you, lover,” she said.

“Jiff, your hot wife has a fantastic ass,” I said. “I am privileged to be the only one to fuck it.”

“Thank you,” he said.

Two thrusts later, she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm. My cock was about halfway in. I fed the rest to her twitching asshole while she convulsed uncontrollably. I fucked her ass with fast short strokes until her orgasm subsided.

“This hot ass was definitely made for this big cock,” I said, fucking her ass gently. “Don’t you agree, Jiff?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Why don’t we move to the sofa where it’s more comfortable for her?” I said as I pulled her up and carried her.

My cock was still up her ass as I carried her to the sofa. I put her down on her knees, and she pushed her ass out.

“You can still spread her greedy ass for me and watch me spoil it,” I said to him, thrusting gently in her ass.

He reluctantly came over and sat next to her. He spread her ass, and I resumed fucking it briskly.

“Do you like this, Lydia, baby?” I said, picking up the pace.

“I love it,” she gasped. “You really know how to fuck a woman’s horny ass.”

“Remember that only a dirty whore would let her husband spread her horny ass for a kid’s big cock,” I said.

“I know I am your dirty whore, lover,” she gasped. “Fuck me any way you want.”

“You enjoy getting used for your stud’s pleasure, don’t you?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

“I am extra horny today,” I said. “I am going to fuck you royally. I’ll fuck you until you can’t fuck anymore. I vow in front of your husband and kids to fuck you until you beg for mercy.”

“Thanks, lover,” she gasped. “I am your dirty whore after all. Use me for your pleasure.”

She came repeatedly, and I kept fucking her ass. After nearly half an hour, I switched to her pussy. I switched holes after every orgasm for another half hour while he spread her ass for me.

“Aren’t you going to come inside me?” she gasped. “All my holes are so thirsty for your creamy come.”

“Where do you want it, my whore?” I said.

“I want it deep in my ass,” she gasped. “Flood my ass with come so my husband can eat it all out.”

“You are a real whore, aren’t you?” I teased, fucking her ass briskly. “You want your husband to eat your lover’s big come load out of your slimy well-fucked ass like real slut wives?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to come now, or do you want me to fuck you for a few more hours before I flood your sizzling ass with my thick creamy come?” I said, fucking her harder.

“I want it now, Nick,” she said. “I know you can fuck me to death, but I need a break so I can fuck more.”

“You got that, baby,” I said. “It’s funny how the women of these days can’t take a serious fucking.”

“You are an insatiable guy, lover,” she gasped. “You need an army of whores to satisfy you.”

“Jiff, do you think I am insatiable because I can fuck all day and night?” I asked.

“I don’t know, but I’ve never seen or heard of anybody who can last like you can,” he said.

“This is nothing,” I said. “I can fuck much longer, but she’s so delicate. I don’t want to send her to the hospital.”

“How can you last this long?” he asked.

“It’s all about training,” I said. “If you train well, you can last forever.”

Lydia came, and I pumped her twitching ass full of come. I pulled out after I drained my balls in her rectum.

“Eat my ass, honey,” she said.

Jiff reluctantly knelt behind her and proceeded to lick Lydia’s asshole tentatively.

Meanwhile, I offered my softening goeey cock to Cathy. She knelt down and proceeded to suck it while I watched her dad eat my come out of her mom’s slimy ass. My cock grew quickly. By the time Lydia came on her husband’s tongue, I was rock hard.

He sat in his seat and watched me fuck his daughter’s throat for a few minutes. I finally pulled her up and gave her a deep kiss. I led her to the sofa and arranged her on her knees next to her mom. I hiked her skirt.

“You said you loved my big cock,” I said, rubbing Cathy’s leaky pussy with my cock head. “Do you want it?”

“Yes,” hissed Cathy.

“You are a shameless slut like your mom, aren’t you?” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to fuck your slut daughter, Lydia?” I said, fucking Cathy gently.

“Yes,” said Lydia. “Fuck her well. She’s a cock-craving slut like her mom. Make her your dirty whore too.”

Cathy came, and I switched my cock to her mom’s pussy. Lydia gushed on my cock, and I put it in her ass. I fucked her ass hard to orgasm. She was still gasping when I moved to Cathy.

“Do you want it in your sweet little asshole?” I asked as I worked lube inside Cathy’s tight asshole.

“Yes, Nick,” she moaned. “My ass is hungry for your big cock.”

“I am getting it ready for my big cock,” I said, squeezing a second finger inside her ass.

“Thank you,” she moaned, thrusting her ass back.

Her asshole relaxed, and I squeezed a third finger and more lube inside her asshole. I finger fucked it gently for a minute, reaming it out wider.

“Your little asshole’s ready,” I said, pulling my slick fingers out.

“Yes,” she hissed.

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

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

“Here you go, baby,” I said, popping my cock head into her ass.

“Thank you,” she hissed.

“Enjoy,” I said as I spread her ass with both hands and fucked it at an easy pace.

The pace accelerated, and Cathy came wildly, writhing on my cock.

After that, I switched my cock freely between the six holes available.

“Roll over, sluts,” I instructed. “Roger, hold their legs for me.”

They got into position, and Roger held their legs for me. I fucked them for another half hour before Lydia asked me to come in her pussy. Her husband ate my come out of her pussy while her daughter revived me.

My cock was rock hard when Lydia recovered from her orgasm on her husband’s tongue, but she joined her daughter, and the two of them worshipped my cock for a few minutes. I sat on the sofa on the depression between the two free seats, and they sucked my cock for a few more minutes. I pulled Cathy astride me.

“Ride my big cock, baby,” I said. “Show your parents and brother that you are a little whore.”

Cathy rode my cock and soon gushed all over it.

“Lube my big cock and work it up your daughter’s horny asshole,” I said to Lydia.

Cathy rode my cock with her ass to orgasm, and her mom replaced her. I turned them around, and Lydia had her husband eat her pussy while she bounced her ass on my cock.

My next come load went down Lydia’s throat, and she and her daughter revived my cock. I fucked them silly before I came in Cathy’s ass. Lydia scooped come out of her daughter’s ass and fed it to her reluctant husband.

In the middle of the next round, Cathy quit.

“I can’t fuck anymore,” said Cathy, taking the sidelines.

Lydia surrendered about an hour later.

“Nick, I am fucked out,” gasped Lydia as she recovered from an orgasm. “I am begging for mercy”

“I’ll come in your ass and leave,” I said.

She hardly could last until I made her come and filled her ass with come. Cathy sucked my cock clean.

“Can’t you see that he’s insatiable?” said Lydia as I slapped her daughter’s face with my hard cock.

“Jiff, I had a hot time,” I said, pulling my pants up. “I’d love to fuck your hot wife and lovely daughter anytime.”

“Sure,” he said as his wife kissed my boner through my pants. “Thank you.”

“Thanks, lover,” said Lydia. “Cathy and I will need your big cock often. We’ll be back as soon as we recover.”

“I’ll be waiting,” I said.

Jiff looked at me in awe as I deeply kissed his wife and daughter’s every hole goodbye before I left.

Mom, Lydia and Victoria fed their husbands more of my come out of their pussies and asses. Their daughters fed each other my come out of their pussies and asses.

During that week, Carol called daily. She talked with me and my sluts while I fucked their asses and she fingered herself. She sometimes got her husband to lick her pussy while she talked.

MAKING NEW FRIENDS

Carol did not wait a full week. On Friday morning, she gave me a call.

“Nick, get ready,” she said. “I am picking you up in the early afternoon. I can’t wait anymore.”

“You missed my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes, in every hole,” she said.

“As a matter of fact, my big cock missed you too,” I said.

“That’s great,” she said. “Is it hard?”

“Of course,” I said.

“You are going to bring Beth with you, aren’t you?” she said.

“Yes,” I said.

“Have her get ready so I can pick you up together,” she said.

“Okay,” I said.

“See you soon, lover,” she said.

“Bye, my slut,” I said.

Beth and I were ready when Carol arrived. We kissed passionately, and I reacquainted myself with her tits and ass through her short thin dress. I fingered her leaky pussy and sucked her juices off. She spent fifteen minutes with Mom.

Carol drove off. Beth and I rode in the backseat.

“Beth would you mind driving for a while?” said Carol. “I am dying to suck Nick’s big mouthwatering cock.”

“Sure,” said Beth. “I don’t know the way though.”

“It’s on the GPS,” said Carol. “We’ll switch after we exit the freeway anyway.”

“Okay,” said Beth.

Beth took the helm, and Carol stuffed my hard cock down her throat in the backseat.

“Are you enjoying yourself?” teased Beth, looking at me in the mirror.

“I always enjoy myself when my lovely girlfriend drives,” I teased.

“You always drive when we are together,” she said.

“That’s because you can’t suck my cock while driving,” I said. “Had Carol been able to do that, you wouldn’t have been behind the wheel right now. If you want me to enjoy your drives, you need to learn that.”

“I’d rather let you drive,” she said.

“You know what you like me to drive,” I teased as I reached for Carol’s ass.

While Carol sucked my cock, I leisurely fingered her leaky pussy and tight asshole, making her moan quietly.

Fifty minutes later, Carol and Beth switched. Beth sucked my cock while I fingered her pussy and ass.

We parked in Carol's garage, and Beth reluctantly took her mouth off my cock. I as reluctantly took my fingers out of her sticky holes and sucked them but eagerly.

"Don't zip up," said Carol as she got out of the car. "We have the house to ourselves for three hours."

"My big cock doesn't want me to," I said.

"It's a good cock," she said. "It knows what it's there for."

"We are going to fuck," smiled Beth.

"Why do you think we are here?" asked Carol. "We are going to fuck in the living room."

"That's nice," said Beth. "I got used to that."

"I miss it," said Carol. "It isn't as much fun with my husband anyway."

Beth and I made out on the sofa while Carol devoured my hard cock.

"I missed your big cock in all my holes," said Carol.

"You'll get it in all of them," I assured. "You pick the hole, and I fuck it."

"Fuck my pussy a little," she said, getting out of her dress. "It's soaked."

She knelt on the sofa next to me, and I stood behind her. I pushed my cock into her dripping pussy and fucked it. Her pussy was tight despite the fingering on the drive. We took a minute to warm it up.

"Your pussy obviously needs my big cock regularly," I said.

"Don't I know that?" she said.

Her pussy loosened up, and I fucked her briskly. She fucked back eagerly.

While fucking Carol's pussy, I lubed her asshole as Beth spread her ass. After Carol came, I fucked her ass.

"I can't believe how much I missed your amazing cock up my horny ass," gasped Carol.

"You were not meant to be away from your stud for an entire week," I said.

"I know," she said. "I wasn't even away from you that long. I'll see what I can do about that."

Beth spread Carol's ass through the first few orgasms. She then knelt next to her and pushed her ass out. I fucked Beth's pussy to orgasm and returned my cock to Carol's ass. After that, I switched my cock between their asses.

"I love this," gasped Carol excitedly as I fucked her ass briskly.

"That only says that you are a woman," teased Beth.

"How should I say that I am Nick's married whore?" gasped Carol.

"Say you love it more than your husband and children," teased Beth.

"That's extreme," gasped Carol. "I love it more than my husband. Is that good enough?"

"If Nick asked you to do something and your children asked for another, which one would you do?" asked Beth.

"Of course, I'd do what Nick asked for," gasped Carol.

"That's good enough," said Beth.

My first come load went down Carol's throat. An hour later, I came in her pussy. She taped her pussy shut and helped Beth revive my soft cock. I then fucked their hot asses for over an hour.

“Honey, I need you to get me something from the supermarket,” Carol gasped on the phone.

“Why are you out of breath?” he asked.

“Maybe I am getting fucked hard in the ass,” she gasped. “Forget about that now. Can you get me that?”

“Sure,” he said. “What do you want?”

“I need soft drinks,” she gasped.

“I’ll get that,” he said.

“Don’t take long,” she gasped.

“I won’t,” he said.

“When are you coming home?” she gasped.

“I need half an hour,” he said.

“Be on time,” she gasped.

“I will,” he said. “I am leaving now.”

“Thanks, honey,” she gasped.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Bye for now,” she gasped. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said. “Bye.”

“We have half an hour,” she gasped as she hung up.

“Do you want to get fucked to the last minute?” I asked.

“If I can,” she gasped.

Taking that seriously, I came in her ass exactly half an hour later.

Carol’s husband arrived a minute after I came in her ass. She was waiting for him in the kitchen. Beth and I hardly had time to wash up. Carol led her husband to the living room, and Beth and I stood up.

“Honey, this is Amy’s handsome son, Nick, and this is his lovely girlfriend, Beth,” she introduced. “Beth and Nick, please meet my husband, Frank.”

“Nice to meet you, sir,” I said, shaking his hand.

“Nice to meet you too, Nick,” he said.

“Nice to meet you, sir,” said Beth, shaking his hand too.

“Nice to meet you too, Beth,” he said.

“You call me Carol,” said Carol. “Let’s not say ma’am and sir. You can call him Frank. Isn’t that right, honey?”

“Sure,” he said.

“Excuse us for a few minutes,” she said.

“Sure,” Beth and I said.

She led her husband away, and Beth and I sat down.

Carol took her husband toward the bedroom.

"Honey, we've arrived a few hours ago," she said.

"Okay," he said.

"Do you know what we've been doing since then?" she asked.

"Talking?" he said.

"Really?" she asked.

"You made food?" he asked.

"No," she said.

"Did you go shopping?" he asked.

"With Nick?" she asked.

"I don't know," he said.

"You don't think they came all the way here to shop?" she said.

"I guess not," he said. "What did you do?"

"Nick has fucked the two of us silly and filled me with come for you," she said lowly.

"Carol, stop your games," he chided. "There is no time for that. We are the only ones at home."

"What's the problem with that?" she asked.

"We can't leave them alone," he said.

"They understand that I'd need time to feed you his come," she said.

"You are being silly," he said.

"You are being silly," she said. "You are not going anywhere until you've eaten my pussy and ass to orgasm."

"You are nuts," he said.

"I know what I am," she said.

"What are you?" he asked.

"I am a hot woman," she said. "You should know that."

"I do," he said.

"Now, treat me accordingly," she said.

A couple of minutes later, he found himself diving in her slimy pussy. He ate it to orgasm. She then fed him my come out of her ass and came on his tongue.

"Can you see how quick that was?" she asked.

"It took us ten minutes," he said.

"You think they left?" she teased.

"Where are the kids?" he asked.

"They'll come home in time for dinner," she said. "That will give you time to get to know your wife's lover."

"You are silly," he said.

Carol winked at Beth and me on her way to the kitchen.

Frank sat down with us, and we chatted inconsequentially while I swirled two fingers in Beth's asshole.

"Frank, can you believe the skimpy outfits girls wear these days?" I asked suddenly. "Look at my girlfriend. She's one of the nicest and prettiest girls in town. Her outfits are tight and short, and she never wears underwear."

"Don't listen to him, Frank," she said. "I dress this way because he wants me to dress this way."

"Would you walk naked if I asked you to?" I asked.

"Sure, if I wouldn't get arrested," she said.

"Walk naked," I said.

As he watched in disbelief, she got up and took off her top. She dropped her skirt to the floor and walked around the living room completely naked. He was speechless.

"I am a good girlfriend, but this should teach you not to ask for what you don't want," she said to me.

"Please put your clothes back on," he said in panic. "Don't let Carol see you like that."

"I don't care," she said. "She wouldn't arrest me. I'll even walk into the kitchen."

Beth walked into the kitchen. Soon Carol returned with her.

"What's going on?" asked Carol as naked Beth stood next to her. "Why is Beth naked?"

"Nick was joking with her," he said. "He asked her to walk naked, and she took him seriously and did."

"Put your clothes back on, sweetie," said Carol. "It's inappropriate for a lovely girl like you to be naked in front of a dirty old man like my husband."

"Carol!" whined Frank.

"Your husband isn't a dirty old man," said Beth.

"He's an old man compared with you," said Carol.

"Frank, do you think I am a lovely girl?" asked Beth.

She pirouetted for him.

"Yes," he said shyly. "Please put your clothes back on."

"Nick's responsible for this," she said to him. "I take no responsibility for what happened. Can you believe now that I dress skimpily because he wants me to? If he asked me to wear a nun's habit, I would."

She bent over slowly, turning her ass to him, and picked up her top. She slowly put her top on. She bent over again as slowly and picked her skirt. She took her time pulling her skirt up.

Dressed, she sat down next to me slowly, allowing me to return my fingers to her ass.

"I think you did that because you wanted to expose yourself," I said. "If you could get away with it, you'd walk on the street naked. Don't blame me for that."

"Frank, I promise that if he wants me to dress differently I would," she said. "As I said, I am a good girlfriend. Can he still blame me?"

"No," he said.

Carol walked back to the kitchen.

“Frank agrees that it’s your fault,” said Beth.

“Do you blame me for not forcing her to dress in a certain way?” I asked him.

“No, of course not,” he said. “I didn’t say it was your fault either. I think it was a misunderstanding.”

“Did I also ask all the other girls you see all around town dressed outrageously to dress that way?” I asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“Regardless of why Beth dresses this way or that, my point still stands, right?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“I don’t have to agree,” she said. “It could be that their boyfriends ask them to dress that way. Maybe they don’t have boyfriends, but they see their friends who do dress that way. I think guys are responsible for that.”

“I don’t know,” he said. “I can’t make a judgment without knowing any facts.”

“Frank, let me tell you this,” she said. “We don’t dress half naked because we want to expose ourselves. We do that because *you* want us to expose ourselves. Whether you say it or not, we naturally do what you want us to do.”

“Are you telling me that you can’t say no to me?” I said.

“That’s right,” she said. “Try me. Ask me to masturbate or have sex with you right here in front of Frank.”

“No way,” I said. “I am not going to do that even jokingly. I must be the luckiest guy in the world too.”

“Frank, don’t you think he’s very lucky to have a lovely girl like me at his beck and call?” she asked.

“Undoubtedly,” he said.

“I hope you stay like this when we are alone,” I said.

“I always do anything for you,” she said. “I let you do anything you want to me.”

“You actually do,” I said.

“Frank, I worship the ground he walks on,” she said. “I do that because I love him, and he thinks I do it because I want to expose myself to other guys. Can you believe that?”

“Beth, I know that you love me,” I said. “I love you too. You can’t be like that though. What if I weren’t worthy of your trust? What if I abused your trust? What if I tried to hurt you? You can’t trust me blindly like that.”

“If you want to hurt me, go ahead,” she said. “I am okay with that. If you want to abuse my trust, go ahead, but why would you do that? There is nothing I wouldn’t do for you or let you do to me. Why would you hurt me?”

“I wouldn’t, but what if I did?” I asked.

“I know you well,” she said. “I know that you wouldn’t.”

“Frank, don’t you think that’s unwise?” I asked. “Would you want your daughter to love some guy like that?”

“No way,” he said. “He might hurt her.”

“I am coming,” gasped Beth, stiffening.

“What?” I asked.

“I love you so much I am coming,” she gasped. “I am having a big orgasm.”

Frank watched in disbelief as she sobbed and shook wildly. Her asshole twitched around my fingers, but he could not see that. She mashed her ass into my hand until her orgasm subsided. He was speechless.

“Can you doubt my love for him?” she gasped.

“No,” he said absently. “I’ve never seen anything like this ever in my life. Your boyfriend’s a very lucky guy.”

“I know that,” I said, slowly withdrawing my fingers from Beth’s asshole. “Give me a kiss, you slut”

She applied her lips to me, and we kissed passionately. She guided my hand to her tit, and I squeezed it. Meanwhile, she reached for my boner and squeezed it.

“Can you see how much I love you?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“Would you get naked if I asked you to?” she teased. “Would you show Frank and Carol your big cock?”

“Beth, please don’t,” I said.

“Frank, can you see?” she said. “Guys never love girls as much as the girls love them.”

“What?” he said.

“You don’t love us as much as we love you,” she said.

“That isn’t always true,” he said.

“Can you give me a single example to the contrary?” she asked. “Do you love Carol more than she loves you?”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“If you can’t tell if you love your wife more than she loves you, how can you tell about anybody else?” she said.

“I don’t know,” he said. “It can’t be always like you said though.”

“You think you cry because of love more than we do?” she said.

“Maybe not,” he said.

“I rest my case,” she said.

“We’ll never win,” I said to him. “We might as well give up.”

“That’s often wise,” he smiled.

“Now, that I won, let me help Carol,” she said, getting up.

“Do that, baby,” I said.

“Beth, you are a guest,” he complained. “You shouldn’t worry about that.”

“He asked me to,” she smiled.

“You have a very interesting girlfriend,” said Frank. “Does she always do what you ask her to do?”

“Yes, but I’ve never asked her to get naked in front of people she’s never met before,” I said. “That’s extreme.”

“You need to be careful,” he said. “You are a very lucky guy. Be nice to her.”

“According to her, I can only be nice to her,” I said. “What can I do?”

“Just be as nice to her as you can,” he said. “If my daughter were like that, I’d be very worried about her.”

“If my sister loved a jerk like that, I’d probably kill him,” I said.

“I know what you mean,” he said. “Wouldn’t every guy in the world give anything for a girl like her?”

“I didn’t know how lucky I was,” I said. “She’s indeed incredible.”

While Frank and I talked like that, his kids walked in.

His daughter was so hot the moment I saw her I knew that her boyfriend, whoever he was, did not deserve her.

“You must be Riley and Brad,” I said as I stood up, smiling. “Riley, you are as lovely as your mom. I am Nick.”

“I am his lovely girlfriend, Beth,” smiled Beth, coming out of the kitchen.

Carol came out of the kitchen too.

“You are Mom’s best friend’s son?” said Riley, shaking my hand. “You don’t look bad.”

“That’s very nice to hear from someone who looks very good,” I smiled. “Brad doesn’t look bad either.”

Brad shook my hand, and Beth shook their hands.

“Carol, your daughter’s almost as hot as you are,” I said as Beth and I sat back down.

“You say that because you are into older women,” teased Carol. “Most guys think she’s much hotter.”

“Nick’s into all kinds of women,” teased Beth.

“They have to be hot women though,” I said.

“Of course,” she said. “I’d be insulted otherwise.”

“Seriously, Carol, if I can’t take the two of you together on a date, I’d rather take you,” I said.

“You are outrageous,” teased Carol. “You are flirting with me in front of my husband and children.”

“Are they surprised?” I said. “Don’t they know that you are a very hot woman?”

“They may know, but other guys aren’t as bold as you are,” she said.

“I am not bold,” I said. “I am very weak when it comes to beauty.”

“He’s only strong when it comes to me,” teased Beth.

“I should spank you,” I said.

“Go ahead,” said Beth as she lay across my lap. “Do you want me to hike my skirt?”

“My girlfriend doesn’t miss a chance to show everybody that she’s the sweetest girlfriend in the world,” I said to Riley, slapping Beth’s hands as she reached for her skirt. “Would you let your boyfriend spank you like this?”

“No way,” said Riley.

“No girl spoils her boy like I do,” said Beth, sitting next to me.

“Brad, does your girlfriend spoil you like mine does me?” I asked.

“No way,” he said. “I don’t think yours is serious though.”

“Brad, please no,” said Frank in panic.

“What?” said Brad, confused.

“She’s very serious,” said Frank.

“I don’t buy that,” said Brad innocently.

Beth lay across my lap and hiked her skirt to her waist.

“Spank my bare ass, Nick,” said Beth, pushing her bare ass up. “Show them how serious I am.”

“Beth, you asked for it,” I warned.

“Go for it, baby,” she said.

My right hand came down on Beth’s right ass cheek in a resounding smack that made everybody flinch. She jumped and groaned softly. My hand left a clear red imprint on her pale ass cheek. I dealt her left ass cheek a similar strike, and she responded similarly.

“Would your girlfriend let you do that in front of your mom’s friend and family?” Beth asked shocked Brad.

“No way,” he said.

“Carol, that hurt,” said Beth as her ass turned rosy. “Do you have baby oil or something?”

“Sure,” said Carol, walking away.

“Would you ever let me spank you again?” I asked Beth, fondling her ass gently.

“I’d let you do that right now,” she said. “I know I wouldn’t be able to sit down for dinner, but so what?”

“You are a wonderful girlfriend, Beth,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said. “I hope nobody got offended by my free ass show.”

“Nobody can get offended by such a sweet ass,” I said, squeezing her ass. “Can they, Frank?”

“Of course not,” said Frank.

Carol returned and handed me a baby oil bottle.

“Thanks, Carol,” I said as I carefully squeezed oil all over Beth’s ass cheeks and ass crack.

“Riley, never let your boyfriend spank you like that unless you are ready to have sex in front of everybody who cares to watch,” advised Beth. “That spanking made me crazy with lust. I am so horny I can’t stand it.”

Riley blushed, and her brother did not believe what he heard.

“Baby, never make me spank your gorgeous ass,” I said, fondling Beth’s oiled ass. “It’s too pretty for that.”

“Brad, why don’t you take a shower and change?” said Frank when he saw his son watch me fondle Beth’s ass.

“I am okay,” said Brad.

“Riley, take your brother, and get ready for dinner,” said Frank.

“Dad, I am ready,” said Riley, sitting down.

Where Riley sat, she could see my slick fingers sometimes slide inside Beth’s pussy and asshole. Brad could not.

“You have magic hands,” moaned Beth. “They feel great even when they spank me.”

“You have a great ass, Beth, but we shouldn’t be doing this in front of our hosts,” I said quietly.

“Your fingers feel so good,” she moaned. “I wish you’d take me right in front of them.”

“We are guests, Beth,” I said softly. “We can’t act outrageously.”

“I wish we were home so you could take me right in front of my parents and little sister,” she moaned.

“Don’t be a bad girl, Beth,” I said. “No girl should let her boyfriend take her in front of her family.”

“Why am I a bad girl when I let you do whatever you want to me?” she moaned.

“I don’t want to take you in front of our hosts,” I said. “That’s disrespectful.”

“You think what we are doing now is respectful?” she moaned.

“Maybe not,” I said.

“Let’s stop then,” she said.

She pulled her skirt down and sat up.

“You need to apologize to them for offending them like that,” I said.

“Frank, did I offend you?” she asked.

“No, not at all,” said Frank.

“Brad, did I offend you?” she asked.

“No,” said Brad.

“Riley, did I offend you?” she asked.

“No,” said Riley.

“Nick, I didn’t offend anybody,” said Beth. “I don’t need to apologize.”

“You need to thank them because they were very nice to you,” I said.

“Frank, thank you for tolerating me,” she said.

“You are welcome,” said Frank. “You are a nice girl.”

“Thanks, Brad,” she said.

“You are welcome,” said Brad.

“Thanks, Riley,” she said.

“You are welcome,” said Riley.

“Dinner’s served,” called Carol.

We had dinner normally except that it was a feast. Beth and I thanked Carol profusely. After dinner, Beth and I kissed Carol each on a cheek.

We lounged in the living room, and Brad left. A few minutes later, Frank excused himself.

“I am apparently tired,” said Frank. “I’ll lie down for a bit.”

“Take it easy,” I said.

Carol went to the kitchen, leaving Beth and me with Riley, who soon left us alone.

Beth took off my shorts and underwear and proceeded to suck my hard cock freely.

“Beth, we are in the living room,” I chided, pulling her head down on my cock.

“I know where we are,” she said, pulling her mouth off my cock for a second. “Who’d stop us?”

“I don’t want you to stop,” I said. “Suck my big cock, baby.”

Riley walked into the living room a few minutes later.

“Are you a cocksucker, Riley?” smiled Beth, taking her mouth off my cock. “Would you like to join me?”

Riley was shocked, and she blushed when what Beth had been doing registered. She rushed away to the kitchen.

“Mom, Beth’s going down on Nick in the living room,” said Riley. “She invited me to join her.”

“Did you accept her invitation?” said Carol nonchalantly.

“Mom, she’s sucking him in the living room,” said Riley. “Of course, I didn’t accept her invitation.”

“Why not?” asked Carol, still doing whatever she had been doing.

“Mom, are you listening?” said Riley. “He’s without pants and underwear, and she’s sucking his thing.”

“Beth’s sucking her boyfriend’s big fat cock in the living room,” said Carol. “Is that what you are saying?”

“Mom!” said Riley, startled. “I didn’t mean to make you mad, but *they* are doing that, not me.”

“I am not mad, Riley,” said Carol. “I know that Nick’s a horny guy. He always wants some slut to be toying with his big cock, sucking it, or bouncing on it. How come your boyfriend isn’t like that? I actually know the answer.”

“Mom, they are doing it in the living room,” said Riley.

“The little slut’s on her knees worshipping her horny boyfriend’s big juicy cock in my living room?” said Carol.

“Yes, Mom,” said Riley, surprised by her mom’s language.

“She invited you to join her and suck that big mouthwatering cock, and you declined?” said Carol.

“Yes, Mom,” said Riley.

“Riley, you are a fool,” said Carol. “No wonder you are with that silly boy. You are clueless. I am disappointed in you. You can’t recognize a good cock if it knocks you on the head. If Beth invited me to suck her boyfriend’s incredible cock in front of your dad, I’d get down to my knees and worship it. What does she think about you now? Lesbian?”

Riley was completely confused.

“Mom, are you okay?” Riley asked finally.

“I am okay, but you are not,” said Carol. “Did you see Nick’s cock at all?”

“No,” said Riley. “When I realized what they were doing, I ran away.”

“It even took you a while to realize what they were doing?” asked Carol in disbelief. “Do girls these days kneel down before their boyfriends for stargazing?”

“No,” said Riley lowly.

“Go back there,” said Carol. “Stand there or even sit down right next to him. Watch his slut girlfriend worship his gorgeous cock for a few minutes, and then come back. We can talk then.”

“You want me to sit next to them and watch her suck him?” said Riley.

“Is something wrong with your brain this evening?” said Carol. “Are you drugged? Am I speaking in Chinese?”

“No,” said Riley.

“Go back there, and watch the whore suck her stud boyfriend’s big cock for a few minutes,” said Carol.

“Okay,” said Riley quietly.

“Good girl,” said Carol.

“Something’s wrong with everybody today,” mumbled Riley. “Are they drunk or drugged?”

“What did you say?” asked Carol.

“Nothing,” said Riley.

Riley came back to the living room, walking absentmindedly. She watched for several seconds and then sat down next to me. Beth licked and sucked my cock in a teasing way, moaning around it and making slurping sounds.

“My horny girlfriend loves my big cock too much for me to keep her away from it,” I said to Riley.

“I love your big juicy cock with all my heart and all my holes,” said Beth, looking up at me.

“You are a slut,” I said to Beth. I turned to Riley. “Don’t you think so, Riley?”

“What?” said Riley, startled.

“Don’t you think she’s a slut for loving my big cock so much?” I said. “I can’t hate a slut who loves my big cock this much though. Would you hate your boyfriend if he loved your little pussy so much he licked it all the time?”

“No,” she said after some hesitation.

“Riley, you are a girl,” said Beth. “Don’t you think he has a gorgeous mouthwatering cock?”

“Yes,” hissed Riley.

“Do you love cock sucking like I do?” asked Beth.

“I don’t love it that much,” said Riley.

“This amazing cock can easily turn you into a serious cocksucker,” said Beth.

“I don’t know,” said Riley.

“How come your boyfriend isn’t licking your hot little pussy right now?” I asked. “Doesn’t he like it?”

“My boyfriend doesn’t like doing that,” she said.

“Is he blackmailing you?” I asked.

“What?” she said. “No. Why do you think so?”

“That’s the only reason a hot girl like you would see a guy who doesn’t devour her juicy little pussy,” I said. “Riley, you are so hot you should always be on your back having your hot little pussy licked or fucked or on your knees worshipping a lucky guy’s big fat cock. You should never be sitting like this. Show me your tits.”

“What?” she said in surprise.

“Show me your tits,” I said. “You can see my big cock. Show me your ripe tits. I know you have great ones.”

“Right here?” she said.

“Where else?” I said. “Take your top off, and show them to me. I already know they’d look spectacular.”

She hesitated a little but did not resist as I slowly pulled her top up and off. I took her bra off and tossed it aside.

“They are spectacular,” I said, admiring her ripe tits with the stiff nipples. “Didn’t your mom teach you that you shouldn’t hide these gorgeous tits from a horny guest with a big cock?”

“No,” she said lowly.

“What do you think, Beth?” I said, gently squeezing Riley’s left tit. “Don’t you think she has fantastic tits?”

“She sure does,” said Beth, looking at blushing Riley’s tits. “I bet they’d feel great around your big cock.”

“I bet you anything her boyfriend doesn’t even fuck them,” I said. “Riley, does he fuck your wonderful tits?”

“No,” said Riley lowly as I squeezed her right tit.

Riley gasped when I tickled her stiff left nipple. She gasped again when I tickled her right nipple.

“They seem to be very sensitive?” I said as I brushed her left nipple with my fingertips.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you like to have them sucked?” I asked softly, pinching her right nipple gently.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Does your stupid boyfriend even suck them?” I said on my way to her left nipple.

She gasped when I captured her nipple between my lips. I sucked it gently, making her moan softly.

“We shouldn’t do this,” she whispered.

“He’s good, isn’t he?” smiled Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Riley, holding my head to her tit with her left hand.

“Your boyfriend can never suck your delicious nipples like that, can he?” teased Beth.

“No,” gasped Riley.

“Be careful if you are not wearing thick panties,” warned Beth. “My boyfriend will make your pussy overflow.”

Riley groaned.

“Can you blame me for worshipping his incredible cock at every chance I get?” asked Beth as I held Riley’s right tit with my left hand and squeezed her ass with my right hand.

“No,” moaned Riley as I squeezed her pussy from behind.

Riley turned toward me to meet my mouth when I moved it to her right nipple. She still held my head with her left hand. I sucked her nipple in and worked on it with my tongue, making her moan.

“I can’t believe I am doing this here,” moaned Riley, humping my hand.

“You are a slut like me,” smiled Beth. “Sluts love to have Nick toy with their horny bodies. You know I do.”

Riley moaned.

“We have no shame,” said Beth. “Do you?”

“No,” moaned Riley.

Riley cooperated when I pulled her shorts and panties down, exposing her ass. She pulled her feet out of her shorts and panties. I tossed her shorts aside and took her panties to my nose. I inhaled her aroma, making her blush, while fingering her leaky pussy from behind.

“You have a sweet pussy,” I said, giving Riley’s panties to Beth. “It should be eaten all the time.”

Riley blushed as I returned to sucking her tits. Beth shoved the panties into the pocket of my discarded shorts.

Riley moaned more loudly when I slipped a finger into her wet pussy from behind. My left hand toyed with her clit. She held my head to her tits and humped my hands.

“You can’t wear pants, shorts, or panties when you have a horny guest like me,” I said. “Your hot pussy and ass need to breathe and be accessible to me. You have to wear short skirts without panties. Will you do that for me, Riley?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her leaking juices soaked my finger, and I took it to her asshole. She tensed as I massaged her asshole gently, but it soon relaxed, and I wormed my slick finger in.

“Does the jerk fuck you in your luscious little ass?” I asked when my finger was all the way in.

“No,” she said, her asshole twitching.

“Is that why it’s so tight?” I teased, swirling my finger within her tight asshole.

“Nick would love to loosen it up for you with his fat cock,” said Beth, making Riley’s asshole twitch and clench.

Riley’s asshole relaxed, and I took my left hand off her leaky pussy. I offered my sticky fingers to Beth, who sucked them eagerly right away, looking Riley in the eye.

“Your pussy’s delicious,” said Beth. “Nick’s right. Your boyfriend’s a moron for not eating it all the time.”

Riley’s asshole opened up, and I wet another finger in her leaky pussy and squeezed it inside her asshole. When her asshole loosened up further and she humped my fingers, moaning, I let go of her tits and sat back. She moaned softly, humping my fingers as I reamed out her virgin asshole.

“Your asshole’s so hot,” I said. “Is it virgin?”

“Yes,” hissed Riley, her asshole twitching.

“Are you going to be a good girl and let me fuck it for you?” I teased. “You’ll love getting it fucked royally.”

“You are too big,” she said nervously, her asshole twitching and clamping at my fingers.

“That’s why I am reaming out your virgin asshole,” I said. “Otherwise, I’d have pulled you into my lap and took your sweet ass cherry. Your hot ass was made for my big cock, but I won’t put it in until it’s open and ready for it.”

She groaned, and her asshole twitched.

“Are you going to be a good girl, Riley, or will you remain a bad girl who gives her hot body to a jerk?” I said.

“I’ll be a good girl,” she said, her asshole twitching.

“Do you know that I love good girls?” I teased.

“You do?” she teased.

“Give me a kiss, and find out how much I love you,” I said.

She brought her lips to mine, and we kissed passionately. She moaned into my mouth as I fondled her tits and stretched her tight asshole wider and wider. I let go of her tits when we broke the kiss.

“What do you think?” I said. “Do I love you?”

“You apparently do,” she smiled, squirming on my fingers.

“Riley, are you going to be a good slut for my boyfriend?” asked Beth. “If you want his big cock in every hole you have, you have to be a good slut for it. If you don’t, I won’t let you touch his gorgeous cock.”

“I’ll be a good slut for it,” said Riley, her asshole twitching.

“You want to be my boyfriend’s whore?” teased Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Riley, trembling.

“If you think you’d ever say no to him, don’t say yes,” warned Beth. “Nick’s whores never say no to Nick.”

“I won’t either,” said Riley.

“She’s honest,” I said. “A slut’s asshole doesn’t lie.”

“You can feel her virgin asshole pulse with overwhelming love for your big cock?” asked Beth.

“As a matter of fact, I can,” I said. “She has a very passionate asshole. It’s almost as passionate as yours.”

Riley’s asshole twitched around my fingers.

“I am so embarrassed,” said Carol suddenly, making Riley panic and tense. Riley squeezed her knees tightly and covered her bare tits with her arm. I hooked my fingers in her ass. “I can’t believe she’s my daughter. Instead of getting down on her knees to worship your wonderful cock, she’s showing you her tits.” Carol turned to her naked daughter. “I am so disappointed in you. Do you think Nick has never seen a pair of tits?”

Riley did not say anything. I resumed reaming out her tense asshole with my fingers. It relaxed gradually.

“It’s true that I’ve seen more than my fair share of spectacular tits, but I love to look at your daughter’s,” I said. “I asked her to show them to me. I was trying to figure out why she settled for her pathetic boyfriend.”

“I’ve never been able to figure that out,” said Carol.

“I thought he was blackmailing her, but she said he wasn’t,” I said.

“Maybe she likes him because he’s a nice guy,” she said.

“Is he a nice guy?” I asked.

“I guess he is if nice means he treats his girlfriend like a guy,” she said.

“That’ isn’t a nice guy,” I said. “A nice guy has to be nice to his girlfriend.”

“I agree, but my daughter apparently doesn’t know that,” she said.

“She’s still young,” I said. “She’ll learn.”

“She needs to lean before she’s my age,” she said.

“It can’t be that bad,” I said.

“It’s bad enough,” she said.

“I have to agree,” I said.

Meanwhile, Beth worshipped my cock devotedly.

“I don’t know what to do with her,” said Carol.

“I think she’s finally realized that her stupid boyfriend doesn’t deserve her luscious body,” I said, swirling my fingers within Riley’s relaxing asshole. “Can you believe that he’s never fucked her in the ass?”

Riley’s asshole twitched.

“He’s so useless I wouldn’t be surprised if you told me he’d never showed her his cock,” said Carol.

“He may think she’s too sweet to see his cock,” I said.

“That isn’t sweet,” she said. “That’s stupid.”

“I agree,” I said.

“Can you see why I am disappointed in her?” she asked.

“Yes, but she’s a sweet girl,” I said.

“I hope she isn’t sweet as in stupid,” she said.

“She’s sweet as in delicious,” I said.

“I can’t see that,” she said.

“Would you be pleased with her if she went down to her knees and helped my girlfriend worship my big cock?” I said, tugging at the back of Riley’s asshole. “You know how it’s big enough for a little army of whores.”

“I know that,” said Carol. “That’s why I am embarrassed by what she’s done.”

“We’ll fix it,” I said. “I am sure she doesn’t want you to be disappointed in her.”

“I hope not,” said Carol.

“Do you want your hot mom to be disappointed in you?” I asked Riley.

“Of course not,” she said lowly.

“You see?” I said to Carol.

“She has to do something about it,” she said.

“Would worshipping my big cock be a good start?” I asked.

“Oh, I’d love it if she worshipped it,” she said.

“Did you hear that, Riley?” I said.

“Yes,” hissed Riley.

“Are you going to make your mom proud?” I asked. “Would you kneel down and put your luscious lips to good use? Would you do that for your new favorite person and for the big juicy cock you’ve just fallen in love with?”

“Yes,” she hissed as I slowly pulled my fingers out of her asshole.

“Are you going to show your mom that you belong to my big cock, not to your pathetic boyfriend’s?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Will you swallow my creamy come too when I shoot a big load of it in your hot mouth?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Show me your sweet pussy and ass,” I said.

Riley shyly stood up, and I spread her ass with both hands, exposing her wet pussy and little asshole utterly.

“Your daughter’s pussy’s so juicy and small,” I said. “It’s like her mom’s. Her asshole’s so tight and sweet just like yours. They are going to be perfect for my big cock. This girl’s a hot slut. I bet she’s as hot as her slut mom.”

“I hope so, Nick,” said Carol as I gently kissed her daughter’s asshole and pussy, making her gasp.

“Will you be happy with her when she’s all mine—when she gives herself completely to my big cock?” I asked.

“If she did what she promised, I’d be so happy I’d belly dance with a stick,” said Carol.

“I assure you that within two hours your lovely daughter will be a complete whore for my big fat cock,” I said.

“Thank you, Nick,” she said. “I’ll never be able to pay you back.”

“I’ll find a way for you to pay me back,” I smiled.

“You can’t,” she said.

“I’ll do my best,” I said. “I want you to pay me back.”

She bent over and kissed my hard cock on the head.

“Where are your husband and son?” I asked.

“Those sleepy heads need a couple of more hours to wake up,” she said. “I’d need to wake them up too.”

“Great,” I said. “We can stay here for a while.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said before she left.

“Are you ready, Riley?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Riley lowly.

“Are you excited about it like I am?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll help you be a good whore for my big cock,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Riley, I want you to suck my big cock for the first time when it’s drenched with your hot pussy juices,” I said. “That means that you have to ride my big cock with your little pussy and come a few times on it.”

“Wouldn’t you come if I did that?” she asked.

“Riley, you were not listening,” said Beth. “Nick can go through a roomful of whores without coming.”

“You mean he wouldn’t come within two minutes?” asked Riley.

“If he did, you’d never come on his cock,” said Beth.

“Nobody has ever made me come,” said Riley.

“Give it a try, Riley,” said Beth. “If I had a boyfriend like that, I’d kick his ass, not share him with other sluts. My boyfriend’s going to fuck you like you’ve never dreamed possible.”

“I hope so,” said Riley.

“Riley, I hope you know how to ride a cock,” I teased. “It’s somewhat like when you ride a horse, but…”

“Don’t be silly,” she said. “I know that much. I am not totally clueless.”

“Show me,” I said. “I still think this is the first time you see a real cock.”

“That’s true because the few cocks I’ve seen were not this big and strong,” she said.

Riley knelt astride me and lowered her dripping pussy to my cock. Beth held my cock and rubbed its engorged head on Riley’s slick pussy lips, making her gasp.

“This feels so good,” moaned Riley.

“Wait until it’s inside you,” I said as I held and spread her ass. “You’ll then know what you were made for.”

“I already know that I was made for this big cock,” she moaned.

“You are a hot slut, Riley,” I said. “It’s exactly what you were made for.”

Beth pressed my cock head to Riley’s pussy hole, and Riley pushed down. I reached between Riley’s legs from behind and opened her little pussy with my fingers, allowing my cock head to dent her slit and push her pussy open. Riley groaned as my cock head stretched her tight pussy. She thrust down firmly again and again.

“It’s so big,” hissed Riley.

“It’s what you are starved for, baby,” I said.

“I know,” she groaned. “I’ve always dreamed about a big cock like this one.”

My cock head inched into her soaked but tight pussy little by little. When the head slid in, she stiffened.

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

“Come, baby,” I said as I held her waist tightly and pulled her firmly down. “Don’t lose my big cock though.”

She jerked wildly up and down and back and forth, her pussy twitching and gushing around my cock head. I made sure my cock head remained stuffed in her tight pussy while she convulsed ecstatically.

“She’s almost as tight as you were when I deflowered your pussy,” I said to **Beth**.

“I bet she’ll never be tight at all,” smiled **Beth**. “I am not that tight anymore for a reason.”

“I must say it’s a big fat reason,” I said.

“That’s right,” she said. “It’s the same reason this inexperienced slut won’t be tight ever again.”

“**Nick**, are you sure young girls were meant to be fucked with this big thing?” gasped **Riley**.

“It’s family size, isn’t it?” I teased. “That’s why I prefer to fuck families and groups.”

“The whore loves it,” said **Beth**.

“I thought she came because she didn’t,” I teased.

“You are making fun of her,” she said. “She’ll soon swallow it all and beg for more.”

“I doubt I’ll beg for more,” gasped **Riley**. “I’ll be happy to take it all the way in.”

“You don’t need that to be happy,” teased **Beth**. “You already are.”

“Thanks, **Beth**, for sharing it with me,” said **Riley**. “This is the best thing that has ever happened to me.”

“Don’t thank me, but don’t let me down,” said **Beth**. “Show me that you deserve it. Worship it, and spoil it.”

“I will,” said **Riley**.

“Are you ready to get fucked for the first time in your life, baby?” I said.

“How did you know that?” she asked.

“How did I know what?” I asked.

“How did you know that this is my first fuck ever?” she asked.

“Is it?” I asked. “Didn’t your boyfriend ever fuck you?”

“He always came before he could put it in,” she said.

“Oh, you poor baby, you’ll now get fucked harder than a new whore,” I said. “You’ll never be virgin again.”

“Take it easy on me,” she said.

“You want two days to work your horny little pussy down the rest of my big cock?” I teased.

“Not that easy,” she said.

“Isn’t your hot pussy hungry for more of my big cock?” I said.

“It’s hungry for it all, but I don’t want it to choke on it,” she said.

“Feed it more, baby,” I said, pulling her down.

Riley had her fifth orgasm on my cock when she shoved her pussy down the last half inch of my cock. I let her shake and jerk on her own. Her twitching pussy only worked over the last three inches of my cock.

“Was that easy enough?” I teased when she calmed down, fully impaled on my hard cock.

“That was incredible,” she gasped. “You made me come five times.”

“I like how your hot tight pussy feels around my big cock,” I said, fondling her luscious ass. “It squeezes it so perfectly. It feels that it belongs around my big cock. How does it feel to you?”

“It feels amazing,” she gasped. “It’s like a dream.”

“Do you think your hot little pussy belongs to my big cock or to your boyfriend’s little cock?” I teased.

“It belongs to your big cock,” she gasped, her pussy twitching.

“Are you my whore or his whore?” I teased.

“I am your whore,” she gasped, trembling.

“You are going to use your hot body fully to please me and spoil my big cock?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Will you come five more times on your own, or do I need to spank your hot ass for that to happen?” I teased.

“I have to try before I let you spank me,” she said. “You are not soft when you spank.”

“Go for it,” I said, slapping her ass. “I am not soft when I fuck either.”

“Don’t spank me yet,” she protested.

“I won’t,” I said, slapping her other ass cheek. “I don’t spank pretty asses before I fuck them. If and when I spank you, anyone who knows me will know that I’ve already fucked your sizzling ass and filled it with hot come.”

Her pussy twitched.

While Riley rocked gently, I offered Beth two fingers, and she lubed them thoroughly for me. I took them to Riley’s tight asshole. Riley’s pussy twitched, but she did not tense like the first time I touched her asshole. I massaged her asshole gently before I pushed my middle finger in. I reamed out her asshole at a shallow depth for several seconds and squeezed my index finger in. I slowly worked both fingers all the way in. She stiffened when I tugged the back of her asshole. I firmly swirled my fingers within her ass.

“I am coming,” Riley gasped her orgasmic announcement.

“You have a very sensitive asshole, don’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“It’s so tight, but it’s so hungry for my big cock, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped, her orgasm peaking.

Riley had two more orgasms while I worked her asshole with my two fingers. While Riley recovered, Beth lubed my ring finger, and I gently squeezed it in. Riley came twice while I worked my three fingers all the way up her ass.

“I finished my five orgasms,” gasped Riley when she calmed down.

“Does my boyfriend’s big fat cock feel good deep in your tight little pussy?” teased Beth.

“Oh, Beth, it’s incredible,” gasped Riley. “I am indebted to the two of you forever.”

“You know how to pay that debt, don’t you?” said Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Riley.

“Your little asshole apparently needs my big cock too,” I said. “It’s wide open now.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You need to suck it first though,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is your sweet mouth hungry for my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Don’t be shy,” I said. “Are you going to be a good girl and suck it hungrily until you have enough?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I think my big cock’s wet enough with your juices,” I teased.

“It’s completely soaked,” she gasped.

“You are going to suck it clean though, aren’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I know your hot little pussy doesn’t want to let go of the big cock it belongs to, but we have to separate them for a little while,” I said. “My greedy slut has other fuck holes starved for my big cock, doesn’t she?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you know what they are?” I teased.

“My mouth and my ass,” she said.

“Get up, and let’s feed your cock-hungry mouth first,” I said. “I think your hot little ass can wait a little.”

Riley slowly rose on her knees, letting my dripping cock slip out of her drenched pussy. I removed my fingers from her ass and kissed her stiff nipples. Beth moved to the side, and Riley knelt before my throbbing cock.

“Lick his sticky balls first, and then work your way up to the tip,” advised Beth as Riley inspected my hard cock.

“It’s so big,” said Riley. “How can you take it all the way in your mouth?”

“I’ll teach you that,” said Beth. “Now, you are its whore. You have to learn that. If you love it, it’s easy.”

“I love it, and I want to suck it like that,” said Riley.

“Riley, you look like a good girl,” said Beth. “You are going to get that big cock balls deep in every hole in your body, and you are going to love every second of it.”

Riley tentatively licked her juices off my balls. She gave my balls and cock a tongue bath. Beth let her learn cock sucking on her own for a few minutes. As soon as Riley took my cock head in her mouth, she sucked my cock eagerly, moaning around it and taking it deeper and deeper.

“Nick, I love this,” said Riley happily. “I am so happy your delicious cock was the first cock I’ve ever sucked.”

“Really?” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “I’ve never sucked my boyfriend’s cock. It isn’t this appetizing.”

“Did you save all your sweet cherries for me?” I asked.

“I am so lucky I did,” she said.

“You are a good girl, Riley,” I said. “I didn’t think you were that good. Do you know what I do to good girls?”

“What?” she asked.

“I fuck them harder than bad girls,” I said.

“In that case, let me tell you that I am a very good girl,” she smiled.

“I believe you, but you need to convince my big cock,” I said. “It’s sometimes hardheaded.”

“I will,” she said.

“Do you want me to teach you how to take it all the way down your throat so you can convince his big cock that you are a very good girl?” offered Beth.

“Yes, please,” said Riley.

Beth explained to Riley how to adjust her position and relax her throat. Within a few minutes, Riley happily swallowed my entire cock. I held her head in position for several seconds.

“I am so happy I was able to do this for your big gorgeous cock,” Riley said excitedly, smiling at me.

“Me too,” I said.

“Thanks, Beth,” she said.

“You are welcome, but I didn’t do you a favor,” said Beth. “I taught you that so you could spoil my boyfriend.”

“I will,” said Riley.

“Do it, baby,” I said. “Show me how lucky I am that you are my dirty and greedy cocksucker.”

“I’ll gladly show you how lucky I am that I am,” she said.

Riley deep throat my cock hungrily for several minutes.

“Riley, do you know that you need to wash your ass thoroughly with an enema before he can take it?” asked Beth.

“I didn’t know that, but it sounds reasonable,” said Riley.

“I know it’s dangerous to leave his big hard cock alone like that,” said Beth. “He’d probably fuck your mom or the woman or girl next door, but we have to leave it alone for a few minutes while I show you how to clean up.”

“Okay,” said Riley.

Beth got up, and Riley followed her.

As soon as Riley turned her naked virgin ass toward me, I took the lube and headed to the kitchen.

“Your daughter’s a very hot slut, Carol,” I said as I held Carol from behind, cupping her tits and poking her ass with my hard cock. “I didn’t know she’d saved all her cherries for me.”

“You are kidding,” she said. “She was a complete virgin?”

“She’d never had a cock in any of her holes till today,” I said as I turned her around and nudged her shoulders down. “I appreciate this hot gift.”

“I am proud of her for saving herself for you,” she said as she stroked my sticky cock.

“This has been balls deep in two of her holes,” I said as I pushed my cock into her eager mouth. “She’s now washing up to get it balls deep in her third hole. Are you sure your husband and son won’t walk in on us suddenly?”

“Of course,” she smiled. “I’ve given them sleeping pills. I’d need to wake them up.”

“You are a good slut,” I smiled, pulling her head back to my cock.

She deep throat my cock for a minute. I bent her over the dining table and licked her leaky pussy and luscious asshole for a couple of minutes.

“Fuck your married whore, baby, while her clueless husband and son are asleep,” she urged.

Carol got what she wanted and came on my cock. I lubed her asshole well and stuffed it with my cock. She spread her ass, and I held her waist and fucked her ass briskly. She came three times and sucked my cock clean.

When Beth and Riley returned, I got up and helped Riley on her back on the sofa, pushing her legs over her head.

"I should have eaten your juicy little pussy while it was virgin, but I didn't know that," I said. "I'll eat it now."

"Thank you," she said.

Her pussy glistened in its juices. I kissed her asshole and pussy before I proceeded to lick her hot pussy.

"I am glad that your silly boyfriend never tasted this delicious pussy," I said. "He definitely doesn't deserve it."

She squirmed and leaked from the start. I toyed with her clit and probed her pussy with my tongue. I sucked her lips gently for a while. I licked and slurped her leaking juices. I tortured her for several minutes before I allowed her to come, gushing in my mouth and convulsing ecstatically.

While she recovered, I guided her hands to her ass, and she spread it. I licked and probed her asshole for a while. She moaned, and her asshole twitched. I devoured it, and she came.

Her drenched pussy was still tight when I got up and pushed my hard cock into it. I fucked it gently. I picked up the pace gradually, and she came twice. I pulled her head to my dripping cock and fucked her throat for a few minutes.

"It's about time to lube your virgin luscious asshole and fuck it," I said, arranging her on her knees on the floor.

She bent over the sofa, and I guided her hands to her ass. I ate her asshole to another orgasm before I squeezed lube on it. She squirmed and humped my fingers as I leisurely lubed her asshole and reamed it out nicely.

"Riley, beg him to fuck your virgin horny ass and make you his dirty whore," said Beth. "Most girls don't know that their horny asses were made for his big cock. Show him that you do and you need his big cock to use it so."

"Nick, please fuck my virgin ass, and make me your dirty whore," begged Riley as I slowly twisted my fingers deep in her asshole. "My horny ass was made for your big cock. Please take it, and use it for what it was made for."

"Do you think she deserves that?" I asked Beth as she lubed my throbbing cock.

"Of course, she does," said Beth. "She loves your big cock so much."

"Are you willing to eat my come out of her well-fucked ass?" I asked.

"I am not willing to do that," she said. "I am dying to do it, but you need to fuck her ass well before that."

"I'll fuck it royally," I said. "Is that good enough?"

"Of course," said Beth.

"Your wish has been granted, Riley," I said as I slowly withdrew my fingers from Riley's ass. "I am going to fuck your virgin ass and make you my dirty whore, but you have to be a very good whore for me."

"I promise I will," hissed Riley.

"Riley, I live to fuck hot girls and women up their sizzling asses, but, since I can't fuck every woman's ass in the world, I have to make sure that the few sluts whose asses I fuck are the best," I said, aiming my cock at her asshole.

"I'll do my best to be one of the best," she said.

Riley gasped when my cock head touched her asshole. Beth guided my cock, and I firmly pushed it in. Riley's asshole dilated gradually, taking my cock head deeper and deeper until it popped in, making her gasp.

"Riley, your asshole feels amazing around my big cock," I said, cupping her tits. "Does it feel good to you?"

"Oh, Nick, it feels so good," she moaned. "Your big cock stretches my asshole so wide I am about to explode."

"Do you mean that I am sticking my big cock in a time bomb?" I teased, tickling her stiff nipples.

"Yes," she hissed. "This time bomb's about to explode in ecstasy though. Your big cock's the detonator."

“I’ve never heard about such time bombs,” I teased, thrusting in her ass gently. “They sound very interesting.”

“You might not have heard about them, but you’ve definitely fucked them in every hole,” she moaned.

“When it comes to those, you are an explosives expert,” smiled Beth.

“I know I am a retired navy seal, but I don’t remember working with explosives,” I teased.

“You are here because you are an active duty ass fucker, and this poor slut here needs your fat cock bad,” she said.

“That’s right, Nick,” moaned Riley. “I need your big fat cock bad so deep in my ass.”

“Your horny ass feels like a nuclear time bomb,” I said as I held her waist and thrust firmly into her ass.

Riley stiffened suddenly and shook in orgasm.

“I am exploding,” she gasped.

“Her ass was apparently tamper proof,” I said. “It explodes if anybody tampers with it.”

“That isn’t true,” said Beth. “You toyed with it for a long time, and nothing happened to it. You deliberately detonated it prematurely. Asses were meant to be fucked for minutes before they explode like this.”

“I guess I am an impatient explosives expert,” I said.

Riley’s asshole twitched around my cock, and she jerked her ass wildly. I held her tightly and used her orgasm to drive my cock halfway up her hot ass. Her next orgasm started before her first orgasm subsided. Her ass jerked madly, and I let her twitching asshole move uncontrollably back and forth on my cock. She finally calmed down.

“Did you enjoy the first part of skewering your horny ass with the big cock it belongs to?” I teased.

“I know that I don’t deserve you or your amazing cock, but I promise to do my best to please it,” she gasped.

“Where did you get that crazy idea?” I said. “I want you to please my cock. You were made for it. You definitely deserve it. I’ll fuck you any way I want whenever I want. Now, give me a kiss to tell me that you’ll always be mine.”

She turned her head, and our lips met. We kissed feverishly while I fondled her tits and thrust in her ass.

“Are you ready for more, baby?” I asked as I held her waist.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you deserve to be my dirty whore?” I asked, watching her stretched asshole swallow more of my hard cock.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She came again but more wildly when her tight ass swallowed my entire cock. I let her convulsions work her ass back and forth over the bottom of my cock while her asshole twitched madly and she shook uncontrollably.

“I came so hard I almost passed out,” she gasped when her hard orgasm finally subsided.

“You were apparently meant to be my ass whore,” I teased.

“That’s obvious,” she gasped. “Beth, is that what happens to you when he fucks you in the ass?”

“That’s what happens to every lucky slut who takes his big cock in her horny ass,” said Beth.

Riley recovered, and I put her hot ass through its paces until I was able to fuck it hard. She came several times.

“Do you want to suck my big cock and show it how much you appreciate it that you are now its whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Riley remained on her knees, but my cock was soon down her throat. She deep throated it and worshipped it.

Carol walked in while her daughter deep throated my cock lovingly.

"I've deflowered your lovely daughter's luscious ass, and she loved it," I said. "I loved it even more."

"Nick, I don't know how to thank you for freeing her from her silly boyfriend," said Carol, sitting next to me.

She leaned over and kissed me on the mouth passionately. I fondled her tits through her dress. I then pulled the top of her dress down and sucked her stiff nipples while I hiked her dress. I used my right hand to finger her asshole.

"Carol, I haven't freed her from her silly boyfriend yet," I said. "She still needs to feed him my come out of her well-fucked pussy. Isn't that right, Riley?"

"Yes," said Riley.

"She'll also dump him if he can't make her come on his tongue several times after eating my come," I said.

"Of course," said Riley. "I'll do whatever Nick wants me to do."

"She's a good slut, taking after her mom," said Carol as her daughter swallowed my cock. "I am proud of her."

"I am proud of both of you, hot sluts," I said.

"Thank you so much, Nick," she said.

"You are welcome," I said.

"Your fingers in my ass are driving me crazy," she moaned.

"You want something bigger there, don't you?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed. "I want what my daughter's stuffing down her throat so hungrily. I want your big cock."

"Where do you want it?" I teased.

"I want it in all my holes," she moaned. "I want it in my hungry mouth, in my horny pussy, and in my slutty ass."

"Riley, don't you think your mom's a bad mom for lusting for my big cock in all her holes?" I teased.

"Nick, you have an incredible cock," said Riley. "I can't blame Mom for craving it in every hole she has."

"You have a good daughter, Carol, don't you?" I teased.

"Oh, yes," she said. "She's always been nice, but your big cock has turned her into a very good girl."

"Is that right, Riley?" I asked.

"Yes," said Riley. "Your big cock's amazing."

"Carol, are you going to feed my come to your husband out of your pussy and ass tonight too?" I asked.

"Oh, yes," said Carol. "He won't believe it when I tell him that you've fucked me with my daughter and filled me with come for him to eat to the last sticky bit."

"When are you going to tell him he's been unknowingly eating my come out of your pussy and ass?" I asked.

"We only need a couple of more days," she said. "You'll soon be able to fuck me, my daughter, my son's girlfriend, and obviously your girlfriend in front of my husband and son, and they'll eat your come. We are all going to love it."

"I can't wait," I said. "I want Brad to eat my come out of his girlfriend's pussy and ass."

"Not only will he do that, but he'll also watch you put it there," she said. "His dad will watch you fuck us too."

"That would be incredible," I said.

"It will be," she said.

“Your hot mom was the first slut to feed my come from her well-fucked ass to a man,” I said. “She wasn’t the first slut to feed it to her own man, but that was how that depraved legacy started.”

“Mom, you fed Nick’s come to another man?” asked Riley.

“Your dad wasn’t around when I spent the week at Nick mom’s, getting fucked royally,” said Carol. “Nick had fucked me silly and pumped me full of come before he sent me home to your dad, who ate it all out happily. It was fresher when he ate it out of my pussy and ass today when he came home from work, but it’s okay to eat more.”

“Wow!” said Riley.

“Your mom’s an incredible slut,” I said. “Although she sometimes denies it, you are taking after her.”

“I am proud of her,” said Riley.

“Riley, Wren’s your friend,” said Carol. “Are you going to help her whore herself to Nick tomorrow?”

“Sure,” said Riley. “She’ll be indebted to me all her life.”

“Carol, kneel down and help your sweet daughter worship my big cock,” I said. “Show her that you are mine.”

Carol knelt down, and she and her daughter sucked and deep throat my cock eagerly for a few minutes.

“Riley, hold my big cock up for your hot mom to stuff her tight little pussy with it,” I instructed.

Carol climbed astride me, and her daughter held my cock for her. Carol lowered her pussy on my cock, moaning all the way down. She rode it to a quick orgasm, drenching my cock in her juices.

“Riley, taste your delicious mom on my big cock,” I instructed.

Riley swallowed my cock, sucking her mom’s juices off my cock. Meanwhile, I lubed Carol’s asshole.

“Guide my big cock into her horny little asshole,” I said as I removed my fingers from Carol’s ass.

Riley helped her mom impale her ass on my cock, I helped Carol into the anal Asian cowgirl position.

“Show your daughter what a cock-craving dirty whore she’s taking after,” I said as I held and spread Carol’s ass.

“I can’t hide that even if I wanted to,” said Carol. “I can’t act like a lady when I am around your amazing cock.”

“Riley, are you proud of how your slut mom craves my big cock up her hot ass, or are you embarrassed?” I asked.

“I am proud of her,” said Riley.

“Thanks, sweetie,” said Carol, bouncing energetically on my hard cock.

Carol soon had a wild orgasm.

“Taste her succulent ass on my big cock,” I instructed.

Carol dismounted my cock, and her daughter took it down her throat eagerly.

“Fuck us all, Nick,” said Beth. “I need cock too.”

They got on their knees on the sofa, and I lubed Beth’s asshole. I took turns fucking all their holes, focusing on their asses, especially Riley’s tight but greedy asshole.

“The first come load in Riley’s ass is reserved to me,” said Beth when I was about to come in Riley’s ass.

“You are going to share it with me though, aren’t you?” said Carol.

“Of course,” said Beth. “We’ll also share it with her. The poor slut hasn’t tasted his delicious come yet.”

“Riley’s mine today,” I said. “I am going to fuck her all night.”

“I am always yours, Nick,” gasped Riley.

“Of course,” I said.

Riley had a wild orgasm while I pumped my come deep in her twitching rectum. Her orgasmic spasms helped rain my balls in her ass. I thrust gently in her ass, making sure she got all the come. Beth pounced on Riley’s come-filled ass as soon I pulled out. She sucked most of my come out and shared it with Riley and her mom.

They revived my cock, and we resumed fucking. I came in Riley’s pussy, and her mom ate my come out and shared it with her and with Beth. I next came in Riley’s mouth, and she swallowed my come eagerly. By midnight, I had come in Carol’s pussy and ass. She helped Beth and Riley revive my cock before she took her cream pies to her husband. The rest of us took our clothes to the bedroom.

Carol went to her son’s room to wake him up.

“Sweetie, if you don’t wake up now, you’ll wake up very early on a Saturday morning,” she said to Brad.

“Okay, Mom,” he said groggily. “I don’t know how I fell asleep this early.”

Carol woke up her husband by teasing his cock with her tongue. He was hard by the time he woke up. She fed him her slimy pussy while she teased his hard cock. After she came, she fed him her gooey asshole to another orgasm.

“Nick has fucked Riley and me together and filled me with come for you,” she said as she straddled his cock. “Now that you ate his come out of me, are you ready to eat your own after you put it in my pussy?”

“You’ve become a dirty woman,” he said. “Now, you are adding your innocent daughter to your dirty fantasies.”

“Am I dirty enough for you to eat your come out of my pussy or not?” she teased, riding him.

“Yes,” he said.

“Nick’s come’s more delicious though, isn’t it?” she teased.

“Yes, because it isn’t come,” he said.

“I think the reason’s that it’s premium come,” she said.

“Yeah, right,” he said.

“He’s a horny stud,” she said. “He may be fucking Riley with his girlfriend now.”

“Like his girlfriend would let him even look at Riley,” he said.

“Maybe he’d do it behind her back,” she said.

“Where is she while he does it behind her back?” he asked.

“It doesn’t matter,” she said. “She could be in the bathroom, watching TV, asleep, or working out.”

While Carol talked with her husband, I was fucking Riley and Beth in the room that was assigned to Beth and me.

Riley and Beth revived my cock after I came deep in Riley’s ass for her to take to bed.

We showered, and Riley slept naked with us, my hard cock nestled in her ass crack.

“Here are sleeping pills for you if you remain awake for too long,” Carol said to her husband and son.

She went to bed too, leaving them awake.

Beth and I woke up at eight in the morning.

She was playing with my hard cock when I woke up, so she must have woke up before I did. We kissed and felt each other up. She rubbed her leaky pussy with my cock head while I fondled her ass and sucked her nipples.

After a little while, Beth pulled Riley out of bed.

“Let’s get ready for a new day,” said Beth, taking Riley to the bathroom.

“If you take too long, my big cock may get bored and go elsewhere,” I said.

“It won’t be long,” said Beth.

Beth left my cock head, so I played with it leisurely. While I did, Carol walked in. She was naked.

“Good morning, Nick,” she greeted. “We have the house to ourselves. Let’s fuck in the living room.”

“Good morning, Carol,” I said as she led me out. “I’d love to fuck you anywhere, but I need to shower first.”

“You can shower later,” she said.

“It will only take five minutes,” I said.

“I don’t want to waste five minutes away from your big cock,” she said, squeezing my cock.

“I’ll make it up to you,” I said.

“You don’t have to,” she said. “I’ll help you. Let’s do it in the master bathroom.”

“We’ll do it wherever you want,” I said.

Her husband was snoring when we passed him.

She helped me shower and then sucked my hard cock in the bedroom while her husband slept. I looked at him while I thrust in his horny wife’s throat.

“You are a slut wife, Carol,” I said, arranging her on her hands and knees on the bed next to her husband.

“I know,” she moaned as she guided my cock to her dripping pussy. “Don’t you like this?”

“I love it,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy, as she held her husband’s hand.

“Fuck me, lover,” she moaned. “Fuck me in my clueless husband’s bed right next to him.”

She received a vigorous fucking and came quickly. She sucked my cock clean and lubed her asshole. I fucked her ass to another orgasm, and she sucked my cock clean again.

Naked Beth and Riley found Carol and me in the living room. I was fucking Carol in the ass.

“Mom, are Dad and Brad asleep?” asked Riley.

“Yes, sweetie,” said Carol. “They won’t wake up by noon. Call Wren so Nick can initiate her by then.”

“Are you going to let her see Nick fuck you?” asked Riley.

“Not before she’s his complete whore,” said Carol.

“I’ll call her now,” said Riley, walking away.

Beth spread Carol’s ass and sucked my cock whenever I took it out. I occasionally dipped it in Carol’s dripping pussy for Beth, who sucked it eagerly every time.

Wren was still asleep when Riley called her.

“Riley, why are you calling now?” replied Wren groggily.

“Are you still asleep?” asked Riley.

“Of course I am still asleep,” said Wren. “It’s early Saturday morning.”

“I’ve been awake for a while,” said Riley.

“That’s your problem,” said Wren. “Why are you calling me now? What can’t wait?”

“It’s the most important thing in your life,” said Riley. “Get ready, and come here right away.”

“Why do you need me there?” asked Wren. “What’s going on?”

“It’s something you can’t afford to miss,” said Riley.

“What is it?” asked Wren.

“I want to introduce you to my lover,” said Riley.

“You are waking me up now to introduce me to your new boyfriend?” said Wren. “Is he going to die today?”

“No, silly,” said Riley. “He’s going to fuck you silly today. He isn’t my boyfriend. He’s my lover on the side.”

“What?” said Wren. “You mean you are cheating?”

“Yes, I am cheating,” said Riley. “You’ll love it when you try it. Get your ass over here right now.”

“Why do we need to do it this early?” asked Wren.

“You need to do it while your boyfriend’s asleep unless you want him to watch you fuck your lover,” said Riley.

“Riley, I am still virgin,” said Wren. “I don’t fuck.”

“That will change as soon as you get your ass over here,” said Riley. “You’ll never regret it.”

“I am skeptical about this, but I am coming soon,” said Wren.

“The sooner you come, the sooner you come,” giggled Riley. “You are going to come your ass off. See you soon.”

Riley joined Beth, her mom, and me, while I fucked Beth’s ass and her mom spread it for me. They soon got on their knees side by side, and I fucked all their holes for half an hour before the doorbell rang.

Carol pulled her dress on and went to the kitchen while Riley got the door.

“Riley, you are naked,” said Wren in surprise when Riley opened the door for her.

“I am getting fucked,” smiled Riley. “I like to do it naked.”

“Where are your folks?” asked Wren. “Are they out of town?”

“They are asleep,” smiled Riley.

“You are crazy,” said Wren. “What if they woke up and found you like this?”

“This is nothing, but they won’t because they took sleeping pills,” smiled Riley.

“You are crazy,” said Wren as Riley closed the door and led her in.

“You’ll soon be as crazy as I am, or you’ll find out that I am not crazy at all,” said Riley.

When Riley and Wren walked in, I was fucking Beth in the ass in the doggy position on the sofa.

“You are having sex in the living room?” said Wren in shock.

“I told you they are asleep,” said Riley. “We can have sex in their beds.”

“Wow!” said Wren as I pulled out of Beth’s ass.

“Hi,” I said, my cock throbbing in the air.

“Wren, this is Nick, Mom’s best friend’s son, and this is Beth, his wild girlfriend,” introduced Riley as Beth and I stood up. “Beth and Nick, this is Wren, my brother’s sweet girlfriend.”

“She’s indeed sweet,” I said, offering my hand to blushing Wren. “Nice to meet you, Wren.”

“Nice to meet you too, Nick,” said Wren, shaking my hand shyly.

“Nice to meet you, Wren,” said Beth, extending her hand.

“Nice to meet you too, Beth,” said Wren.

“You are a sexy girl, Wren,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Now that you are introduced and he likes you, do you want to start by sucking his big juicy cock?” said Riley.

“What?” said Wren, stunned.

Riley smiled and knelt down before my sticky cock.

“This is what I mean,” said Riley.

“Relax, Wren,” I said. “We are friends having fun.”

Riley took my cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly. She soon took it all the way in and deep throated it hungrily. Wren watched in awe.

“She’s good, isn’t she?” I said.

“Yes,” hissed Wren.

“Do you want to try?” asked Riley.

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

“I only did it for the first time twelve hours ago,” said Riley. “It’s easy to learn. Beth taught me how to do it.”

“It’s a lot of fun,” said Beth. “Kneel down, and give it a try. You don’t have to take it down your throat either.”

“Try it, Wren,” urged Riley. “It’s what you are here for. You’ll love it. We girls were meant to enjoy sucking cock, especially when it’s big and mouthwatering like this one. Looking at it makes me drool at both ends.”

“It will make your pussy leak like a loose faucet,” said Beth.

“Don’t be afraid, Wren.” I encouraged. “My big cock loves sweet girls like you.”

Wren knelt down hesitantly. She was face to face with my throbbing cock. Beth knelt next to her.

“My big cock says hi to you,” I said, flexing my cock.

“Hi,” said Wren lowly.

“Kiss it,” said Beth softly. “Show the big cock that you are a good girl who respects and loves cock. Girls have a naturally strong relationship with cock. We need to please it and be pleased by it. Show it that you are a girl.”

Wren kissed my cock head tentatively, making my cock twitch.

“Did you see that?” asked Riley. “It likes you.”

“My big cock knows that she’s a sweet girl,” I said.

“She kissed it like a little girl though,” she said.

“That’s right,” I said.

“Wren, you can do better,” said Beth. “Show it that you love it. Show your pride in being a girl who loves cock.”

Wren gave my cock a firm kiss.

“Hold it, and taste it,” instructed Beth, guiding Wren’s hand to my shaft. “Lick the big juicy head and find out if you like the taste like the hot girl you seem to be. Every girl and woman who tastes this luscious cock loves it.”

“She’s definitely going to fall in love with it,” said Riley.

Wren held my cock gently and licked its engorged head tentatively.

“Don’t be afraid to show it that you love it,” encouraged Riley. “We all do. It’s gorgeous and so tasty.”

Wren licked my cock head more daringly for a few seconds and pulled back.

“Don’t stop,” encouraged Beth. “Lick it as long as you want. Nobody’s going to yank it away from you.”

“It’s your turn, Wren,” I said. “Have fun.”

Wren returned to licking my cock head.

“Nick, are you going to let anybody yank your big juicy cock away from its new little slut?” asked Beth.

“Of course not,” I said. “Wren’s our guest of honor. If she doesn’t want you to touch my big cock, nobody can touch it until she’s through with it. Nobody ruined your first time with my big fat cock, and nobody will ruin hers.”

Wren continued to lick my cock head. It was obvious that she enjoyed what she was doing.

“Are you having a good time?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It’s delicious, isn’t it?” asked Riley.

“Yes,” hissed Wren.

“Hold the shaft firmly, and take the big head in your mouth,” instructed Beth. “Suck it, and lick it. Have fun.”

“Wren, you are here to have fun, so enjoy yourself as much as you can,” I said.

Wren tightened her grip on my cock a little and opened her mouth wide for the bulbous head. She took it in her mouth and sucked it gently.

“Soak it in your drool, and let it drool in your mouth,” said Beth, moving Wren’s hand back and forth on my cock. “Let its leaking fluids turn you from a little girl to a little slut. Let it make your hot little pussy burn with lust.”

Wren stroked my cock slowly while she sucked and licked its leaky head. I held the back of her head gently.

“He loves what you are doing,” said Beth, undoing Wren’s skirt. “He doesn’t want you to let his big cock go. I’ll help you with your clothes so you can be naked like the rest of us.”

Wren did not resist as Beth took her skirt off. She cooperated when Beth pulled her panties down. Beth handed them to me. I smelled the moist panty crotch while Beth pulled Wren’s top up. Wren let go of my cock briefly as Beth pulled her top off. Beth undid Wren’s bra and tossed it aside.

“How does her little pussy smell?” asked Beth as Wren took my cock head back in her mouth.

“She has a sweet-smelling juicy pussy,” I said, handing Beth the panties.

“Do you think it’s hungry for your big cock?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said.

“He likes how your wet panty smell,” explained Beth, making Wren blush, as she put the panties in my pocket. “He thinks your little pussy’s hungry for his big cock.”

“I am sure it is,” said Riley.

“I can’t wait to smell and taste her juicy pussy firsthand,” I said as Beth had Wren assume an obscene position.

“Are you ready to give a verdict?” Beth asked Wren. “Does his big cock taste good? Do you love it?”

“Yes,” said Wren shyly.

“Is it big and juicy enough for you?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Wren.

“Are you ready to kiss the guy who owns the big cock you love?” I said as I pulled Wren up to her feet.

“Yes,” she said shyly as I gently pulled her to me.

Beth and Riley stood up too.

“I am ready to kiss the sweet lips that sucked my big cock,” I said.

Wren’s lips met mine, and we kissed gently. I maneuvered my hard cock between her legs, letting its upper side press along her leaky pussy. I held her ass and felt it up freely while we kissed more passionately. I ground into her pussy, and she ground back eagerly. I fondled her tits and pinched her stiff nipples, and she rode my hard cock more and more urgently, soaking its upper side with her flowing juices. She trembled before she stiffened and shook in my arms. I held her tightly and ground hard into her pussy while she shoved it into me uncontrollably, gasping.

“She obviously loves your big cock so much,” commented Riley.

“Is that why you came all over it?” I teased Wren.

“Yes,” she hissed shyly.

“Nick, can I taste her pussy on your big cock?” asked Beth.

“My girlfriend wants to suck your tasty pussy juices off my big cock,” I said, grinding gently into Wren’s pussy. “As I told you, they can’t touch my big cock if you don’t want them to. Do you want her to suck it?”

“Isn’t that depraved?” asked Wren.

“It’s a little depraved, but my dirty whores enjoy doing the most depraved acts,” I said. “They are so depraved.”

“If she wants to do that, it’s up to her,” she said.

“Thanks, Wren,” said Beth, kneeling down. “You’ll definitely suck my juices off my boyfriend’s big cock too.”

“She’ll do it as soon as you dismount my big cock,” I said to Wren.

Wren immediately pulled back, and Beth pounced on my cock. Beth deep throat it eagerly. I fondled Wren’s ass while I held the back of Beth’s head and we both watched her swallow my cock repeatedly.

“She obviously likes how you taste,” I said, making Wren blush. “She has to. All my whores are delicious.”

“Are you going to be a whore for Nick and his incredible cock?” asked Riley.

“I don’t know,” said Wren. “I have a boyfriend.”

“I am a good guy, Wren,” I said. “You can have boyfriends freely. The only girl who I don’t let have boyfriends is my girlfriend.”

“You are silly,” said Beth.

“You know that I have a boyfriend too, but Nick deflowered me last night and turned me into his woman, girl, and dirty whore,” said Riley. “Are you going to let him deflower you now?”

“Isn’t he too big?” said Wren nervously.

“He’s too big to let go,” smiled Riley. “I came five times while I worked his big cock into my virgin little pussy. When it was finally balls deep in my little pussy, I knew that I belonged to his amazing cock and I’d never let it go.”

“It didn’t hurt?” asked Wren.

“Big cocks don’t hurt little sluts,” said Beth.

“Nick, why don’t you deflower her little pussy and show her that it doesn’t hurt at all?” suggested Riley.

“I am not fucking her until she knows that she belongs to my big cock,” I said. “That was what I did to you.”

“If she doesn’t know already that she belongs to your amazing cock, she doesn’t deserve it,” said Riley.

“Do you belong to my boyfriend’s big fat cock or not?” asked Beth, getting up. “This is the moment of truth.”

In the two seconds it took Wren to make up her mind, I teased her clit with the tip of my middle finger.

“Yes,” hissed Wren, trembling.

“Are you ready for him to deflower your delicious pussy and make it his?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Wren, leaking on my fingertips.

“Are you sure?” I asked her. “Don’t feel any pressure. You are the one who’s going to get fucked silly and come her ass off if you want.”

“I am sure,” she said lowly.

“By the way, your little pussy tasted very good on my boyfriend’s big cock,” said Beth. “I can’t wait to taste it after you come all over it when it’s balls deep inside you.”

Wren blushed.

“Nick, I beat you to tasting your new slut on your big cock,” said Beth.

“No really,” I said. “I never taste my sluts on my cock.”

“Beth, next time it’s my turn to taste her on his big cock,” said Riley.

“Sure,” said Beth.

“You are becoming popular,” I teased Wren.

She blushed.

“Lie back on the sofa, and expose yourself obscenely,” I said. “You are no longer a little girl. The girls and women who belong to my big cock range from little sluts to big whores, but they are never little girls.”

Beth helped Wren sit back on the sofa and pull her legs over her head.

“Don’t be shy, Wren,” said Beth. “Riley and I are dirty whores. She did this last night, and I did it long ago.”

“You’ll soon be a dirty whore like us although you and I will be like little girls compared with Beth,” said Riley.

“Don’t pretend you are nice, Riley,” I teased. “Little girls can’t even dream to be as dirty as you are.”

“She’ll soon be as dirty as I am if not dirtier,” said Riley.

“I hope so,” I said as I knelt before Wren’s offered pussy and ass and spread her ass.

Wren’s asshole clenched shyly when it felt my eyes on it. I gave it a gentle kiss, making her gasp.

“You have a very sweet asshole,” I said, looking at her. “Is it virgin too?”

“Yes,” hissed Wren, trembling.

“You’ll soon not be virgin anywhere in your hot body,” I said. “You only have to relax and come your ass off.”

“Okay,” she said lowly.

“What do you have to do?” I asked.

“Relax and come my ass off,” she said, smiling.

Her pussy was soaked. I gave it a kiss, probing it gently with my tongue. She gasped and leaked on my tongue.

“Are you ready to kiss your virgin pussy goodbye?” I asked as I got up and aimed my cock at her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Go ahead,” I said. “Blow it a kiss. You’ll never see it ever again.”

She smiled and blew a kiss.

Beth held my shaft and rubbed my cock head up and down Wren’s dripping pussy as I pinned Wren’s legs down.

“You are so lucky for having this incredible first time,” said Riley, holding Wren’s hand.

Wren squirmed and gasped as Beth tortured her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Wren, hold his big cock and guide it into your little pussy while I open it up for him,” instructed Beth.

Wren held my cock and guided the head to her pussy hole while Beth pulled her pussy open with her fingers. I pressed gently, increasing the pressure gradually. Wren breathed shallowly.

“Does it feel good?” asked Riley.

“It feels so big,” breathed Wren.

“Does it hurt?” asked Riley.

“No,” said Wren. “It feels good.”

“It’s still outside,” said Riley. “Wait until it enters you. It will send you to heaven without dying.”

“Your pussy’s so hot and tight, Wren,” I said. “It was definitely made for my big cock.”

Wren let out a soft groan when my cock head finally forced her pussy open and slid in, stretching it wide.

“Congratulations, Wren,” said Beth. “Your vaginal defloration has just started.”

Wren gasped and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She shook hard in orgasm. I pressed into her firmly so she would not lose my cock.

“You are, you little slut,” teased Riley. “You love his big cock. Enjoy.”

Wren’s spasms sank my cock about an inch deeper.

“Should I take it out, or do you want more?” I teased.

“I want more,” she gasped, smiling faintly. “That was the most amazing feeling I’ve ever experienced.”

“Give the whore more,” urged Beth, still spreading Wren’s pussy open.

“She’s a greedy little whore just like the rest of you,” I said, thrusting gently in Wren’s tight pussy.

Wren moaned and gasped. Within a minute, she came again. I was not even halfway in her pussy.

“Are you trying to break my orgasm record?” teased Riley.

“This feels so good,” gasped Wren, shaking wildly. “It’s even better than last time.”

“I will get even better,” I said.

“The whore no longer belongs to my brother,” teased Riley.

“She never has,” I said. “She’s always belonged to my big cock, but she didn’t know it. Isn’t that right, Wren?”

“Yes,” hissed Wren.

“Do you still want more?” I teased when her orgasm subsided.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I want it even more.”

“I think she isn’t going to stop until it’s balls deep inside her,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“I don’t know how my brother found this greedy whore,” teased Riley.

“Like you are not greedier than her,” I said.

“I am not so sure I am,” said Riley.

Wren came again when I was halfway in her pussy. I intentionally made her come six times by the time I was balls deep in, stuffing her tight pussy and stretching it to the limit. It twitched wildly and gushed around my cock.

“The whore broke my record,” teased Riley as Wren shook wildly around my hard cock.

“It’s all the way in,” said Beth. “Do you still think it’s too big for your little pussy?”

“No,” gasped Wren. “It’s incredible.”

“We know,” smiled Beth. “Did you know that he’s also going to fuck your virgin little asshole with it?”

Wren’s pussy twitched, and she stiffened. She came again, convulsing wildly under me.

“I think she didn’t,” laughed Riley.

“This whore’s so greedy she’ll probably want him to fuck her ears,” teased Beth.

“Don’t put new ideas in her dirty mind,” teased Riley. “She may do that.”

Wren finally calmed down but continued to gasp.

“You love my big cock so much, baby, don’t you?” I said to Wren softly.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll give you so much of it because you are now my whore,” I said. “Do you want me to fuck you royally?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you going to do the dirtiest things for me like my other dirty whores?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

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

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If you don’t mind, I’ll make you come a few more times,” I said, fucking her at a slow pace.

“Yes, please,” she hissed.

After **Wren** came three more times, I pulled out and offered my dripping cock to **Riley**.

“You wanted to taste her,” I said, thrusting my cock in **Riley**’s face.

Wren watched her friend swallow my cock, sucking her copious juices off eagerly. **Riley** deep throat my cock for a minute before I returned it to **Wren**’s drenched pussy.

“Your pussy tastes delicious,” **Riley** said to **Wren**, making her blush.

It was not easy to drive my cock back all the way in **Wren**’s soaked but still tight pussy, but it was a little easier than the first time. She came as soon as my balls touched her asshole. I fucked her through two more orgasms.

“It’s your turn to suck it, baby,” I said to **Wren** after she recovered, pulling her down to her knees on the floor.

“Your big cock has been so good to me,” smiled **Wren** as she knelt before my drenched cock. “I never even dreamed that sex could be this wonderful.”

“You haven’t seen anything yet, baby,” I said. “Suck my big cock.”

Wren took my cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly, taking it deeper and deeper in her mouth. She though had to stop past the halfway point.

“How can you take it all the way in?” **Wren** asked **Riley**.

“We can teach you if you want to learn how to worship it properly,” said **Riley**.

“Of course, I do,” said **Wren**. “Please teach me.”

“**Nick**, sit back,” said **Riley**. “This is going to take several minutes.”

“Sure,” I said as I sat on the sofa. “I’d do anything for my sweet new little whore.”

Beth sat down and watched, squirming on my fingers, while **Riley** taught her friend how to swallow my cock.

“Thank you,” gushed **Wren** when she took my cock all the way down her throat for the first time.

“Just like **Beth** said, thank me by worshipping this gorgeous cock to the best of your ability,” said **Riley**.

“I will,” promised **Wren**.

Riley sat down on my other side. I sat back and toyed with her asshole while watching **Wren** deep throat my cock eagerly for several minutes.

“Are you now ready to taste them on my big cock?” I asked **Wren**.

“Yes,” she said.

“Get on your knees on the sofa,” I said to **Beth** and **Riley** as I got up.

Beth and **Riley** took their positions, and I pushed my cock into **Beth**’s leaky pussy. I fucked it hard, and she soon came. I offered my dripping cock to **Wren**, and she deep throat it eagerly.

“How did I taste?” teased **Beth**.

“You tasted delicious,” smiled **Wren** as I pushed my cock in **Riley**’s leaky pussy.

“Do you like watching your friend get fucked?” I asked, fucking Riley briskly. “Do you like watching her enjoy the big cock you both belong to? Are you excited about sharing my big cock with her?”

“Yes,” said Wren.

Riley came quickly, and I pushed my dripping cock into Wren’s mouth.

“Did I taste good too?” asked Riley when Wren finished deep throating my cock.

“Yes,” said Wren.

“You’ll now taste their luscious asses,” I said as I squeezed lube on Beth’s asshole.

Wren watched intently as I skewered Beth’s asshole.

“Do you like watching my big cock fuck a horny tight asshole royally?” I said, fucking Beth’s ass hard.

“Yes,” said Wren. “It’s stretching her asshole so wide and pumping it so hard.”

“You won’t go home until you experience that and come your horny little ass off on it,” I said.

Beth came, and Wren swallowed my cock hungrily. I fucked her throat for a minute.

“What do you think?” I asked as I pushed my cock into Riley’s ass.

“I liked that,” said Wren.

She watched me fuck her friend’s ass hard to orgasm and deep throated my cock eagerly.

“Your ass tastes good too,” Wren said to Riley when I pulled out of her mouth.

“I’ll show you how to wash your ass so he can fuck it and let us taste it on his big cock,” said Riley, getting up.

Riley led Wren away as I returned my cock to Beth’s pussy.

Beth had one vaginal orgasm and five anal orgasms before Riley and Wren returned.

“Kneel next to her,” I said to Wren. “Deflowering your ass is different. We need to loosen it up and stretch it.”

Wren assumed the position. Riley spread her ass, and I spent fifteen minutes lubing her asshole and reaming it out until it was comfortably stretched around three fingers. She moaned and squirmed, humping my slick fingers.

“This is your last hole, Wren,” said Riley. “You need to beg him to take it and make you his dirty whore.”

Meanwhile, Beth lubed my cock and I twisted my fingers within Wren’s stretched asshole.

“Please take my virgin ass, and make me your dirty whore,” begged Wren. “Please fuck it with your big cock.”

“Are you sure that’s what you want, baby?” I asked softly. “You can’t go back once you are my dirty whore.”

“Yes, that’s what I want,” she moaned. “I want to be your dirty whore.”

“They’d taste your ass on my big cock,” I warned. “They’d eat my come out of it. You’d eat it out of theirs.”

“I want that,” she said emphatically. “I want to be a depraved whore for you.”

“Are you going to be the dirtiest whore for me that you can ever be?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Riley, keep her virgin ass spread,” I instructed as I slowly removed my fingers from her ass.

Beth squeezed lube on Wren’s relaxed asshole and guided my cock into it as I leaned over Wren.

The virgin asshole tensed a little when it felt the bulbous head press firmly into it. I gently sucked Wren's right earlobe while her asshole relaxed gradually. I suddenly shoved my cock head in, driving it past her sphincter. She gasped, and her asshole clenched around my shaft. Beth let go of my cock and watched.

"Relax, baby," I said. "Your virgin ass has already been penetrated. I'll soon skewer it deeply with my big cock."

"Wren, how does it feel to have a fat cock stretch your little asshole?" asked Riley.

"I can't describe it," said Wren. "My pussy and asshole feel as if they are going to explode."

"I know the feeling very well," said Riley. "I've experienced it exactly last night. Enjoy the feeling fully. They'll explode soon. Your ass was clearly made for your lover's big cock."

"Yes," hissed Wren as I resumed pushing into her ass.

Wren stiffened suddenly.

"I am coming," she hissed. "My ass and pussy are exploding."

"Come for my big cock, my little whore," I said, holding her hips tightly. "Show me that you are all mine."

"I am all yours," she gasped.

"Yes, you are, my dirty little whore," I said.

"This is so incredible," she gasped. "I love being your dirty whore."

As she shook wildly in orgasm, I increased the pressure on her ass, driving my cock halfway up her ass by the end of her orgasm. She immediately came again harder than before. I held her tits tightly and drove my cock deeper into her ass. When her orgasm subsided, I held her hips and shoved my cock the rest of the way up her ass, and she came a third time. I let her jerk her ass freely over most of my cock, and she came harder than ever before.

"Do you have any doubt that your hot ass was made specifically for my big cock?" I asked when she relaxed.

"No," she gasped.

"Your luscious ass will always be mine, won't it?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed. "I'll always be yours."

While Wren recovered, I fucked her ass gently. I picked up the pace slowly, and she came again. I fucked her ass a little harder, and she came again.

"Can I fuck my other whores with you?" I asked Wren as I fucked her ass toward her third orgasm.

"Yes," gasped Wren.

Riley and Beth knelt next to Wren, and Riley held Wren and Beth's hands.

Wren came, and I lubed and fucked Riley's ass next. I fucked Beth's after that.

"I know Nick may be too busy to talk with you, but he's having a great time here," Carol said to Mom.

"What's he doing now?" asked Mom.

"He's deflowered all Riley's holes last night, and he's just deflowered all Brad's girlfriend's holes now," said Carol. "He's now fucking them with Beth in all their holes. I'll go and get my ass fucked too."

"Thanks for keeping me posted," said Mom. "Have fun."

"I'll do just that right away while my son and husband are still asleep," said Carol. "Bye for now."

Carol walked in and watched me make her son's girlfriend's ass come again. She waited until Wren's orgasm subsided and she caught some of her breath.

"Hi, Wren," greeted Carol, startling Wren as I fucked her ass gently. "I see that you've met Nick."

Wren blushed and tensed but did not reply.

"Don't be shy, Wren," said Carol. "I am completely okay with what you are doing."

Wren did not reply either.

"You've deflowered all her holes?" said Carol.

"Yes," I said. "Every hole she has was made for my big cock. Isn't that right, Wren?"

"Yes," hissed Wren shyly.

"Did you enjoy that, Wren?" asked Carol.

"Yes," hissed Wren.

"He has an amazing cock, doesn't he?" asked Carol.

"Yes," hissed Wren.

"She's become a hot little whore for my big cock," I said.

"Is that right?" asked Carol.

"Yes," hissed Wren.

"That's nice," said Carol.

"That's incredible," I said.

"Is there room for another whore?" she asked.

"There is always room for all my whores," I said.

"Thank you," she said.

"Make room, bitches," I instructed.

Riley and Beth squeezed, making room for Carol, who knelt next to Beth and held her hand.

"Please fuck me, Nick," said Carol.

"Do you want me to fuck your horny little pussy?" I asked, teasing her leaky pussy with my cock.

"I want you to fuck all my holes," she said.

"You are a greedy bitch, aren't you?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed.

"I'll start with your horny pussy," I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

The pace accelerated soon.

"How do you like having two new whores within one day?" gasped Carol as I fucked her pussy hard.

"I love it," I said.

Carol came soon, and I fucked her ass.

"Wren, are you excited about getting fucked with your boyfriend's mom?" gasped Carol.

“Yes,” said Wren.

“We are all dirty whores for Nick’s big cock,” gasped Carol.

“Yes,” said Wren.

After that, I switched my cock between the four asses.

“Do you like my best friend’s stud son’s big cock, Wren?” asked Carol as I fucked Wren’s ass.

“Yes, I love it,” gasped Wren.

It was soon Carol’s turn.

“Is Mr. Burns okay with this?” asked Wren.

“As much as Brad’s okay with it,” gasped Carol.

“This is so wild,” said Wren.

“It sure is,” gasped Carol.

“I am going to flood your hot ass with come,” I told Wren when I drilled her ass the next time.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “Flood my ass with your hot come.”

“I want to be the first to eat your come out of her ass,” said Carol.

“It’s up to you, Wren,” I said. “Do you want your boyfriend’s mom to eat my first come load out of your ass?”

“Yes,” hissed Wren.

Wren came, and I came deep in her ass. When I pulled out and back, Beth and Riley sucked my gooey cock while Carol ate Wren’s slimy ass, making her come. Carol shared the come with Beth and Riley, who shared it with Wren.

Carol and Wren revived my hardening cock. I arranged the four sluts on their backs and resumed fucking their pussies and asses. Half an hour later, I came in Riley’s ass, and Wren sucked my come out and shared it with them.

For the next round, I fucked them in the doggy position. An hour later, I came deep in Carol’s ass.

“I’ll take this to my husband,” said Carol, getting up when I pulled out of her ass. “You have half an hour before my husband and son are awake and brunch’s served.”

Carol left, and the three girls revived my cock.

“Nick has fucked the four of us silly and filled my ass with come for you,” said Carol to her husband.

“What?” he said groggily as she teased his hardening cock with her fingertips. “Which four?”

“You’ll see them when we eat normal food,” she said. “Now, you need to eat his come out of my sloppy ass.”

While Frank ate Carol’s slimy ass and she sucked his hard cock, I fucked my three sluts on the sofa, letting them ride my cock with their asses in the Asian cowgirl position.

Beth got my come in her ass. I scooped some of it on my fingers and fed it to Wren.

“Let’s shower and put on some clothes quickly,” I said.

Wren took her clothes and showered with me while Beth and Riley showered together.

Wren put on her top and skirt without underwear.

It was after one in the afternoon, but the brunch was a big affair.

Riley and Wren sat on either side of me.

“What’s the occasion for this big brunch?” asked Brad.

“We are celebrating Riley and Wren’s birthday,” teased Carol.

“How old are you, baby?” I asked Riley.

“I am seventeen,” she said.

“What about you?” I asked Wren.

“I am fifteen,” she said.

“You are both beautiful girls,” I said.

“Thank you,” they said.

“I am lucky I am here on this special occasion,” I said.

“We are the lucky ones, Nick,” said Riley.

“That’s true,” said Wren.

“Today isn’t Riley’s birthday,” said Brad. “Is it your birthday, Wren?”

“I guess,” said Wren.

“Your sister and your girlfriend have multiple birthdays,” said Carol. “Today’s one of them.”

“People don’t celebrate birthdays by having big brunches anyway,” he said.

“We’ll bring a cake later,” said Carol. “Are you happy now?”

He did not answer.

“I am happy,” said Wren. “I love cake.”

“You are sweeter than cake,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Happy birthday, Wren,” I said. I leaned toward her, and she gave me a firm kiss. She held my head and I gently touched the side of her tit. “You look so beautiful on your birthday. Your sweet lips are sure sweeter than any cake.”

“Thanks, Nick,” said Wren. “That’s so sweet of you.”

“So do you, Riley,” I said to Riley. We kissed, and I touched the side of her tit. “You are sexy and delicious.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said. “You are handsome and sexy yourself.”

“Yes, Nick,” said Wren. “Thank you for being here for my birthday.”

“My pleasure,” I said.

“Are you flirting with my boyfriend, birthday girls?” teased Beth.

“May I?” said Riley.

“Sure, as long as he can flirt with you,” said Beth.

“Of course he can,” said Riley. “You know that, Nick, don’t you?”

“Can he flirt with me too?” Wren asked Beth. “I am a nice girl too.”

“Yes,” said Beth. “Nick can flirt with any girl or woman, and they can flirt with him. I have a problem though. I don’t let any other guy flirt with me.”

“You think I let any guy flirt with me?” said Riley.

“I hope not,” said Beth.

“Me neither,” said Wren. “Nick’s special.”

“Yes, your boyfriend’s very special,” said Riley.

“Nick, you may flirt with me too,” said Carol. “Did I mention that it’s my birthday too?”

“Happy birthday, Carol,” I said. She got up and leaned over. I got up, and we kissed firmly. I touched her tit too. “You are a hot and delicious woman. Frank’s lucky to have you.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said. “You are a good kisser too. We should definitely flirt, and even pet, often.”

“You shouldn’t have said that,” I said. “I’ll now be too busy flirting with you to flirt with any other girl.”

“Is that because you prefer older women?” she teased.

“It’s because I prefer hotter women,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said. “Beth, you shouldn’t let him flirt with other girls. He can easily charm their panties off.”

“I know that,” said Beth. “That’s why I never wear panties when he’s around.”

“That sounds like a good solution to the problem,” said Carol. “It’s sure worth trying, but don’t you feel naked?”

“You think you’d feel cold without panties, but in reality you’d feel hotter,” said Beth.

“You are not wearing panties now?” asked Carol.

“Of course not,” said Beth. “I am not wearing a bra either.”

“You are a naughty girl,” said Carol.

“You should give it a try,” said Beth.

Carol’s stiff nipples were clearly outlined, but nobody commented on them. So were all the other nipples.

“I sure will,” said Carol. “I’ll give it a try right away.”

“Me too,” said Wren.

“Me too,” said Riley.

“Beth, you are corrupting them,” I said.

“They are doing it for you so you wouldn’t have to charm their panties off,” said Beth. “Isn’t that right, Carol?”

“Yes, Beth,” said Carol.

“Can you see, baby?” said Beth. “If you think that’s corruption, *you* should get the credit.”

“Thank you all,” I said.

“You are welcome,” the girls and Carol said together.

“Brad, you have a very beautiful girlfriend,” I said.

“Thank you,” said Brad shyly.

“Brad, I should thank him, not you,” said Wren. “Thanks, Nick. Your girlfriend has a hot boyfriend too.”

“Thanks, Wren,” I said.

“Yes, thanks, Wren,” said Beth. “The more you know Nick, the more you’ll love him.”

“In that case, I’ll make sure to know him better and better,” said Wren.

“If you do, I’ll know you better and better too, and I am sure I’ll love you too,” I said.

“I’d love it if you loved me,” she said.

“I love you already,” I said. “You are a very sweet girl in addition to being hot.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“What about me?” pouted Riley. “You are not flirting with me?”

“You are a very hot girl too, Riley, but I am not sure you are sweet,” I teased.

“All you have to do is taste me,” she teased.

“Riley, Nick’s a sexual guy,” warned Beth. “Don’t give him any ideas.”

“That was a great idea actually,” I smiled at her.

“I was sure you’d like it,” she said.

“You’d then know that I am sweeter than Wren,” said Riley.

“He can’t make a judgment until he’s tasted me too,” said Wren.

“I’d love to do that too, Wren,” I said. “I already know that you are very sweet.”

“You’d find out that I am actually sweeter,” she said.

“I’d love to,” I said.

“Am I the only one you don’t want to taste?” complained Carol.

“Where did you get that idea?” I said. “You are obviously a very juicy woman. I’d love to taste you. Be careful though. You are so juicy I may suck you into a prune.”

“You might, because you’d find out that young girls didn’t get all the sweetness,” she said.

“You already know that I love hotter women,” I said. “I am sure you’d be a delightful treat to savor.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Only a luscious woman can make this feast,” I said. “You are delicious in every way.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said. “You may go ahead and give me a thank you kiss.”

She offered her lips, and we kissed. I did not neglect to touch the side of her tit. I even squeezed her tit gently.

“You already taste sweet without anyone having to taste you,” she said.

“Wouldn’t you love to taste him though?” teased Wren.

“I can’t deny that,” said Carol. “I’d have a hard time stopping though.”

“We are all like that,” said Wren.

“If you taste my boyfriend, you’ll be addicted to him just like I am,” said Beth.

“Is that an incentive or a warning?” asked Riley.

“It’s a fact,” smiled Beth.

“That sounds like an incentive to me,” said Riley.

“It is,” said Wren. “What do you think, Carol?”

“My mouth’s watering if that tells you anything,” said Carol. “I so want to taste him. Beth’s so lucky to be addicted to him. I know I’d easily be. If I were her, I’d never let him go.”

“I’ll never let him go,” said Beth. “I only let him come.”

“Beth, don’t be a bad girl,” I chided.

“You have a dirty mind,” she said.

“All guys do,” I said.

“You think girls are little angels?” she said. “We have dirtier minds, but you don’t know it.”

“I bet you anything I do,” I teased. “I even know that Wren’s mind’s as dirty as she’s sweet.”

“You’d have to taste me to know for sure,” said Wren. “I’d have to taste you to show you how dirty I am too.”

“I’ll make sure to taste you next time we are alone,” I said. “You can taste me too. We can have a lot of fun.”

“If you want to wait for that, it will never happen with all the others fighting over you,” she said.

“Do you have a suggestion?” I asked.

“Yes, you’ll have to taste me and let me taste you even if we are not alone,” she said.

“I’ll take your suggestion into consideration,” I said.

“You definitely should,” she said.

Frank did not comment on the banter. Brad did not like it but could not say anything. We tried to be polite later.

“Mom, how can you and Nick flirt outrageously like that?” Brad asked his mom.

“Sweetie, we did that because girls love to flirt and your mom’s a girl if you haven’t noticed,” she said.

“It was outrageous though,” he said. “How can you do it in front of Dad?”

“Maybe we shouldn’t have done it in front of *you*,” she said. “You are apparently too young to witness that.”

“I am not too young,” he protested. “I understand all that.”

“Mature people take it easy and let it go,” she said.

“Okay,” he said. “I’ll let it go.”

“Good boy,” she said.

“Dad, is it normal for people to flirt like that?” Brad asked his dad.

“I don’t know,” said Frank. “I’ve never seen your mom flirt like that with one of your sister’s or your friends.”

“Wasn’t it outrageous?” asked Brad.

“It was all teasing,” said Frank. “Did they offend you? You don’t want them doing that in your presence?”

“What?” said Brad. “No, they didn’t offend me. I am not as young as you all think. I know it’s only teasing.”

“That’s good to know,” said Frank.

GIRLS' NIGHT OUT

Beth and Wren were standing by the kitchen, talking when Brad approached. Wren saw him and decided to tease him.

"You were right, Beth," said Wren. "It's hotter to be without a bra and panties."

"You are already bare to air?" smiled Beth.

"Yes," smiled Wren.

"You like that, don't you?" said Beth.

"Yes," said Wren.

"Can you feel the heat?" asked Beth.

"Yes," said Wren. "I am so hot."

"You are apparently a hot girl, as Nick said," said Beth.

"At least, I feel that way," smiled Wren. "I'll never wear panties around your boyfriend."

"Why's that?" teased Beth.

"I'll never give him a chance to take me out of my panties," said Wren.

"Is that because they'd be so wet?" teased Beth.

"Don't think I am a bad girl, but your boyfriend makes my pussy twitch and leak," said Wren.

"I know," smiled Beth. "He does that to me all the time."

"What makes your pussy twitch and leak?" asked Riley as she joined the conversation.

"Nick," said Wren.

"He has the same effect on me," said Riley. "I've been wet ever since I met him."

"You must think we are sluts," said Wren.

"Of course," smiled Beth. "So am I."

"I am afraid I'd smell like a whore for all the juices I am leaking," said Riley.

"Me too," said Wren.

"Don't drip on the carpet though," teased Beth. "I am sure Carol wouldn't like that."

"I am almost that wet," said Wren.

"Me too," said Riley.

"I am sure Nick would love to lick you dry," said Beth.

"He isn't the only one who'd love that," said Wren.

"If you saw his big cock, you'd know that licking you dry isn't possible," said Beth. "You'd need that big cock."

"You are so lucky to have him," said Wren.

"I am a good girl," said Beth. "I'd gladly share him with you. He can fuck us all without breaking a sweat."

"Really?" said Wren.

“Of course,” said Beth. “He can fuck the three of us until we beg for mercy and he’ll still have his big hard cock and have to look for other whores to fuck.”

“Is he such a stud?” said Riley.

“You have to try him to believe it,” said Beth. “You’d then understand why I am all but a slave to his big cock.”

“I’d love to be a slave to his big cock too,” said Riley.

“Me too,” said Wren.

“Who wouldn’t, you whores?” teased Beth. “I bet your moms would love to whore themselves to my boyfriend.”

“No kidding,” giggled Wren.

“I think Mom wants him bad,” said Riley. “Did you see how she flirted with him?”

“I even saw her stiff nipples,” said Beth. “I bet her juices were running down her legs. I am sure if he took his big juicy cock out she’d kneel down and suck it right in front of your dad.”

“She almost did,” said Riley.

“I am sure my mom would love that too,” said Wren. “I am sure she’s never been fucked by anyone like that.”

“Your mom wouldn’t be the first married slut to whore herself to him,” said Beth. “He already has four married whores who’d only ask how high if he said jump. They are complete slaves to his big cock.”

“They are wrapped around his little finger?” said Riley.

“They are wrapped around his big cock,” giggled Wren.

“They actually are,” said Beth.

“I am so horny,” said Wren.

“Beth, we have to have your hot boyfriend,” said Riley.

“You have to have my hot boyfriend or his big cock?” teased Beth.

“Both, especially his big cock,” said Wren.

“By all means,” said Beth. “Let’s go out tonight, and you can knock yourselves out. Carol can come too.”

“She’d love it,” said Riley. “There is no way Dad can compete with Nick. She’s already under his spell.”

“She obviously craves his big cock,” said Wren.

“Is he going to fuck us in the ass too?” asked Riley.

“He’s going to fuck you in every hole you have,” said Beth. “If you happen to have ten fuck holes, he’ll fuck you in each and every one of them.”

“I only have three holes,” giggled Wren.

“You are going to love having him fuck each one of them with his big fat cock, especially your ass,” said Beth.

“Thanks, Beth,” said Riley. “I can’t wait for that.”

“Yes, thank you so much,” said Wren. “My juices are running down my legs. I am so hungry for his big cock.”

Riley and Wren kissed Beth on opposite cheeks.

“You are welcome, you shameless whores,” teased Beth. “I’d love to lick your leaking juices, but that wouldn’t do you much good. You’d just leak more.”

Brad snuck away, feeling happy he had not been caught.

“Let’s see what he’s going to do now that he knows that Nick’s going to fuck us all,” whispered Riley.

“He can’t do anything,” smiled Wren. “He’ll just go crazy. Let him learn a good lesson about spying.”

“We are going out to get fucked tonight for real, aren’t we?” said Beth.

“Of course,” said Wren. “I am actually dripping.”

“Me too,” said Riley.

“We are all dripping despite the fucking we’ve already received,” said Beth.

“That’s right,” said Wren.

“What are you going to wear for our date tonight?” asked Riley.

“I’ll wear my sluttiest outfit ever,” said Wren.

“Me too,” said Riley.

“We all should do that,” said Beth, “or else we won’t get fucked.”

“We intend to get fucked royally,” assured Riley.

“All of us,” said Wren.

“Including Mom,” said Riley.

“That was what I thought,” said Beth. “We also need to do our hair, makeup, nails, toenails, everything.”

“Of course,” said Wren.

“We’ll go all out,” smiled Riley.

“Let’s do that,” said Beth.

When Brad walked by, I talked with him and engaged him in conversation for a while. He warmed up to me, and I let him see a side of me that was different from the side I showed to my sluts. I also talked with Frank for a while and got to know a bit about his work. We talked about various topics I rarely talk about with girls or women.

Nothing interesting happened during the next three hours. I spent them lazily and even took a nap for two hours.

When I woke up, I shaved, brushed my teeth, showered, dressed up and wore cologne. I prepared myself for a serious date. When I was ready, I went down to the living room. Carol and the girls were nowhere to be seen.

“Are you going somewhere?” asked Brad when I sat down.

“I am going out on a date with my girlfriend and her girlfriends,” I said.

“Oh,” said Brad.

“I haven’t gone on a real date for a while,” I said. “What about you, Frank?”

“Me neither,” said Frank. “We’ve been busy with moving and all the other things. We didn’t get the time.”

“If I were you, I’d take your lovely wife on a date tonight,” I said. “She’s obviously a very sexy woman. If you don’t take her on dates regularly, someone else will or should.”

“I’ll see if we can do something tonight,” he said.

While Frank, Brad, and I lounged in the living room, Carol and the girls came down.

They were all dressed up albeit in very little dresses. They all had their hair, makeup, nails, and toenails done perfectly. They all wore sandals or open-toe shoes with high stiletto heels. I let out wolf whistles, and they all pirouetted for me seductively.

“What do you think, baby?” asked Beth. “Do you approve?”

“Of course I do,” I said. “You all look gorgeous.”

“Thank you,” they all said.

“So do you,” said Carol.

“Do you like my little dress?” teased Wren.

“You look so sweet I’d love to eat you up,” I said.

“Maybe that’s what I want,” she teased.

“It better be, or you’d get something you didn’t want,” I said.

“I’ll make sure that doesn’t happen,” she said.

“Do I look sweet too?” asked Riley.

“You look delicious,” I said. “I’d eat you up too.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Am I the only one who isn’t sweet?” asked Carol as she turned to the side and thrust her ass out.

“Who said that?” I asked.

“You didn’t say I was,” she said.

“You look very delicious,” I said. “You have a serious butt there.”

“Thank you,” she smiled, wiggling her ass.

“You didn’t say anything to your girlfriend,” said Beth as she turned around and pushed her ass my way.

“What do you want me to say?” I teased.

“Tell me that I am sweet or delicious too,” she said.

“You are sweet or delicious too,” I teased.

“I am serious,” she said.

“So am I,” I said. “Nice ass by the way.”

“Thank you,” she said, wiggling her ass.

“You are all dressed up,” said Frank. “Where are you going?”

“We are having a girls-only activity tonight,” said Carol. “We girls are taking Nick out to dinner and stuff.”

“How is it a girls-only activity if you are taking Nick out with you?” he said.

“We are taking our stud out for a nice dinner and fine sex,” she said. “Does that sound like guys are invited?”

Brad’s face went pale.

“You think he can handle all of you?” teased Frank. “Doesn’t he need backup?”

“Do you need backup?” Carol asked me.

“To handle four hot women?” I said. “No way. I might have needed back up if I had to handle four hundred hot women at the same time.”

“Do you want to handle us all night?” she asked.

“Carol, you are so hot I’d handle you for an entire week,” I said.

“You are so sweet,” said Carol as she walked to me and bent over to kiss me.

She gave me a long kiss on the mouth, and I squeezed her left ass cheek in front of her husband and son.

“What about Riley and me?” pouted Wren.

“I’d handle the two of you for two weeks,” I smiled.

Wren and Riley came over and kissed me, one and then the other, and I squeezed their asses together.

“What about your girlfriend?” asked Beth.

“I’d handle you for an extensible three weeks,” I smiled.

Beth kissed me on the lips, and I squeezed her ass with both hands.

“Are you still concerned?” Carol asked her husband.

“Not anymore,” he said. “I am now relieved.”

“Mom, how can he touch your butts like that?” complained Brad.

“Wren, where did you find your boyfriend?” teased Carol. “He doesn’t know what a stud can do to his sluts?”

“I don’t know,” said Wren. “I thought you taught him that.”

“No way,” said Carol. “I know that a stud can touch his sluts any way he wants. He can do anything else too.”

“Me too,” said Wren.

Carol pushed her hot ass out in my face. I reached out and squeezed it with both hands before I slapped it.

“He can slap it too,” she teased. “Does that answer your question, sweetie?”

“Yes,” he said dejectedly.

“Can he spank it too?” teased Beth.

“Of course,” said Carol.

“Can you spank your girlfriend?” Beth asked him.

“No,” he said.

“If he tries to spank me, I’ll spank him and kick his ass,” said Wren, embarrassing him.

“Riley, can your boyfriend spank your ass?” asked Beth.

“No way,” said Riley. “I’d kick his balls.”

“Riley!” chided Frank.

“Carol, would you let your husband spank your ass?” asked Beth.

“No way,” said Carol. “I’d do to him like Riley would do to her boyfriend and then some.”

“You said Nick could spank your ass though,” said Beth.

“Yes,” said Carol. “Nick’s special.”

“Show us,” said Beth.

Carol carefully got down on her hands and knees in front of me and pushed her ass out. Her dress already rode up her ass and exposed the beginning of her ass cheeks.

“Are you sure you want me to spank you?” I asked Carol, hiking her dress higher to expose her ass. “It may hurt.”

“That’s the point,” she said.

It was obvious to her husband and son that she was not wearing panties as she pushed her ass out shamelessly. Fortunately, they could not see her dripping pussy.

“Brace yourself, Carol,” I said, raising my right hand high. “It’s going to be hard, but you are a big girl.”

“I am ready,” she said.

My smack to her right ass cheek made a resounding sound that made everybody flinch. It made her jump, shake, and groan. It made my hand sting.

“I am sorry, Carol,” I said. “I told you it would hurt.”

“I am okay,” she said. “Spank my other cheek.”

Her left ass cheek received a similar smack, and she responded similarly.

“It really hurts,” she said lowly as I squeezed her ass, one cheek and then the other.

“Of course,” I said as I knelt behind her.

While everybody watched, I kissed her ass on both cheeks.

“You have a luscious ass,” I said, spreading her ass. “It’s a shame to spank it, but I had to do that. It’s important for humility. Attitude’s the worst thing any woman can have regardless of how beautiful and sexy she is.”

“I appreciate your consideration,” she said. “Thank you.”

She gasped when I kissed her asshole. I parted my lips a little and wiggled my tongue tip against her asshole. I finally straightened her dress and returned to my seat.

“A person who doesn’t respect an ass, doesn’t deserve to see it, not to mention touch it,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said as she got up. “If you kiss my ass like that, I should let you spank it all the time.”

“I’d love to kiss your sexy ass anytime,” I said. “I’d rather do that than spank it. It should only be spanked when you try to be a bad girl. You are such a good girl that won’t happen often, but, whenever it does, I’d love to help.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Riley, can he spank you and show your family that you don’t have an attitude like shallow girls?” asked Beth.

“Sure,” said Riley as she assumed the position in front of me. “I’d love to show them what a good girl I am.”

“Are you sure your delicate ass can take a spanking?” I asked her as I hiked her short dress.

Her dad and brother could also see that she was without panties.

“Yes,” she said. “I am a big girl.”

Riley received two hard smacks to the ass. Each made her jump and made my hand sting. I kissed both her ass cheeks and her asshole. I straightened her dress, and she thanked me and got up.

“Wren, do you think you can do that and show how deep you are?” asked Beth.

“Oh, yes, my ass is so deep,” said Wren, getting on all fours before me. “I mean I am bottomless.”

“Your hot ass is now bottomless,” I said as I exposed her bare ass, “but can it take a good spanking?”

“I am a big girl too,” she said. “Don’t be fooled by my young age.”

“You are a big girl, but you have a tight little ass,” I said.

“It can take it,” she said. “I am not a spoiled brat. I am always a bottomless girl when with you.”

“Let’s see if you are bottomless as you say or it’s only your lovely ass,” I said.

“Go ahead although this isn’t my favorite way to show how deep I am,” she said.

“You’ll get other opportunities for that,” I said. I turned to Brad. “Is she as deep as she claims?”

“Yes,” said Brad.

“I am deeper and tighter, but he has no clue,” she said.

Wren similarly received two hard smacks to the ass, two squeezes, and three kisses. She even ground her ass into my face when I kissed her asshole and pushed my tongue into it. She thanked me and got up.

“Beth, you were right,” said Carol. “That makes a girl incredibly horny. I am soaked.”

“That’s why I am not going to get spanked now,” smiled Beth. “We’d be fucking on the drive.”

“Beth, you are being a bad girl,” I chided. “Don’t make me spank you.”

“Do it only if you are willing to fuck me in the car,” she said. “I am already wet.”

“No,” I said. “That would mess up my pants.”

“Honey, you understand why we did this, don’t you?” Carol asked her husband.

“I think I do,” he said.

“Explain it to your son so he doesn’t embarrass himself or us again,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Let’s go, stud,” she said.

“You got that, babe,” I said, getting up.

Carol and Wren hooked their arms around mine as I reached down and possessively held an ass cheek with each hand. I squeezed them as we headed to the garage extremely slowly, almost walking backward as much as forward.

“I’ll drive,” I said.

“I’ll sit in the passenger seat,” said Carol.

“You’ll sit?” teased Wren.

“You are a slut, Wren,” I said.

“Only for you, stud,” she said.

“She raises a good point,” said Carol.

“That isn’t what I’d like to raise,” teased Wren.

“What you’d like to raise is always up,” said Riley.

“Anyway, I’ll sit for a few seconds, and that’s the reason,” said Carol.

“Mom, you are being a bad girl,” chided Riley.

“Is that right, stud?” said Carol.

“Of course not,” I said. “You are a slut but not a bad girl. Bad girls can’t ride with me.”

“Can they ride you?” teased Wren.

“Of course, once they become good,” I said.

“I am a good girl, Nick, right?” said Carol.

“Of course,” I said. “You are a good girl and a good slut.”

“Thanks, stud,” she said.

“Nick, we are all good sluts, aren’t we?” said Riley.

“Of course,” I said. “I wouldn’t drive you if you were not.”

“He wouldn’t drive in us either,” teased Wren.

“That’s right, no matter how tight, narrow, and slippery your roads are,” I said.

My entourage finally got to the garage, and I opened the passenger door for Carol.

“I am so wet if I sit down I’ll soak the back of my dress,” said Carol.

“So am I,” said Wren.

“Me too,” said Riley.

“You never sit on your dress when you are wet,” said Beth. “You have to hike the back and sit your bare ass on the seat if you don’t mind the seat smelling of pussy forever. If you do, you lay a napkin or a towel under you.”

“I’ll grab a couple of beach towels,” said Carol, returning to the house.

“Did you forget something?” asked Frank when he saw his wife walk back briskly.

“I need a couple of beach towels,” she said.

“Beach towels?” he said. “What for?”

“We are all wet,” she said. “We don’t want to ruin our dresses or the car seats.”

“Oh!” he said in surprise.

Carol soon returned with two beach towels. Riley and Wren laid one along the backseat, and Carol folded one on the passenger seat. They all hiked their dresses and sat their bare asses on the towels. Beth sat in the middle, and Riley, on the left. I closed the doors and got in the driver seat.

“This is so slutty,” said Wren as I started the engine.

“Wait until I have the driver’s big fat cock down my throat,” said Carol as she reached out for my bulge and set my hard cock free.

“You are going to work up a big appetite for dinner,” said Wren.

“We’ll need it to last all night long,” said Carol, stoking my cock as I backed out of the garage.

“They can’t imagine that you are already playing with Nick’s big cock,” said Wren.

“They need to work on their imagination,” laughed Carol.

“Dad, how can they let him hold their butts like that?” Brad asked his dad. “He exposed their bare butts and spanked them in front of us. He even called them sluts, and they just laughed with him. Wren would dump me if I did that or even mentioned spanking her. Mom thanked him for both. Can you believe that?”

“Son, they are teasing us,” said Frank. “They love the attention they get and the hard time they give us. They know how much we hate it. They’ll stop if we ignore them.”

“Are you sure they’ll stop if we ignore them?” asked Brad.

“They’d either stop or find something more outrageous to get the same reaction out of us,” said Frank.

“How can I ignore having another guy fondle and kiss my girlfriend’s bare butt?” asked Brad.

“Just like I ignore having him fondle and kiss my wife’s butt,” said Frank. “Play along.”

“What if they did something more outrageous?” asked Brad.

“Play along similarly,” said Frank. “You can’t believe some of the things your mom does to tease me.”

“What more can she do?” asked Brad.

“It’s so extreme I can’t even share it with you,” said Frank. “Trust me having her butt fondled is nothing.”

“What if Mom, Riley, or Wren let him have sex with them while they were out?” asked Brad.

“Are you crazy?” said Frank. “You think your mom would let him do that?”

“I don’t know,” said Brad. “I am confused.”

“You obviously can’t handle this,” said Frank. “They shouldn’t have done it in front of you.”

“Dad, I am okay,” whined Brad. “I can handle it.”

“Are you sure?” said Frank.

“Yes,” said Brad.

“No matter what?” said Frank.

“Yes,” said Brad.

“Good,” said Frank.

“Wren’s always with him,” said Brad. “Shouldn’t she be with me?”

“They are always together like we don’t exist except for getting teased,” said Frank.

“Can’t we do anything about it?” asked Brad.

“Son, you need to learn that the only thing you can do with a woman is talking to her,” said Frank. “When we talk to them about that, they only tease us more cruelly, so we can’t even do that. Just sit back, and watch.”

“He has a good time with them while we sit and seethe,” said Brad.

“We need to learn to sit back and enjoy the show,” said Frank.

“Did you enjoy it when he spanked Mom’s bare butt?” asked Brad.

“At least, he did something I sometimes wanted to do so bad but I couldn’t,” said Frank. “He was so hard on her his own hand hurt. I had to give it to him. I had never had the guts to do that to anybody.”

“She thanked him for it,” said Brad.

“She did, but it was obvious that it hurt her,” said Frank. “He’s really some guy.”

Carol programmed our destination into the GPS and had my hard cock down her eager throat.

“Nick, can you drive safely while your married whore swallows your big juicy cock so hungrily?” asked Wren.

“He’s used to that,” said Beth. “He can drive while fucking if they let him.”

“You always suck his big cock while he drives?” said Wren.

“Even Carol did it before,” said Beth. “Yesterday, I drove while she did it in the backseat for nearly an hour.”

“Did he fuck her when she visited them a couple of weeks ago?” asked Wren.

“She spent the first night in his bed,” said Beth. “Does that answer your question?”

“The first night?” said Wren in disbelief. “He’d seduced her already?”

“He did while his mom watched and didn’t have a clue just like Frank now,” said Beth.

“Wow!” said Wren.

Carol’s dress was already hiked. I occasionally fingered her dripping pussy and horny asshole, making her moan.

“She’s having a great time there,” commented Wren as I fingered Carol’s fuck holes.

“I have to be nice to her,” I said. “She’s paying.”

“You are taking us on a date, and she’s paying?” teased Wren.

“She told everybody *you* were taking me to dinner and sex,” I said. “*You* should pay. I should thank you all for this treat, and the rest of you should thank her for picking up the tab.”

“I am sorry,” said Wren. “I didn’t know. I thought you were just biased.”

“Money talks,” teased Riley.

“It sure does,” said Wren. “We are still very lucky though.”

“Of course,” said Riley. “We are getting this for free. We should shut up.”

“I have to say that the two of you are ungrateful bitches,” I said, patting Carol’s ass. “Hadn’t it been for her, I’d never have even met either of you, not to mention fucked you like you’d never dreamed you could be fucked.”

“We are very grateful for that,” said Wren. “The money makes us even more so.”

The drive to the restaurant was not long.

“I should have picked a farther restaurant,” groaned Carol when I parked at the restaurant. “That was too short.”

“Girls, remember to cover your asses until you get to your new seats,” reminded Beth.

“It would be hilarious if we walked like this,” giggled Wren.

“I guess I have to zip Nick up too,” groaned Carol, maneuvering my hard cock into my pants.

“It’s a problem to hide his big cock when he’s zipped up,” said Riley. “Imagine it sticking out outrageously.”

“He wouldn’t be walking because I’d be on my knees, sucking his juicy cock,” said Wren.

“We’d lose our reservation,” said Beth as Carol touched her lipstick.

“Is that all you care about?” said Riley.

“That’s why we are here, right?” said Beth.

“You have a good point,” said Riley.

Carol and Beth walked on my right, and Riley and Wren, on my left as we made our way to the restaurant.

“They must think I have the hottest mom and sisters in the world,” I said.

“Maybe you should hold our asses so they’d know we are not your mom and sisters,” said Riley.

“Let them know we are your sluts,” said Wren.

“They’d then die of envy,” I said.

“That’s man slaughter,” laughed Beth.

“It’s still *man* slaughter to see any of you hot sluts, not to mention all of you together,” I said.

“You are so considerate,” teased Wren as she reached out and patted my upper arm.

“Most of them would go to jail if they touched you,” I said.

“They’d go to jail if they touched me on the outside,” she said.

“I’d kill them if they touched you on the inside,” I said.

“I think that can be considered self-defense,” she said.

“That’s in defense of my sluts virtue if there is such a thing,” I said.

“Of course there is,” she said.

“We have a reservation for Nick’s party of five,” said Carol to the receptionist.

We were soon seated in a booth, asses out on the round bench seat. Riley and Wren were on either side of me.

Needless to say, all the eyes were on my escorts.

“You said Nick’s party of five,” said Wren lowly. “You should have called it Nick’s orgy of five.”

“It’s still a party albeit being with depraved whores,” said Carol. “They didn’t need to know that either.”

“Make sure they can’t smell that either,” I teased.

“That’s going to be hard,” said Wren.

“Not harder than this,” said Carol as she reached out and squeezed my boner.

“That only makes it harder,” gasped Wren as my fingers touched her asshole. “I didn’t even think about this.”

“Our seat will have the most pussy juices any single person has ever seen,” said Riley, squirming on my fingers.

“There is no hiding that when we leave,” smiled Beth. “We obviously can’t wipe it with the napkins either.”

“Whoever cleans our table would know that we are whores,” said Riley.

“We’ll then be on our way to get fucked,” said Wren.

“Or rather whore ourselves out,” said Riley.

“Riley and Wren, if you want to keep me doing what I am doing, you need to feed me,” I said.

“We will,” said Riley.

“It’s too bad that we can’t feed you your favorite food,” said Wren.

“We can’t have ours either,” said Riley, squeezing my boner.

“You can’t always have your favorite food,” I said. “You’ll have it in abundance later.”

“We can play with our food now as an appetizer,” said Wren, joining Riley in fondling my boner.

“You are so dry you really need an appetizer,” I teased.

“Don’t forget that we need to eat all night,” said Wren.

“In every hole,” said Riley.

“You need an appetizer too,” said Wren. “You have a dozen hungry holes to feed.”

“One needs an appetizer to eat, not to feed others,” I said.

“Thank you for making sure we are ready to eat,” she said.

“Of course,” I said.

Our waitress arrived then, and we made our orders with my hands busy under the asses next to me. Riley and Wren did not stop fondling my hard cock. Actually, Wren worked my cock out of my pants and played with it before the waitress left with our orders.

“We don’t want you to have a wet spot either,” smiled Wren.

“You took it out, you have to put it in at the end,” I said.

“I’d love to put it in right now,” she teased.

“I love the company of cock-craving whores,” I said.

“We love the company of an insatiable stud too,” she said.

“How can anybody have enough of such luscious beauties?” I said.

“You’d be surprised how many men can,” said Carol.

Throughout dinner, Riley and Wren took turns feeding me and playing with my hard cock. Meanwhile, I fingered their leaky pussies and horny assholes, working as much as I could of their pussy juices inside their assholes.

On our way out, Carol and Beth walked in front of us. Riley and Wren hooked their arms in mine while I held their asses possessively, occasionally squeezing them.

“Are you ready for what I have in store for you?” I teased.

“Do we have to drip on the floor to show you that we are?” teased Wren.

“No,” I said.

“We are ready then,” she said. “Otherwise, we’d be about ready.”

“Can you sit down with us in the backseat?” asked Riley.

“No,” I said. “You have to sit in the backseat, and Beth should sit in the passenger seat to suck. So far, she has only enjoyed a nice dinner. The three of you have enjoyed more.”

“Fair’s fair,” said Wren.

“Beth, ride in the passenger seat,” I said, opening the passenger door for Beth.

“Nick, there is no time,” said Carol. “The hotel’s at a walking distance down the street.”

“It could have been on top of the restaurant,” I said. “She’s going to suck my big cock and get finger fucked.”

Beth got in the passenger seat and the others rode in the back. Beth was stroking my cock before I started the engine. I finger fucked her pussy and ass before I drove off. We had oral and digital sex for a few minutes at the hotel parking lot while Carol got the room keys.

Carol and Riley went to the room ahead of us. Carol called us from the room. When we walked through the lobby, I was fondling Beth and Wren's asses freely. They leaned into me and occasionally kissed me.

"That woman has a great ass," I said.

There was a woman with a man in the elevator lobby, their backs to us.

"You have our asses in your hands, and you look at other women's asses," teased Wren.

"I only look at hot asses, and that woman has one," I said. "I feel that it's neglected. I can almost hear it call to my big cock to take it and fuck it like it should be fucked."

"You are a horny fucker," she said.

"Are your hot asses ready?" I teased lowly, squeezing their asses, as we stood near the couple.

Despite being quiet, our voices were audible by the couple there. We did not try to be inaudible.

"Baby, every hole we have is ready for your phone pole," said Wren, squeezing my boner.

"Phone poles are old fashioned," I said. "You should call it my mobile tower, especially because it's wireless."

"Sorry," she said, squeezing my cock again. "I am too horny to make sense."

"I wish your boyfriend could see you now act like a dirty whore," I said lowly, slapping her hand.

"I am not acting, baby," she said. "I am your dirty whore, not his."

We pretended to try to be quiet but made sure that our company could hear us.

"I am your girlfriend, baby," said Beth, clinging to me as we entered the elevator. "I am not some dirty whore you picked up just because she was your mom's friend's son's girlfriend."

"This dirty whore's your boyfriend's dirty whore, and there is nothing you can do about it," said Wren.

"You are his dirty whore because I gave him permission to fuck dirty whores like you," said Beth.

"For that, I am very grateful," said Wren.

"I'll have you thank me by licking my pussy," said Beth.

"I'll gladly do that," said Wren. "I am a dirty whore for your boyfriend, but I am a good girl."

"You'll soon show me how good a girl you are," said Beth.

"With pleasure," said Wren. "You'll be impressed."

The couple got off the elevator at our floor.

"Ma'am and sir, I hope we haven't offended you," I said to them. "I apologize about their indecency. These little sluts can only think about sex, but I promise you I'll give them so much of it they'll beg for mercy."

"That's why I am not spending the night with my clueless boyfriend," smiled Wren.

"You don't have to let everybody know you are a cheating whore," chided Beth.

"I am a good cheating whore," said Wren. "I've had sex only with one guy—your boyfriend."

"That makes you a bigger cheating whore," said Beth.

"I am Nick," I said, offering my hand. "This is my girlfriend, Beth, and this is my..."

"Slut," said Wren, smiling.

"Wren," I said.

“I am Carson, and this is my wife, Joy,” said the man, shaking my hand.

“You are indeed a joy to the eye, ma’am,” I said, shaking the woman’s hand.

Her husband was so taken with Beth and Wren he did not notice when I squeezed his wife’s ass. She gasped in surprise and blushed, but did not say or do anything.

“You have a very sexy ass,” I whispered. “I loved it the moment I saw it downstairs. I almost squeezed it then.”

“Thank you,” she blushed.

Beth and Wren shook their hands too.

“They are shameless because I am soft on them,” I said. “I tend to spoil hot girls and women.”

“You are soft on us?” said Wren. “My ass still hurts from the spanking you gave me this afternoon.”

“Mine still tingles from last night’s spanking,” said Beth.

“I only did that to show everybody that I am the only one you’d let spank you like that,” I said.

“You must know that you are the only one who can get us to do his bidding whatever it is,” she said.

“Nick, what’s taking you so long?” called Riley from the room. “We are waiting.”

“You think just two sluts can handle this stud?” smiled Wren. “We have two more in the room.”

“My boyfriend’s so horny if you are not careful he may lure your lovely wife to our room,” Beth teased Carson.

Joy blushed, but he did not notice.

“What would I do to be eighteen again,” said Carson dreamily.

She elbowed him.

“We are seventeen,” I said. “This slut’s only fifteen. You wouldn’t believe that I only deflowered her this morning. That’s why she clings to me like a lost puppy.”

“I cling to you like a bitch in heat, not like a puppy,” protested Wren.

“The poor girl has only discovered sex today,” teased Beth.

“I’ll only get hornier with experience,” said Wren.

“Can you give us a call tomorrow morning so we can go to breakfast together with my other friends?” I said.

“Sluts, that is,” said Wren.

“Sure,” said Carson.

“Let me write the room number for you,” I said.

“We’ll remember the room number,” said Carson.

“This is better,” I said as I pulled out two notes out of my pocket.

For Carson, I wrote my name and the room number, and for Joy, I wrote, “Wear something short without panties tomorrow,” and my cellphone number.

“Make sure to read it before you go to make sure it’s readable,” I said.

Carson read the note quickly and put it in his pocket. Joy blushed when she read it. She put it in her purse.

“If he forgets, please remind him,” I said to Joy. “If I were with a hot woman like you, I’d forget too. We have to meet tomorrow. You look like nice people, and I think we are reasonably nice. We are just young.”

“And horny,” giggled Wren.

“Sure,” said Joy with a slight blush.

“Let’s meet at nine-thirty,” I said. “Is that a good time for you?”

“Sure,” she said.

“Nice meeting you,” I said. “Have a good time. We sure will. I have to go before they drag me there. They already can’t wait, not that I can.”

“Good night,” said Carson.

Wren waved, and they waved to her. She and Beth dragged me to the room as our new friends watched.

“Can you believe that?” said Carson. “Were you that horny when you were fifteen?”

“Maybe I would have been had I met a horny stud like him,” said Joy. “He was so confident. He had them wrapped around his finger. He has four sluts with him for a reason. They are definitely not here for Bible study.”

“They didn’t try to keep it a secret, not that they could,” he said.

“Lover boy, if you don’t fuck me well tonight, I may unintentionally wander into the wrong room,” she teased.

“Unintentionally?” he said as they entered their room.

“Whatever,” she said.

“I can make that unintentional mistake too,” he said.

“You’ll get there in time to watch him fuck your wife like she should be fucked,” she said.

“With four young sluts, I don’t think he’ll get time for you,” he said.

“You don’t take his girlfriend seriously, do you?” she said.

“Honestly, I don’t think he can handle the four sluts,” he said. “I was his age once, and I couldn’t.”

“You are totally crazy,” she said. “Did you have four sluts clinging to you?”

“No, but I am sure if we go there I’ll have more fun than you,” he said.

“Only if you like watching because I am so horny I’d let him use me any way he wants,” she said.

“You really think he’s that good,” he said.

“I do,” she said. “There is only one reason for four hot sluts to cling to a guy. He has to be good. I am pretty sure he can make them beg for mercy like he said, and I am sure he wouldn’t mind making his sluts five.”

“Have you ever met a guy like that?” he asked.

“Not before tonight,” she said. “Have you?”

“No,” he said.

“It’s up to you,” she said. “If you want to join them, we can go. We’d then sleep in the bed we made.”

“Even if he’s that good, he can’t fuck the four of them at the same time,” he said.

“If he’s that good, none of them will touch you,” she said. “They’d act as if you were not there. They want *him*, so abandon reliving the past and dreaming about having sex with hot teenage sluts, not that you’ve lived that ever.”

“Let’s live the present,” he said.

As soon as I entered the room, I was stripped of my clothes.

“I didn’t get to suck your big juicy cock,” said **Wren**, dropping to her knees in front of me.

“Me neither,” said **Riley**.

“I beat you to it,” said **Wren**, stroking my hard cock.

“You are a greedy bitch,” said **Riley** as **Wren** swallowed my cock.

Wren moaned around my cock affirmatively.

“You’ll all suck it, you cock-hungry whores,” I said. “If someone saw you, they’d think you’ve never been fucked.”

“If it’s a woman, she’ll understand,” said **Riley**.

“That’s right,” said **Carol**.

My hard cock started in **Wren**’s mouth, but the four sluts sucked it and deep throated it together.

“That’s it, you whores,” I said, pulling their heads to my cock.

They worshiped my cock for several minutes before I pulled **Wren** up and took her out of her little dress while I kissed her deeply.

“Is my newest little whore having a good time?” I said as I slipped a finger inside each of **Wren**’s holes.

“Oh, yes, **Nick**,” she moaned. “You are the best.”

“Are you sure?” I teased, squeezing a second finger into each hole.

“Of course,” she moaned, her pussy leaking on my fingers.

While I finger fucked her pussy and ass, I sucked her stiff nipples. When I took my fingers out of her holes, I let her suck my fingers that had been up her ass while I sucked her pussy juices off my fingers.

“Are you ready to get fucked?” I asked, slapping **Carol**’s face with my cock.

“Of course, lover,” she said.

“Get into position,” I said, pulling her up.

“Yes,” she hissed as I pinched her nipples.

Carol was the first to get fucked. I fucked her pussy in the doggy position on the bed.

“Warm me up, lover,” she gasped.

“You seem hot enough to me,” I said, slapping her ass.

“I am looking forward to a marathon orgy,” she gasped.

“We all are,” said **Wren**.

“That’s what it’s going to be, bitches,” I assured.

“You never disappoint me, lover,” gasped **Carol**.

She was still dressed, her dress hiked to her waist. I took her out of it before she came on my cock.

Riley’s pussy was next. **Wren**’s was last. They were by then all naked and side by side on all fours. I lubed and fucked each asshole in the order I fucked their pussies. I fucked each ass while fingering one or two pussies and asses.

“You’ll ride my cock and tongue in the Asian cowgirl position,” I said. “When you tire, you get off.”

“I’ll try to get off while I still can move,” smiled **Wren**.

“If you can get off, you have to get off right after you do,” I said, lying back.

Riley rode my cock with her ass first while Beth let me probe her asshole with my tongue. I fingered Beth’s pussy and fondled Riley’s tits until they both came. Carol took my cock, and Wren, my tongue. Each pair switched roles, and Beth rode my cock. Wren rode it next.

In the next round, I stacked each pair. I had Wren kneel on top of Carol’s back and fucked their four holes, starting with Carol’s pussy. I had Riley mount Beth’s ass, and I started with Beth’s pussy.

After a cock sucking break, I arranged them in sixty-nine pairs. I fucked Wren’s pussy and ass first while Carol licked Wren’s pussy and spread her ass. Carol sucked my cock after each of Wren’s orgasms. I moved to the second pair and fucked Riley’s pussy and ass. Carol got fucked next, and finally Beth did. The pairs swapped partners, and we did that again. Beth spread Carol’s ass when I pumped it full of come. Wren sucked my sticky cock while Beth sucked my come out of Carol’s ass.

Beth shared my come with the others. They all revived my cock, and we resumed fucking.

Wren sucked my come out of Beth’s ass two hours later and shared it with the others.

Two hours later, Riley sucked my come out of Wren’s ass and shared it.

“Nick, please come,” called Wren about two hours later. “I can’t fuck anymore.”

“I am also done,” said Carol.

“Me too,” said Beth.

“Come in my ass, and let’s call it a night,” said Riley.

Riley soon came, and her mom sucked my come out of her ass and shared it.

We took quick showers and went to bed just before three. We slept side by side across the bed. We were so tired we did not move in the following two hours. We had to wake up at five though to resume fucking.

Carol woke me up after she came out of the bathroom. She sucked my cock, and I ate her pussy and ass while the others took turns going to the bathroom. Every fifteen minutes, I got an extra partner. At six, our orgy was in full blast. I got to go to the bathroom right after I pumped my come in Carol’s pussy and she taped it.

When I came out of the shower, my cock did not need revival. I started with Wren’s pussy. Just before seven, Carol left with her come-filled pussy and ass for an early breakfast delivery.

Carol woke up her husband, teasing his hardening cock.

“This is the story,” she said. “Nick has fucked our pussies and asses all night and filled mine with come for you. You need to eat me out so I can return while he fucks the little whores.”

“You are...,” he said before her slimy pussy muffled his words.

He proceeded to eat her pussy to orgasm while she sucked his cock teasingly. When her licked her drenched pussy clean, she lowered her asshole to his mouth, and he ate my come out of it, making her come again. She moved her pussy to his mouth, and he licked it clean.

“I have to go back now,” she said.

She pecked him on the lips and left him with his hard cock.

She returned to the hotel room and joined the lineup.

Twenty minutes later, Wren's slimy pussy was ready and sealed. They all revived me, and I resumed fucking them in no specific order. Wren's ass was full of come, and she left before nine. Beth had to drive her because she was too young to drive.

Wren took off her little dress and got into Brad's bed, completely naked. She woke him up.

"Wren, what are you doing here naked?" he said, startled, especially since the room door was ajar.

"Hi to you too," she teased.

"Good morning," he said.

"I have a little story for you," she said.

"What story?" he asked.

"Nick has been fucking the four of us all night," she said. "My pussy and ass are now full of his come. Are you going to be a good boyfriend and eat his come out of my well-fucked pussy and ass so you can fuck me today?"

"That's a disgusting story," he said.

"I think it's very romantic," she said. "Don't you love me? Eat another guy's come out of my pussy and ass."

"Did he really fuck you?" he asked.

"This is my story," she said. "You need to believe it whether it's true or not. You need to trust your girlfriend."

"You want me to eat your pussy now?" he asked.

"Only if you want to fuck me," she said. "If you prefer that Nick does, you don't have to."

"Of course, I want to fuck you," he said.

"You need to learn to eat my pussy first," she said. "Go for it."

She spread her legs lewdly.

As soon as his tongue touched her drenched pussy, she held onto his head and pulled it into her pussy hard.

"Devour my juicy pussy, baby," she urged. "Make me come hard in your mouth."

He ate her slimy pussy, and she came in his mouth.

"That was great, baby," she gasped. "Thank you. Did you like it?"

"Yes," he said. "You were so juicy."

"I am a hot little slut," she said. "Now, eat my asshole."

"What?" he said. "Are you crazy?"

"Many guys do it," she said. "Besides, I've washed my insides this morning. I am squeaky clean inside out."

"It's still dirty," he said.

"Nick does it to Beth all the time," she said. "Did you see how he kissed our assholes last night? Do you think she's better than me or he's better than you?"

"No," he said.

"Prove it," she said, pulling her legs over her head and spreading her ass with both hands.

He reluctantly licked her asshole. She moaned and squirmed, pulling his face into her ass, and he ate it eagerly.

"Stick your tongue up my asshole," she urged. "My asshole's so sensitive. It's hotter than a cock-craving pussy."

He probed her asshole with his tongue tip, and she relaxed her asshole and leaked come on his tongue.

“You are leaking something salty,” he said.

“My asshole’s juicy,” she said. “Don’t you know that the rectum has its own secretions to stay slippery?”

“I didn’t know that,” he said.

“It doesn’t taste bad,” she said. “Enjoy it.”

She fed him my come out of her relaxed asshole and came on his tongue.

“You did great, baby,” she gasped, getting up. “Thank you. I have to go before they miss me.”

Wren put on her dress and returned with Beth to the hotel room.

“Were you able to feed my brother Nick’s come?” Riley asked Wren as I drilled her ass.

“Out of both holes,” said Wren. “He thought he was sucking my rectal juices out of my slimy asshole. Let’s see if you can pull that off with my brother.”

“I’ll do my best,” gasped Riley.

Riley came, and my cock went up Wren’s ass.

The room phone rang, and Wren picked up.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I am Wren. Nick’s busy doing what he does best, and I love it. We’ll be out in a few minutes. I just need to come. Can you meet us in front of our room?”

She paused for a few seconds.

“Thanks,” she gasped. “We’ll see you in a couple of minutes. Fuck my slutty ass, stud.”

She gasped and moaned as I drilled her ass vigorously. She soon came and sucked my sticky cock clean.

We had been ready to go. Wren straightened her dress, and I put on my clothes quickly. We were soon out.

“Good morning,” I greeted.

“Good morning,” everybody said.

“This is my mom’s hot best friend, Carol, and her luscious daughter Riley,” I introduced. “Carol and Riley, this is our new friend, Carson, and his gorgeous wife, Joy.”

They shook hands while I fondled Carol and Riley’s asses. Joy did not miss that as well as the look of a freshly fucked woman on Carol’s face and all the girls.

Beth walked with Carson. Behind them, Riley and Wren walked with me. Carol and Joy walked behind us, watching me fondle Riley and Wren’s asses freely.

“Beth, tell him if we begged for mercy or not,” said Wren.

“Of course we did,” said Beth. “You were the first too. Did he think a handful of greedy whores could handle my tireless stud boyfriend?”

“Maybe he did,” teased Wren.

We got into the elevator. Carol and Joy faced each other, and I stood to Joy's left, facing Carson. Carol and Joy continued to talk, and I talked with Carson while I fondled Carol and Joy's asses, making Joy tense a little. Beth stood next to Carson. Wren and Riley saw me fondle Joy's ass, and Wren stood between Carson and Joy to block his view. Joy relaxed, and I fondled her ass freely.

"Thanks for the call," I said to Joy as I traced her spine where her panty waistband would have been to show her that I noticed that she was without panties. "You remembered."

Meanwhile, Beth engaged Carson with conversation.

"It was nothing," said Joy as I squeezed her left ass cheek.

"It was nothing, but the thought's what counts," I said, squeezing her right ass cheek. "You have a great mind."

"Thank you," she said.

When we got out of the elevator, Wren walked with Carson. Carol and Joy walked behind them with me between them, feeling up their asses. Riley and Beth walked in the back.

"You both have incredible asses," I said.

"You bad boy, are you feeling up both asses?" asked Carol as Joy blushed.

"How can I resist when each top has twin peaks and each bottom has twin cheeks?" I said.

"I know you can't," said Carol.

"Joy, thanks for going without panties for me," I said, tracing Joy's ass crack.

"I don't know how I did that," said Joy shyly.

"You did it because you are a very hot woman," I said. "I knew that the moment I saw your hot ass."

"Thank you," she said shyly.

"You should have not worn a bra either," I said. "Can you see how Carol's nipples stick out?"

As Joy watched, I used my right hand to pinch Carol's right nipple.

"I can only squeeze your tit gently," I said, squeezing Joy's left tit with my left hand. I pinched where her nipple would be. "Your sensitive nipple wouldn't feel much."

"It did," she said shyly.

"Imagine what it would have felt had it been without a bra," I said.

"I don't think Carson would have let me go without a bra and let my nipples stick out," she said.

"He doesn't have a problem talking with my sluts with their stiff nipples outlined clearly," I said.

"I don't know," she said.

"You are going to have brunch with braless tits," I said.

"I don't think that's possible," she said.

"It is," I assured. "Is your fantastic ass virgin?"

"Yes," she said shyly.

"I have to fuck it for you," I said as I squeezed her right ass cheek with my little fingers in her ass crack near her asshole. "It's gorgeous. It's firm. It's bouncy. It's so hot. I can feel that it was perfectly made for my big cock."

"Wouldn't that hurt?" she asked.

“Joy, Nick’s the best ass fucker in the state if not in the entire country or the whole world,” said Carol. “It wouldn’t hurt. He deflowered every hole the little sluts have and my ass, and we all loved it and still love it.”

“Aren’t you married?” asked Joy.

“Married or not, you have to love Nick’s amazing cock,” said Carol. “I am married, and I’ve already gone home to my clueless husband and fed him Nick’s come. Nick likes your virgin ass. You have to let his big cock fuck it.”

“I’ll think about that,” said Joy.

“You’d do yourself the biggest favor ever,” said Carol.

“Joy, when I first saw your hot ass while you waited for the elevator, I felt a special connection,” I said, tracing Joy’s ass crack. “I always feel a special connection when I see an ass that was meant for my big cock.”

“You think my ass was meant for your big cock?” moaned Joy as I teased her asshole through her dress.

“All of you was made for my big cock, especially your luscious ass,” I said. “Your juicy ass deserves the best. It should be pampered and fucked royally. It deserves my big cock. You deserve to get fucked like you should.”

“You are making me horny,” she said.

“I wish I could drink your tasty pussy juices from the source,” I said. “I am sure you have a delicious pussy. Did Carson eat it last night? Did he devour it? Did it gush in his lucky mouth? Did you beg him to fuck it to oblivion?”

“He ate it but not like you describe,” she said. “Do you make your little sluts beg you to fuck them?”

“All my whores beg me to fuck them,” I said. “They are so hot and horny. They need my big cock bad.”

“If you see his incredible cock, you’ll know why,” said Carol.

“Nick, you have to fuck me, but we can’t do it now,” said Joy. “I have to call you.”

“I have to see your luscious ass right now,” I said when we approached the stairs. “Come with me.”

“Where are you going?” she asked as I led her by the hand. “You are crazy.”

We went through the door, and I pushed her toward the rail.

“Bend over, and let me see your juicy ass,” I said, kneeling behind her.

“You may now understand how he seduced me in front of his mom,” said Carol as I hiked Joy’s dress.

Joy held on to the rail and pushed her ass out, and I spread it with both hands.

“You have a very pretty asshole,” I said, inspecting her shy asshole.

She gasped when I kissed her anal pucker.

Her pussy was soaked. I stuck my tongue inside it and gave it a deep kiss that made her moan and tremble.

“What are you doing?” she said when I proceeded to lick her clenching asshole.

“Relax, Joy,” said Carol. “Your ass is in good hands.”

“We are in a public place,” said Joy.

“You think he seduced me in a room?” said Carol. “He only took me to a room when I was dying to get fucked.”

“This actually feels good,” said Joy.

“Of course,” said Carol as I reached up and cupped Joy’s tits.

Joy moaned softly, grinding into my face, while I squeezed and fondled her tits. She was so horny.

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

“You now know that your little ass was made for his big cock,” said Carol.

Joy stiffened and came. I held her hips tightly and devoured her twitching asshole until her orgasm subsided.

“Wow!” she gasped as I leisurely licked her drenched pussy. “That was incredible.”

“Your pussy and asshole are delicious,” I smiled as I got up.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Let’s take your annoying bra off,” I said as I unzipped the back of her dress.

“Right here?” she said, not resisting.

“Yes,” I said as I unsnapped her bra. “Besides, I need to see your fantastic tits.”

Joy gasped sharply as I captured her stiff left nipple with my lips and sucked it. She held my head as I took her bra off her arms. Carol took it and put it in Joy’s purse. I fondled Joy’s ass with one hand and her other tit with the other. I gently pinched her other nipple and pulled on it. I switched my mouth to her other nipple and used my hand to fondle her left tit and pinch her left nipple.

“They look gorgeous and taste delicious,” I said, pulling her dress up.

“Thank you,” she said as Carol zipped up her dress.

“Please meet my big cock,” I said, whipping my hard cock out. “Kneel down, and say hi.”

She quietly went down when I gently nudged her shoulders down. She squatted before me.

“It’s big and beautiful,” she said, admiring my throbbing cock.

“Kiss it,” I said softly.

She kissed the head gently, making my cock twitch.

“Take the head in your mouth, and suck it a little,” I said.

She held the shaft gently and took the head in her mouth. She sucked it gently, and it leaked on her tongue.

“Nick, I have to fuck it, but we can’t do that here and now,” she said, stroking my hard cock.

“You are going to fuck it after breakfast,” I said, pulling her up.

“How can I do that with my husband with me?” she asked as I pulled her for a kiss.

She kissed passionately, and I ground my cock into her juicy pussy while fondling her tits and ass.

“You’ll stay behind with Carol after breakfast,” I said, holding her bare ass. “When your husband’s safely in your room, you’ll join my whores and me in our room.”

“You think that would work?” she asked as I straightened her dress.

“Joy, you need my big cock bad, and you are going to get it,” I said, zipping up. “It’s what you were made for.”

“Okay,” she said quietly as I led her to the door.

“Can you see how nicely your spectacular tits look without a bra?” I said, looking at the outline of her nipples.

“I’ve never done this in public,” she said.

“It will give you the extra nudge you need to do something else you’ve never done—getting fucked,” I said.

“I am so horny,” she said.

“It’s because you need my big cock so bad,” I said. “Don’t worry; you’ll get it.”

The others picked two adjacent tables for all of us.

“We’ve finally arrived,” I said.

“Where did you go?” asked Carson as I gave his wife’s hot ass one last squeeze.

“We apparently got distracted,” said Joy, taking a seat next to him.

Carol and I sat next to Wren.

The girls right away detected that Joy had lost her bra. Unlike before, her stiff nipples were clearly outlined.

“She took her bra off,” whispered Wren.

“I did,” I said.

“You are so wicked,” she said.

“After breakfast, drag me to the room,” I whispered to Wren. “Call Beth and Riley too. We need to be ahead.”

“Okay,” she whispered.

“Good girl,” I smiled.

“You bet,” she said.

We chatted normally over breakfast.

“Nick, you are needed,” said Wren as she got up and pulled me up by the hand. “I am hungry for more than food. Beth and Riley, are you ready for dessert in bed?”

“I am,” said Riley, getting up as Wren dragged me away.

“Me too,” said Beth, getting up.

“Honey, I’ll stay with Carol for a bit,” said Joy.

“Okay,” said Carson, getting up as Wren dragged me, and Beth and Riley followed hurriedly.

“How did she let you fondle her ass in the elevator?” asked Wren. “You only met last night for a few minutes, and she was with her husband. How did you get her to take off her bra?”

“You fondled her ass in the elevator too?” asked Beth.

“He did in the elevator and all the way to the dining hall, but you saw that,” said Wren.

“I also ate her asshole to orgasm and licked her juicy pussy clean,” I said. “I sucked her nipples a little, and she sucked my cock head a little. We kissed passionately too. As I told you, that hot woman was made for my big cock.”

“Was that why you disappeared for a few minutes?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” I said.

“How did she let you do that?” she asked.

“Just like I felt a special connection when I saw her ass for the first time last night, she probably felt that her ass belonged to me,” I said. “That might be why she let me squeeze it last night and fondle it without panties today.”

“She wasn’t wearing panties either?” smiled Wren.

“I asked her not to, and she was a good girl,” I said.

“Last night?” she asked.

“Do you remember why I insisted on giving them the room number?” I smiled. “That wasn’t what I gave her.”

“You asked her not to wear panties, and she obliged you?” said Beth in disbelief.

“You are actually going to watch me fuck her in a few minutes,” I said. “That hot slut belongs to my big cock.”

“You seduced her in front of her husband?” said Wren.

“Guys can’t take women to hotel rooms to seduce them,” I said. “They have to seduce them before.”

“Beth, your boyfriend’s a very dangerous guy,” she said.

“Don’t I know,” said Beth. “He seduced my mom too. He deflowered her ass right in front of Dad.”

“He did?” asked Wren in disbelief.

“Don’t show him your mom unless you want her to become a dirty whore for him just like you,” said Beth.

“That may not be such a bad idea,” smiled Wren.

“He seduced my mom in front of Dad,” said Beth. “He felt up her ass, prepared her virgin asshole, and impaled it. She even asked Dad to see how Nick’s big cock stretched her tight asshole. Dad soon ate his come out of it.”

“Really?” said Wren in disbelief.

“Yes,” said Beth. “He seduced and fucked my little sister at the same time too. He can now freely fuck Mom in front of Dad. If you know any hot woman that you don’t want Nick to turn into a whore, don’t show her to him.”

Carson caught up with us in the elevator lobby and heard Beth, and we got into the same elevator car.

As soon as the elevator doors closed, Wren went down to her knees and took my hard cock out.

“I am too hungry to wait for dessert in bed,” she said. She inspected it and licked it all over. “It tastes of pussy.”

“This is your main course, you little whore,” teased Beth.

“It is,” smiled Wren. “I love having my lover’s girlfriend recognize me as her boyfriend’s little whore.”

“Of course you do,” said Beth, pushing Wren’s head so she took my cock balls deep down her throat.

Wren deep throat my cock eagerly. I fucked her throat while I hiked Beth’s dress and fondled her bare ass.

“Carson, I hope you are not offended by this,” I said. “I can’t be hard on a hot slut when she’s head over heels in love with my big cock. Would you be mad at your wife if she were all over your cock all the time?”

“No way,” he said. “I think you are very lucky to have a considerate girlfriend and hot friends.”

“That isn’t true, Carson,” said Beth. “They are the lucky ones. The lucky bitches know that they can’t find a guy to fuck them like Nick does. They both have boyfriends, but they know that they can’t hold a candle to Nick.”

Riley knelt down and took my cock in her mouth.

“We admit that your boyfriend’s the hottest stud in the world,” said Wren. “Thanks for sharing.”

The elevator stopped, and Riley and Wren stood up, leaving my hard cock out.

Wren held my cock and stroked it while we walked. Riley reached out, and they fondled my cock together.

“Wren was deflowered yesterday morning,” said Beth. “Riley was deflowered the previous night. They both can’t get enough of my boyfriend’s big juicy cock, and I don’t blame them. I know how good it is.”

“Beth, you were deflowered over two years ago,” said Wren. “Did you ever get enough of this amazing cock?”

“I only get enough of it temporarily after he fucks me out, but he’s my boyfriend,” said Beth.

“That doesn’t matter,” said Wren. “I have a boyfriend, but that doesn’t make his cock addictive to me.”

“You need to show your appreciation to my boyfriend and his wonderful cock,” said Beth.

“Sure,” said Wren, pushing me to a stop. “Riley, let’s show our appreciation.”

Wren knelt down and kisses my right shoe. Riley kissed my left shoe.

“Is that enough appreciation?” asked Wren.

“Yes,” said Beth.

“Why don’t you show some appreciation too?” teased Wren. “Don’t you appreciate your stud boyfriend?”

Beth knelt down with her exposed ass and kissed both my shoes.

“Carson, I apologize for this if it offends you, but what can I do?” I said as Wren and Riley sucked my cock.

“I don’t blame you,” he said. “I actually envy you, but you are doing this out in the hallway.”

“Don’t worry about that,” I said. “We can handle that easily.”

“Beth, why don’t you kneel down and suck your boyfriend’s big fat cock so Carson doesn’t think we are whoring ourselves to your stud boyfriend because you are no good,” said Wren.

“I taught you how to suck it, you bitches,” said Beth, kneeling down.

Beth deep throated my cock expertly and eagerly as Wren and Riley stood up.

“She’s good, isn’t she?” Wren asked Carson, taking him off guard.

“Oh, yes,” he said.

“We are now going to get fucked in the room,” she said. “You are welcome to join us. We can continue to chat while Nick works on our cock-hungry orifices. We’ll be moaning and gasping too though.”

“Thank you, but I’d rather go to the room and wait for Joy, or she’ll have my balls,” he said.

“Okay,” she said. “See you later.”

“See you, Carson,” I said as Beth got up.

He went to his room.

The girls and I entered our room, my hard cock and Beth’s ass still exposed.

“I get fucked first because my ass is already out,” said Beth, getting on her hands and knees on the bed.

“You are shameless,” teased Wren. “You walked in the hallway with your horny ass out.”

“You sucked my boyfriend’s cock in the hallway,” said Beth.

“You did everything we did, *and* you had your horny ass exposed for everyone who cared to look,” teased Wren as I knelt behind Beth after getting rid of my pants and underwear.

“I am a shameless whore for my boyfriend,” moaned Beth as I pushed my cock into her dripping pussy. “Does anyone have a problem with that?”

“We don’t, but others might,” said Wren as she got on all fours next to Beth.

Riley knelt on her hands and knees next to Wren.

“By the way, I am next because I was the first to suck Beth’s boyfriend’s big cock in public,” said Wren.

“Is Nick supposed to encourage depravity?” said Riley.

“He isn’t, but he does by instinct,” said Wren.

The girls' pussies had come on my cock and I was fucking Beth's ass when we heard knocking on the door. Riley went to get the door, her ass exposed. It was expectedly Carol and Joy. Riley returned to her position. "Get into position on either side of them," I said to Carol and Joy. "Wow!" said Joy when she saw the arrangement. "This is so wild." "It is," said Carol. "Are you horny, Joy?" I asked. "You know I am," said Joy. "You are going to get fucked silly," I assured. "Can I watch for a bit?" said Joy, watching me fuck Beth's offered ass vigorously as Beth fucked back eagerly. "Sure," I said. "Isn't this too hard on her?" she asked. "I am going to come, baby," gasped Beth. "Does that answer your question?" I asked. "I can't believe it," said Joy as Beth stiffened and shook in orgasm. "These are dirty whores," I said, drilling Beth's trembling ass mercilessly. "They were made for my big cock." Beth's orgasm subsided, and I pulled out. "Do you want to taste her luscious ass on my big cock?" I said, offering Joy my cock. "Is it clean?" she asked hesitantly. "Beth, suck it," I said, turning my cock back toward Beth. Beth turned around and swallowed my cock in one gulp. She deep throat it hungrily. "They have to keep their pussies and asses squeaky clean because people eat my come out of them," I said. "People eat your come out of their pussies and asses?" asked Joy as I reached out and pinched her stiff nipples. "Carol has already fed my come to her husband out of both holes," I said. "Wren fed both slimy holes to her boyfriend, who happened to be Carol's son. Next is Riley's turn to do it to her boyfriend with both holes." "Wren's boyfriend's your son?" Joy asked Carol. "Yes, but he hasn't had sex with her yet," said Carol. "Nick deflowered her yesterday morning. He deflowered Riley on Friday night. If a guy doesn't deserve his girlfriend, someone else may take her. My son must learn that important lesson early. Riley's boyfriend's Wren is brother too. They'd feed Nick's come to each other's brother." "Your husband and their boyfriends are okay with this?" asked Joy. "Not yet," said Carol. "They don't know about it." "I understand how you can feed someone come out of your pussy without their noticing anything, but how can you feed them come out of your ass?" asked Joy. "I tell my husband that Nick fucks me silly and fills me with come," said Carol. "He thinks I am teasing and eats the come out of my pussy and ass, thinking it's something else."

“Wow!” said Joy, smiling. “That’s so wicked.”

“You’ll soon find out how wicked and hot it is,” said Carol.

Meanwhile, I fucked Wren’s ass, and she was about to come. Joy watched her have a wild orgasm.

“Taste my ass first,” said Wren when I pulled out of her.

“You are a little whore,” said Beth.

“Oh, I didn’t know this was a church choir rehearsal,” teased Wren.

“It’s a whore’s booty camp,” said Beth.

Beth swallowed my cock and deep throat it eagerly.

“How can she take it all the way in her mouth?” asked Joy.

“It’s easy,” said Wren. “She taught us how to do it.”

“I’ll teach you that so you can taste our pussies and asses on his big cock very well,” said Beth.

“That would be great,” said Joy. “Thank you.”

“Sure,” said Beth. “Get on your hands and knees next to me.”

Joy got into position, and I pushed my cock into her mouth. While she sucked it eagerly, I hiked her dress and fondled her bare ass. I fingered her pussy, making her moan over my cock. When I teased Joy’s asshole, Wren silently asked me if she should squeeze lube on it, and I nodded. I effortlessly wormed a slick finger into Joy’s tight asshole. She moaned and humped my finger as I gently finger fucked her virgin ass. I soon had two fingers reaming out her asshole while Beth gave her pointers on swallowing my cock. Joy squirmed and moaned over my cock.

“Do you like his fingers in your virgin ass?” asked Carol.

“Yes,” hissed Joy.

“You won’t believe how his big cock will feel in your horny little asshole,” said Carol, making Joy tremble.

“I love how it feels and tastes in my mouth,” said Joy. “I am sure I’ll love it more in my virgin ass.”

Joy learned to deep throat my cock and loved it, and I gently reamed out her asshole while she eagerly swallowed my cock again and again, moaning around it.

“You are now ready to taste us on it,” said Beth, turning her ass my way.

Joy’s ass was comfortable with two fingers. She ground into my hand, moaning over my cock. I slowly withdrew from her virgin asshole. She let go of my cock.

“Guide it into her dripping pussy,” I said as I aimed my cock at Beth’s leaky pussy.

Joy guided my cock in, and I pushed it into Beth’s pussy. I held Beth’s waist and fucked her pussy hard. After Beth came, Joy eagerly took my cock down her throat. I fucked her throat for a minute and then fucked Wren’s pussy.

“How did my pussy taste?” asked Beth.

“It tasted great,” said Joy.

“Thank you,” said Beth. “I can’t wait to taste yours.”

“You stretch their little pussies wide,” said Joy as she watched me drill Wren’s horny pussy.

“This is how pussies need to be fucked,” gasped Wren.

“She’s a big whore for her age, especially for a whore who’s only known sex for one day, isn’t she?” I said.

“Yes,” said Joy.

Joy sucked Wren’s copious juices off my cock, and Riley was next. Carol naturally was last.

“You’ll now taste our asses,” said Wren, squeezing lube on Beth’s asshole.

“Spread her ass for me,” I said to Joy as I aimed my cock at Beth’s glistening asshole.

Joy spread Beth’s ass, and I skewered it on my cock.

“Wow!” said Joy as my cock sank balls deep up Beth’s spread ass.

“It looks amazing, doesn’t it?” I said, thrusting in Beth’s ass.

“Yes,” said Joy.

Joy eagerly deep throated my cock after I took it out of each ass. I fucked her throat gently. I returned my fingers to her asshole and stretched it wider every time she sucked my cock.

“They’ll now taste your pussy,” I said, slapping Joy’s face with my sticky cock. “Turn around.”

Joy pushed her ass out, her pussy dripping. I tapped her virgin asshole with my cock head before I rubbed her leaky pussy with it. She moaned and ground into my cock.

“Beth, open her little pussy for me,” I said. “The women of this town apparently have little pussies.”

“Their little pussies fit your big cock perfectly, don’t they?” said Carol.

“They sure do after I break them in at the risk of ruining them for their boyfriends and husbands,” I said.

Beth spread Joy’s soaked pussy open with her fingertips, and I pushed my cock firmly in.

“It’s so big,” moaned Joy as my cock head opened her pussy little by little.

“Do you want me to take it out?” I teased.

“No way,” she moaned.

My cock head slid in, making her groan. I held her waist and thrust in her pussy, sinking little by little into her tight pussy. She suddenly stiffened.

“Oh, Nick, I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come, baby,” I said as I continued to thrust in her. “You are a cock-craving whore like the others.”

She convulsed in orgasm, and I worked my cock halfway into her pussy, making her come again.

“Your big cock feels incredible in my little pussy,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“There is more of it,” I said as I fucked her gently.

When she started to fuck back, I fed her the rest of my cock in small installments, and she came once more. Her pussy twitched around my entire cock, drenching it with her copious juices, as I fucked her with short fast strokes.

“It’s all the way in,” I said when her orgasm subsided. “Do you want me to fuck you?”

“Yes, please,” she hissed.

While I fucked Joy gently, I reached out and pulled her dress down, setting her fine tits free. I held them and fucked her harder. She came twice before I took my cock out, offering it to Beth.

“Let me suck your delectable tits, Joy,” I said as Beth swallowed my dripping cock.

Joy turned around and got up to her knees. I held her bare ass and fondled it while I licked and sucked her stiff nipples. She moaned, holding my head to her tits. I finger fucked her tight asshole too.

Beth let go of my cock, and Joy got back on her hands and knees. Joy came twice, drenching my cock in her tasty overflowing juices, before each eagerly and thoroughly sucked her juices off my cock.

“It’s now your turn to taste yourself,” I said as I pushed my cock into her pussy again.

She eagerly sucked her juices off my cock after two orgasms.

When she got up, I pulled her for a kiss. I fingered her pussy and ass with two fingers each while we kissed passionately. I only let go when she came, both her holes twitching around my fingers.

“Oh, Nick, you’ve made me come over a dozen times,” she gasped. “I’ve never come as many times.”

“That’s nothing,” said Wren. “We’ve come many more times.”

“Are you going to be a good girl?” I asked Joy with my fingers still inside her. “Are you going to save your virgin ass for me and bring it to me to take it and make it mine?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “I’ll call you today or tomorrow.”

“You can now go back to your clueless husband,” I said. “I’ll miss you.”

“I’ll miss you too,” she said.

“Whenever you are alone, tell all your fuck holes that they are going to experience incredible pleasure,” I said.

“I will,” she said.

Joy straightened herself and left.

With Riley’s legs over her head, I fucked her pussy hard.

Riley’s pussy was full of my come when she called her boyfriend and arranged to meet him in an hour at her house for a big surprise. I was gently fucking her ass, which I filled with come less than an hour later.

“Let’s get this hot creamy come delivered,” said Carol.

We checked out and took come-filled Riley home to meet her boyfriend. On the way, Carol sucked my cock while Wren explained to Riley how she persuaded Brad to eat her come-filled pussy and ass.

Riley used the same trick, and it worked out. Her clueless boyfriend left happy.

As soon as I reached our room, I fell asleep. Beth slept next to me. We woke up after three. Wren woke us up.

“Do whatever you want to do to anyone, but I need you to come in my pussy,” said Wren, naked.

“Why do you need me to come in your pussy?” I asked as my cock hardened in her hand.

“Why does a girl need a cream pie?” she said. “She obviously needs to feed it to someone.”

“You need to get Brad addicted to it?” I said.

“Who said anything about Brad?” she said. “I can feed your come out of my pussy to anyone, right?”

“The person has to deserve it,” I said. “I don’t want you to waste my come.”

“Of course the person has to deserve it,” she said. “You think I’d feed my slimy pussy to a jerk or a bitch?”

Wren proceeded to suck my cock eagerly. I pulled her ass to me and ate her asshole to orgasm. Wren rode my cock with her pussy, and Beth rode my tongue to their first orgasm. They switched, and, after they came, I fucked Wren’s ass. They got fucked in every hole until Wren left with her slimy pussy at four.

When Frank entered his home office, Wren was sitting on his chair, naked and her legs raised on the desktop.

“Hi,” she said, smiling.

“Wren, what are you doing here?” he asked in surprise. “Why are you naked?”

“Are you going to say hi first?” she teased.

“Hi, Wren,” he said. “What are you doing? What’s going on?”

“I heard that it was okay for Beth to be naked in front of everybody,” she said. “Why isn’t it okay for me to be naked just in front of you? Aren’t you an adult?”

“Who told you that?” he asked.

“Riley said Nick fingered Beth’s pussy and asshole in the living room in front of everybody, and nobody complained,” she said. “Why can’t I do that?”

“Let’s say it’s okay for you to be naked in front of me,” he said. “What do you want now?”

“I’ve taken the liberty to clear the desk to lie down on it,” she said as she got up and hopped onto the desk.

She lay back and bent her knees deeply, exposing her drenched pussy shamelessly.

“Of course I want to talk to you,” she said.

“Why are you lying down on the desk like that?” he asked.

“This is the topic of our talk,” she said.

“What’s the topic of our talk?” he asked.

“I am a very sexual girl, and your son isn’t all that good at licking pussy,” she said. “I need to have my pussy licked. I found out that Nick cared mostly about asses, so you are the only one who can help me with this.”

“You need me to help you with what?” he asked.

“I need you to lick my juicy pussy,” she said. “You are my boyfriend’s dad. It should be a piece of cake to you.”

“I am a married man,” he said. “I am old enough to be your dad too.”

“That’s okay,” she said. “I don’t want you to fuck me. As a matter of fact, I wouldn’t let you. You just need to eat my sloppy pussy and make me come on your tongue. That isn’t real sex. Even your wife thinks it’s okay.”

“My wife thinks what’s okay?” he asked.

“Eating pussy,” she said.

“How did you know that?” he asked.

“I couldn’t ask Mom so I asked her if it would be okay if I fed my horny pussy to someone other than Brad,” she said. “She said sure if Brad weren’t good at it. I asked her if she’d feed her own pussy to another guy, she said sure but who would eat it? I asked her if you could eat another woman’s pussy, and she said sure but you wouldn’t.”

“This is illegal though,” he said. “You are a minor.”

“I know, but you are not fucking me,” she said. “You’d just give me a massage to my pussy with your tongue.”

“Wren, I can’t do that,” he said. “I am sorry.”

“If I leave like this, everybody will think that you’ve fucked me,” she said. “I’ll remain silent.”

“Are you blackmailing me?” he asked.

“No, but I only have two options,” she said. “You eat my wet pussy, or I leave.”

“You’d still have to leave if I ate it,” he said.

“In that case, I’d help you avoid the situation,” she said.

“Why don’t you do that now?” he asked.

“What’s in it for me?” she said. “Rejection, embarrassment, frustration, and anger? Not real incentives.”

“You can’t tell anybody about this,” he said.

“I won’t tell anybody that I’ve talked you into eating my needy pussy,” she said.

He inspected her pussy.

“You are so wet,” he said.

“It’s all I can do not to beg Nick to fuck me in the living room,” she said. “He’s apparently the only stud here.”

“Why do you say that?” he asked.

“Your son has never fucked me yet, and you needed a formal invitation to eat my slimy pussy,” she said. “On the other hand, every time I see Nick, I want to get naked and have him fuck me right there. He looks and acts like a stud.”

“Looks can be deceiving,” he said.

“Did you see when he spanked us yesterday?” she said. “I dare you to spank a pillow like that. He spanked your wife’s bare ass right in front of you. That kid has balls.”

“I have to agree that he has big balls,” he said.

“I bet you anything he could fuck her right in front of your children and you, and you’d only watch,” she said. “I am sure you all know it. Even I know it.”

“You think so?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “He’s the kind of guy who’d grab the bitch and fuck her until she can’t move. Did you see how Beth treats him? She went down and kissed his shoes in the hotel hallway in front of us and a man we just met there.”

“She did?” he asked.

“She even sucked his cock there,” she said. “She had her bare ass exposed too. I almost had him fuck me there.”

“She treats him like an idol,” he said.

“Eat my pussy before it floods the room,” she said. “We can talk later.”

He lowered his mouth to her pussy and ate it slowly at first. He soon ate her gooey pussy eagerly, and she humped his face, urging him to eat her more hungrily. She fed him the come and gushed in his mouth.

“Lick my pussy gently if you want me to keep talking,” she gasped after her orgasm subsided.

He licked her sticky pussy leisurely.

“Beth isn’t the only one who treats him like an idol,” she said. “We all do. I sucked his cock in front of others.”

“You did?” he asked.

“You’ve actually just eaten his come out of my pussy,” she smiled.

“What?” he lurched in horror.

“Don’t be silly,” she said. “You’ve already eaten most of it. Keep licking.”

“You really fed me his come out of your pussy?” he asked.

“Do you promise to keep licking my pussy if I tell the truth?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Keep licking,” she said.

He returned to licking her pussy.

“I fed you his come out of my well-fucked pussy because I wanted to be nice to him,” she said.

“How does that make you nice to him?” he asked.

“Don’t you see that feeding his come to your son and to you is a service to him?” she asked.

“You also fed it to Brad?” he asked.

“I fed it to you out of my pussy, but I fed it to Brad out of my pussy and ass,” she said. “Nick’s an ass man.”

“How is feeding us his come a service to him?” he asked.

“If he wants your wife, I’ve already paved the way for him,” she said. “You wouldn’t stand in their way. If she wants to feed you his come, you won’t say no because you’ve already eaten it out of me.”

“You think he wants my wife?” he asked.

“That’s obvious,” she said. “Can’t you see them flirt outrageously? Their lust can’t be missed.”

“They may have lust, but that doesn’t imply that they’d act on it,” he said.

“I can prove it to you,” she said.

“How?” he said.

“I’ll figure out something, but you have to promise not to make a scene,” she said.

“I won’t make a scene,” he said.

“I’ll show you how your wife and daughter will worship his big cock right in front of you,” she said.

“Riley too?” he said.

“You think my brother’s a match for Nick?” she said. “I am sure she’s already fed him Nick’s come.”

“Did Nick have sex with her?” he asked.

“Don’t ask questions or believe my answers,” she said. “Believe your eyes. You’ll see why Beth idolizes him.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Lick my asshole,” she said, pulling her legs over her head and spreading her ass with both hands. “Nick fucked it open, but it doesn’t have any come in it now. I like to feel a nice tongue on it though.”

He moved his tongue down to her splayed asshole and licked it with increasing eagerness. She squirmed and moaned, encouraging him to keep going. He finally made her come.

“Try to keep Brad under control,” she said, sitting up on the desk. “He may not understand when he watches his mom, sister, and girlfriend worship their stud guest’s big cock.”

“You think they’d do that in front of him?” he said.

“I want you to eat Nick’s come out of my gooey ass next time,” she said. “Would you please do that for me?”

“You are a bad girl,” he said. “I would.”

“Thanks,” she said, hopping off the desk.

He watched her walk out of the room naked.

Carol made an early dinner, so by six we were done. We then lounged in the living room.

“How was your girls’ night out?” I asked.

“We had a wonderful time,” said Carol. “You were with us. Remember?”

“How can I forget?” I asked. “Nobody can forget being with four gorgeous women.”

“No woman can forget being with a hot stud either,” she said.

“I am still with my four gorgeous women,” I said.

“Wren isn’t really a woman,” teased Riley. “She’s too young.”

“Wren’s hotter than most women,” I said. “That’s what counts.”

“Thanks, stud,” said Wren.

“Did you have a good time on your longest date ever?” I asked.

“I had more fun than I could ever imagine before meeting you,” she said.

“You are a delicious girl,” I said.

“I am glad that you know that,” she said.

“You are all delicious,” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Carol.

Wren whispered something in Beth’s ear, and Beth nodded. Wren walked to me and knelt before me.

“Beth’s okay with this,” said Wren as she proceeded to undo my shorts.

“What are you doing?” I asked.

“You’ll soon find out,” she said.

Wren took off my shorts and pulled my boxers down, setting my boner free.

“Wren, what are you doing?” asked Brad as she took off my boxers.

“Why are guys so impatient?” she said. “Can’t you see how your mom and sister are relaxed?”

She proceeded to lick my hard cock, and I spread my legs wider.

“Mom, Dad, are you going to let her do that?” he complained.

“Relax, sweetie,” said Carol. “Let’s see what she wants to do.”

“She’s going down on him,” he complained.

“We can see that,” she said. “Let’s see what she intends by that.”

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

“You are a good cocksucker,” I said.

“Thanks, stud,” she said.

Wren deep throat my cock eagerly for a couple of minutes before Riley knelt next to her.

“Wren, you can’t do that,” said Riley.

“Why not?” said Wren. “It’s okay by Beth.”

“I know it’s okay by her and by Mom and Dad, but it isn’t okay by me,” said Riley.

“Why not?” said Wren. “You are older than me. You should be able to handle it.”

“I can’t handle it,” said Riley. “I am so horny. I have to suck it too.”

“You want to suck it with me?” said Wren.

“It doesn’t matter whether I suck it with you or without you,” said Riley. “I just need to suck it.”

“Are you sure that’s okay by Beth?” said Wren.

“I don’t really care,” said Riley.

“It’s okay by me,” said Beth. “If she wants to suck my boyfriend’s big juicy cock, let her do it. My boyfriend likes to have his big cock sucked, especially by more than one greedy slut.”

Wren and Riley adjusted their positions and proceeded to suck my cock together.

“Dad, are you going to let them do that?” complained Brad.

“Yes, son,” said Frank. “If you can’t handle it, you can leave. I want to get to the bottom of it.”

That shut up Brad for a while.

Wren and Riley sucked and deep throated my cock for several minutes before Wren got up and walked to Carol. Wren took Carol’s hand and led her to me.

“Suck it together,” said Wren.

Carol knelt next to her daughter, and the two of them sucked my cock together while Wren sat next to me.

“Mom, what are you doing?” protested Brad as his mom deep throated my cock hungrily.

“I am sucking Nick’s big fat cock, sweetie,” she said, interrupting her cock sucking briefly.

That left him speechless.

“Honey, don’t they look beautiful as they suck Nick’s mouthwatering cock together?” teased Wren.

He did not comment.

“What do you think, Frank?” she asked. “Aren’t they lovely?”

“Yes,” said Frank.

“Do you want to keep sucking, or do you want to get fucked too?” she asked.

“I want to get fucked,” said Riley.

“Me too,” said Carol.

Wren, Beth, and I got up, and Carol and Riley climbed onto the sofa on their knees.

“Fuck Carol first,” said Wren, hiking Carol’s dress. “She must be hungrier for your big fat cock.”

Wren guided my hard cock into Carol’s pussy, and I pushed it in, making Carol moan. I held Carol’s waist and thrust in her dripping pussy, driving my cock deeper and deeper into her pussy. When I was all the way in, I fucked her at an easy pace. She moaned and fucked back. I picked up the pace and drilled her pussy hard to a wild orgasm.

After Carol recovered, I moved my cock to Riley’s pussy and fucked her hard to orgasm.

“Fuck her horny ass, stud,” said Wren, squeezing lube on Carol’s asshole. “Riley, spread your mom’s tight ass.”

Riley spread her mom’s ass, and Wren guided my cock into Carol’s splayed asshole. I slowly but smoothly drove my cock all the way up Carol’s ass. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her ass at an accelerating pace. She soon came, and I fucked her daughter’s ass while she spread it for me.

“My turn,” said Wren, kneeling on Carol’s other side.

Carol guided my cock into Wren’s pussy, and I fucked it to orgasm.

“Spread my ass, baby,” Wren called Brad as his mom lubed her asshole.

“You can’t do that,” he said.

“I can, baby, and you can handle it, can’t you?” she said.

He reluctantly came over and spread her ass, and I skewered it and fucked it hard to orgasm.

“Thanks, baby,” she gasped as she recovered.

Beth replaced Riley and got her pussy and ass fucked to an orgasm each.

While Beth recovered, I arranged the four of them side by side on the sofa. I lubed all four assholes and started with Carol’s ass. I fucked it at a brisk pace.

“Have you ever seen so much fun?” I asked Brad as I fucked his mom’s offered ass.

“No,” he said.

“Why don’t you come over and watch more closely?” I suggested. “It’s so much fun even if you are not the one doing the fucking. I love to watch my big cock pump horny tight orifices.”

He came over hesitantly and watched his mom’s ass get fucked.

“Spread your hot mom’s luscious ass, and see how pretty her asshole is as it takes the big cock it craves,” I said.

He spread her ass and watched me fuck it at an easy pace.

“Don’t you agree that your mom has a gorgeous ass?” I said.

“I guess,” he said.

“You are not sure?” I teased.

“I am sure,” he said.

“Am I taking good care of your cock-craving ass?” I asked Carol.

“You are taking incredible care of it,” she gasped. “You are amazing.”

“Are you happy that someone’s taking great care of your mom’s luscious ass?” I asked Brad.

“Yes,” he said.

“You are not jealous?” I teased. “You don’t want to be the one fucking her sizzling ass?”

“No way,” he said. “She’s my mom.”

“You are apparently a better guy than I am,” I said. “There is no way I’d let another guy take care of my mom’s hot ass. I want to be the one pampering her succulent ass and spoiling it for everybody else.”

“That’s incest,” he said. “It’s sick.”

“I know people think it’s sick, wrong, perverse, dirty, and so on, but I think my mom’s ass is so hot I can’t resist it no matter how wrong it is,” I said. “Can you blame me for falling in love with my mom’s delectable ass?”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“You are a great guy,” I said. “You are helping me fuck your slut mom’s hot ass. I can never be as good as you.”

“Nick, you can’t be good not to mention the best at everything,” said Wren. “You are not here because you are a saint. You are here because you are the horniest and best ass fucker in the world.”

“You don’t think I am sick because I want to fuck every hot female ass in sight?” I said.

“Of course not,” she said.

“That makes me feel a lot better,” I said.

Brad watched me fuck his hot mom’s ass harder and harder until she came. When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out and gave her gaping asshole a big kiss, sticking my tongue deep inside it. She moaned and ground into my face.

“Spread your sexy sister’s ass,” I instructed as I aimed my cock at Riley’s asshole. “It’s gorgeous too.”

He spread Riley’s ass and watched me fuck it to orgasm and give it a deep kiss.

“Spread your slutty girlfriend’s cock-craving ass,” I instructed next.

“Make sure my lover fucks my horny ass well,” teased Wren.

He spread Wren’s ass, and I fucked it hard.

“Is he fucking my cock-hungry ass well?” she teased as I drilled her stretched asshole vigorously.

“Yes,” he said.

“Make sure he keeps it up,” she gasped.

She soon came, and I kissed her asshole deeply.

“Spread my lovely girlfriend’s amazing ass,” I said.

He spread Beth’s ass for me, and I fucked it hard to orgasm.

“Frank, it’s your turn to spread our asses and watch them get fucked royally,” said Wren, leading Frank by the hand, as I aimed my cock at Carol’s offered ass. “Start with your hot wife.”

Frank came over and spread his wife’s ass. I fucked it leisurely for a couple of minutes, letting him watch every deep stroke. I then fucked her ass vigorously to orgasm and gave it a tongue kiss.

“Spread your sweet daughter’s luscious ass,” I said.

Frank spread the remaining three asses for me and watched them get fucked hard to wild orgasms.

“Roll over,” I instructed after I kissed Beth’s asshole.

“Nick, come in Riley’s ass,” said Wren.

“Do you want that, Riley?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Riley.

“I’ll keep you for last,” I said to her as I aimed my cock at her mom’s asshole.

“Sure,” she said. “I’ll be last anyway.”

“Do you want your dad to spread your ass while Nick floods it with his creamy come?” asked Wren.

“Sure,” said Riley. “I loved having Dad spread my ass for Nick earlier.”

“You are a lucky bitch,” said Wren. “I’d do anything to have my dad do that for me.”

“My dad’s the best,” teased Riley. “Eat your heart out.”

“That isn’t fair,” whined Wren. “My dad didn’t get a fair chance to compete with yours.”

“Give him his fair chance,” said Riley. “Even give him a better chance. Knock yourself out.”

“I first need to give my mom a fair chance with Nick’s incredible cock,” said Wren.

“I wish you the best of luck with both,” said Riley.

“Thanks,” said Wren.

By then, Carol’s gasps and moans had picked up.

After I fucked Beth’s ass, I pulled Riley up and pushed my cock in her mouth.

“I’ll fuck all your holes before I fill your hot ass with come,” I said, thrusting in Riley’s throat.

“You are indeed a lucky bitch,” said Wren.

“The rest of you should get off the sofa and make room for Frank,” I instructed.

They got off the sofa, and Wren led Frank to sit next to his daughter.

“Your daughter’s a very good cocksucker,” I said. “Her mom and you should be proud of her. Brad too.”

“Boyfriend, are you proud of your whore sister?” teased Wren.

“She’s a better cocksucker than you,” teased Brad. “I have to be proud of her.”

“Is she really a better cocksucker than me?” Wren asked me.

“Wren, don’t disappoint me,” I chided. “You know that doesn’t matter. What matters is doing one’s best.”

“I always do my best to please you,” she said.

“That’s all that matters, baby,” I said. “Your family should be proud of you for that.”

“Give that a try, Wren,” teased Brad. “Tell your family they should be proud of you for doing your best when you suck a cock that doesn’t belong to your boyfriend. They may throw a party for you. I hope I’ll be invited.”

“Brad, why are you so cruel?” she said. “I am your girlfriend. You should be proud of me and support me.”

“I am actually proud of you,” he said. “You are the youngest slut here, but you are as good as any of them.”

Wren went to Brad and gave him a deep kiss.

“Let’s hear your boyfriend say that about you,” Wren said to Riley. “He can’t because you are two years my senior and you got deflowered only half a day before I did.”

“Thanks to your brother,” teased Riley.

“Don’t blame it on my brother,” said Wren. “He’s only known you for a few weeks, not a few years.”

“My hand tingles for a hard spanking,” I chided. “What you are doing now isn’t what I expect from you both.”

“Nick, we are just teasing,” said Wren. “We don’t mean anything bad. At least, I don’t.”

“Me neither,” said Riley.

“Show me,” I said, pulling out of Riley’s mouth. “Kiss.”

Wren came over and gave Riley a deep kiss. Riley kissed back eagerly for half a minute.

“Good girls,” I said as I stuck my cock head between their mouths.

They continued their kiss over and around my cock head.

“None of us would spare any effort to please you,” said Wren.

“I know,” I said, pushing Riley onto her back. “I expect that and appreciate it.”

Riley smiled as she pulled her legs over her head.

“Guide his big cock into your daughter’s dripping little pussy,” Wren told Frank as I held Riley’s ankles.

“What?” said Frank in surprise. “No.”

“It’s okay,” said Wren. “Would you rather open her little pussy for him? Hold it, and, when it pops in, let it go.”

“I don’t think that’s a good idea,” he said.

“Come on, Daddy,” called Riley. “Show me that you care.”

Frank reluctantly held my cock and guided its head into his daughter’s wet pussy. I pressed in, and my cock went in. He let go of my cock, and I slid it all the way in, making Riley moan.

“Thanks, Daddy,” said Riley as I fucked her pussy at an easy pace.

“Can you see?” said Wren. “It didn’t cost you anything, and she appreciated it so much. Can you see how nice it is? It’s stretching her little pussy wide and pumping it hard. This is how any dad wants his daughters to get fucked.”

Riley soon came, and I arranged her on her knees. Her dad spread her ass, and I drilled it to a simultaneous orgasm, pumping her twitching rectum full of come.

“Get ready to eat your daughter’s cream-filled ass,” Wren said to Frank as I thrust gently in Riley’s slimy ass.

“What?” said Frank, startled. “She’s my daughter.”

“Didn’t we agree this wasn’t sex when you ate my come-filled pussy earlier today?” she asked, embarrassing him.

His face turned red, but he did not say anything.

“Riley would appreciate it much more than spreading her ass,” she said, pulling him off the sofa.

Frank reluctantly slid off the sofa, and I pulled out of his daughter’s come-filled ass. His wife sucked my sticky cock as he knelt behind his daughter’s slimy ass. As he ate Riley’s asshole, my cock grew in his wife’s mouth.

“You fed my husband your slimy cunt, you slut?” Carol said to Wren.

“You said it was okay,” said Wren.

“I also say it’s okay for you to eat my pussy,” said Carol as she lay on the sofa next to her daughter.

Wren knelt next to Frank and proceeded to eat his wife’s drenched pussy. Beth took my cock in her mouth. Riley came on her dad’s tongue while I fucked Beth’s ass.

“Thank you so much, Daddy,” gasped Riley.

“You are welcome,” he said lowly.

Beth soon came, and Carol came in Wren’s mouth.

“Eat my pussy,” Beth said to Riley, lying on the sofa.

Riley ate Beth’s pussy while I fucked Carol’s and Wren’s asses.

After Carol and Wren came, I sat down, and Beth rode me in the anal Asian cowgirl position. Riley soon replaced her. They all rode my cock for over half an hour. I got up and let them take the sofa. I fucked their asses and mouths for less than an hour.

“Are you going to be a good boy and eat my come out of your mom’s well-fucked ass to show her that your dad isn’t the only big boy in the house?” I said to Brad as I fucked his mom’s ass briskly.

“Yes,” he said, blushing, after some hesitation.

“That would show her that you don’t think she’s sick for whoring herself to her best friend’s horny son,” I said. “She’d be very proud of you. Isn’t that right, Carol, my dirty whore?”

“Yes,” gasped Carol.

About five minutes later, Brad knelt down and spread his mom's happy ass. He eagerly ate her slimy asshole.

"Devour your mom's come-filled ass," urged Wren. "Show her how much you like her slutty ass."

Carol moaned and humped Brad's face to a wild orgasm. Meanwhile, Beth and Riley revived my cock.

When my cock stood up solidly, I sat down. They took turns bouncing on it for a while. I then took control and pounded their asses silly until I came in Wren's jerking ass.

"Eat my ass, baby," Wren said to Brad. "If you make me come, we'll fuck like I promised."

Brad ate Wren's asshole to orgasm, eagerly eating my come out of it, while his mom and sister revived my cock.

Wren got up and led Brad away to the loveseat.

"Eat my pussy to orgasm before you fuck it," said Wren as she sat back and spread her legs obscenely.

He knelt down and ate her pussy to orgasm.

"Take your hard cock out, and get ready to fuck me," she said, getting up.

Wren came over and watched me fuck Beth's ass to orgasm.

Wren led me by the hand to the loveseat and sat me down. She lubed my hard cock and sat on it, impaling her ass on it. She moaned as she worked her ass slowly up and down the entire shaft.

"Fuck me, Brad," she said, leaning back in my arms. "Fuck my pussy while my lover fucks my horny ass."

As Brad took his position, I hooked my arms under Wren's knees and pulled her legs up, opening her obscenely. That position left her ass impaled halfway on my cock.

"Take it easy, and feel free to come in my pussy," she said to him. "Eat it after you come inside it."

"You are a dirty girl, Wren," I said. "Your boyfriend fucks you for the first time while your horny ass is deeply impaled on your lover's big cock, and you want him to eat his come out of your slimy pussy."

"Don't you think he has the right to enjoy his whoring girlfriend?" she said.

"Of course, he does," I said.

"I have to do it this way," she said. "I don't want to pretend that I am a nice girl. He knows I am your whore."

He took his time penetrating her drenched pussy. He took several seconds to slide all the way in.

"How does it feel?" she asked him.

"It feels wonderful," he said. "It's so hot and tight."

"Fuck it," she said. "Show them how much you enjoy having your slut girlfriend whore herself to her lover."

He gently thrust in her pussy. He stiffened after a few thrusts.

"I am going to come," he groaned.

"Come all you want," she said. "You'll eat it all out. The more you come, the more you'll get to eat."

He shot his come in her pussy, thrusting into her. When he drained his balls, he withdrew his soft cock.

"Eat it all out, baby," she said. "Make my slimy pussy squeaky clean."

He knelt before her and proceeded to eat her pussy.

"Lower my feet down, Nick," she said.

As soon as her feet hit the seat cushion, she lowered her ass all the way down on my cock, making my hard cock squish her come-filled pussy and make it gush the come out into his mouth. She soon came in his mouth.

“Did you enjoy fucking my pussy for the first time?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you appreciate Nick now?” she said. “Can you see how long he lasts when he fucks us?”

“Yes,” he said.

“If it were not for him, you wouldn’t satisfy me,” she said. “Aren’t you happy now that he helps us so much?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank him for fucking your slut girlfriend and keeping her cock-craving holes happy,” she said.

“Nick, thank you for fucking my girlfriend and keeping her cock-craving holes happy,” he said.

“You are welcome,” I said. “It’s my pleasure. You are so lucky to have such a hot slut be your girlfriend.”

“Wash your mouth so we can kiss,” she wickedly said to him.

He went away, and she bounced on my cock to orgasm. She dismounted me and deep throated my cock for a few minutes. I stood up and fucked her throat for a couple of minutes, rubbing and slapping her face with my sticky cock, before she kissed him deeply.

“Can you taste his delicious cock on my tongue?” she said.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“You enjoyed our kiss didn’t you?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“You do,” she said. “I had you wash your mouth so the taste of your come wouldn’t contaminate my mouth.”

“You have a very dirty girlfriend,” I said to him. “Thank you for sharing her with me.”

“Sure,” he said.

“Frank, why don’t you take the week off and stay with us?” said Carol while she sat leisurely in my lap, her ass impaled on my cock. “Let’s have fun as a family. It isn’t fair to you that we have fun all day and you work hard.”

“You think I should?” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “Aren’t you part of the family? Don’t you enjoy watching Nick fuck us like the dirty whores we really are? Don’t you want to share your family’s happiest and most intimate moments?”

“Yes,” said Frank.

“Take the time off, and watch us get fucked,” she said. “We’d like you to help us too.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I want you to rest well,” she said. “Why don’t you switch with Nick and Beth? Riley can also go to bed with us in the master bedroom. It’s more convenient for everyone. Don’t you think so?”

“Sure,” he said.

“Nick, I slept in your bed every night when I visited you,” she said. “I am so sorry I didn’t get my ducks in a row in time to have you sleep in mine for Friday night.”

“That’s okay,” I said. “We still have the entire week. Friday night was extra anyway.”

“You are such a sweet guy,” she said. She turned around and kissed me on the lips. “Don’t you think so, Frank?”

“Sure,” said Frank.

“Why don’t you eat my pussy and make my horny ass come on his big cock?” she said. “We’d all enjoy that.”

He knelt before her and proceeded to eat her leaky pussy. She bounced her ass on my cock as her asshole twitched happily. I spread her ass and paced her. She came twice.

“Carol, can I take a turn?” said Wren. “I want Brad to eat my pussy like that.”

“Sure,” said Carol.

Wren impaled her ass on my cock, and Brad ate her dripping pussy through two orgasms.

“Thanks, Brad,” she gasped as she recovered. “You are an amazing boyfriend.”

“You are welcome,” he said cheerfully.

“Beth, I guess you and I will have to eat each other’s pussy,” said Riley.

“That isn’t bad, is it?” said Beth.

“Of course not,” said Riley.

Riley sat in my lap first, and Beth made her come in her mouth twice. Riley soon returned the favor.

Carol returned to my lap but in the anal cowgirl position. We kissed leisurely while she gently rode my cock.

“Honey, thank you for supporting me and helping me whore myself to my amazing stud,” she said. “I especially appreciate encouraging him to fuck me in our marital bed. You’ve been so nice to me.”

“Sure,” said Frank “Enjoy.”

“Frank, I appreciate this lavish hospitality,” I said, gently bouncing his wife’s ass on my cock. “Your hot wife’s a cock-craving slut with a fabulous ass. I appreciate your sharing her with me and reserving her sizzling ass to me.”

“I appreciate what you are doing for her and for Riley,” he said. “I know you are showing them a fantastic time.”

“He had to share me with you, lover,” she said. “I was made for your big cock, and he wants me to be happy.”

Carol called my mom later that night when we were all in bed. I was thrusting in her ass deeply but gently.

“I am so happy I can now reciprocate Nick’s hospitality,” said Carol.

“What do you mean by that?” asked Mom.

“He and Beth can finally sleep in my bed while Frank sleeps in a spare bed,” said Carol. “Riley’s with us too.”

“Frank’s okay with your whoring yourself to my stud son?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” said Carol. “He ate Nick’s come out of Riley’s ass, and Brad ate it out of mine and his girlfriend’s. Brad’s wicked girlfriend had him eat his own come out of her pussy while she impaled her ass on Nick’s big cock.”

“Congratulations to all of you,” said Mom.

“Thanks, Amy,” said Carol. “Last night, he met a couple at the hotel, and this morning he fucked the wife behind her husband’s back. He got her hooked. She’ll soon come back to get her virgin ass deflowered and fucked open.”

“Good for her,” said Mom.

“Nick says hi,” said Carol. “He’s now thrusting in my ass while we all try to go to sleep.”

“Hi to you all, and good night,” said Mom.

“Good night, Mom,” I said.

At some point, my cock slipped out of Carol’s ass, and we fell asleep, but I did not know which happened first.

EXTENDED FRIENDS

In the morning, it was like old time. I woke up with my hard cock up Carol's ass, which she got fucked slowly and deeply. Her big smile was the first thing I saw when I opened my eyes.

"Good morning, stud," she greeted.

"Good morning, my hot slut," I said.

"You like waking up like this?" she asked, squeezing my cock with her asshole.

"I love it," I said.

"It's the best thing in the world," she said.

"Nothing beats waking up inside one's luscious whore," I said.

"It's the perfect way to start a day," I said.

"That's true," she said.

"Ahem!" said Beth.

"Good morning, sluts," I said to Riley and her.

"Good morning," they said.

"My fingers are free," I said.

Beth and Riley pushed their asses into my hands, and I proceeded to finger them while fucking Carol's.

"Honey, I am stopping by Carol's house," Joy told her husband in the morning. "I may be late home."

"Don't be too late," said Carson.

"I may have dinner there, so get something on your way home," she said.

"Okay," he said.

Frank called work and took the week off. He was still in bed when I sat back on the sofa while Beth and Riley sucked my cock leisurely. I ate Carol's pussy and ass while Brad watched. The doorbell rang then.

"I'll get it," said Brad, getting up.

"No," said Carol. "You want someone to walk in on us like this? Nick will get it. He's the man of the house."

"I am the man of the house?" I asked.

"Yes, stud," said Carol. "Can't you see every woman and girl in the house pampers you?"

"Okay, I'll get it," I said, getting up.

"Don't bother with your shorts," said Carol. "If it isn't Wren, call me."

"If it's Wren, why didn't you let Brad get the door?" I said.

"I am sure Wren would prefer that you did, especially dressed this way," she said. "I bet she's dripping for it."

My sticky hard cock bounced on my way to the door.

To my surprise, I saw Joy through the door eye. My cock twitched happily too. I opened the door and hid behind it because of my bare hard cock.

“Oh, Nick,” she called cheerfully. “Did you know it was me?”

“Joy?” I smiled. “What a joy! Come in.”

She came in, and I closed the door.

“Is this how they meet guests here, or did you expect me?” she smiled when she saw my hard cock.

“This is how I meet good girls,” I said, pulling her to me. “Are you a good girl, or am I mistaken?”

Before she could answer, our lips met eagerly. We kissed passionately. I fondled her tits and ass. I pinched her stiff nipples through her thin top. I also hiked her short dress and ground my cock into her leaky pussy.

“You feel like a good girl,” I said. “You are as wet.”

“If this is how you meet good girls, I’ll make sure I am the best good girl in the world,” she said.

“You can’t fake it, Joy,” I said, rubbing her leaky pussy with my cock head. “I have to find out on my own. Good girls drip when they are around my big cock.”

“How I want to be literally around your big cock,” she moaned. “Put it in please.”

“You seem wet enough,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy. “You may really be a good girl after all.”

“I think I *am* a good girl,” she moaned, raising her right leg. “I love and need your big cock so much.”

“Hold on to my neck, and hook your legs over my arms,” I said as I worked my left arm under her right knee.

She climbed up, and I carried her ass. I rocked her back and forth, working her pussy deeper down my cock.

“Your little pussy’s so tight,” I said.

“It isn’t used to big cocks,” she moaned.

“Is it used to finger fucking?” I teased.

“It’s almost like that,” she said.

“You wouldn’t mind if I stretched it for you a little?” I teased.

“Of course not,” she moaned. “Please stretch it wide.”

“You are a greedy slut,” I said.

“I love your big cock, Nick,” she moaned. “I love it like I don’t love any other cock.”

“It loves you too, my hot slut,” I said.

“This is the best reception I’ve ever had,” she said when I was balls deep in her wet tight pussy.

“If you really mean it, come for me,” I said, bouncing her on my cock.

“I was going to come anyway,” she gasped. “I can’t help it.”

She came within a minute. She held to me tightly while her twitching pussy drenched my cock in her copious gushing juices. I bounced her faster until her orgasm subsided.

“Thank you for this reception,” she gasped.

“This is a reward for being a good girl,” I said.

“I’ll always be a good girl for you,” she gasped as I walked inside.

Carol, Riley, and Beth were sitting normally as Joy and I entered the living room. Frank was there too.

“Joy?” said Riley and Beth together, getting up.

Carol got up too.

“I want to hug you, but I don’t want to let go of this amazing cock,” said Joy.

“We’ll hug you,” said Carol.

They took turns hugging her from behind and kissing her on the cheeks while I thrust in her pussy gently.

“Joy, let me introduce Frank, Carol’s great husband,” I said as I turned Joy to see Frank. “Frank, meet Joy, the lovely woman with the luscious ass we were so lucky to meet in the hotel elevator lobby on Saturday night.”

“Pardon me, Frank,” said Joy, offering Frank her hand, as I bounced her gently. “This isn’t the right way to meet you. Please forgive me. I am very pleased to meet you.”

“Nice to meet you too, Joy,” said Frank, shaking her hand.

“Joy, this is Brad, Carol’s sweet son,” I said as I turned her to Brad. “He’s Wren’s boyfriend. Brad, meet Joy.”

“I am pleased to meet you, Brad,” she said, offering him her hand, as I bounced her faster.

“Nice to meet you too, ma’am,” he said, shaking her hand.

“Please call me Joy,” she said. “I am not exactly a lady when I am bouncing on your friend’s big hard cock.”

“Frank, when I first saw Joy from behind, I knew that her hot ass was meant for me,” I said. “It wasn’t naked and without panties like now. She wasn’t wearing a very sexy dress either. It just clicked. Don’t you think it’s hot?”

“Absolutely,” said Frank.

“Thanks, Frank,” she said.

“Look at her cute asshole,” I said, spreading her ass wider. “It’s still virgin. Isn’t it mouthwatering?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks,” she said.

“What are you doing in this neighborhood?” I asked.

“You’ve just said it,” she said. “My virgin ass brought me here. It needs you to deflower it and make it yours.”

“I’ll gladly do that for you, but I’d like my friend Brad to spread your virgin ass for me while I work on it,” I said.

“I’d love that,” she said.

“Brad, would you spread her virgin luscious ass for me and watch it get prepared for cock and fucked?” I said.

“Sure,” he said.

“Why don’t you call Wren and tell her that Joy’s here?” I said. “She’d come running.”

“Sure,” he said.

“You look so hot this morning,” I said to Joy. “Did you dress up for me?”

“Of course,” she said. “Do you like how I look for you?”

“I love it,” I said. “You are a very hot woman.”

“Thank you, lover,” she said. “I am glad you like it.”

“I like what’s inside your dress more though,” I said.

“My horny ass is no longer there,” she teased. “I hoped you wouldn’t keep it there, and I wasn’t disappointed.”

“I *love* your luscious ass, but I like the rest of you too,” I said.

“I *adore* your big incredible cock, but I love the rest of you too,” she said.

“My big cock missed you,” I said.

“I missed it so much too,” she moaned.

“It’s happy you are back soon,” I said.

“I am happier,” she said. “I couldn’t stay away from it longer. I can’t wait to suck it and take it down my throat.”

“You are a good slut,” I said. “I’ll make you come first.”

Joy soon came, and I put her down. She sucked my dripping cock eagerly and deep throated it hungrily. I took her out of her dress and fondled her tits and ass while she swallowed my cock again and again.

Wren walked in. She took her clothes off and snuck behind **Joy**. She knelt down and hugged **Joy** from behind.

“Who’s that?” asked **Joy**.

“Can’t you tell by the size of her tits?” I teased.

“**Wren**?” she asked.

“Are **Wren**’s tits this big?” I teased.

“I think so,” she said.

“I bet your own boyfriend wouldn’t have recognized you by feeling your tits on his back,” I said to **Wren**.

“Women have sensitive skin,” said **Wren**, cupping **Joy**’s tits. “It’s so nice to see you again, **Joy**.”

“I like how you see my tits with your hands,” teased **Joy**. “I haven’t seen you yet, but I am so happy too.”

“Are you spending the entire day here?” asked **Wren**.

“Yes,” said **Joy**. “I intend to get fucked royally.”

“That’s great,” said **Wren**. “I am sure **Nick** will do that and then some.”

“I’ll return her to her husband very well fucked,” I assured.

“I am counting on that, lover,” said **Joy**. “I’ve been dreaming about your amazing cock ever since I met it.”

Wren and **Joy** deep throated my cock together for several minutes before I laid **Joy** on the sofa and proceeded to fuck her dripping pussy. I fucked her through a dozen orgasms, and she sucked her copious juices off my cock.

“Take my virgin ass, lover,” said **Joy** as she got on her knees on the sofa and pushed her ass out lewdly. “Deflower my horny ass. It was meant to be yours. Make it yours, and make me your dirty whore.”

“Spread her luscious ass for me, **Brad**,” I said as I knelt behind her.

Brad sat next to **Joy** and spread her virgin ass wide.

“Isn’t her virgin asshole pretty?” I asked him.

“Yes,” he said.

“Her unlucky husband won’t see it deflowered and fucked royally for the first time,” I said, teasing her asshole with my fingertips. “You will. Do you enjoy watching a sweet little asshole get deflowered and fucked open?”

“Yes,” he said.

He held her ass open for me while I ate it leisurely for several minutes. She moaned and squirmed, grinding her ass into my face. I finally devoured her little asshole to orgasm. I added lube to it while she recovered.

“Watch closely,” I said as I gently worked a finger into Joy’s glistening asshole. “This is how you prepare a tight virgin asshole for the big fat cock it belongs to.”

Brad watched me work the lube inside Joy’s asshole, squeeze a second finger in, and ream it out patiently.

“You didn’t do this to the others last night,” said Brad.

“Last night, I didn’t deflower anything,” I said. “I deflowered your mom’s hot ass on her first night at our house when she visited Mom two weeks ago. I deflowered all your sweet sister’s holes on my first night here and all your luscious girlfriend’s holes on my first morning here. I actually spent Saturday night with the four of them, fucking them at the hotel. Beth taught Joy deep throat, and I fucked Joy’s throat and pussy yesterday morning, but we didn’t have time to deflower her hot ass. That’s why she’s here now, getting it deflowered, broken in, and fucked royally.”

“You had sex with Carol on her first night at your house?” asked Frank.

“Do you remember when she called you and said I was fucking her in the ass, and you thought she was teasing?” I said. “She was teasing, but everything she said was true. I had already deflowered her tight little asshole. She wasn’t either kidding when she fed you my come out of her pussy and ass the night she returned or any other time.”

“Is that right, Carol?” he asked.

“Yes, honey,” said Carol. “I was true to you whenever I talked about Nick, his big cock, or his delicious come.”

“Your wife’s a very horny woman, and I knew that the second my eyes fell on her,” I said. “I started seducing her immediately, and she was receptive. She was so hot she couldn’t resist my big cock. She completely succumbed to it. I put her through her paces and fucked her silly. She taught Dad to eat my come out of her pussy and ass and helped me seduce and fuck Mom with her. She seduced my sister for me and talked my girlfriend into giving me permission to fuck other sluts. She also got Dad to eat my come out of Mom’s pussy and ass. She also was the reason Beth helped me seduce her mom, who gladly fed her husband my come out of her pussy and ass, and her sister.”

“You fuck your own mom?” asked Joy.

“Brad, don’t you think your mom’s the hottest woman in the world?” I said.

“Yes,” said Brad.

“Can you blame me for wanting to fuck her or actually fucking her?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“I’ve always thought so about my mom,” I said. “Can anybody blame a teenager for wanting to fuck his hottest woman in the world? I was able to seduce her and fuck her, and we lived happily ever after. Dad did too.”

“You also fucked your sister and your girlfriend’s mom and sister,” said Joy.

“They realized that he was such a stud who can’t be passed,” said Carol. “Can you blame them?”

“I can’t blame any woman for fucking Nick,” said Joy.

“Does your husband know that you are whoring yourself to me here?” I asked.

“No, but I intend to feed him your come out of my pussy and ass when you send me home to him,” she said.

“Did you hear that, Frank?” I said. “They are all whores. We have to accept them the way they are and enjoy them to the best of our ability or live without sex and children forever. Would you ever want to be a saint?”

“No,” he said.

“Me neither,” I said. “What about you, Brad? Would you rather have a slut girlfriend or no girlfriend?”

“A slut girlfriend,” said Brad.

“You did better,” teased Wren. “You have a whore girlfriend.”

“I hope your husband prefers to have a whore wife too,” I said to Joy.

“I’ll work on that,” she said. “Let’s first work on getting him that whore wife.”

“You think you are not good enough for him yet?” I teased, generously adding lube to her asshole.

“I think I am, but it doesn’t hurt to be better,” she moaned as I squeezed a third finger into her tight asshole.

Joy’s asshole soon accepted my three fingers all the way in. I reamed it out, gently swirling and twisting my fingers inside it until it relaxed completely. I pumped my fingers in and out of it for a few minutes.

“Brad, you are very lucky to witness the defloration of this mouthwatering asshole,” I said as I got up while still twisting my fingers within Joy’s asshole. “Do you realize that? Do you appreciate this unique opportunity?”

“Yes,” said Brad.

“You’ve never heard a married woman beg me to deflower her virgin little asshole and make her my dirty married whore,” I said to Frank. “They all did. Even the first woman who took my virginity begged me for that.”

“Nick, please deflower my horny virgin asshole and make me your married whore,” begged Joy. “Please take me and make me yours. Last night, I dreamed about being your devoted whore. I came here first thing in the morning.”

Beth guided my cock into Joy’s relaxed asshole as soon as I took my slick fingers out. A firm swift shove of my cock popped my cock head past Joy’s asshole, making her gasp. Her asshole tensed, and I paused.

“Women are whores, especially hot women,” I said. “They belong to the horny guy who treats them like the whores they aspire to be. Isn’t that right, Joy, baby?”

“Yes,” hissed Joy.

“Brad, most men live and die without learning this lesson,” I said. “That’s why those dirty whores are mine.”

While Joy got used to the stretching, I thrust very gently. She stiffened and came.

“I am coming,” gasped Joy.

“Come, you cock-craving whore,” I said as I held her ass and applied enough pressure to keep my cock lodged.

“My little asshole’s coming on your big fat cock,” she gasped, convulsing wildly.

“Can you see how a whore’s horny asshole comes around the big cock it belongs to?” I asked Frank.

“Yes,” he said, watching in awe.

“It leaves no doubt what this luscious ass was made for, does it?” I said.

“No,” he said.

“Can you blame her for using her horny ass for what it was made for?” I said.

“No,” he said.

Joy’s orgasm subsided, and I resumed my advance into her virginal depths. She came three more times by the time my cock claimed her sizzling ass completely. Her last orgasm was the hardest.

“Women are whores by design,” I said. “It isn’t an insult to call a woman a whore. It’s a compliment.”

“Most guys don’t know that,” said Carol. “Because of that, we don’t let them call us whores.”

“If a guy doesn’t know that before he meets me, I don’t let him call me a whore when he finds out,” said Wren.

“Brad, your girlfriend will never let you call her a whore although I call her my dirty whore all the time because she’s your girlfriend but my whore,” I said. “Are you mad at her for that?”

“No,” said Brad.

“Her ass is no longer virgin, but it needs to be broken in gently but firmly before it can be fucked like the other asses you saw me fuck vigorously and mercilessly,” I said, thrusting slowly in Joy’s spread ass.

“A woman can’t give her delicate asshole to a guy she can’t trust with it even if he’s her boyfriend or husband,” said Wren. “Nick was meant to be an ass fucker just like I was meant to be an ass whore—his ass whore.”

“Someone has to fuck all those neglected luscious asses,” I said. “I am doing all those guys a big favor.”

“I am so lucky I found him,” she said.

Wren squeezed lube on my cock as it pumped slowly but rhythmically in and out of Joy’s twitching and milking asshole. I slowly picked up the pace as Joy’s ass got ready for more. Joy came as soon as I fucked her ass at an easy pace. I held her shaking ass tightly and let it jerk around the base of my cock.

Joy’s orgasm prepared her ass for harder fucking, and I gave it to her. She came again and again as I fucked her offered ass harder and harder.

“Who wants to be the first to taste her luscious ass on my big cock?” I asked, thrusting gently in Joy’s ass while she recovered after having a dozen anal orgasms around my cock.

“We all do,” said Carol.

“You all will,” I said. “Kneel down, two facing the other two. You’ll all taste it at the same time.”

Wren knelt next to Carol, and Beth, next to Riley.

“Stick your tongues out,” I said as I pulled out of Joy’s ass.

Joy turned around and watched her new horny friends stick their tongues out and touch my sticky cock at the same time. Each two licked my cock from one side.

“Did you ever think you’d ever see girls compete on tasting a woman’s ass on a guy’s cock?” I asked Frank.

“No way,” he said.

“These dirty whores need to be treated like dirty whores by someone who can treat them that way,” I said.

“I can see that,” he said.

“All of you, get on your knees on the sofa,” I instructed. “You are going to get fucked.”

They got into position, and I lubed their assholes thoroughly. I started with Joy’s ass, which was in the middle. I fucked Joy’s ass as much as I fucked the others’ asses, but I also fucked her pussy as much. I rolled them over and resumed fucking their asses and Joy’s pussy and ass. At the end of that round, I came in Joy’s eager mouth, and she swallowed my come to the last drop.

They all participated in reviving my cock. I came deep in Joy’s ass just before lunch. She had lunch on a full ass.

Carol ate my come out of Joy’s pussy and shared it with the others two hours later.

An hour and a half later, Joy ate her first cream pie out of Carol’s ass and shared it with the others.

At five, I came deep in Joy’s twitching pussy, and Carol taped Joy’s pussy for her. We then had dinner.

Joy left just before seven, the depths of her ass full of fresh creamy come. She sucked my gooey cock thoroughly before she left. I kissed her well-fucked ass goodbye.

When Joy arrived at home, she kissed Carson and sat down in the living room.

“Honey, I have something to share with you,” she said.

“Sure,” he said as he sat down next to her. “What is it?”

“I told you I’d stop by Carol’s place,” she said. “I did, and she told me how she taught her husband to eat come out of her pussy and ass, and they both loved it. I think we should try it too. I am sure we’d both love it.”

“You want me to eat come out of your pussy?” he asked.

“At least, we should try it,” she said. “If we like it, we’ll do it often. If we don’t, we don’t.”

“I know I am not going to like it,” he said.

“Don’t be silly, honey,” she said. “How do you know that you don’t like it if you haven’t tried it? Carol’s husband and Wren’s and Riley’s boyfriends like it? Carol said the other friends’ husbands who tried it liked it too.”

“How do we try it?” he asked.

“It’s very simple,” she said. “You eat my juicy pussy now to orgasm and repeat once. You then fuck me and come in my pussy. Finally, you eat my pussy to orgasm again and see how it compares with eating it now.”

“You want me to eat my come out of your pussy?” he asked.

“Sure,” she said. “Guys love it when women swallow their come. Are you afraid of tasting your own come?”

“I’ll taste it, but, if I don’t like it, I am not doing it,” he said.

“As long as you give it your best shot, that’s fair,” she said. “I assure you that it isn’t bad at all. I’ve been thinking about it on the way home. You’ve never found me this juicy.”

She smiled at him as she hiked her dress. She sat back, yanked the tape off her pussy and spread her legs wide.

“Eat my soaked pussy, honey,” she said. “Suck it dry. Let’s teach you how to eat come out of your wife’s holes.”

He knelt before her and proceeded to eat her pussy.

“Yes, baby, eat my messy pussy dry,” she urged, pulling his face into her pussy. “You have to suck me dry.”

He ate her to orgasm and licked her juices up.

“Did you like it?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said. “It was juicier than ever.”

“Eat my asshole now,” she said, pulling her legs over her head.

“That’s gross,” he said.

“It isn’t,” she said. “I’ve cleaned the inside of my ass thoroughly. It’s as juicy as my pussy.”

“How can it be so?” he asked.

“Women can do that easily,” she said. “Trust me, and give it a try. You won’t find it bad.”

“Are you sure it’s okay?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “I’ve tasted it myself. I wouldn’t do it otherwise.”

He tentatively licked her asshole for a minute. She moaned and squirmed. He licked it more eagerly.

“Eat it raw,” she urged, pulling his face into her ass. “Suck it like you sucked my slimy pussy.”

He gradually did that, and she gradually leaked come onto his tongue. He ate her ass clean, and she came.

“Was it as bad as you feared?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“How was it?” she asked.

“It was juicy and nice,” he said.

“Now, eat my pussy again,” she said. “Make sure you leave it dry.”

He ate her pussy to another orgasm.

“How was it?” she asked.

“It was juicier the first time, but it’s still nice,” he said.

“Eat my asshole to orgasm again,” she said.

He ate her asshole, and she came.

“How was it this time?” she asked.

“It wasn’t juicy, but it was nice,” he said.

“Fuck me now,” she said. “You’ll find my pussy wide open.”

He took off his pants and underwear and mounted her, pushing his cock into her pussy.

“You are really wide open,” he said as his cock slid in easily.

“Fuck me, honey,” she said. “Fill me with come.”

He fucked her hard from the start because she was loose.

“I am going to come,” he announced after fucking her for several minutes.

“Come, baby,” she urged. “Fill your wife’s pussy with come.”

They both came, and he drained his balls in her pussy.

“Eat my pussy clean,” she said. “It’s ready to be eaten.”

He naturally inspected her pussy before he stuck his tongue in it. Her legs were up, so the come did not leak yet. He licked her pussy tentatively for a minute, gradually becoming more and more daring.

“Don’t be afraid, honey,” she encouraged. “Guys do that all the time and love it. Suck my slimy pussy clean.”

He ate her more actively, and the come leaked into his mouth. He ate her to orgasm and licked her pussy clean.

“Thanks, honey,” she said. “How was it this time?”

“It was a little bitter,” he said.

“You’ve eaten me five times,” she said. “Can you tell me which you liked most?”

“I liked the first time most and then the second, the third and the fourth,” he said. “I liked the fifth least.”

“You liked eating the creamy stuff out of my pussy and ass most,” she said. “Eating your come out of my pussy was the least pleasant to you?”

“Yes,” he said.

“You want us to do what we did the first and second times most often,” she said. “Is that right?”

“Yes,” he said.

“That was what I thought, but we had to do that experiment to make sure,” she said.

“I told you I wouldn’t like eating my come out of your pussy,” he said.

“You don’t know what you ate out of my pussy and ass the first two times though, do you?” she said.

“Wasn’t it your pussy juices?” he asked.

“My pussy juices were what you sucked out of my pussy the third time,” she said.

“What was it then?” he asked.

“It was Nick’s come,” she said.

“What?” he said.

“I took the day off and spent it at Carol’s,” she said. “Nick fucked me silly in my pussy and ass all day. I sucked him a lot too. He sent me home with my pussy and ass full of his sweet come. That was what you ate and loved most.”

“You are not serious,” he said in disbelief.

“I am,” she said. “Are you surprised that his come tastes that good? I made sure of that before I fed it to you.”

“What do you mean?” he asked. “What did you do?”

“I fed the first come load out of my pussy to Carol, and I ate Nick’s come out of her well-fucked ass,” she said. “I knew Nick’s come tasted great, but I wanted to make sure it tasted as good out of my pussy and ass.”

“You let Carol eat your pussy and you ate her ass while they were full of come?” he asked.

“That was better for your protection,” she said. “I wanted to make sure I brought something good home to you.”

“Why didn’t you tell me that your pussy and ass were full of come?” he asked.

“That wouldn’t have been objective,” she said. “Would you have accepted to give it a try?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“Do you admit that I taste better when I am full of Nick’s come?” she asked.

“I can’t deny that now,” he said listlessly.

“I’ll make sure to let you do that often,” she said. “I enjoyed it even more than you did.”

“You let him fuck you in the ass,” he said. “You never let me. I saw his cock. It’s bigger and thicker than mine.”

“Size has nothing to do with it,” she said. “He fucks asses daily. He deflowers the asses he fucks. Before he deflowered mine, he prepared it thoroughly for his big cock. He never gave me a chance to fear or get nervous.”

“You thought I’d hurt you?” he said.

“Honey, when it was time, I begged him to fuck my virgin ass and make it his,” she said. “You don’t have the confidence or experience to make me do that with you. Ass fucking’s his middle name. You’ve never even tried it.”

“Are you going to let me fuck you in the ass now?” he asked.

“No, honey,” she said. “It’s still not the right thing for you. It’s what he does day and night every day. I don’t think it’s right for you to treat me like a whore either. I want to continue to be your *loving wife* and *his* dirty whore.”

“I see,” he said.

“It’s much better this way,” she said. “Do what you do best, and let *him* do what he does best.”

“Okay,” he said.

“You are a good husband,” she said.

“Are you ready to call him and thank him for fucking your wife royally and showing her a great time?” asked Joy, giving Carson a note with my phone number. Let him know that you enjoyed eating his luscious come out of me.”

“Are you crazy?” he said. “That’s humiliating.”

“Don’t be silly,” she said. “You think you are the only or the first husband or boyfriend whose wife or girlfriend fed him Nick’s come out of her pussy and ass? Today, I found out that Nick was a lot wilder than I’d thought.”

“Why is that?” he asked.

“He fucks his own mom and his girlfriend’s mom freely,” she said. “They feed their husbands his come out of their pussies and asses. He also fucks his sister and his girlfriend’s sister with their parents’ blessing. Even Wren intended to introduce him to her mom to fuck her. He’ll probably seduce her and fuck her tomorrow.”

“He must be a pervert,” he said. “He’s a nice guy, but sexually he’s a male whore who fucks anything.”

“You know that isn’t true,” she said. “You saw the girls with him. They are gorgeous, including Carol. He also thinks I am a very hot woman. I hope you agree that I am at least hot.”

“Of course you are a very hot woman,” he said.

“His girlfriend helped him seduce her mom,” she said. “Wren wants him to seduce hers. Do you know why?”

“Why?” he asked.

“There is already a single word to describe a hot guy who fucks very hot women,” she said. “It’s stud. Women can easily recognize that and idolize him. That’s why they want him to fuck their moms, daughters, and sisters.”

“You think he deserves that?” he said.

“I thought so when I first saw him, and now I have no doubt,” she said. “I know you don’t believe that, so I’ll arrange to have him spend a day with us so he can show you how he can fuck your hot wife to oblivion.”

“You want him to spend a day with us fucking you,” he said.

“Yes, I want him to spend a day here fucking me while you watch,” she said. “I’ll show you that I am not a slut.”

“You have a funny way of showing that,” he said.

“It isn’t funny,” she said. “I’ll show you that I am his whore but not a slut and why.”

“We’ll see,” he said.

“You still need to call him,” she said. “He’s done for your wife the best thing anyone has ever done. We need to show respect and gratitude for that. Invite him to visit us at least for a day so we can enjoy each other’s company.”

“You don’t think that’s humiliating?” he said.

“Of course not,” she said. “Humiliation’s when the other guy makes you feel humiliated. Nick isn’t like that.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Relax, honey,” she said. “I’d never want you to humiliate yourself or let anybody else humiliate you because I love you. By doing this, you show me that you love me too and deserve more of the love I have for you.” She gave him a deep kiss. “I could have cheated on you and left you in the dark, but good husbands don’t force their wives to cheat on them. They give their wives what they need and what they want. I trusted you and trusted that you would.”

“I’ll call him,” he said.

He punched the number.

“Thanks, honey,” she said.

Beth handed me my phone.

“Yes,” I answered.

“Hi, Nick,” he said. “I am Carson.”

“Hi, Carson,” I said. “How are you?”

“I am fine,” he said. “Thanks. How are you doing?”

“I am doing great,” I said. “I’ve finally fucked out my insatiable whores. I am now sitting back while Wren and Riley worship my big cock with their sweet mouths. I just love watching hot girls and women have fun.”

“I want to thank you for showing my wife a great time today,” he said.

“You are not serious,” I said. “Your wife’s an incredible woman. I enjoyed every second I spent with her. I should thank you for letting her spend time with me and allow me to enjoy her spectacular body. Most of all, I want to thank you for saving her luscious little ass for me. You did a great job there and handed me a beautiful unspoiled ass. It’s now my turn to take it and spoil it as much as possible. Thank you so much for that. I appreciate it.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Your wife was faithful to you, thinking about you all the time,” I said. “When I reamed out her sweet ass to get it ready for my big cock, she made it clear that she wanted to feed you my come out of her pussy and ass. We had a great time carefully preparing those little gifts for you. Did you enjoy eating my come out of her succulent orifices?”

“Yes, I did,” he said. “Thank you.”

“I am so happy you did,” I said. “You are so lucky to have such an amazing wife. She’s lucky to have you too.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“You are welcome,” I said.

“It’s our pleasure to invite you to spend a day with us so we can enjoy your company,” he said.

“I am honored,” I said. “I’d love to come over and spend more time with your luscious wife and you. Can Beth and Carol come with me? Carol will have to drive me, and Beth goes wherever I go.”

“Sure,” he said. “Can we expect you on Saturday morning?”

“Sure,” I said. “I am sure Carol will accommodate us.”

“Thank her for me,” he said.

“Of course,” I said. “Please send my love and kisses to your very sexy wife.”

“I will,” he said. “Thanks. We’ll see you soon.”

“Carson wants me to spend Saturday at his house, fucking his slut wife,” I said.

“Oh, Nick, we’ll have to say goodbye,” said Wren.

“You’ll have to visit often,” I said. “Carol will stop by very often. You and Riley have to come too.”

“I’ll come as many times as I can,” she said.

“I’ll make sure you’ll come your ass off, you little whore,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

We called it an early night, and Beth, Riley, Carol, and I went to bed in the master bedroom again.

Wren started working on her mom right away.

“Mom, I want you to come with me tomorrow and meet Brad’s family,” said Wren to her mom when she caught her alone in the kitchen that night.

“Why?” said her mom. “Are you planning to get married already?”

“No, Mom, of course not,” said Wren. “Where did you get that wild idea?”

“You gave it to me,” said her mom.

“I won’t get married in ten years,” said Wren.

“That’s good,” said her mom.

“I am not avoiding marriage because I hate it either,” said Wren.

“Why are you avoiding it?” smiled her mom.

“I am a playgirl,” said Wren.

“You are a playgirl?” asked her mom.

“I am not rich, but I am like that,” said Wren.

“What do you mean?” asked her mom.

“I want to enjoy myself fully before I get tied down,” said Wren.

“Is that right?” asked her mom.

“Isn’t a girl supposed to have fun before marriage?” asked Wren.

“Yes,” said her mom.

“Marriage’s a big responsibility, isn’t it?” asked Wren.

“Of course,” said her mom.

“I am not ready for that anytime soon,” said Wren.

“I am happy that you know that,” said her mom.

“I am a big girl, Mom,” said Wren.

“You should be,” said her mom.

“I am wiser than my years,” said Wren.

“You sometimes make me doubt that,” said her mom.

“Of course, Mom,” said Wren. “You are my mom. You are not supposed to know me much.”

“Really?” asked her mom.

“Girls must have secrets, don’t they?” said Wren.

“That’s true,” said her mom.

“I have big secrets,” smiled Wren.

“You better be a good girl,” said her mom. “Anyway, why do you want me to meet Brad’s family?”

“They are nice people, and they have very nice guests I want you to meet,” said Wren.

“What guests?” asked her mom.

“Brad’s mom has her best friend’s son and his girlfriend spend the week at her house,” said Wren. “Nick’s the sweetest guy you’ll ever meet, and Beth’s the sweetest girl you’ll ever see.”

“If you want me to meet them, why don’t you invite them to dinner here?” suggested her mom.

“We can do that later in the week, but I want you to meet them there tomorrow first,” said Wren.

“Don’t you find that strange?” said her mom. “They didn’t invite me. I can’t just drop by.”

“Carol already expects you there tomorrow at nine to spend the entire day there,” said Wren. “She didn’t invite you because I volunteered to take care of it.”

“Is Carol Brad’s mom?” asked her mom.

“Yes,” said Wren.

“Why is it so early?” asked her mom.

“They are all on vacation,” said Wren. “You get to spend most of the day with us.”

“Okay,” said her mom. “I’ll come with you.”

“We need to dress up,” said Wren.

“What for?” asked her mom. “Are they throwing a party?”

“Somewhat,” said Wren. “The girls all will dress up. I want them to see that I have a very sexy mom. I don’t want them to think I am the only beautiful girl in the family.”

“Have shame,” chided her mom. “I am an old woman.”

“Is that why Dexter’s friends drool whenever they see you, especially in tight tops and short shorts?” asked Wren. “I am lucky if Brad doesn’t drool over you when he’s with me.”

“Who told you they drool when they see me?” asked her mom in surprise.

“Nobody told me,” said Wren. “I saw them. I am sure you knew that too. You are hot but not naïve.”

“Was I that obvious?” said her mom, blushing.

“No, Mom, but I am a girl,” said Wren. “I know how boys think. I enjoy toying with them too. I must have taken that from my hot mom.”

“You are a bad girl, Wren,” chided her mom.

“I am a hot girl, and you are a hot mom,” said Wren. “Let’s make it our little secret that we are bad girls.”

“You think I am a bad girl?” asked her mom.

“I think I am my mother’s daughter,” said Wren. “If you are bad, I am bad. If you are good, I am good.”

“You want me to make Nick drool?” asked her mom. “Is that what you’ve been doing to him right in front of his girlfriend and your boyfriend?”

“Mom, can you pull that off in front of Dad when we invite Nick and Beth for dinner?” asked Wren.

“Of course,” said her mom. “I can flash him my panties while your dad’s completely oblivious.”

“We have a couple of problems with that,” said Wren. “First, you can’t flash him your panties.”

“Why not?” asked her mom.

“Because we are not going to wear panties or bras tomorrow or then,” said Wren. “The others don’t. You could obviously flash him your bare pussy though if you dare, and I think you should.”

“Wren!” chided her mom. “Is that what you’ve been doing to the poor guy?”

“Not always,” said Wren. “Can you do that while sitting next to Dad?”

“Wren, that’s slutty,” protested her mom.

“Is that too slutty for you, Mom?” teased Wren. “Am I sluttier than you? I can do it.”

“Wren, I am your mom,” said her mom. “I am not slutty.”

“I am a slutty girl,” said Wren. “Aren’t you?”

“Just a little,” said her mom.

“Can you do it?” challenged Wren.

“Yes,” hissed her mom. “Do you think he can take it?”

“That’s the other problem, Mom,” said Wren.

“What?” asked her mom.

“Nick’s a tough nut to crack,” said Wren. “He can make you drool at both ends. You’d be teasing yourself too.”

“Don’t your tricks work on him?” asked her mom.

“They work all right, but they work on me too,” said Wren. “I’d be dripping. I am never dry when around him.”

“Doesn’t anybody notice anything?” asked her mom.

“Who would notice?” said Wren. “Guys are clueless. Other girls are dripping too, including Carol.”

“Is he that hot?” asked her mom.

“To me, he’s the hottest guy in the world,” said Wren. “Can’t you see me spend most of my time there?”

“I thought you were spending time with your boyfriend,” said her mom.

“Not when Nick’s around,” said Wren.

“I am looking forward to meeting him,” said her mom.

“I am sure you’ll fall in love with each other at first sight,” said Wren.

“I hope so,” said her mom.

Carol called Mom.

“Nick’s hotel slut came over today,” said Carol. “She got fucked silly and went home to her husband her pussy and ass full of come. The slut fed her husband Nick’s come out of her slimy well-fucked orifices and got him to thank Nick and invite him to fuck her at their home on Saturday.”

“That’s nice,” said Mom.

“Your son will have a very busy week,” said Carol.

“Let him have fun,” said Mom.

“We’ll have fun with him too,” said Carol.

“I am sure of that,” said Mom.

“That’s why he’s here,” said Carol.

As soon as Wren's dad left for work, she talked to her mom.

"Are you excited about today?" asked Wren, smiling.

"Yes," said her mom.

"You are looking forward to meeting Nick?" asked Wren.

"Have some shame," said her mom.

"Admit it, Mom," said Wren.

"Yes," said her mom.

Wren gave her mom an enema package.

"Mom, use this to douche your pussy and butt," said Wren, handing her mom the package.

"What?" said her mom in confusion. "Why do I need to douche my pussy and butt?"

"We are going without underwear for a long time," said Wren. "It vital for us to be squeaky clean inside out, front and back. I always do it. Give it a try. You'll love it. Trust me."

"That's strange, but I'll give it a try," said her mom.

"I am sure you'll start doing it every day," said Wren.

Wren and her mom took about an hour to get ready.

"Wren, our nipples are clearly outlined by our thin tops," said her mom when she was ready to leave. "Don't you think we should wear bras?"

"We'd look like prudes," said Wren. "The others are not in better shape, so relax and have fun."

"I'll kill you if I get embarrassed," said her mom.

"You can't get embarrassed unless you insist," said Wren. "Relax. You should be proud, not embarrassed."

"Okay," said her mom.

They got into the car, and Wren's mom drove the short distance to Carol's house.

"Mom, are you wet as I am?" asked Wren.

"Wren, you are a bad girl," chided her mom. "We shouldn't be taking about that."

"You mean we should know by how stiff each other's nipples are?" teased Wren.

"Wren, stop it," whined her mom.

"Judging by the stiffness of your nipples, you must be as wet as I am—soaked," said Wren.

"Wren!" whined her mom.

"Mom, before we go in, I have to explain a few things to you," said Wren.

"You need to explain what?" asked her mom.

"Nick's my lover," said Wren.

"What do you mean by that?" asked her mom. "Aren't you Brad's girlfriend?"

"Yes, I am Brad's girlfriend, but, if it weren't for Nick, I'd still be a virgin for a while," said Wren. "Nick has deflowered all my holes and made me a woman or a little whore as I like him to call me."

"You like him to call you a little whore?" asked her mom in disbelief.

“Mom, we don’t have time for that, but yes I do,” said Wren. “He’s also Riley’s lover.”

“Isn’t she your brother’s girlfriend?” asked her mom.

“Yes, Mom, but Nick has deflowered all her holes too and made her his little whore even before me,” said Wren.

“What do you mean by that he deflowered all her holes?” asked her mom.

“He deflowered our mouths, pussies, and asses,” said Wren.

“You let him have anal sex with you?” asked her mom.

“If you tried it, you’d beat me for not telling you about it earlier,” said Wren.

“Don’t be rude,” chided her mom. “I am your mom.”

“Mom, have you ever had anal sex?” asked Wren.

“Of course not,” said her mom. “Do you think I was crazy like you and let bad guys corrupt me?”

“You didn’t know any better, Mom,” said Wren. “Actually, you did. Chances are you’ve never met anyone like Nick. Other guys would have abused your delicate little orifice.”

“What do you mean?” asked her mom.

“Nick’s different,” said Wren. “He was born to fuck girls and women in the ass. He knows how to do it, and he’s incredible at it. This isn’t my opinion. It’s the opinion of every girl and woman who’s tried his big cock up her ass.”

“Wren, watch your language,” chided her mom.

“There is one last thing I want to tell you,” said Wren.

“What?” asked her mom.

“From the time you enter that door until you leave, every girl and woman you see has already had Nick’s big cock in every hole she has,” said Wren.

“Riley and his girlfriend are the only ones there?” asked her mom.

“Every girl or woman, Mom,” said Wren. “If you see mother Teresa inside or even your own mom, you can bet your ass that she’s already had Nick’s big fat cock in every hole she has and she prides herself on being his whore.”

“That’s rude and ridiculous,” said her mom.

“Just remember that,” said Wren.

The first thing I saw when I woke up was Carol’s smiling face. She gave me a deep kiss. Her asshole was already impaled deeply on my hard cock, massaging and milking it exquisitely. Riley, Beth, and she had me fuck all their holes before they let me go to the bathroom. When I came out of my shower, my hard cock leading the way, they were helping each other apply makeup and fix their hair.

“Get dressed, and wait for us downstairs,” said Carol when I squeezed her tit through her dress.

Frank and Brad were already in the living room.

“Good morning,” I greeted.

“Good morning, Nick,” they greeted back.

We talked inconsequentially for fifteen to twenty minutes.

Carol and the girls made an entrance, dressed up sexily and made up perfectly. I let out a wolf whistle. They all pirouetted for me, striking sexy poses that emphasized their tits and asses.

"You all look so sexy," I said as Carol and Beth sat on either side of me. "Are you going out on a morning date?"

"We are staying in on a morning date with our stud," said Carol. "Is there a problem with that?"

"Of course not," I said. "A hot slut can't be blamed for being with her stud. You all deserve big kisses."

"That would smear our lipstick," she teased. "I want to suck your big juicy cock instead."

"Wouldn't that smear your lipstick too?" I asked as she knelt before me and worked on my shorts.

"So, you don't want me to do it?" she teased, letting go of my shorts.

"Of course, I want you to do it," I said.

She resumed taking off my shorts and boxers and setting my hard cock free.

"Can you blame a woman for smearing her lipstick when sucking her lover's big mouthwatering cock?" she teased.

"I can't blame a hot woman like you for doing anything at all," I said as she stroked my cock slowly.

"Do you like having a woman stretch her carefully colored lips on your big fat cock?" she teased.

"Not every woman, Carol," I said. "I only like to have the hottest women like you do that."

"You deserve a big kiss, but that would smear my lipstick," she teased.

She turned her attention to my cock head and proceeded to lick it and suck it gently.

"Do you like having me do this?" she teased.

"Your luscious lips are so hot and juicy," I said. "I can obviously see that they were made for my big cock."

"I think so too," she smiled. "We have to be right." She turned to Frank. "What do you think, honey?"

"Yes, honey, you look very sexy as you do that," he said.

"What do you think, sweetie?" she said, turning to her son. "Do you think my slutty lips are perfect for sucking Nick's big juicy cock? Do you agree that they were made for his big mouthwatering cock?"

"Yes," said Brad.

"The girls' opinions are irrelevant because they may be jealous of me for sucking this fantastic cock," she said.

"I know my opinion doesn't count, but I think your lips look wonderful around the biggest and juiciest cock they've ever wrapped around," said Beth. "I am sure Nick loves how they feel. You are a passionate cocksucker."

"You are a very sweet girl," said Carol. "Thank you."

"You are welcome," said Beth.

"I also think that sucking Nick's big cock is the best thing you've ever done with your pretty lips," said Riley.

"Thanks, sweetie," said Carol. "That's so sweet of you."

Carol sucked my cock leisurely but deeply. She finally gave my cock head a deep kiss.

"Please fuck me, lover," said Carol, kneeling on the sofa next to me and hiking her short dress.

She pushed her ass out lewdly, and I pushed my hard cock into her leaky pussy, making her moan.

When the doorbell rang ten minutes later, I was fucking Carol's ass at a brisk pace. I made her come quickly and went to get the door as the man of the house although Frank was sitting with us. My sticky hard cock led the way.

When I looked through the door eye, I saw Wren and a woman that could have been her mom. They were dressed up and made up, and my hard cock was throbbing in the air. I opened the door just enough to stick my head out.

“Hi, ma’am,” I smiled at the woman with Wren. I looked then at Wren. “Wren, I am not dressed.”

“You mean you can’t hide that you are very happy to see me?” teased Wren.

“That’s right,” I said. “I can’t hide how happy I am to see you and see the lovely woman with you.”

“That’s okay,” she said, pushing the door. “The lovely woman with me is my mom. She already knows that you like me. I am an adorable girl after all. She wouldn’t hate you if you liked her too either. She knows that she’s sexy.”

Wren pushed her way through, and I gave way. She entered and looked back at her mom.

“Come in, Mom,” called Wren. “Let me show you his big beautiful cock. I am so happy it’s out to meet us and greet us. You’ll like it.”

Wren’s mom blushed but came in. I closed the door promptly as Wren knelt down.

“Mom, isn’t it beautiful?” said Wren, looking up at her mom, as she stroked my hard cock with her left hand.

Her mom was embarrassed. She blushed.

“Don’t be shy, Mom,” said Wren. “You are a big girl.”

“It’s okay, ma’am,” I said. “I am used to Wren’s antics.”

“Any other woman or girl would have done the same,” said Wren.

“Only if she’s a slut,” I teased.

“All women and girls are sluts,” she said. “I know that you already know that.”

“Your daughter’s a dirty girl, but she’s a sweet one,” I said to her mom.

“Thanks for the compliment, lover,” said Wren.

“Your daughter’s incorrigible,” I said to her mom.

“I know,” she said shyly.

“I don’t care about what you say,” said Wren. “Your big cock loves me. It’s my best friend.”

“I am sorry, but she’s right,” I said.

“Don’t be sorry,” said Wren.

“Ma’am, you can look if you want,” I said to her mom. “I know that hot women think I have a mouthwatering cock, and my big cock’s a sucker for the attention of hot women like you.”

“Call her Devon, not ma’am,” said Wren. “She isn’t old. She’s young and sexy.”

“Nice to meet you, Devon,” I said offering Wren’s mom my hand. “You are indeed very sexy.”

“Nice to meet you too, Nick,” said Devon, shaking my hand, as her daughter swallowed my cock. “Thank you.”

“Can you see how sweet she is?” I asked.

“She’s a greedy girl,” she said.

“Hey, I love this big cock,” complained Wren.

“Of course you do, you little whore, or I wouldn’t have let you touch it,” I said.

“Thanks for that, lover,” she said.

“Would you like to suck it a little, Devon?” I offered.

“I can’t do that,” said Devon, blushing.

“Of course you can,” I said. “If someone were licking your juicy little pussy, I’d sure appreciate it if you invited me and I’d help myself to it so eagerly I may make a fool of myself.”

“I am a married woman,” said Devon, blushing.

“You are a very hot married woman,” I smiled. “My big cock doesn’t discriminate against married women when they are very sexy. I’d be honored if you widely stretched and tightly wrapped your hot lips around my big cock.”

“Yes, Mom,” said Wren, pulling her mom down by the hand. “Suck it a little. You’ll love it.”

“That would help you understand why your sweet daughter loves it,” I said.

“Yes, Mom,” urged Wren.

Wren pulled so hard, Devon had to squat. Wren let go of my cock, and I aimed it at her mom’s mouth.

“Suck it, Devon,” I urged. “You are a hot woman. How women were made for big cocks.”

“Yes, Mom, you were made for big cocks,” urged Wren.

“I shouldn’t do this,” protested Devon as I held the back of her head and gently pushed my cock into her mouth.

“Don’t be silly, Devon,” I said as my cock head pushed its way between her lips. “If hot married women like you shouldn’t suck big juicy cocks like mine, who should? You have perfect lips for this, so enjoy yourself.”

When my cock head was inside Devon’s mouth, she sucked it gently.

“Suck it, Devon,” I said. “I know that you are a hot woman. I don’t need that little slut to tell me that.”

“I am a little whore, not a little slut,” said Wren.

“Your mom’s a hot cocksucker, little whore,” I said. “Her hot mouth’s perfect for sucking my big cock.”

“Of course,” she said. “She’s taking after me. Mom, show him you are your daughter’s mom.”

“I know that you are both hot sluts, but I am not sure who’s taking after who,” I said.

“You have the right to be consumed,” smiled Wren.

Devon sucked my cock more eagerly.

“Suck that big cock, Mom,” encouraged Wren. “It’s bigger and harder than Dad’s, isn’t it? Indulge.”

“Can your hot mom deep throat?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” said Wren. “I haven’t taught her that yet.”

“Do you want to teach her before we go inside?” I said. “That would give them a better first impression.”

“That’s a great idea,” said Wren. “Mom, do you want to learn how to deep throat that big cock?”

“You think I can?” asked Devon as if it was the most ordinary thing for a mom to suck cock with her daughter and learn deep throat at the door of people she had never met.

“Of course, Mom,” said Wren. “You can, and you will. Now, just relax, and suck it as deep as you easily can.”

Devon sucked my cock eagerly, and I thrust in her mouth. We did not care where we were.

Wren soon intervened, giving her mom pointers. A few minutes later, Devon swallowed my cock.

“Good girl,” I said, holding the back of Devon’s head firmly to keep my cock down her throat for a few seconds.

“You did great, Mom,” said Wren. “Now, practice what you’ve just learned.”

Devon practiced eagerly, using my cock to fuck her throat gently.

“You did a great job, Devon,” I said, pulling her up to her feet.

When my lips touched Devon’s, she kissed back immediately. I fondled her ass and hiked her dress, exposing her bare ass. I ground my cock into her leaky pussy while we kissed passionately. Wren reached between us and guided my cock into her mom’s dripping pussy. Her mom groaned when my bulbous cock head opened her tight pussy and slid slowly in. I held her ass tightly and thrust into her, pushing my hard cock deeper into her wet little pussy.

“I am going to come on your big cock,” gasped Devon.

“For all I care, you may come like a dirty whore,” I said.

Devon stiffened when my cock was halfway in her hot pussy. She held onto me tightly, and I held her hips and made sure her pussy remained skewered on my cock as she shook in orgasm.

While she recovered, I carried her, hooking my arms under her knees. I bounced her gently, working my cock deeper and deeper into her hot tight pussy. When her pussy swallowed my entire cock, she stiffened again.

“You are incredible,” she gasped. “I am coming again.”

“The incredible one’s the one who can come so easily,” I said as she inhaled sharply.

“My husband’s like that, but I don’t consider him incredible,” she gasped, shaking in orgasm.

“Is that why you love my big cock so much?” I teased.

“I love your big cock so much because it’s the most amazing cock I’ve ever seen or experienced,” she gasped.

“You are one of the hottest married sluts I’ve ever seen too,” I said, bouncing her wildly.

Her orgasm subsided, and I bounced her gently.

“Mom, are you ready to meet my boyfriend’s family?” asked Wren.

“It will be obvious that I’ve just been fucked,” gasped Devon.

“Nobody would think like that when you are still getting fucked,” I said, walking inside.

“You are taking me in like this?” she gasped as I bounced her harder.

“Mom, haven’t you figured it out yet?” said Wren. “You are here to get fucked, so relax, and have fun.”

“You are a bad girl, Wren,” gasped Devon.

“Please don’t tell Dad,” teased Wren. “Don’t let him fuck you while your pussy’s still loose and sticky either.”

Devon stiffened and came. I stopped and bounced her hard until her orgasm subsided.

“Let me fix your lipstick so they won’t think you were making out or sucking cock,” teased Wren.

Wren took her mom’s purse and retrieved her lipstick. I gently thrust in Devon’s drenched pussy while Wren carefully fixed her mom’s lipstick. Wren also fixed her own lipstick.

“Devon, you seem to take to cheating on your husband like a duck to water,” I teased.

“I apparently do,” gasped Devon. “I’ve never come this hard in my life.”

“You are my kind of woman,” I said. “You’ll love whoring yourself to me.”

“I already do,” she said.

“What took you so long?” said Beth when she saw me bouncing Devon on my cock.

“It’s my pleasure to introduce my mom, Devon, Nick’s newest married whore,” said Wren.

Devon stiffened and came.

“Can you see that?” said Wren as her mom convulsed in orgasm.

“Frank, had someone told you that you’d meet your son’s girlfriend’s mom while she was coming her ass off on a teen stud’s big cock, would you have believed it?” I asked, bouncing Devon wildly.

“Never,” said Frank. “You seduced her within fifteen minutes at the door?”

“The seduction didn’t take one minute, but Wren taught her deep throat, and I introduced her little pussy to its first real cock,” I said. “I take my time when I break in a tight pussy, ruining it for the husband or the boyfriend.”

“You are incredible,” he said.

“Are you mad at me for ruining your little pussy for your clueless husband?” I teased Devon as her orgasm ended.

“No way,” she gasped. “I am actually so pleased with you.”

“Meet your daughter’s boyfriend’s dad, Frank,” I said as I brought her near Frank while still bouncing her.

“Nice to meet you, sir,” she gasped as he offered her his hand.

“Nice to meet you, Devon,” he said as they shook hands. “Please call me Frank. We are informal around her.”

“This is your daughter’s boyfriend’s beautiful mom, Carol,” I introduced.

Carol and Devon shook hands, and Carol kissed Devon on the cheek with a hug.

“This lovely girl’s my girlfriend, Beth,” I introduced.

Beth and Devon greeted each other and kissed on the cheek.

“Hi, Brad,” greeted Devon.

“Hi, Mrs. ...,” said Brad.

“Her name’s Devon,” interrupted Wren. “She’s our age. Can’t you see she’s a horny teen slut? I’ve never even done what she’s doing now. Think of her as your girlfriend’s seventeen-year-old slut sister.”

“That was what I thought when I first met her,” I said.

“Hi, Devon,” said Brad shyly despite the fact that his girlfriend’s mom was the one getting fucked shamelessly.

Devon had recovered by then, so I laid her on the sofa. I fucked her hard while fondling her tits through her top.

“You like my big cock, Devon?” I teased.

“It’s incredible,” she gasped. “I’ve never experienced anything like it.”

“When it’s through with you, your tight little pussy won’t be tight,” I said.

“She knows that, Nick,” teased Wren. “Tell her about her virgin asshole.”

Devon stiffened and came wildly.

“She knows it will be looser than her pussy now, and she can’t wait,” teased Wren as I pounded her mom hard.

“Do you believe me now, Frank?” I said. “Hot women were meant to be dirty whores, or they’d be wasted.”

“I can’t argue with that,” said Frank.

“Can you deny that their luscious asses were made for cock, especially mine, too?” I asked.

“Not that either,” he said.

Devon’s orgasm subsided, but I continued to drill her pussy mercilessly until she came hard a few more times.

“That was amazing,” gasped Devon when I finally slowed down.

“Do you have any idea which cock your tight little pussy belongs to?” I teased.

“It definitely belongs to your big cock,” she gasped.

“Riley, do you want to be the first to taste your boyfriend’s mom’s juicy little pussy on my big cock?” I said.

“Yes,” said Riley, kneeling next to me.

Devon saw Riley swallow my dripping cock and deep throat it eagerly, leaving no trace of her pussy juices on it.

“I am next,” said Wren as I returned my cock to her mom’s pussy.

“Beth’s next,” I said. “Carol’s next, then you, and last but not least your mom.”

“Okay,” said Wren.

They all sucked Devon’s copious pussy juices off my cock in that order.

“They all loved the taste of your juicy pussy,” I said to Devon. “Do you think it tastes good?”

“I think so,” she said.

“I never taste fuck holes on my cock,” I said. “Would you like me to taste your succulent pussy firsthand?”

“I’d love that,” she said as I knelt before her.

“I want to start with eating your luscious virgin asshole,” I said, spreading her ass with both hands.

Her asshole clenched shyly.

“Nobody has ever done that,” she said.

“It didn’t belong to them,” I said as I tickled her splayed asshole with a fingertip, making her gasp. “Your sweet little asshole belongs to me and to my big cock though, doesn’t it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll send it home loose and sticky,” I said, making her quiver. “It will be stuffed with creamy come.”

“That’s what it’s for, especially if Dad ate your creamy come out of it,” said Wren, making her mom tremble.

“Are you going to be a good girl and feed your husband my come out of your well-fucked pussy and ass like my other married whores passionately do?” I asked Devon.

“Do they do that?” she asked.

“Frank loves eating my slimy come out of his hot wife’s juicy pussy and sexy ass,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Frank?”

“Yes,” said Frank.

“Brad, do you like eating my creamy come out of your hot girlfriend’s horny pussy and luscious ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Brad.

“Your son also loved eating my gooey come out of Riley’s slimy pussy and well-fucked ass,” I said. “The only difference was that your son didn’t know it was my come that he ate out of his girlfriend’s well-used fuck holes.”

“Wren taught me how to feed her brother Nick’s come out of my ass without his suspecting a thing,” said Riley.

“You did?” asked Devon.

“I did,” said Wren. “Being my mom, you don’t need anybody to teach you how to feed Dad your lover’s come.”

“You only need to tape your pussy to keep the come from leaking down your legs,” said Carol.

“After this little background, do you want to be a good girl, or should I send you home right now?” I asked.

“I’ll be a good girl,” said Devon.

“You agree that your husband should eat your lover’s slimy come out of your well-fucked pussy and ass because he can’t fuck his whore wife like she deserves to be fucked?” I teased, tickling her asshole with my thumb.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Most husbands don’t know that they are married to whores, but your husband’s one of the lucky ones,” I said. “He’s married to one of the hottest cock-craving whores in town.”

“Thank you,” she said.

Devon had leaked until her juices saturated her asshole. I kissed her asshole gently, making her gasp. I then kissed her drenched pussy, making her gasp again. I guided her hands to her heels and spread her ass wide. I gave her splayed asshole a long deep kiss, tasting it in her juices and making her moan at the end.

She squirmed and moaned as I licked and sucked her asshole, making it relax and occasionally twitch under my tongue. I probed it with my tongue, and it nibbled my tongue tip. I enjoyed eating her luscious asshole leisurely for a few minutes before I let her come. I kept my tongue tip pressed into her twitching asshole until her orgasm subsided.

Her juices had leaked down to her asshole. I traced them to her pussy while she recovered. When she responded, I teased her leaky pussy, making it twitch and leak fresh juices onto my tongue. I slowly wormed two fingers inside her, one in her pussy and one in her asshole. When they were all the way in, I made her come. Her horny orifices twitched around my fingers, and I licked her gushing juices until her orgasm subsided.

“Your pussy and asshole tasted delicious on my tongue,” I said. “Your pussy has tasted delicious on my big cock too. Do you think your virgin asshole will taste as delicious on my big cock?”

“I don’t know,” she said, her pussy and asshole twitching.

“I am sure it will,” I said. “My big cock loves tight assholes, and your asshole’s very tight.”

She trembled.

“Spread your hot ass wide while your daughter’s boyfriend holds your legs by the heels for you,” I said.

Devon spread her ass, and Brad held her legs up by the heels. I took twenty minutes to lube her asshole thoroughly and stretch it comfortably around three fingers. She moaned and squirmed all the time.

“Mom, if you want him to fuck your virgin married ass and make you his dirty married whore, beg him for that,” said Wren as she lubed my hard cock generously. “We all did. You need it too.”

“Please fuck my virgin married ass, and make me your dirty married whore,” begged Devon.

“Are you sure, Devon, baby?” I said, twisting my fingers deep in her virgin asshole. “Once I do that, you can’t go back. You’d be my dirty married whore forever. I’d fuck you silly in every hole you have whenever I want.”

“Yes, I want it,” she said. “I was made to be fucked like a dirty whore, and that’s what I need and want.”

“Frank, may I claim this married whore at your house?” I said as I rose to my feet and held Devon’s ankles.

“Sure,” said Frank.

“Brad, be a good daughter’s boyfriend, and guide my big cock into your girlfriend’s hot mom’s virgin ass,” I said.

“Sure,” he said Brad.

“Spread your virgin horny ass wide, and have fun,” I said to Devon.

Wren let go of my slick cock, and Brad guided it into his girlfriend’s mom’s splayed asshole. I pushed in firmly.

“Brad, the chance to watch not to mention be part of one’s girlfriend’s mom’s virgin asshole getting deflowered and fucked royally for the first time is slimmer than the chance of winning the lottery,” I said. “You are very lucky.”

“I know,” said Brad as my cock head popped inside Devon’s asshole, making her gasp.

“You can now return to holding her legs by the heels,” I said, pausing. “I am sure she’d appreciate that.”

“Sure,” he said, getting up.

Brad held Devon’s legs for me, and I braced my hands on the top of the back of the sofa.

“Thanks for holding my legs for me, Brad,” she said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

Devon’s asshole relaxed, and I thrust gently in her ass. I had hardly sunk another inch up her tight ass when she stiffened. I pushed firmly, and her orgasmic convulsions jerked her twitching asshole around my cock, adding fuel to her wild orgasm. I watched her face contort in ecstasy as she surrendered her virgin asshole to me.

“Oh, oh,” she gasped. “My asshole’s coming so hard on your big cock.”

“You are a dirty whore,” I teased, pinching her stiff left nipple.

She shook wildly for nearly a minute before her orgasm subsided, leaving her limp and out of breath.

“Your horny ass feels at home around my big cock,” I said.

“It feels in heaven, not at home,” she gasped. “Your big cock’s amazing.”

“Does that mean you’ll always be my dirty married whore regardless of what your husband may think?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Faithless whores need serious fucking,” I said.

“I’ll always be faithful to your incredible cock,” she gasped.

Devon came three more times before I was balls deep up her ass. I fucked her hot ass, and she came a dozen more times before I let Wren taste her mom’s hot ass on my cock. She watched her daughter swallow my cock hungrily.

“Brad, you can be the first to kiss your hot girlfriend’s slut mom’s no-longer virgin asshole,” I said.

“Thanks,” said Brad, letting go of Devon’s heels.

“Frank, thank you for letting me deflower my new whore’s ass at your house,” I said.

“Anytime,” said Frank as his son kissed his girlfriend’s mom’s freshly deflowered and fucked asshole.

“Thanks for holding my new whore’s legs for me,” I said to Brad. “It was very helpful.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Did you enjoy getting your hot ass fucked for the very first time?” I asked, returning my cock to Devon’s ass.

“Oh, yes,” moaned Devon as Wren added lube to my cock. “I’ve enjoyed it like I’ve never enjoyed anything else.”

Carol tasted Devon’s ass on my cock next. Riley was last.

“I am ready for a lineup,” I said, slapping Riley’s face with my cock.

They all got on their knees on the sofa. I lubed their assholes and fucked their asses in turns.

“Honey, can you get us some lunch?” asked Carol.

Devon’s ass was full of come when we had lunch.

An hour after lunch, Devon had dessert as she took my come load in her mouth and swallowed it all. She ate my next come load out of Beth’s ass and shared it with the others. Carol helped Devon tape her come-filled pussy about an hour later. Devon took the next come load home in her ass. She was eager to feed it all to her clueless husband.

“Nick, you are all invited to spend Friday at my house,” said Devon before she left.

“Please come,” said Wren.

“Do you all want to get fucked there?” I asked Carol, Beth, and Riley.

“Sure, but we need my boyfriend to be away or okay with it,” said Riley.

“Leave Dexter to me,” said Devon. “I’ll take care of him.”

“I don’t mind that,” said Carol.

“Me neither,” said Beth.

“We’ll be there,” I said.

“You think you can last till Friday?” teased Carol.

“I know the way if I don’t,” smiled Devon.

“Make yourself at home here,” said Carol.

“Thank you,” said Devon.

Devon and Wren gave me deep kisses, and I gave them nice ass squeezes before they left.

“Daddy, I hope you don’t mind sex in the middle of the week,” said Wren to her dad when he came home half an hour later. “Mom’s waiting for you in the bedroom. She actually can’t wait.”

“What?” said her dad, startled.

“Mom needs you,” she said. “Catch up with her before she asks me to lend her my boyfriend.”

“Wren, watch what you are saying,” he admonished. “You can’t talk like that about your mom.”

“Are you going to take care of her before she goes crazy?” she said.

“Wren!” he glared.

“Daddy, I am a girl,” she whined. “I know what it’s like when a woman needs a man.”

“Wren, you are too young for that,” he said.

“I know you think I am too young, but I assure you that I know about it more than Mom does,” she said.

“Is she really waiting for me?” he asked.

“If I were her, I’d be naked and playing with myself by now,” she said.

“Wren, don’t be horrible,” he chided.

“Daddy, I’d go crazy if my boyfriend took it lightly, like you, when I needed him,” she said, walking away. “Don’t Walk. Run.”

Wren's dad actually found his wife naked and playing with herself.

"Oh, you are finally home," moaned Devon.

"Devon, what are you doing?" he asked.

"Isn't it obvious?" she asked.

"You are playing with yourself," he said.

"Why am I doing that?" she asked.

"I don't know," he said.

"I am waiting for my husband to eat my juicy pussy," she said.

"How come Wren knows about this?" he asked.

"Women can read each other," she said. "Forget about her, and focus your attention on my juicy pussy."

"What got into you today?" he asked, taking his clothes off.

"Honey, I am always horny," she said. "You just don't pay attention to me. You think I am too old for sex. Do you know what Wren did because her boyfriend didn't pay her enough attention?"

"What did she do?" he asked.

"Why don't you eat my pussy first?" she asked.

"Okay," he said.

"I hope you still remember how to do it," she said as he got onto the bed and dove for her slimy pussy.

"Of course I do," he said.

He ate her pussy eagerly, eating all the come out, and she came in his mouth. He licked her pussy clean.

"You are so juicy today," he said.

"You think I'd be in this condition otherwise?" she asked. "Eat my asshole too."

She pulled her legs further back.

"What?" he said.

"I've cleaned it up thoroughly," she said. "I also got it injected with slimy stuff to make it worth your while."

"What slimy stuff?" he asked.

"Sugar, protein, and some other fine natural ingredients," she said. "Eat it like Brad eats Wren's asshole."

"Brad eats Wren's asshole?" he said. "How do you know that?"

"I'll tell you all about that later," she said. "Now, eat my gooey asshole."

He licked her asshole tentatively. She encouraged him profusely until he ate it hungrily. She slowly leaked the come into his sucking mouth. In the end, she came in his mouth.

"Are you ready to fuck me and eat your come out of my pussy?" she said.

"What?" he said in surprise. "Why would I eat my come out of your pussy?"

"You've just eaten tasty slime out of my pussy and ass," she said. "What's wrong if you eat your own come?"

"That's disgusting," he said.

"I am sure Wren's boyfriend would love to fuck me and eat his own come out of my pussy," she said.

“How do you know that?” he asked.

“Wren had him do that to her,” she said.

“Wren did that?” he said in disbelief.

“The little slut has him wrapped around her little finger,” she said. “If you don’t do your job, I’ll call him. I am sure he’d eat your come out of my pussy too. Wren would love to have him do that for me.”

“Okay,” he said. “I’ll give it a try.”

He fucked her to a simultaneous orgasm and ate his come out of her to another orgasm.

“Was it that bad?” she asked.

“It wasn’t too bad, but I prefer the first time,” he said.

“Did the creamy slime you ate out of my ass taste better than your come?” she teased.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you still want me to tell you about our little slut of a daughter and her boyfriend?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“She took a lover on top of him,” she said.

“Really?” he asked.

“It wasn’t intentional, but her boyfriend’s guest seduced her,” she said. “He deflowered her in every way.”

“She cheated on her boyfriend and let the other guy deflower her?” he said.

“At first,” she said. “She then let her lover fuck her silly in front of Brad and had Brad eat her lover’s come out of her loose ass. Brad’s now okay with what she does, and he enjoys eating her lover’s come out of her pussy and ass.”

“She has poor Brad eating the other guy’s come out of her pussy and ass?” he said.

“He likes it,” she said. “They both like it. What’s the problem?”

“Our innocent little girl did that?” he said. “I can’t believe it.”

“She’s a wicked little slut,” she said.

“That’s so unlike her,” he said.

“We’ve invited her lover for dinner on Friday,” she said.

“You are inviting the jerk who seduced her and made her cheat on her boyfriend?” he asked in disbelief.

“He isn’t a jerk,” she said. “Your daughter worships the floor he walks on.”

“He wrapped our daughter around his little finger?” he said. “I should kick his ass.”

“He didn’t rape her,” she said. “He seduced her. He deflowered all her holes, so she’ll be in love with him for all her life, so don’t get all macho and say or do anything stupid after he gave your daughter a wonderful first time.”

“You don’t mind what he did?” he said.

“Honey, our daughter’s a little cock tease,” she said. “That guy made her succumb to his big cock and worship it. She played a big game, and he won her as a fuck toy. Our daughter’s very happy, and I don’t have a problem.”

“Let’s see what he looks like,” he said.

She showered and prepared dinner.

After dinner, Devon sat with her son alone.

“Dexter, you are a big boy now,” she said. “Do you think I can count on you?”

“Sure, Mom,” he said. “What do you want?”

“I want to tell you something that little boys can’t handle,” she said. “Do you think you can handle it?”

“Sure,” he said. “I can handle anything.”

“It has to remain top secret,” she said. “You can’t tell it to anybody, especially your dad. Can you handle that?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Your sister has taken a lover in addition to her boyfriend,” she said.

“That’s her business,” he said.

“Her lover deflowered her, and she fed his sperm to her boyfriend out of herself,” she said.

“She did that?” he said. “How did he let her do that?”

“He liked it,” she said. “She didn’t hold a gun to his head.”

“That’s weird,” he said.

“Your sister’s lover has also seduced your girlfriend,” she said.

“What?” he said in surprise.

“He seduced your girlfriend too,” she said. “He deflowered her in every way.”

“When did that happen?” he asked.

“Very recently,” she said.

“How do you know all about that?” he asked.

“I know,” she said. “Your sister had me meet her lover. I learned the entire story.”

“My girlfriend cheats on me?” he said.

“He seduced her,” she said. “She couldn’t resist. You can’t blame her. Horny girls are too weak sometimes.”

“She shouldn’t have let him,” he said.

“Sweetie, you are not married,” she said. “Even if you were married, cheating isn’t illegal. It’s up to her. We don’t handcuff and chain our partners so they won’t cheat on us. It’s all consensual. Don’t be mad at her.”

“She never let me have sex with her,” he complained. “She let him deflower her?”

“She couldn’t resist him,” she said. “She’s like a slave to him. He can do anything to her right in front of you.”

“Why could she resist me?” he said.

“It’s so simple,” she said. “He exploited her weak points; you didn’t. He didn’t rape her. It was consensual.”

“What should I do now?” he asked.

“You can watch him have sex with her like Brad watches your sister have sex with her stud lover,” she said.

“That’s sick,” he said.

“You may also enjoy eating his sperm out of her,” she said.

“That’s disgusting,” he said.

“Brad likes it,” she said. “You may like it too.”

“Brad’s a pervert if he likes that,” he said.

“Can you still handle more?” she asked.

“Is there more?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “Promise that you’ll stay calm.”

“I promise,” he said.

“Riley has already fed you his sperm out of her, and you liked it, but you didn’t know what it was,” she said.

“What?” he said in disbelief. “When?”

“On Sunday,” she said. “She fed it to you out of both her orifices. Didn’t you notice that they were loose because of the serious workout her stud gave them with his impressive jackhammer?”

“The bitch!” he said. “I thought I was eating her juices.”

“Would you have done it had she told you it was her lover’s creamy sperm?” she said.

“Of course not,” he said.

“You left her no choice,” she said.

“She shouldn’t have done that,” he said.

“Sweetie, you loved it, didn’t you?” she asked.

“I didn’t know what it was,” he said.

“Now, you do,” she said. “Does that make it less tasty and hot?”

“It makes it disgusting,” he said.

“You are a big boy now,” she said. “If you like eating your girlfriend’s lover’s luscious sperm out of her orifices, you should admit that and continue to do it. You both loved it, so don’t act childish. Be a big boy—like Brad.”

“You think that’s the right thing to do?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “It didn’t hurt anybody, and you loved it. Try to watch her in action too. She’s a hot little slut.”

“You are calling her a slut,” he said.

“She is,” she said. “Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you ready for more?” she asked.

“Is there more?” he said.

“Your sister’s lover has seduced me,” she said.

“What?” he said in shock.

“He seduced me and had me in every way,” she said. “He even deflowered my butt and used it thoroughly.”

“How did you let him?” he asked.

“Sweetie, seduction’s consensual,” she said. “He didn’t rape me. I succumbed to him and to his powerful baton.”

“You let him have sex with you?” he asked.

“I begged him to, because he was so good,” she said. “I fully understand how the little sluts couldn’t resist him.”

“What about Dad?” he said.

“I did like your girlfriend,” she said. “I fed him my lover’s tasty creamy sperm out of both orifices.”

“You did?” he said in shock.

“Yes, and he loved it, but he doesn’t know it was my lover’s sperm yet,” she said.

“I can’t believe this,” he said.

“You can’t tell him that,” she said.

“Of course not,” he said.

“Your sister and girlfriend’s lover has turned your mom into his dirty whore, and she can’t do anything about it,” she said. “I am now addicted to him and to his incredible flesh club. He gave me sex like nobody else ever has.”

“Was he that good?” he asked.

“Yes, sweetie,” she said. “That’s why you can’t blame your sister and girlfriend for whoring themselves to him.”

“This is so crazy,” he said.

“If you promise to be good, I’ll let you watch him have me,” she said. “He’s so good. You may learn from him.”

“You’d let me watch?” he asked in disbelief.

“He’ll spend Friday with us here,” she said. “You can watch him have us all, including your girlfriend’s mom.”

“Including my girlfriend’s mom?” he asked.

“You thought she was more proper than your own mom?” she asked.

“No, but I didn’t expect that,” he said.

“Her husband also eats her lover’s sperm out of her orifices, and he loves it,” she said.

“Is that guy some kind of Don Juan?” he said.

“I don’t know if Don Juan deflowered girls and women anally and got them hooked on his fat shaft,” she said.

“They like letting him have anal sex with them?” he asked.

“He’s amazing,” she said. “I had a few orgasms while he worked his incredible pole into my then-virgin butt.”

“That good?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “Would you like to spread my butt for him and watch him drill it like a jackhammer?”

“You’d let me do that?” he said.

“If you are brave enough to watch him have your girlfriend and then eat his sperm out of her butt,” she said. “If you did that, I’d even let you eat his sperm out of my own butt.”

“I have to think about that,” he said.

“Don’t take long, sweetie,” she said, getting up. “Good night.”

“Good night, Mom,” he said.

“Your horny son has fucked my son’s girlfriend’s mom silly today and sent her home both her holes full of his creamy come,” Carol told Mom that night. “She fed it all to her husband.”

“She’s a lucky bitch,” said Mom.

HOUSE CALLS

Riley's phone rang after nine in the morning. Wren was already with us. I was fucking her eager ass briskly.

"I love this," gasped Wren.

"You are a good whore," I said.

"It's my boyfriend, Dexter," said Riley.

"Maybe he wants to make sure I am taking good care of you," I teased.

"Maybe," she said.

"Get into position," I said. "Let me fuck you in the ass while you talk to him. I don't think Wren would mind."

"Of course not," said Wren. "I want my brother's girlfriend to be comfortable when she talks to him."

"You are a good girl on top of being a good whore," I teased.

"No sweat, lover," she gasped.

Riley got on her knees next to Wren, and I lubed my cock thoroughly and pushed it into her ass.

"Hi, baby," said Riley as I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

"Hi, Riley," said her boyfriend. "What are you doing?"

"I am just starting my day," she moaned. "What's up? Do you want to get together today?"

"I want to talk about something else first," he said.

"Sure, baby," she said. "I am listening."

"Riley, do you have sex with another guy?" he asked.

"You mean like a lover?" she asked.

"Yes," he said.

"You think some guy seduced me and made me his little whore or something?" she asked.

"I am just asking," he said. "Do you have sex with anybody?"

"As a matter of fact, I do," she said. "My lover's fucking me in the ass with his incredible cock right now. I am sorry I didn't find the right opportunity to let you know. I intended to tell you soon. I hope you are not mad at me."

"I am not mad at you," he said.

"Thanks, baby," she said. "You are a great boyfriend. You really care about me, don't you?"

"Of course," he said.

"So does he," she said. "He's a great guy, or I wouldn't have let him touch me."

"Do you think I can watch?" he asked nervously.

"You want to watch me with my lover?" she asked.

"Yes," he said.

"You want to watch a horny guy fuck your slut girlfriend with his big cock in every hole she has like a dirty whore?" she asked.

"Yes," he said.

“That isn’t for the faint of heart,” she said. “Brad struggled with it in the beginning. Can you handle that?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you sure?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Dexter, this isn’t kid play,” she said. “It’s serious.”

“I can handle it,” he said.

“You think you have the heart to watch his big fat cock ream out my little asshole mercilessly, giving me orgasm after wild orgasm, until my once-tight asshole gapes wide open?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“You’d spread my horny ass wide for him so he can fuck it hard with his big cock?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“You’d eat his creamy come out of my well-fucked ass too like Brad does for your sister?” she asked. “Little boys can’t do that. Are you man enough for it?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Hang on, baby,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming.”

“Come hard, you dirty bitch,” I urged.

Riley shook in orgasm, and I drilled her jerking ass until she went limp.

“Do you think you can handle watching me have big orgasms like this on his big fantastic cock?” she gasped.

“Yes,” he said.

“There is one more little problem with that though,” she gasped as I withdrew my cock from her ass.

“What?” he asked.

“It’s your sister,” she said as I pushed my cock into Wren’s ass. “He took his big cock out of my ass, and he’s fucking hers right now. Can you watch your sweet little sister’s horny lover fuck her like a dirty little whore?”

“Sure,” he said.

“Let me talk to him,” said Wren.

“She wants to talk to you,” said Riley before she handed the phone to Wren.

“Hi, Big Brother,” greeted Wren.

“Hi, Wren,” he said.

“Do you really want to spread my tight little ass for my lover’s big fat cock and watch him fuck it open?” she said.

“Do you want me to do that?” he asked.

“If Riley can get both her brother and her boyfriend to spread her slutty ass for her lover’s big cock, I sure want that too,” she said. “Would you do it for me?”

“Sure,” he said.

“Why don’t you come over and bring Mom with you?” she said. “I am sure she can use a good ass fucking too.”

“Okay,” he said. “I’ll let her know.”

When the doorbell rang half an hour later, I was fucking Wren again.

“It must be Mom and Dexter,” said Wren. “Nick, let them in. Mom would love that like yesterday.”

It was indeed Devon and a guy my age.

“Hi, Devon,” I greeted with a smile, sticking my head from behind the door. “I am not dressed properly.”

“I hoped you were not, but I think you are dressed perfectly for what I have in mind,” smiled Devon. “This is my son, Dexter, lovely Riley’s boyfriend.”

“Nice to meet you, Dexter,” I said, sticking my hand out. “I am Nick, Carol’s best friend’s son.”

“Nice to meet you too, Nick,” he said, shaking my hand.

“Aren’t you going to let us in?” teased Devon.

“Of course I am,” I said, opening the door.

They walked in, and I closed the door.

“This is Nick, the incredible guy I told you about,” said Devon to her son, kneeling before me. “Can you see his gorgeous cock? It never quits. It’s always big, hard, and irresistibly mouthwatering.”

He blushed, trying to avoid looking down at his mom as she stroked my hard cock. She next deep throat it.

“Whose ass does it taste of?” she asked, taking her mouth off my cock.

“You’ve already forgotten the wonderful taste of your sweet daughter’s luscious ass?” I said.

“I guess I need to practice more,” she said, getting up. “I am lucky I am back for more. Don’t you want to carry me in like yesterday? This time, put it in my ass. It’s lubed.”

She held onto my neck, and I carried her from under her knees. I held her ass and spread it.

“Sweetie, guide his big cock into my little asshole,” she said to her son.

“What?” he asked, startled.

“Don’t be timid,” she said. “Hold his big cock, and guide it into my spread asshole. When it pops in, let it go.”

He reluctantly knelt behind her and tentatively held my cock. He pressed its head into his mom’s asshole, and it popped in, making her moan quietly.

“Thanks, sweetie,” she gasped as I bounced her, driving my cock in deeper. “Did you see how easy that was?”

“Yes,” he said shyly.

“Did you see how wide his big cock can stretch a woman’s horny little asshole?” she gasped.

“Yes,” he said.

While he and I stood there, I bounced his mom’s stuffed ass on my cock until she had a wild orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped as I bounced her faster.

“Come for the big cock you belong to, my hot slut,” I urged as she convulsed in my arms.

“Sweetie, did you see how much your slut mom loves her lover’s incredible cock in her horny ass?” she gasped.

“Yes,” he said as I gently fucked her ass.

“Let’s go in,” she gasped. “We are ready to make an entrance.”

We walked in, her ass impaled on my cock.

“Devon, you slut, I knew you wouldn’t last till Friday,” said Carol cheerfully.

Devon greeted everybody, and they all greeted her back.

“Hi, sir,” Dexter greeted Frank.

“Hi, Dexter,” said Frank. “Call me Frank. We are very casual here.”

“Hi, Dexter,” said Wren, kneeling on the sofa. “I want to be the first girl to have you spread her ass for her lover’s big cock. Come over here, Big Brother, and spread my horny ass wide.”

Dexter blushed.

While Wren and Dexter negotiated, I laid their mom on the sofa next to Wren and proceeded to fuck her ass.

“Spread my tight ass now, and inspect my horny asshole before Nick stuffs it with his big fat cock,” urged Wren.

Dexter finally sat on his sister’s other side and spread her ass.

“Can you see how my little asshole looks after getting fucked a little?” she teased. “It will soon look even better.”

Riley kissed Dexter and squeezed his cock.

“You are hard,” smiled Riley, making him blush. “You like having a slut girlfriend and sluttier mom and sister?”

Riley knelt down and fondled his boner through his pants with one hand and finger fucked Wren with the other.

“Do you want to taste your slut sister’s horny pussy?” said Riley, offering him her glistening fingers.

“No,” he said, turning his face away.

“It’s okay,” she said, chasing his mouth with her fingers. “You are not fucking her or even licking her. You’ll only suck my fingers. If you don’t, I am not going to let you fuck me.”

He relented and sucked his sister’s juices off his girlfriend’s fingers.

“Did I taste good, Brother?” teased Wren, making him blush.

“You know you did, you slut,” said Riley as she stuck her fingers in Devon’s drenched pussy.

“Taste your mom,” said Riley, offering him her dripping fingers.

He did not resist much that time.

“Who’s more delicious?” teased Wren. “Mom or I?”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Oh, you want more to be able to decide?” said Riley, sticking her fingers in Wren’s leaky pussy.

Riley had her boyfriend take turns sucking his sister and mom’s pussy juices off her fingers.

“I am such a good girlfriend,” said Riley. “I feed my boyfriend pussy juices too. Wren has never done that.”

“You are finally becoming a real whore,” teased Wren.

Devon came, and I fucked Riley’s throat while she stuck two fingers into Devon’s asshole.

“Your mom’s asshole tastes great on our lover’s big cock,” Riley said to Dexter. “Taste it on my fingers.”

He tasted his mom’s asshole on his girlfriend’s fingers while I lubed my cock and pushed it into his sister’s ass.

“Dexter, watch him fuck my tight asshole,” said Wren as I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“See what a cock-craving whore your little sister has become for her stud lover,” said Riley.

“I love Nick’s big cock,” said Wren. “If you don’t, that’s your problem.”

“I love it no less than you do,” said Riley.

“Your sister has an incredible ass,” I said. “I don’t know if you can capture the beauty of it. Some guys can’t see the beauty in their immediate relatives because they think it’s sick to check them out.”

“I have a hot ass, Dexter,” said Wren. “I want you to be proud of it. If your friends talk about their sisters’ asses, I want you to tell them that your sister has the hottest ass in town.”

“That’s okay as long as my brother isn’t one of them,” said Riley.

“You think your ass is hotter than mine?” said Wren.

“Let’s ask Nick,” said Riley.

“The hotter ass can take the hardest and longest spanking,” I said. “I’d spank you both until the loser begs for mercy. You’d both not be able to sit down or lie back for a week, but one would hold the title. Are you interested?”

“I prefer getting my ass fucked to getting it spanked,” said Wren.

“Let’s get it fucked,” I said, picking up the pace.

Devon sat up and watched her daughter’s ass get fucked. Wren came, and I thrust my sticky cock in Devon’s face.

“You need to learn the taste of your daughter’s delicious asshole better,” I said.

Dexter watched his mom swallow my cock hungrily after it left his sister’s spread ass.

“I want my boyfriend to spread my ass,” said Riley, tapping Wren’s ass.

Wren and Riley switched places, and Dexter spread his girlfriend’s ass. Wren squeezed lube on Riley’s asshole, and I pushed my cock in. It smoothly slid all the way in.

“You don’t have any excuse not to realize how hot your girlfriend’s ass is,” I said, fucking Riley’s ass briskly.

“You think I have a hot ass, boyfriend, or is my lover the only one who appreciates my tight ass?” teased Riley.

“Of course you do,” said Dexter.

Riley soon came.

“My turn,” said Carol.

“Do you want to spread your girlfriend’s mom’s luscious ass for me?” I asked Dexter as his mom sucked my cock.

“Sure,” he said.

Dexter spread Carol’s ass as I fucked it to orgasm. Beth replaced her as Devon deep throat my cock.

“You saved the best for last,” said Beth, thrusting her ass out. “Dexter, please spread my cock-hungry ass for my boyfriend’s fantastic cock. It needs a serious drilling.”

Dexter spread Beth’s ass and watched it get fucked hard to orgasm.

“We need the sofa,” I said to Dexter. “You can sit next to Brad.”

Dexter got up, and the horny girls got on their knees on the sofa. I started with Beth’s ass and came in Devon’s ass an hour later, giving Devon a wild orgasm.

“This is the moment of truth, sweetie,” said Devon as I slowly withdrew from her gooey ass. “Come, and eat my lover’s creamy come out of my well-fucked ass.”

Dexter came over and knelt behind his mom as his sister sucked my sticky cock.

“Don’t be afraid,” I said to Dexter, bending over his mom’s offered ass. “Your mom has a delicious asshole.”

Devon moaned and ground into my face as I gave her asshole a deep kiss, wiggling my tongue inside it.

Riley joined Wren, and they revived my cock while Carol and Beth watched Dexter eat his mom's slimy ass.

My cock was hard by the time Devon came on her son's tongue.

"Thank you, sweetie," said Devon, getting up. "I loved it. Did you like it?"

"Yes," said Dexter shyly.

The next session started with pussy fucking for all, starting with Devon. I then fucked their asses, starting with Riley. I occasionally fucked their pussies and throats, but I focused on their asses.

"Do you want to eat my come out of your girlfriend's ass next?" I asked Dexter.

"Sure," he said.

His cream pie was ready fifteen minutes later. His mom sucked my softening cock while he sucked my come out of his girlfriend's well-used ass. She moaned and ground into his mouth happily until he made her come.

Wren sat in my lap while we had lunch, her ass impaled on my cock.

"Nick, I want my brother to eat your come out of my ass too," said Wren over an hour later.

She got what she wanted, and they both enjoyed it.

"Do you want to take the next two come loads home to your husband like yesterday?" I asked Devon.

"Please," she said. "He loved it, so I should be a good wife and give him more."

Riley took Dexter and had him fuck her and thoroughly eat his come out of her pussy, making her come twice. Wren did the same with Brad when Riley was done.

Just after five, Devon and her children left together, her pussy and ass full of my come.

"Did you see that, Dexter?" said Devon on the way home.

"Yes," he said.

"Can you see why the whores flock and cling to him?" she said.

"Yes," he said.

"Can you fuck any one of us alone like he fucked each one of the five of us?" she asked.

"No," he said. "How can he fuck that hard and last that long?"

"He somehow does, and we love it," she said. "Didn't you enjoy watching him fuck those whores hard and deep in every hole like they deserved to be fucked? Don't you agree that he brings the best out of us?"

"Yes," he said.

"Isn't it refreshing to see a man who could put us dirty whores in our place?" she said.

"Yes," he said.

Wren again outrageously told her dad that her mom needed him in the bedroom. He did not chide her like the previous day although she tried to get him to.

“Are you ready for your horny wife?” asked Devon as she toyed with her slimy pussy.

“You are becoming so horny recently,” said Bowen.

“Am I too horny for you?” she teased.

“I don’t think so,” he said, getting out of his clothes.

“Don’t be too shy,” she teased. “You don’t have to do what you don’t like to do.”

“I like to do this,” he said.

“I hope it will improve your pussy eating skills,” she teased.

“I am sure it will,” he said.

“We better do it often,” she teased.

“I am sure you will,” he said.

“Any horny woman would love to have her husband or someone else eat her leaky pussy,” she teased.

He ate his wife’s slimy holes without many questions, making her come once through each hole.

“What’s the stuff that you feed me out of your pussy and ass anyway?” he asked.

“Do you like it?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Wouldn’t you hate me or hate it if I told you it’s real come?” she asked.

“Is it come?” he asked anxiously.

“I can’t tell you yet,” she said. “If I tell you it is, you may hate me. If I tell you it isn’t, you’ll find it silly.”

“What is it?” he asked.

“Do you think your wife would let a horny teen fuck her in all her holes and fill her pussy and ass with creamy come for her to feed her loving husband?” she asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“In that case, promise me you won’t get mad at me if I tell you what it is,” she said.

“I promise,” he said.

“I’ll tell you about it later,” she said. “Now, fuck me, and eat your come out of my pussy.”

He did without any hesitation.

“Our son today watched his sister’s lover fuck both his sister and his girlfriend in every hole they have,” she said.

“Dexter ate Nick’s come out of both Wren and Riley’s asses. They all loved it.”

“You are not serious,” he said.

“I am,” she said.

“How did you know that?” he asked.

“Did you forget that I am very close to Wren?” she said.

“He ate the guy’s come out of his own sister’s ass?” he said.

“I told you our daughter’s a very wicked little slut,” she said. “She easily talked him into that. It wouldn’t be a surprise to me if someday she manipulated you into that.”

“Are you crazy?” he said. “I’d never do that to my daughter.”

“*For*, not *to*, your daughter,” she said.

“That’s incest,” he said.

“Helping your daughter clean up her slimy orifices isn’t incest,” she said. “You’d still be fully dressed.”

“That’s sick,” he said.

“You are stubborn,” she said. “Our daughter wouldn’t let you or her brother have sex with her, but she’d love it if either of you cleaned up her sloppy orifices, and you’d enjoy her lover’s tasty come.”

“You think what she’s doing is okay?” he said.

“Honey, they are all happy,” she said. “Why should I be miserable about it? I’d love it if I took a lover and you happily ate his come out of my pussy and ass. I don’t see anything wrong with that.”

“That can never happen,” he said.

“That was what **Dexter** said when I told him about his sister’s depravities, but look at him now,” she said. “He’s even fucked his girlfriend for the first time and ate his own come out of her slimy pussy like you’ve just done.”

“Were you fantasizing that I was eating that guy’s come out of your pussy and ass?” he said.

“What if I did and loved it?” she said. “Would it make you mad at me?”

“No,” he said.

“I want you to watch him fuck me and put his come deep in my fuck holes and then eat it all out,” she said.

“I don’t think that will ever happen,” he said.

“I think it will,” she said. “You are just like your son.”

“They are teenagers,” he said. “We are mature married people. We are teenagers’ parents.”

“It’s okay for us to have fun though,” she said. “If you are too old to have fun, I am not.”

“Not that kind of fun,” he said.

“All kinds of fun,” she said. “You’d enjoy watching a teen stud fuck your slut wife like he fucks his teen sluts.”

“I am not sure about that,” he said.

She showered and made dinner.

As usual, **Carol** got the first ass fuck of the day, which normally started while I was asleep.

An hour later, we had our breakfast and our daily orgy started. **Devon** and her children soon arrived.

“Everybody’s going to eat his own cream pie,” I said, fucking **Carol**.

At the end of the first round, **Carol** got my come deep in her ass, and **Frank** eagerly ate his wife’s ass cream pie.

Brad ate the next cream pie out of **Wren**’s ass, and **Dexter** ate **Riley**’s ass cream pie.

Beth had **Devon** devour her come-filled ass and share the come with the others.

Brad and **Dexter** got to fuck their girlfriends and eat their come out of their slimy pussies while the girls impaled their asses on my cock.

Devon took her two cream pies home.

“Tomorrow’s orgy’s at our house,” said Devon on her way home. “Are you excited about it?”

“Yes,” said Wren. “I can’t believe I am finally going to get fucked like a dirty whore in our own living room.”

“Me neither,” said Devon. “What about you, Dexter?”

“I can’t believe it either, not that I can believe what I’ve seen yesterday and today,” said Dexter.

“Are you going to let Dad watch Nick fuck you?” Wren asked her mom.

“That’s the plan,” said Devon. “I also want him to eat Nick’s come out of my ass in front of everyone there. I hope it works out. I want your dad to realize that I am a hot slut that needs serious fucking by a real stud.”

“Me too,” said Wren. “Good luck, Mom.”

“Thanks, sweetie,” said Devon. “Don’t you wish me luck too, Dexter? Don’t you wish your dad would enjoy knowingly eating Nick’s delicious come out of my happy pussy and sated asshole?”

“Yes, I do,” he said. “Good luck.”

“I can’t believe that your dad thinks I can come up with something as tasty as Nick’s creamy come,” she said.

“He doesn’t know what a dirty whore his loving wife really is,” giggled Wren.

“She’s almost as dirty a whore as her teen daughter,” said Devon.

Wren did not miss the chance to tease her dad about having her mom wait for him in bed.

“Daddy, you must be doing something really good,” she teased. “I wish Brad would treat me like you treat Mom. She’s getting addicted to it. She’s acting like a sex-crazed teen. She’s waiting for you in bed. Can I watch?”

“Wren, have some shame,” he chided as she rushed away, smiling.

“Can you talk to Brad and tell him how things should be done?” she teased.

He shook his head and headed to the bedroom.

Bowen ate his wife’s slimy pussy and ass to an orgasm each and soon ate his own come out of her pussy.

“Are you ready for tomorrow?” she said. “If you are lucky, you may watch Nick fuck his whores.”

“How am I going to watch him do that?” he said. “Is he going to do it in the backyard?”

“He usually does it in the living room,” she said.

“He’s going to do it in our living room while we watch?” he said. “Yeah, right.”

“Honey, his whores are completely shameless,” she said. “They’d let him do it on the front lawn or the sidewalk.”

“Don’t be silly,” he said. “No matter how shameless they are, he wouldn’t do something crazy at his hosts’,”

“You wouldn’t make a scene if he did something you didn’t like, would you?” she said.

“Of course not,” he said. “I am sure he wouldn’t do anything crazy though.”

“You’ve been out of your teens for too long to know how those outrageous lustful teens behave,” she said.

“We’ll see,” he said.

She got up to shower and make dinner.

At nine, Beth, Carol and Riley were dressed up in outrageous outfits and perfectly made up. We had already had breakfast, and we were ready to go. Carol drove, and I sat next to her, teasing her pussy with my fingertips. The girls and Brad rode in the backseat.

Devon and Wren were dressed as outrageously. They welcomed us warmly. Dexter welcomed Riley, and Wren gave Brad a big kiss.

“Nick, I want to start by letting my boyfriend eat my horny pussy to let it know how much he loves it,” said Wren.

“You have a sweet little pussy, Wren,” I said. “Everybody loves it.”

“I want to show him how lucky he is,” she smiled.

“You don’t know that yet, Brad?” I teased.

“Of course I do,” said Brad.

“Do you want to show your slut girlfriend?” I asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“Dexter wants to show me too, right, baby?” said Riley, looking at her boyfriend.

“Sure,” he said.

“Meanwhile, I’ll show the other sluts,” I said.

Wren and Riley had their boyfriends eat their pussies on the loveseat while I ate and fingered their moms and Beth’s pussies and asses on the sofa as they lay on their backs and pulled their legs over their heads. The girls gave their boyfriends a long lesson in pussy eating while their moms and Beth worshipped my cock leisurely but royally.

“I am only going to fuck you in front of your husband,” I said, slapping Devon’s ass. “Today’s your big day.”

“You want to make sure I am horny enough to let you fuck me on the sidewalk,” she said.

“Aren’t you already?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “That isn’t fair.”

“I’ll spank your hot ass in front of him too,” I said. “He must know that I spoil my whores only sexually.”

Carol and Beth got into position, and I fucked their pussies and asses to an orgasm each. I moved to the girls, who continued training their boyfriends with teaching them how to eat their pussies well while their asses were impaled deeply on my cock. The third part of the boys’ training was fucking their girlfriends while I fucked their asses and then eating their own come out of their slimy pussies. The girls cleaned up their pussies before rejoining us.

Brad ate my come out of Wren’s well-fucked ass just before lunch.

Carol and Devon made lunch while the girls revived my cock. Riley sat in my lap at lunch—very securely.

My dessert was to eat Devon’s pussy and ass leisurely but not to orgasm while the others worshipped my cock.

Devon hungrily sucked my cock whenever I took it out of a pussy or ass. I took the chance to fuck her tits too.

After nearly two hours of fucking the nine holes I chose to fuck, Riley fed Dexter a big come load out of her slimy ass, ending in an orgasm on his tongue.

Devon ate my come out of Carol’s ass about half an hour before her husband came home. They used the remaining time to freshen up and adjust their hair and makeup. They also took turns cleaning and reviving my cock.

Carol accompanied Devon to the kitchen to make dinner. Meanwhile, Wren lay across my lap, and I fondled her ass through her skirt before I hiked it out of the way. I instinctively fingered her pussy and asshole, and she purred.

When we heard Wren's dad announce his arrival, I sucked my sticky fingers and slapped her ass, and she got up and straightened her skirt.

Devon came over and introduced Carol to her husband.

"Honey, this is Carol, Brad and Riley's mom," said Devon. "Carol, this is my husband, Bowen."

Carol and Bowen greeted each other and shook hands.

Then, Wren introduced Beth and me.

"Daddy, these are my lover, Nick, and his lovely girlfriend, Beth," introduced Wren, clinging to me and wrapping her right arm around me. I squeezed her ass with my left hand. "Nick and Beth, this is my dad, Bowen, as Mom said."

"Nice to meet you, sir," I said, offering him our hands.

"Nice to meet you, Nick," he greeted, shaking our hands. "Nice to meet you, Beth."

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Crest," said Beth.

"Call Dad Bowen," said Wren. "Isn't that right, Daddy? You aren't too old."

"That's okay," he smiled.

"Bowen, you have a lovely daughter," I said, squeezing Wren's ass. "She's as sexy as her mom."

"Thank you," he said.

"Thanks, lover," said Wren.

"You are welcome, baby," I said, squeezing her ass again.

"Thanks, Nick," said Devon as she came over and pecked me on the lips.

"You are welcome," I said as I reached out and squeezing her ass since her husband could not see that.

"Your boyfriend's the sweetest guy I've ever met," said Devon, smiling at Beth.

"Don't say that in front of him," teased Beth.

"She gets jealous," I teased.

"Excuse me for a few minutes," said Bowen as Beth punched me playfully.

"Of course," I said.

When Bowen turned around, I pinched his wife's stiff nipples through her top, and she squeezed my boner.

"Is this what you need so bad, you hot slut wife?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed.

Devon and Carol returned to the kitchen, and Wren lay across my lap. Beth was sitting on my right, and Riley, my left. Wren placed her elbows between Riley's legs and her knees between me and Beth. I leisurely felt up her ass through her thin skirt, occasionally slapping it lightly.

"You are such a slut," I said, slapping Wren's ass, "but I like you."

"Is that why?" she teased.

"No," I said, slapping her ass harder. "I like you because you are my dirty whore."

"I love that," she moaned.

Bowen joined us while Wren was lying across my lap and my hands were on her ass.

“Wren, why are you lying there like that?” he asked.

“There is no room for me to sit,” she said.

“We can squeeze and make room for you,” teased Riley.

“I think everybody’s more comfortable this way,” said Wren.

“It’s improper for you to lie like that,” he chided. “You are becoming a young lady.”

“I am becoming a young woman, not a young lady,” she teased. “Besides, I am lying in my lover’s lap.”

“It’s okay,” I said, slapping her ass moderately. “Let her lie like this. She’s taking advantage of the fact that I am in love with her sweet little butt. That’s why she keeps it in my face, and I love that.”

“Thanks, lover,” said Wren.

“You are spoiling her,” complained Riley.

“I spoil whoever sits or lies in my lap,” I said. “Nobody prevented you from doing that.”

“I didn’t do it because it’s improper like Bowen said,” she said.

“Enjoy being a prim and proper lady,” teased Wren. “I can never claim that. Besides, Nick likes me this way. Isn’t that right, lover? Do you prefer a prim and proper lady like Riley or a bad girl like me?”

“You are being a bad girl, Wren,” I said, hiking her skirt up. “I’ll show you what I prefer.”

When her bare ass was fully exposed, I smacked her right ass cheek sharply, making her jump. Her dad and brother flinched. I gave her left ass cheek a similar smack.

“I don’t want your dad to think that I am spoiling you rotten and hate me for that,” I said as I pulled her skirt down. “You’ll always be a good girl. I owe him that. Do you now know what I prefer?”

“You prefer good girls,” she said as I felt up her ass.

“You are a good girl, Wren,” I said softly. “I did that so you wouldn’t become bad. Do you understand, baby?”

“Yes,” she said. “Thank you for giving me the nudge I needed to remain good.”

“Does it hurt?” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “Please rub it for me. Make my hot little butt, which you love so much, feel good.”

“It’s supposed to hurt so you can learn the lesson,” I said, fondling her ass.

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are not mad at me for spanking your lovely daughter, are you?” I asked Bowen.

“No, that’s okay,” he said. “She deserved it.”

“Daddy, you never spanked me,” she whined. “How can you say I deserved to be spanked?”

“You never were that bad,” he said.

“I still love your hot little butt, so be a good girl,” I chided, squeezing both her ass cheeks.

“Okay,” she said. “I’ll be a good girl.”

“Did you deserve that spanking or not?” I asked.

“I did,” she said.

“Your skirt feels so nice,” I said, stroking her ass. “It’s so thin and smooth.”

“It’s silk,” she said. “I am glad that you like it. I wore it especially for you.”

“It feels as if it isn’t there,” I said. “It’s like I am stroking your bare sweet butt.”

“That’s why I wore it for you,” she said.

“Brad, you know how much I love your hot girlfriend’s luscious butt,” I said. “You are so lucky she’s your girlfriend, and I am so lucky her sweet butt’s mine.”

“I know I am lucky,” said Brad.

“Don’t get jealous, Riley,” I said. “I also love your sexy butt as much.”

“Thank you, lover,” said Riley.

“Dexter’s lucky to have you, and I am lucky to have it,” I said.

“Thanks,” she said.

“Wren, what are you doing?” asked Devon as she came into the living room.

“Nick spanked her, and he’s now rubbing her butt,” said Riley.

“Poor baby,” said Devon. “Did he hurt you?”

“She was bad,” said Riley. “She deserved it.”

“Your lover doesn’t spoil you like we do, does he?” said Devon.

“He spoils me where it counts, and he’s hard on me where it counts,” she said. “He’s hard in me and on me.”

“Wren, have some shame,” chided Devon.

“She apparently enjoyed the spanking,” teased Riley. “She wants more.”

“I am not going to spank her sweet ass anymore tonight,” I said. “I can’t hurt it, but I wouldn’t touch it.”

“I’ll be nice,” said Wren.

“Dinner’s served,” said Devon.

Bowen got up and motioned everyone to dinner.

“After you, sir,” I said, bowing politely.

He walked ahead of us, and I took the chance to fondle Riley and Wren’s asses as we followed him to the dining table. Wren fondled my boner.

“I am sitting in your lap since you spoil those who sit there,” said Riley as we approached the dining table.

“I am lucky if I can sit down at all,” said Wren.

“Have you learned the lesson?” teased Riley.

“I have to because Nick’s leaving tomorrow,” said Wren.

Riley sat in my lap and spread her legs. I soon had my fingertips dancing on her leaky pussy, making it wetter. She occasionally moaned. Bowen thought it was because she liked the food so much. The food was good, but that was not why. I pinched her stiff nipples mostly when Bowen was not looking, but I let him catch me do that a few times.

After dinner, Wren and Riley squeezed themselves on my left on the sofa. Beth sat on my right.

"I feel like getting spoiled," said Carol.

Carol lay across my lap. She placed her knees between Beth and me and her elbows between Wren and Riley.

"You sure deserve that," I said, hiking her short dress and exposing her bare ass. "I like to pamper your hot ass."

"You are the only one who knows how to do that, baby," she cooed as I tickled her lovely ass with my fingertips.

"You have a sexy ass," I said, feeling up her ass. "Your husband's lucky to have you, and I am lucky to have it."

"I am the lucky one that you have it," she moaned.

"Does he ever spoil it like this?" I said.

"No way," she said.

"You are lucky you met me, aren't you?" I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Me too," I said.

Bowen watched silently just like everybody else.

"The moment I saw it, I knew I had to have it," I said.

"The moment you squeezed it at the mall, I knew that I had to have you have it," she moaned. "Your magic hand talked to my ass so eloquently right under your mom's nose."

"It wasn't my hand talking," I said. "That was from the heart to the heart-shaped ass."

"Your message went to my heart and to every cell in my body," she said. "It gave me a jolt between the legs."

"You are a very hot woman, Carol," I said. "So is your lovely daughter."

"Thank you, baby," she said.

"So am I, right?" said Wren.

"Didn't that spanking answer your question?" I teased.

"It sure did," she said.

When I spread Carol's ass, splaying her asshole, Wren motioned Riley to hand her the lube off the end table. Wren squeezed lube on Carol's asshole. I gently worked the lube inside Carol's asshole. Wren added lube, and I worked it in. I gently fingered and reamed out Carol's asshole with the thumb of my right hand. She moaned softly.

"I am going to flash him my bare pussy and see if he notices," whispered Devon in her husband's ear.

She spread her legs wide and turned her bare pussy toward me.

"Are you serious?" he whispered.

"I am not wearing panties," she whispered. "Do you want me to show you?"

"No," he whispered. "You shouldn't do that."

"You want me to let that married slut have all the attention and fun at my house?" she whispered.

"What she's doing is outrageous," he whispered. "Don't do like her."

"You want me to let her challenge me in my own house and win?" she whispered. "No way. If she thinks she's the sluttiest woman here, she doesn't know me."

“You sure know how to play with married ass,” moaned Carol.

“My obsession with married ass started when I realized that my mom had a fantastic ass,” I said. “At first, I thought the credit for it was all mine.”

“How can the credit for your mom’s fantastic ass be yours?” she asked. “Did you encourage her to work out and get in shape? Did you teach her exercises that helped shape up her ass?”

“No,” I said. “I thought her hot ass ripened like that right after she gave birth to me, so I deserved the credit for it, but then I saw old pictures of hers when she was in college and before. She had the same magnificent ass then.”

“I hope you hadn’t asked her to thank you for her ass by then,” she laughed.

“No, I didn’t,” I said. “Anyway, I was already obsessed with married ass when my friend’s hot mom showed me her luscious ass. I fell in love with it at first sight. She took an enema and let me play with it all I wanted. I loved it.”

“Your friend’s mom showed you her ass and let you play with it all you wanted just like that?” asked Devon.

“It wasn’t just like that,” I said. “I was returning something, and her husband and children were away. For some reason, I had a boner. She teased me about it and talked me into letting her see it. She fell in love with it instantly.”

“I can’t blame her,” she said. “I fell in love with your gorgeous cock the moment I saw it too.”

“She kissed it and sucked it, and she loved it even more,” I said. “She insisted to use it to learn deep throat. Till this day over two years later, my cock’s still the only cock she’s ever deep throated.”

“I am not surprised,” she said. “You definitely have a big mouthwatering cock. All the girls here agree on that.”

“Anyway, one thing led to another, and I found myself face to face with her succulent ass,” I said. “When she found out that I loved her hot ass so much, she stopped me and took an enema.”

“That was so nice and thoughtful of her,” she said.

“She took my virginity,” I said. “When I finally collected my courage and asked her if I could fuck her sizzling ass. She said she thought I’d never ask. I deflowered her hot ass. She’s never let anybody else fuck it till this day.”

“I saw how you fucked your sluts’ asses,” she said. “She’d have been a moron to let anybody else touch hers.”

“That was what ignited my love affair with married women and married asses,” I said. “I know it isn’t usual, but I hope you don’t blame me for spoiling Carol’s sweet married ass.”

“Of course not,” she said. “Honey, do you blame him?”

Bowen was taken off guard, but he had to say no.

“No, of course not,” he said.

“I saw you fuck it,” said Devon. “I know how much you love it. She’s a very lucky woman.”

“Thank you,” I said.

“You are welcome,” she said.

“You have fantastic legs, Devon,” I said. “Can you cross them?”

“Sure,” she said, seductively crossing her left leg over her right one. “Thanks for the compliment. Do you know that I don’t remember if Bowen has ever complimented me on my legs?”

“Maybe he’s too busy enjoying having them wrapped around him to compliment you on them,” I said. “I am sure he agrees that you have very sexy legs. Isn’t that right, Bowen?”

“Yes,” he said in embarrassment.

“Because you are a stud, you think he gets me to wrap them around him very often?” she said. “Think again.”

“Oh, he doesn’t do that?” I said as I slapped Carol’s ass lightly, concluding the session.

Carol got up, and I got up. She sat in my seat as I went to Devon and knelt before her.

Devon was sitting to the right of her husband. Her left leg was exposed all the way to her ass.

“It looked so smooth from far away,” I said, tickling the back of her left thigh from mid-thigh to the back of her knee. “It feels even smoother.”

“Thank you,” she said, adjusting her position.

“I bet that your other leg’s as smooth,” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

Her new position allowed her to tease my boner with the tip of her left shoe.

“I like how they blend into the beginning of your tight ass,” I said, tracing the back of her leg to the beginning of her ass. “They are nicely toned and appetizing.”

“Thank you,” she said.

She did not resist as I gently carried her left leg and uncrossed her legs, pulling her knees wide apart.

“The inner thighs are so smooth,” I said, tickling her right inner thigh. She gasped. “They are sensitive too.”

My fingertips went from mid-thigh all the way down to her knee and then all the way up to her juicy pussy.

“Don’t you agree, Bowen?” I asked, gently corkscrewing two fingers into her leaky pussy.

“Yes,” he said awkwardly.

He occasionally looked down at my hand as I slowly worked my fingers all the way into her pussy and then all the way out. He probably thought I was tickling her inner thighs very close to her pussy. She tilted her pelvis up to give me better access and I carefully wormed my slick middle finger into her asshole.

“I noticed that you flashed me your bare little pussy,” I said as I slowly and deeply finger fucked both her holes. “Do you think that’s appropriate to do in front of your kids and their friends? Isn’t that a bad example for them?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“What do you think, Wren?” I asked.

“I think she deserves a spanking like I did,” said Wren, making her mom’s orifices twitch around my fingers.

“Have you ever been spanked, Devon?” I asked.

“No,” said Devon.

“Your parents have never spanked you?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Your husband has never spanked you either?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Is that right, Bowen?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Bowen.

“Maybe that’s why she’s a spoiled wife,” I said, still finger fucking Devon’s twitching pussy and ass. “If you don’t mind, I’d like to spank her. She has to learn that she can’t get away with those outrageous acts.”

“That’s between you and her,” he said.

“You don’t mind though, do you?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“Devon, get on your knees and present your wayward ass to me,” I said, pulling my fingers out of her holes.

Devon knelt on the loveseat next to her husband and pushed her ass out. Her short dress had already exposed her pussy. I hiked it to her waist.

“It’s a shame to spank such a succulent ass,” I said, inspecting her fuck holes while I spread her ass cheeks. “You are so wet. You enjoy being a naughty girl, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your luscious ass deserves to be kissed, not spanked, but the poor thing has to pay for being the ass of a bad girl,” I said, feeling up her ass. “I have to kiss it first.”

Spreading her ass wide, I kissed her asshole, making her gasp. I kissed her dripping pussy too. She gasped again.

“Are you ready for your spanking?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She jumped and her husband flinched when I slapped her right ass cheek sharply. I instantly smacked her left ass cheek similarly, making her jump again. Her husband flinched again.

“Her ass must hurt like mine,” said Wren. “Rub it a little.”

Before I touched her ass, I gave her asshole and leaky pussy a gentle kiss each.

“She has a very pretty ass, doesn’t she?” I said to Bowen.

“Yes,” he said.

“You are lucky to have her, and I am lucky to have it,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Thank you,” he said.

“Do you think I was too hard on her?” I said, fondling her ass. “Remember that I owed her that.”

“I don’t know,” he said. “I’ve never spanked anyone.”

“Whenever your hot wife or your sweet daughter deserves a spanking, please let me know,” I said.

“They’d hate me if I did that,” he said.

“Would you hate your husband if he called me to spank you?” I asked.

“No,” said Devon.

“What about you, Wren?” I said.

“Of course not, especially if spanking wasn’t the only thing you did to my tight ass,” said Wren.

“You are all set,” I said to him.

“In that case, I may call you,” he said.

My thumbs occasionally tickled Devon’s asshole, making her gasp.

“Please stick your fingers up my little asshole,” moaned Devon.

“Are you sure?” I said. “If I start playing with your sweet little asshole, I’ll never stop. It’s that good.”

“Please do that,” she said.

Wren came over and squeezed lube generously on her mom’s offered asshole, making her gasp. I used my index finger to work the lube inside **Devon**’s asshole, making her moan. **Wren** added lube again.

“**Bowen**, can you spread your wife’s lovely ass to help her tight little asshole relax?” I asked.

Wren fondled my boner with her right hand while I slowly but deeply finger fucked her mom’s asshole, making her moan and hump my finger. I occasionally swirled my finger inside her ass.

Bowen hesitated.

“Please spread my ass, honey,” moaned **Devon**.

He relented and spread her ass.

“Have you ever fingered her amazing asshole like this?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“It milks my finger hungrily,” I said.

“Give it more,” said **Wren**, squeezing lube on her mom’s asshole.

“Do you want more, **Devon**?” I asked. “Do you want me to stretch your little asshole wider, maybe to the limit?”

“Yes,” hissed **Devon**.

“Here you go, baby,” I said, squeezing my middle finger in.

She let out a long quiet moan as my fingers slowly sank into her asshole.

“I know this looks perverse, but I love doing it so much,” I said.

“Me too,” moaned **Devon**.

Devon humped my fingers moaning happily as I finger fucked and reamed out her asshole.

“Give her a third finger,” said **Wren**. “She can take it, and she’d love it.”

“Do you want me to stretch your tight asshole even wider, **Devon**, baby?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Wren squeezed lube on her mom’s asshole, and I squeezed my ring finger in. I slowly corkscrewed my fingers all the way into her asshole and proceeded to pump them and twist them slowly. **Wren** undid my pants and pulled my pants and underwear down to my knees. I raised my knees, one after the other, and she took them off. She lubed my cock thoroughly. She added more lube to her mom’s asshole while stroking my slick cock.

“Stretch it wider,” said **Wren**. “Stuff your big cock in it all the way to the balls.”

Devon trembled, and her asshole twitched around my fingers.

“Do you want that, **Devon**?” I asked. “Do you want my big cock deep up your luscious ass?”

“Yes,” gasped **Devon**, stiffening.

Devon shook in orgasm, and I jerked my fingers vigorously in her twitching asshole.

“You can’t argue with that,” said **Wren** as I gently finger fucked her mom’s ass while she recovered.

“**Devon**, if you want that, beg me to fuck your horny ass like a dirty whore,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny ass, and make me your dirty married whore,” begged **Devon**.

“You got that,” I said as I got up and withdrew my slick fingers from her ready asshole.

Wren squeezed lube on her mom's asshole as she guided my hard cock into it. A gentle push popped my cock head past Devon's asshole, making her gasp.

"Daddy, can you see how wide his big hard cock stretches Mom's tight little asshole?" said Wren as I paused.

"It feels so good," moaned Devon. "I've never felt like this."

It must have felt surreal to him as he looked at his wife's stretched asshole

"Doesn't it hurt at all?" he asked.

Devon stiffened.

"I'd never hurt a sweet delicate asshole," I said, holding Devon's ass tightly. "Sweet assholes are my darlings."

"She loves it so much she's coming," said Wren.

"I am coming so hard," gasped Devon.

Devon shook in orgasm, and I let her twitching asshole jerk a little over my hard cock until her orgasm subsided.

"That was incredible," gasped Devon as I thrust gently in her ass, maintaining depth. "Did you see that, honey?"

"I saw it," he said.

"Dirty whores love Nick's big fat cock up their asses," said Wren.

"Wren, don't talk like that," he chided.

"Give me more, Nick," gasped Devon. "Make me your dirty ass whore. Use my horny ass."

"With pleasure, Devon, you cock-craving whore," I said, thrusting harder into her ass.

"This is so hot," said Wren. "Daddy, isn't it beautiful?"

"Yes," he said absentmindedly.

"Brad, you can no longer tease me about my parents' being too uptight," she said.

"Congratulations, Devon," said Carol. "Your husband's apparently as accommodating as mine."

"Thanks, Carol," said Devon.

Devon stiffened and came again when I shoved the last half inch of my cock up her ass, stuffing it tightly.

"You like this, Devon, baby?" I teased, letting her twitching asshole jerk all over my hard cock.

"I love it," she gasped. "This is the most incredible thing that has ever happened to me."

"Enjoy it, baby," I said. "I am going to fuck your tight little asshole wide open. You'll love it, you dirty whore."

"Yes," she gasped. "Thank you."

"Bowen, your hot wife has a sizzling ass," I said when her orgasm subsided. "You are so lucky to have her."

"Lover, you are the only one who's ever fucked my ass," she gasped.

"Are you going to be a good girl and reserve it to me?" I said.

"You bet," she gasped. "Nobody else can fuck it like you do."

"You don't have to reserve it to me, but, if you give it to anybody else, I'll never touch it again," I said.

"That doesn't matter, lover," she gasped. "I wouldn't let anybody else touch it anyway."

"Good girl," I said, ruffling her hair.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” she said. “Fuck it hard like I saw you fuck the other asses all day.”

“You’ve been craving this all day, baby?” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Show my husband what a dirty whore I am for your amazing cock.”

“You want me to show him that you belong to my big cock, baby?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Devon came three wild times during the following ten minutes although I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

Wren swallowed my cock as soon as I took it out of her mom’s ass. She deep throat it hungrily, moaning around it happily. Her dad watched in disbelief.

“Get on your knees on the sofa,” I said, slapping **Wren**’s face with my cock. “I am going to fuck you all.”

“Daddy, come here,” said **Wren**, pulling her dad up. “Watch **Nick** fuck us dirty whores like you’ve never seen.”

The five of them got on their knees and exposed their asses, pushing them out lewdly.

“Fuck my ass first,” said **Wren**. “Show Dad that I am a big girl. Daddy, spread my ass so he can fuck it hard.”

Wren was kneeling on the right end of the sofa. She pulled her dad’s hand, and he spread her ass. I squeezed lube on her asshole and pushed my cock in. She moaned as I filled her ass with my cock. I held her hips and fucked her ass briskly from the start. She came within a few minutes.

Beth was next to **Wren**. I lubed her asshole and fucked her ass to orgasm. I was back to **Devon**. I squeezed lube on her asshole and fucked her ass harder than before. She came, and I fucked **Carol**’s ass and finally **Riley**’s.

“I am so lucky to have all these incredible asses at my beck and call,” I said, fucking **Riley**’s dripping pussy.

“Your girlfriend’s okay with this?” asked **Bowen**.

“**Beth** helped me seduce her mom and sister,” I said. “Does that answer your question?”

“Yes,” he said in surprise.

“Nobody’s selfish here,” I said. “Everybody’s having fun, and we are not hurting anybody. Don’t you agree?”

“Yes,” he said.

Wren soon got fucked in her pussy to orgasm, concluding the pussy round, and I fucked their throats, starting with her. **Bowen** saw his wife deep throat cock for the first time. I fucked her throat gently at first.

“Are you happy now that your husband lets you whore yourself to me freely, you hot married whore?” I asked.

“Yes, I am very happy,” said **Devon**. I slapped her face with my cock. “Honey, thank you so much.”

“You are welcome,” he said as I pushed my cock down **Carol**’s throat.

My five sluts got their asses fucked for nearly an hour before I was ready to come.

“Do you want me to come deep in your hot ass, **Devon**, baby?” I said, fucking **Devon**’s ass harder.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “I want my husband to eat your come out of my ass like the others.”

“You are still jealous of **Carol**?” I said.

“Not for long,” she gasped. “My husband will soon eat my come-filled ass like hers does and then some.”

“Do it for her,” said **Carol**. “I remember how I felt when the others had their husbands eating your come out of their pussies and asses and I didn’t.”

“If you want that, you need to come hard to show your husband your appreciation,” I teased.

“Of course,” gasped Devon.

Devon had her hardest orgasm of the day and probably ever, and I pumped her twitching ass full of come.

“Your husband will now give you the seal of approval,” I said, slowly withdrawing my softening cock out.

“Daddy, eat Mom’s slimy ass clean like she saw Brad do for me,” said Wren, pulling her dad to her mom.

Bowen hesitated a little while the other sluts revived my cock as I sat on the loveseat. He licked Devon’s asshole tentatively. He got more daring and ate her gooey ass to orgasm.

“It didn’t taste bad,” he said, happy that it tasted as usual.

“Nick’s come’s delicious,” said Devon. “I’ve tasted it in Carol’s well-fucked ass earlier.”

“I want you to eat my next come load out of my girlfriend’s ass,” I said. “I haven’t come in her ass yet.”

“Sure,” she said.

Wren was the first to impale her ass on my cock and have her boyfriend eat her pussy to orgasm.

She let him fuck her and eat his come out of her pussy while I fucked her ass.

“Make me come again because you didn’t make me come on your cock,” said Wren.

Brad eagerly ate her pussy to another orgasm.

Riley was next, and Bowen saw his son eat his own come out of his girlfriend’s pussy while I fucked her ass.

“This is our turn, honey,” said Devon, impaling her ass on my cock.

Bowen hesitated a little but finally ate her pussy to orgasm and fucked it, coming first, but she caught up with him and came. He finally ate his come out of it, making her come again.

“At least, I need someone to eat my pussy,” said Carol, sitting her ass on my cock.

“Brad, you can do that, can’t you?” said Wren.

Brad blushed, but he ate his mom’s dripping pussy to orgasm while her ass rode my cock leisurely.

“Good job, sweetie,” said Carol. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” said Brad shyly.

“Devon, it’s your turn to let your son eat your juicy pussy,” said Riley.

“I’d love that,” said Devon, sitting on my cock.

Dexter shyly approached his mom’s leaky pussy but ate it eagerly to orgasm.

“Thanks, baby,” said Devon.

“Sure, Mom,” said Dexter.

Devon dismounted me, and I arranged them all on their backs on the sofa. I fucked their asses a few times before I pumped my come deep in Beth’s ass.

“She’s all yours,” I said to Devon as I withdrew from Beth’s come-filled ass.

As Devon ate my come out of Beth’s asshole, the others revived my cock.

“Can you see, Daddy?” said Wren. “He’s been fucking us all day. He fucked all our horny asses open and sated and came in all of them. Isn’t he a stud?”

“Yes,” said Bowen. “I am very impressed.”

“Bowen and Devon, we had a wonderful time at your house today,” I said after putting my clothes on. “We appreciate it so much. We’d love to visit here again and more so have you visit us at home. Thank you so much.”

“You are welcome,” said Bowen. “We’ll make sure to stay in touch and get together again.”

“I’ll definitely be seeing you often,” said Devon. “I’ll arrange that with Carol.”

“I don’t think we can meet tomorrow,” I said. “Carol will be driving us to visit a couple we met recently.”

“Nick seduced the wife at the hotel a few days ago, and she’s inviting him to fuck her in front of her husband,” explained Wren. “He’ll then have to go back home.”

“I’ll be seeing your luscious ass often too,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Of course, if you mean by seeing fucking,” she said.

“I may mean spanking too,” I teased.

“I’ll be a good girl,” she said. “Mom will be too. Isn’t that right, Mom?”

“Of course,” said Devon.

“In that case, we’ll have fun doing other things,” I said.

Bowen and I shook hands, and I kissed his wife and daughter deeply, squeezing their asses. The women and girls hugged and kissed before we left for Carol’s house.

“I am glad everything went well,” said Carol on the way to her house.

“It was incredible,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“That was wonderful, wasn’t it?” said Devon happily as she sat down.

“You liked that, didn’t you?” said her husband.

“I guess you didn’t enjoy it,” she teased. “You were so indifferent you came before I did.”

“I enjoyed it too,” he said.

“He was amazing, wasn’t he?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said. “Doesn’t he tire?”

“He fucked them all day,” she said. “All of us, sluts, have had more than enough of his big incredible cock.”

“No wonder you all let him have his way with you,” he said. “You even let him spank you.”

“Honey, fuck me half as good as he did, and I’ll let you flog me,” she said.

“He isn’t natural,” he said.

“Natural guys come before their partners, right?” she teased. “Give me an unnatural guy any day.”

“Daddy, you were great,” said Wren. “I knew we could count on you.”

“That’s right, honey,” said Devon. “We appreciate what you did for us very much. You are a good role model for Dexter too. Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

Frank was home alone when we arrived there.

“Dad, we had a great time,” said Riley.

“Great,” he said.

“Dexter’s dad ate Nick’s come out of his wife’s ass and ate his own come out of her pussy while she impaled her ass on Nick’s big cock,” she said. “Our day was a huge success.”

“I am glad it good out for you all,” he said.

“It was wonderful,” she said.

“Honey, sorry we had to leave you home all day, but we couldn’t have you with us,” said Carol.

“It’s okay,” he said. “I understand.”

“As Riley said, we have a wonderful time,” she said. “Nick fucked us royally before and after Bowen came home.”

“I am happy for you all,” he said.

“Devon must be beside herself,” she said. “She’s now officially Nick’s married whore.”

“That’s nice,” he said.

Carol summarized the day for Mom.

“Your horny son got Brad’s girlfriend’s dad to spread his wife’s ass for him and eat his come out of it,” said Carol. “Bowen also ate his own come out of his wife’s pussy while Nick fucked her ass. It was a lot of fun.”

“I bet,” said Mom.

Riley got the first ass fuck of my last day at her house. I was awake when she impaled her ass on my cock though. Carol and Beth stayed back, leaving me all to Riley. They just watched. I fucked all Riley’s holes silly and came in her happy ass before I had my morning shower.

Within an hour, we were packed and ready to go. Carol and Beth dressed up sexily.

Beth and I bid Frank and his children farewell. I thanked Frank profusely, promising to visit again.

“You are not going to keep this luscious ass away from the big cock it belongs to for long, are you?” I asked Riley while holding her tight ass possessively.

“No way,” she said, squeezing my cock. “If I did, my ass would leave me and go looking for your big cock.”

“Take good care of your sweet little ass, or I’ll spank it,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“I will if only for you,” she said.

“Always be a good girl,” I said.

“I will,” she assured.

Riley and I kissed deeply, and Beth and I left with Carol.

My hand was on her way to Carol’s ass before the car moved. While she drove, I fingered her asshole leisurely. At stoplights, I also reached down her top and fondled her bare tits, and she fondled my cock through my pants. Beth sat back in the backseat, her legs spread wide, and fingered her juicy pussy leisurely, occasionally moaning.

Joy met us warmly at the door. She greeted, hugged, and kissed Carol and Beth before she came to me with open arms and a wide smile.

“Joy, my hot married whore,” I said, smiling wide.

“Wow, Nick!” she said excitedly. “I missed you so much.”

“I missed you too, you hot slut,” I smiled.

“Not as much as I did,” she said.

She came into my arms, and I squeezed her in my arms and squeezed her ass.

“You don’t know that,” I said.

“I do,” she said. “You have many whores, and I have only one stud.”

“Each whore has her private space in my heart and on my big cock,” I said. “I really missed you.”

“Thanks, lover,” she said.

We kissed deeply, and I fondled her tits and ass. She ground into my boner.

“I missed my best friend so much too,” she said, dropping to her knees.

“Your best friend missed its sexy whore as well,” I said.

“It’s a great cock,” she said. “I love it.”

“It loves you too,” I said.

She set my hard cock free and proceeded to stroke it.

“Is it hard for me?” she asked.

“Isn’t that why it’s here?” I asked.

“Yes, thank you so much,” she said. “I really appreciate this visit.”

“My pleasure, my slut,” I said.

She toyed with my cock head with her tongue a little before she took it in her mouth and sucked it eagerly.

“Suck that big cock,” urged Carol. “Show it that you belong to it.”

Joy deep throated my cock hungrily.

“Just like that,” cheered Carol.

“She’s a good whore,” I said.

“Of course,” said Carol as I fucked Joy’s throat.

When Joy got up, I turned her around and knelt down. I hiked her dress and spread her bare ass. I ate her asshole to orgasm while she leaned on the wall. Beth lubed my cock. I got up and turned Joy around again. I carried her, spreading her ass wide, and Beth guided my slick cock into Joy’s asshole.

“My horny ass missed your big cock so much,” gasped Joy as I bounced her on my cock.

“My big cock missed every hole you have, and it’s now going to fuck them all silly,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I’d love that.”

Joy soon came, and I walked inside.

When I saw Carson, his wife's ass was deeply impaled on my cock.

"Hi, Carson," I smiled, offering my hand. "It's so nice to see you again."

"Hi, Nick," he said, shaking my hand. "Hi, Carol. Hi, Beth."

They shook his hand as I sat on the sofa, Joy's ass impaled on my cock in the Asian cowgirl position.

"Sorry, honey," said Joy. "I am so hungry for my lover's big cock."

"That's okay," he said.

"I missed your hot wife too," I said, bouncing Joy's ass on my cock. "You are so lucky to have her all the time."

"Thank you," he said.

"His slut wife missed you incredibly much," she gasped.

"You missed the big cock you belong to, baby?" I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Did you miss it most in your horny ass?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed.

"I'll feed it to you in every hot hole to satiation," I said. "I'll fuck your cock-hungry ass most."

"Honey, can you see how his big cock fits perfectly in my horny asshole?" she gasped.

"Yes," he said.

"Carson, don't you agree that your hot wife's luscious ass was made for my big cock?" I said.

"Yes," he said.

"Pardon me for getting into your hot wife right away," I said. "I don't have enough time to take it slow, and she and I have missed each other so much."

"That's okay," he said. "I know that you are on a tight schedule."

"Don't worry though," I said. "You'll see her suck my big cock and take it in her juicy little pussy too."

"You are so nice to me, Nick," gasped Joy.

With my help, Joy bounced on my cock through three orgasms in ten minutes.

When she recovered, I helped her off my cock and led her to her husband.

"Worship my big cock, baby," I said, nudging her shoulders down. "Show my big cock how much you missed it, and show your husband what a dirty whore for my big cock, which she belongs to, his hot wife has become."

"Can you first show your ultimate appreciation to my boyfriend and his big cock?" suggested Beth.

"Sure," said Joy.

Joy got on all fours and kissed my shoes.

"Thanks, baby," I said, gently rubbing and slapping her face with my cock.

Joy rid me of my pants and underwear while sucking my cock.

She deep throated my cock eagerly and fucked her throat with it for several minutes, moaning happily.

"Your hot wife's a passionate cock lover," I said. "I love how she worships my big cock. Isn't she sizzling hot?"

"Yes," he said.

“Let me fuck your horny ass again,” I said, slapping her face with my hard cock.

“Sure, lover,” she said.

Carson was sitting on the loveseat. She knelt next to him and pushed her ass out lewdly.

“Spread my horny ass for my lover, honey,” she said. “Help him fuck my ass nice and deep with his big cock.”

He spread her ass, and I squeezed lube on her asshole.

“Watch closely to see how pretty her little asshole is as it stretches wide to swallow the big cock it belongs to,” I said as I gently pushed my cock into her splayed asshole. “It’s one of my most favorite views in the world.”

“You can’t even imagine how it feels,” she moaned as my cock slid slowly into her asshole.

“It feels incredible,” I said. “If you could imagine that, you’d know without doubt that this ass belongs to me.”

“I am sure he can tell by the way it looks,” she moaned as I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“The way hot asses love cock is incomprehensible,” I said. “It’s magic. Can you see how they work together?”

“Yes,” he said.

“They work perfectly together like a well-lubed machine,” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you like whoring yourself to me in front of your husband, you depraved married whore?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” said Joy. “It makes it so much hotter.”

“Of course,” I said. “Your husband has the right to celebrate your momentous achievements.”

She came several times, convulsing wildly, while he held her shaking ass open for my cock.

“Did you enjoy how her luscious ass trembled in ecstasy in your hands?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

Carol knelt in front of him and swallowed my cock when I took it out of Joy’s ass. She deep throated my cock eagerly. I held her head and fucked her throat for a minute.

“Unluckily for you, Nick doesn’t let guys suck his big cock,” said Carol as I pushed my cock into Joy’s drenched pussy. “You could otherwise have found out how delicious your wife’s hot ass tastes on his big juicy cock.”

“Get on your knees next to her, Carol,” I said, taking my cock out of Joy’s wet pussy.

Joy squeezed into her husband, and Carol promptly assumed the position next to her. I hiked Carol’s dress, exposing her bare ass, and without hesitation dealt her right ass cheek a hard smack that made everybody flinch and made her yelp and jump. I treated her left ass cheek similarly. My hands left red imprints on her pale ass.

“Sorry,” she said as I helped her get up.

“It doesn’t serve any purpose for a guy to suck another guy’s cock,” I said. “Cocks were made for women to suck and fuck. Come was also made for women to taste and swallow. Come can be eaten by men in very limited cases and for the sole purpose of reassuring the women. A man can eat his own come out of his wife’s or girlfriend’s pussy to show her that she’s very special and she’s his queen. He can’t eat it because he’s a sick pervert who loves come.”

“I know that,” said Carol as I pushed my cock back into Joy’s pussy. “I was just teasing.”

“Your teasing had the potential of contaminating his idea about what’s going on,” I said.

“I am sorry,” Carol said to him.

“A man eats his wife or girlfriend’s lover’s come out of her well-fucked pussy and ass to show her that he still loves her while she’s another guy’s dirty whore,” I said. “It creates a bond between the three of them. It shows her that he believes in her right to sexual satisfaction and that he’s doing her no favors by helping her whore herself to her lover. Carson, do you think you are doing Joy a favor by supporting her and helping her whore herself to me?”

“No,” said Carson.

“She’s a wonderful woman,” I said. “You and I have separate roles in her life and happiness. Each has to do his part. Neither can I be her husband, nor you, her stud. She can be neither my wife nor your whore. Isn’t that right?”

“Yes,” he said.

“As my whore, she belongs to my big cock,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Joy?”

“Yes, lover,” said Joy. “I belong to your amazing cock.”

“She’s addicted to it, especially in her luscious ass, like my other whores,” I said. “She craves it most of the time it isn’t inside her as you saw. Did you notice that married whores crave cock as much as teenage whores?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you realize that she’ll need to see me at least twice a week?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“She won’t need to spend the entire day,” I said. “It would be a couple of hours on a weekday once or twice. It’s a little extra commitment that you need to make for your marital happiness. It’s easy to handle. Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” said Joy.

“Luscious asses need good care to remain happy and lively,” I said. “It makes the women attached to them hotter and happier. Did you notice how Joy has become hotter and happier ever since she experienced sexual satiation?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Honey, I am so lucky to have Nick and you together,” she said.

“We are lucky to have you too,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Carson?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Carol, when you fed Dad my come out of your pussy and ass, you pushed the envelope and you knew it,” I said.

“Yes,” hissed Carol.

“It was only okay because it was your first time and you wanted to train for something legitimate, which was feeding my come to your own husband,” I said. “You also were training Dad for something legitimate, which was eating my come out of his own wife, my mom. Wasn’t that why you did it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You can’t do that ever again,” I said. “The only guys who can eat my come out of you are your husband and your son unless you are training another new cuckold. You understand that, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she said.

“You know that I am extremely homophobic,” I said. “Sometimes, I don’t want to touch my own cock because it’s a guy’s cock, so never mention homosexual acts in my presence.”

“I’ll never do that again,” she said. “I am sorry.”

“Carson, do you understand why we do things in certain ways?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Sometimes horny women lose perspective,” I said. “Don’t let that fool you.”

“Okay,” he said.

“It hurt me so much to spank Carol’s luscious ass, but I had to do it,” I said. “That was the very second time I spanked her. The first time was when she wanted to show her husband that I was the only one who could spank her.”

“I want to do that too,” said Joy. “I want to show my husband that you are the only one who can spank my ass.”

“Joy, you have to know that it hurts,” I warned. “You can’t do it just to brag. Your ass will hurt for a while.”

“I know, but I have to show my husband that my stud can treat me like he treats his other whores,” she said.

“I am sure he knows that already,” I said.

“That’s okay,” she said. “I still want you to spank me.”

“You got it,” I said as I picked up the pace and moved Carson’s hands off her ass.

Joy came, and Beth sucked her juices of my cock.

My right hand went down on Joy’s unsuspecting right ass cheek at lightning speed when she least expected it. She yelped and jumped. Her husband flinched. I smacked her left ass cheek, getting the same reactions.

“How does it feel?” I asked.

“It hurts,” she said.

“You can’t let anybody else spank your gorgeous ass because it belongs to me,” I said.

“I won’t,” she said.

“Get on your knees on the sofa,” I said. “I’ll fuck the three of you.”

They got into position, and I started with Beth’s pussy. I fucked the others’ pussies before I fucked Beth’s ass. I then had each suck my cock before I fucked her ass.

About an hour later, I pulled out of Joy’s come-filled ass after she had a gut-Wrenching orgasm.

“Eat my lover’s come out of my well-fucked ass, honey,” called Joy.

Carson ate my come out of his wife’s slimy ass, making her come. Meanwhile, Carol and Beth revived my cock.

“I’ll make lunch while you fuck your married whores,” said Beth.

“Beth, you don’t have to do that,” said Joy, getting up. “I’ll do it.”

“Don’t worry about it,” said Beth, pushing Joy back. “Just get fucked. I can’t get enough of Nick’s incredible cock, but I have him all the time.”

“Thanks, Beth,” said Joy.

“You are welcome,” said Beth.

“Let’s eat each other’s pussy while he fucks your ass,” said Carol.

Carol lay down on the sofa, and Joy mounted her in the sixty-nine position, and I fucked Joy’s pussy and ass while Carol ate Joy’s pussy. I let Carol suck my cock after each orgasm. I rolled them over and fucked Carol similarly.

After Joy sucked my cock, I arranged them on their backs and fucked both pussies and asses.

“Lunch’s ready,” announced Beth.

We had sandwiches and baked fries while Joy sat in my lap, her ass impaled on my cock.

“I’d sure love to have lunches like this all the time,” said Joy.

“You are a greedy bitch,” I teased, pinching her nipple.

“Yes,” she hissed, squeezing my cock with her ass.

“Come for me, or you’ll never sit here,” I said.

“You got it, lover,” she gasped, bouncing on my cock.

She soon came, writhing and twitching around my cock.

We thanked Beth and resumed our orgy, Beth with us.

My partners knelt on the sofa, and I pushed my cock into Beth’s ass.

“Thank you for making lunch,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“That was nothing,” she moaned. “You’ve already thanked me too.”

“You call that thanking?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“I sure prefer this, but I do,” she gasped.

The others got their asses fucked similarly, and I made several rounds, fucking their asses silly.

An hour later, I rolled them over and fucked their pussies, shooting my come in Joy’s. They revived my cock, and Joy sat in my lap, impaling her ass on my cock. With a gesture, she had Carson eat my come out of her slimy pussy while I gently fucked her ass to orgasm.

“This is incredible,” she moaned.

Joy took my next come load down her throat, swallowing it all. She then kissed her husband deeply. My fourth come load went deep in her ass and remained there. Just after five, I came deep in Carol’s ass, and they revived me.

“We have to leave now,” I said to Joy, squeezing her ass. “You’ll take good care of this for me, won’t you?”

“Of course,” she said. “I am going to miss you.”

“Don’t,” I said. “When you crave my big cock, bring your hot ass over, and get it fucked royally.”

“I’ll do that,” she said.

“Thank you so much, Carson, for sharing your hot wife with me,” I said. “It was so much fun. I hope you enjoyed it like the rest of us did.”

“I did,” he said. “Thank you.”

We left after we kissed Joy.

“How I hate driving you back home,” said Carol as we drove to my house. “I’ll miss our morning ass fucks.”

“Whenever you feel like that, come over the previous night,” I said. “It isn’t too far for that.”

“I will,” she said.

Within the hour, I was home.

Alex and Mom were so happy to see me. I kissed them and felt up their asses thoroughly while they hugged me tightly and ground their horny pussies into my boner.

“You are having dinner with us, Carol,” insisted Mom.

Carol sat in my lap, her ass deeply impaled.

After dinner, she sucked my cock goodbye. We kissed deeply, and she left. I drove Beth and her suitcase home.

Naturally, Alex and Mom went to bed their well-fucked asses full of come.

Mom threw a homecoming party for me on Sunday, and I fucked all my local whores, coming in every ass.

On Monday, I fucked Victoria and her daughters at their home.

Carol, Devon, and their daughters visited on Tuesday morning. Carol did the introduction. I called Beth and fucked all of them with Mom and Alex. Our guests went home with come up their asses. I came first in Wren’s ass and then in Riley’s. I pumped my last come load up Devon’s ass.

Joy stopped by on Wednesday. I introduced her to Mom, Alex, Lydia, and Cathy. Beth came over, and I fucked the six of them till six, sending Joy and Lydia home with come in their pussies and asses.

Mom gave me an assignment on Friday morning.

“Nick, can you do me a favor?” asked Mom.

“Sure,” I said. “Name it.”

“I want you to help a friend of mine around the house for a few hours today,” she said. “You’ve been having so much sex you can easily spare a few hours to help someone without enjoying yourself, can’t you?”

“Sure, Mom,” I said. “I’d love to help nice people. Who needs my help?”

“A sorority sister of mine who lives in the neighborhood,” she said.

“How come you suddenly have all those sorority sisters?” I said.

“I only have a few of them in the area,” she said. “I never told you about them because you always tease people and make fun of them even if good-naturedly,” she said.

“Who’s your sorority sister?” I said. “Is she as hot as Carol?”

“Can you see?” she said. “You always try to tease people. Maybe I shouldn’t tell you.”

“Come on, Mom,” I said, squeezing her ass and pulling her into my boner. “Who’s your hot sorority sister who needs me? Does she need me to fuck her? Does she have a hot virgin ass? Is she a good cocksucker?”

“That’s up to you and her,” she said. “She’s Barbara, and she’s expecting you within half an hour.”

“How come she’s your sorority sister, and she didn’t meet Carol a few weeks back?” I asked.

“Did you forget that she was out of town on vacation?” she said. “She returned last Sunday.”

“She has a nice ass,” I said. “Is it virgin?”

“You should find that out on your own,” she said. “Be nice to her. Don’t embarrass me with my old friends.”

My cock was already hard when Barbara opened the door for me. When her generous cleavage and the outlines of her stiff nipples greeted me, it twitched. She was wearing a tight little blue dress and no bra.

“Hi, Mrs. Norton,” I said. “You look so sexy this morning. Did you know I was coming and dress up for me?”

She blushed.

“Take it easy,” I said. “You just look so hot.”

“Hi, Nick,” she said. “How are you?”

“I am doing well,” I said. “I’d do even better if wherever I went a beautiful woman like you met me.”

“Thank you,” she said shyly.

“There is a problem with that though,” I said.

“What?” she said.

“That can’t happen because there aren’t many beautiful women like you around,” I said.

“Come in,” she said, motioning me in. “You seem to be in a jovial mood today.”

“That happens to me whenever I see a lovely woman,” I said. “It obviously happens whenever I see you. You’ve known me for a long time. You didn’t notice that?”

“I don’t think Beth would like to hear that,” she said as she closed the door.

“Is that why she isn’t eavesdropping on us?” I said. “Is your house bugged?”

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“Anyway, as long as your lucky husband would like to hear this, I am fine,” I said.

“I am not sure he’d like that either,” she said.

“He doesn’t like his wife to be complimented?” I asked.

“He’d think you are flirting with me,” she said.

“Is that because he knows guys too well?” I teased.

“Is that what you are doing?” she asked.

“Maybe it is,” I said. “That depends on you. Do you like to be flirted with?”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Are you going somewhere?” I said. “Did I catch you at the wrong time?”

“No, no,” she said. “I was expecting you.”

“You don’t always dress up like this, or I’ll be here very often,” I teased.

“Do you prefer having women dress up?” she asked.

“Sure, if they are hot,” I said.

“You come here to help me, and I don’t dress up for you?” she said. “Wouldn’t that be bad?”

“Dressing up for me would be incredible,” I said.

“Do you like the dress I picked for you?” she said, pirouetting for me.

“I like the dress, but I am afraid I like what’s inside it a lot more,” I teased.

“You are being a bad boy,” she said.

“You thought I liked looking at dressed-up hot women because I liked admiring dresses?” I teased.

“I guess not,” she laughed.

She walked before me, and I followed, closely inspecting her short tight little dress to find out whether she wore panties. When I found out the answer, my cock twitched.

“Your dress looks so good from behind,” I said. “I actually like sexy dresses but only in action.”

“I bet,” she said.

“What do I need to do?” I asked.

“I don’t want you to start working right away,” she said. “Would you mind sitting down with me for a while.”

“Have you ever met a guy who’d mind sitting down with a sexy woman indefinitely?” I said.

“No,” she smiled. “Thank you.”

“I am no different,” I said.

“Please have a seat,” she said as she sat down on the sofa and crossed her legs.

“Thank you,” I said, kneeling before her.

“You didn’t take a seat,” she said.

“I have a question to ask you,” I said, bracing my hands on either side of her knees. “May I please?”

“Sure,” she said.

“Mrs. Norton, have I finally won a dream date with the hottest mom on the block?” I said.

“How would I know?” she said. “Did you apply for that?”

“I’d sure have if the prize had been a date with a hot woman like you,” I said.

“You are a naughty boy,” she said.

“If I won that date, would you go out with me, or would we need to go to court?” I said.

“I might have let you go to court,” she teased.

“That wouldn’t be good for the two of us,” I said. “Everything we’d do would become public record. Do you want everybody to know what we did if we went to bed and I got you to do dirty acts you normally wouldn’t do?”

“I don’t need to worry about that,” she said. “I am a good girl. You can’t get me to do dirty acts.”

“I specialize in good girls,” I said. “Bad girls are no challenge. They are too shallow for me too. Good girls though are a lot of fun. I think I know how to get you to do dirty things.”

“You can’t,” she said.

“You think you’d never let me ejaculate all over your lovely face?” I teased.

“That’s gross,” she said. “You are disgusting. Of course you can’t get me to do that.”

“You’ve never used your fingers to wipe the creamy goodness off your face and suck it off your fingers?” I teased.

“You are a pervert,” she said.

“You’ve never done that?” I teased.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Am I a pervert because I want you to enjoy hot things you’ve never experienced?” I asked.

“Only whores would enjoy that,” she said.

“I enjoy talking good girls into acting like dirty whores,” I said softly. “I think you’d enjoy that too.”

“I am not a whore,” she said.

“I don’t touch whores,” I whispered. “I only touch my private whores. Good girls love to be my private whores.”

“That isn’t true,” she said.

“Do you know why they love it?” I whispered.

“Why?” she said lowly.

“It’s a secret,” I whispered. “Do you promise to keep it to yourself?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Bring your ear to me,” I said. “I have to whisper it in your ear.”

“What?” she said, leaning forward.

As she leaned forward, her braless tits pushed forward against her top. That made it easy for me to look down her top sneakily. I was able to see her areolas and the bases of her nipples, which were still stiff.

“Can I tell you another secret?” I whispered, wrapping my right arm around her back.

“What?” she whispered.

“You can’t go bragging that I said that, okay?” I whispered.

“Okay,” she whispered.

“You’ll thank me if I deserve thanks,” I whispered.

“Okay,” she said.

“You have great tits,” I whispered.

“[Nick!](#)” she whined, trying to pull back.

“Thank me,” I whispered, holding her tightly.

“Thank you,” she whispered.

“I also like your hot ass,” I whispered.

“[Nick](#), stop it,” she whined.

“Thank me,” I whispered.

“Thank you,” she whispered.

“Are you ready for the big secret?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you sure?” I teased. “It isn’t that you are not wearing panties.”

“[Nick](#), you are embarrassing me,” she whined.

“You want to know why good girls like to be private dirty whores, right?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“The reason’s that they are meant to be private dirty whores,” I whispered. “Bad girls, on the other hand, are meant to be public sluts or public whores. Does that make sense to you?”

"I guess," she said lowly.

"Do you now agree that you were meant to be a private dirty whore?" I whispered.

"I don't know," she said lowly. "I don't think so."

"Let me help you with that," I said. "You are now with your friend's horny son, dressed in a sexy little dress without underwear, your hot legs are on display, half of your spectacular tits on display, your sweet nipples harder than rock, and your juicy little pussy dripping. If another woman did that, wouldn't you think she's a whore?"

She trembled.

"I don't say you are a whore," I whispered. "Do you agree that you were meant to be a private dirty whore?"

"I don't know," she whispered.

"I can see that your sweet nipples can cut glass," I whispered. "I can't tell if your hot little pussy's hotter than a nuclear furnace and wetter than a lake. You can tell me that, and I'll believe you. Is it?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"Why are you smothering it?" I whispered. "You want it to explode and go to waste? Uncross your legs and part your knees. Let it breathe. Let the steam go out instead of forcing it to cause a big explosion. Spread your hot legs."

She hesitantly spread her legs, and I moved between them. I pulled away from her ear and inhaled deeply.

"Your natural perfume's sweeter than the artificial perfume you drenched yourself with," I whispered.

She trembled.

"Open your legs wider," I whispered. "Don't be shy about having a sizzling pussy. Only hot women have them."

She slowly spread her legs wider.

"That's it, **Barbara**," I whispered. "Let the sweet aroma fill the house. Let it fill the neighborhood. Let all the neighbors know that there is a sultry woman in this house. Let the wives know that you are hotter than all of them."

She trembled.

"They wouldn't know how lucky I am because they don't know that I am with that hot woman," I whispered. "Will you tell them I was with you and your sizzling pussy was so close to my big hard cock it could taste it?"

"No," she gasped.

"That's our little secret, isn't it?" I whispered.

"Yes," she hissed.

"How many secrets have I told you so far?" I whispered.

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

"Make a guess," I whispered.

"Three or four?" she said.

"They were about your fine tits, hot ass, missing panties, sizzling pussy, and your life mission," I whispered.

"Five," she said.

"Let me make sure you were paying attention," I whispered. "What were you meant to be?"

"A private dirty whore," she gasped.

"That's what you were meant to be, **Barbara**, baby," I whispered. "Did you enjoy the way I tell secrets?"

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It’s hotter than any gossip, right?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am done,” I smiled, pulling back from her ear. “Thank you for listening.”

When she sat up, I pulled the straps of her dress down, setting her tits free. She gasped when I captured her stiff left nipple between my lips. That happened within half a second.

She moaned softly when I sucked her sweet nipple gently, wrapping my arms around her. She gently held my head, pulling me to her tit. I sucked her nipple for a minute, teasing it with my tongue. She gasped and moaned.

“Your nipple’s delicious,” I said, moving to her right nipple.

Her hand followed my head, holding it to her other tit. She gasped and moaned softly.

“Am I making your soaked pussy even wetter?” I teased on my way back to her left nipple.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She got hotter and hotter as I switched my mouth back and forth between her sweet nipples. At one point, she gasped and stiffened, holding my head tightly. I sucked her nipple harder and pinched her other nipple.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm while I worked on her nipples harder.

“Nobody has ever made me come by sucking my nipples,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“Have you ever been anybody’s private dirty whore?” I teased.

“No,” she said, blushing.

“That explains it,” I smiled, pulling her for a kiss. “Don’t you agree?”

We kissed feverishly. Our tongues met quickly and fought wildly for supremacy. I won every time. She broke the kiss several times because she was short of breath. While we kissed, I fondled her tits and tugged her dress up. She cooperated, and I pulled her dress from under her ass. I cupped her bare ass and squeezed it with both hands.

“**Barbara**, show me your hot ass,” I said when we broke the kiss. “Turn around, and show it to me.”

She readily turned around, kneeling on the sofa. She leaned over the backrest and pushed her ass out. Her pussy was soaked with her overflowing juices.

“Spread it, **Barbara**,” I instructed. “Spread it with both hands. Be dirty, and show me your sweet little asshole.”

She reached back and spread her ass. Meanwhile, I pulled my shorts down, setting my hard cock free.

“It’s so beautiful,” I said, staring at her asshole and drooling at both ends. “Do you enjoy exposing it to me?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are enjoying doing dirty acts for me,” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “You’ve corrupted me.”

“I seem to do that very well, don’t I?” I teased.

“You sure do,” she said.

“You are still a good girl,” I said. “If anything, you are even more of a good girl. Can you believe that?”

“Not really,” she said.

“When you are with me, you have to stretch the boundaries of your beliefs,” I said.

She gasped when I kissed her asshole, which clenched defensively. I held her hips gently and kissed her asshole deeply for a minute, feeling it relax under my lips and tongue.

“You are a dirty boy,” she moaned, grinding into my face. “Nobody has ever kissed me there.”

“They were stupid,” I said as I got up and aimed my throbbing cock at her dripping pussy. “Your sweet little asshole’s so hot and juicy like the rest of you. You all were meant to be eaten raw. You are a delicious woman.”

“Thank you,” she said as I pushed my engorged cock head into her soaked pussy.

She gasped when my cock head touched her excited pussy. My cock opened her tight pussy, making her groan.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she groaned as I held her waist and pushed firmly into her hot pussy.

“Oh, baby, it’s been so long you don’t even remember what it’s called?” I teased. “No wonder you need it bad.”

“Don’t be silly,” she said as I paused a little. “I know what you are doing. You are fucking me.”

“I am not, at least not yet,” I said, thrusting gently. “I am trying to insert my big cock into your hot little pussy, but your pussy’s so tight. Are you somehow still virgin?”

“I am not virgin, but your cock’s so fat,” she said.

“Anyway, when I take it out of your little pussy, it will be too loose for whatever you used to do with it,” I said.

“You’ll ruin it for my husband,” she moaned.

“That’s okay, baby,” I said. “Had he known what to do with it and done it, you wouldn’t have been here, practically getting fucked for the very first time in your life.”

“You shouldn’t be allowed to fuck married women,” she moaned. “You spoil them for their husbands.”

“I only fuck married sluts because they deserve better than what they get from their husbands,” I said. “Are you a married slut, Barbara, baby?”

“Yes, I am,” she moaned.

“Do you deserve better than your husband has ever given you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you my private dirty whore?” I teased.

“If I am not already, I’ll soon be,” she moaned.

“You don’t want me to take my big cock out of your little pussy before I ruin it completely?” I teased.

“Of course not,” she moaned. “I want you to drive it all the way in, but please be gentle.”

“You wouldn’t mind if I ruined your little pussy completely for your poor husband?” I teased.

“You got to do what you got to do,” she moaned. “It isn’t your fault that he doesn’t use it often enough and, when he does, he doesn’t stretch it wide enough and use it long enough.”

“I am glad that you understand,” I said. “You’ll be a good private dirty whore for your friend’s horny son.”

“I can’t believe I am letting you fuck me in the living room,” she moaned.

“Do you think that private dirty whores let their friends’ horny sons fuck them on the front lawn?” I teased.

“I thought they did it in bedrooms,” she moaned.

“Don’t worry about that, Barbara, baby,” I said. “I’ll definitely fuck you silly in your clueless husband’s bed.”

“You are bad,” she chided.

“I thought the right way to do it was to fuck someone’s wife in his own bed,” I teased.

“Only bad wives do that,” she said.

“Are you going to be a bad wife, baby?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, stiffening.

“What are you doing?” I teased, pinching her stiff nipples.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“You are a slut,” I teased, holding her waist tightly. “You are coming on your friend’s horny son’s big cock.”

“Yes,” she gasped, shaking in orgasm. “I am coming on your big cock, and I love it.”

She wildly shoved her tight pussy into me. I was only halfway in her pussy. I watched her pussy spasm and gush around my cock and her asshole twitch while she convulsed ecstatically, gasping. She finally calmed down, gasping.

“You are a bad wife, **Barbara**,” I said. “You are not supposed to come yet. I am only halfway in your tight little married pussy. What are you going to do when my big fat cock’s balls deep in your cock-starved little pussy?”

“I don’t know, **Nick**, but you have the most incredible cock in the world,” she gasped. “I haven’t even seen it yet.”

“Oh, **Barbara**, baby,” I said softly. “You are going to see it, suck it, make it come all over your lovely face, and use your fingers to eat its hot thick come off your face. Aren’t you going to do that for me, my private dirty whore?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Now, you have no doubt that the secret I told you was true,” I teased, thrusting gently in her pussy.

“Not at all,” she hissed.

“Let’s make sure you do,” I teased. “Tell me what you are.”

“I am your private dirty whore,” she gasped, stiffening.

She came again.

“Are you coming again?” I teased, pinching her nipples.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You love being my private dirty whore, don’t you?” I teased, holding her waist gently.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She shook wildly, and I left her on her own, only making sure her pussy did not pull completely off my cock.

When her orgasm subsided, I leaned over her.

“I think you belong to my big cock,” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed. “That’s obvious, isn’t it?”

“Are you going to come on my big cock a hundred times before your husband comes home?” I teased.

“Maybe,” she gasped. “Maybe more. I am your private dirty whore after all.”

“It’s apparently going to be a lot more,” I teased. “Your husband works hard. Are you going to come harder?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Is your cock-hungry little pussy ready for more of my big cock?” I said as I stood upright.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Take it,” I said. “You are my private dirty whore now. I am not supposed to feed your little pussy my big cock in little baby bites. Show me you can feed it to yourself on your own in big whore bites. Move your hot ass, baby.”

“I am too horny to wait all day for your little bites anyway,” she said, pushing her ass back. “I want it all in.”

“Your pussy’s so small and tight, but it’s so greedy,” I said as I spread her ass and watched. “Feed it the cock.”

“Yes,” she groaned, thrusting back.

My cock opened her hot pussy deeper and deeper as it swallowed more and more of it.

“It’s finally balls deep in,” she gasped, stiffening, as her pussy swallowed my entire cock. “I am coming again.”

“At least you are now coming on my entire big cock,” I said, holding her waist.

“Yes, I am coming on your entire big cock, and it’s incredible,” she gasped, bucking her ass wildly.

“You really needed my big cock, didn’t you?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “I did, and I still do.”

“I am surprised you didn’t rape me,” I teased.

“Had I known you’d be this good, I’d have done that,” she gasped.

“You didn’t have to, baby,” I said. “All you had to do was let me know. I am a very nice guy.”

“Yes, you are,” she gasped.

Her orgasm subsided, and I fucked her pussy gently.

“I am so nice you’ll never need cock again,” I said. “I’ll fuck you until you beg for mercy and do that regularly.”

“Yes,” she gasped. “You are an amazing guy.”

“I’ll even fuck your virgin ass and let you experience incredible anal orgasms,” I said. “I’ll make you all mine so you can always be happy. Don’t you want to be my fuck toy, **Barbara**, baby?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll do the most degrading acts to you,” I assured. “Don’t you want to do the most depraved acts for me?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want those filthy paid whores to be able to do any dirty thing that you wouldn’t do for me?” I teased.

“No way,” she breathed.

“I knew I could depend on you,” I said. “I knew you’d be a good devoted married whore for me. Won’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Now that you finally got my big cock balls deep in your pussy, do you want me to fuck you with it?” I teased.

“Yes, please,” she hissed.

“Are you ready for your formerly sweet little pussy to be ruined completely by my big fat cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “That’s what it was made for.”

“Sweet little pussies were not made to be ruined,” I teased. “They were made to be admired, kissed, licked, and toyed with. You may never be able to do that with your horny pussy. Are you sure you want to proceed?”

“Yes, **Nick**,” she said. “I want you to fuck me silly. I don’t care about what may happen to my little pussy.”

“Your little pussy will be very happy and sated, but it will look as if you’ve just given birth,” I said.

“Do it, **Nick**,” she said. “Fuck my little pussy open. I don’t care about that.”

“You seem to care about it so much,” I teased as I held her tits and proceeded to fuck her more firmly.

“Of course, I care about getting fucked senseless with your big amazing cock,” she gasped.

“Where is your husband to watch and be proud of the dirty whore he once married,” I teased, thrusting harder.

“He’s at work,” she gasped, stiffening. “He’s too busy working.”

“The poor slob missed the show of his life,” I teased, fucking her twitching pussy hard as she shook in orgasm.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If he walked in, he’d think you were a dirty whore wearing his wife’s face mask,” I teased.

“I am so dirty,” she gasped.

She had the hardest orgasm so far, shoving her pussy wildly over most of my cock.

“You have to be when you are my private *dirty* whore,” I said.

“You really know how to corrupt a good wife,” she gasped as her orgasm subsided.

“I am glad you finally believed me,” I said.

“It sounded unbelievable when you told it to me earlier,” she gasped.

“Do you now trust me when I say that your husband will eat my come out of your well-fucked ass?” I teased.

She stiffened and came.

“I don’t know if this is a yes or a no,” I said as I held her tightly and pounded her gushing pussy mercilessly.

She went limp when her orgasm subsided. I leaned over her and wrapped my arm around her.

“You want your husband to eat your lover’s delicious creamy come out of your slimy ass, baby?” I asked softly.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“He will, **Barbara**, baby,” I assured. “No one can afford not to grant my private dirty whore’s wishes.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Should I now fuck you in his bed to show him that his hot wife doesn’t belong to him but to me?” I said softly.

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy twitching.

“Bad wives belong to the cock that can fuck them best, don’t they?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Did you know that a good whore could roll over without losing the big cock skewering her little pussy?” I teased.

“I’ll try,” she said as I used my right foot to raise my shorts and underwear to my right hand.

She raised her right leg, turning slightly to the right until it was against my left shoulder. I wrapped my left arm under her, and she raised her left leg. I had both hands under her.

“Hold my neck, and come up,” I said as I leaned forward a little.

She was soon in my arms, her arms wrapped around my neck, her legs around my upper arms and her pussy around my entire cock. I held her ass, my shorts and underwear around my right forearm, and headed to the stairs.

When we entered the master bedroom, I closed the door and she locked it. I pulled the bed covers off.

“Barbara, are you ready to cheat on your husband in your marital bed?” I teased as I deposited her on the bed.

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy twitching. “I am ready to be a cheating whore for your big cock.”

“That isn’t technically true though,” I said. “Don’t you belong to my big cock?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You can’t cheat with the big cock you belong to,” I said. “This is how you are supposed to get fucked.”

“That’s right,” she said.

“Do you want me to fuck you like the private dirty whore belonging to me that you are?” I said, thrusting in her.

“Yes,” she hissed as I climbed onto the bed and pushed her legs down over her head. “Do that, lover.”

“I want to make you come a few more times before I introduce you to the big cock you belong to,” I said. “Do you want to meet it, see it, suck it, and show it how much you appreciate what it does for its private dirty whore?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You got that, babe,” I said, picking up the pace. “You want to get fucked in your marital bed royally like you should have always been fucked. Isn’t that right?”

“Yes,” she said. “That’s exactly what I want. Use your dirty whore for what she was made for.”

“Baby, you have no idea how you’ll be used,” I smiled. “Though, it’s exactly what came in your user’s guide.”

“You read my user’s guide?” she teased.

“I didn’t need to, because I knew how you were designed and for what end purpose,” I said. “You are a fuck toy, and you’ve just become all mine. I know exactly how to toy with those. Relax, and come your ass off.”

“I will,” she gasped.

“When you come next time, I want you to say, ‘I love my husband’ repeatedly throughout your orgasm,” I said.

“I love my husband,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Yes, baby, say it over and over,” I urged, fucking her twitching pussy harder.

“I love my husband,” she gasped, shaking wildly.

She gasped that repeatedly until she ran out of breath and her orgasm subsided. I fucked her gently after that.

“Do you know why I asked you to profess your love for your husband while coming on *my* big cock?” I said.

“No,” she gasped. “Why?”

“By not fucking you well, he gave you to me,” I said. “Don’t you think that the guy who gave you to the big cock you belong to deserves to be loved?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You can’t be my whore if you don’t love your husband,” I said. “Do you understand that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you love your husband?” I teased.

“Yes, I love him so much,” she gasped.

“Now, you are becoming a good wife again,” I said.

"I wish he'd see it this way," she said.

"He loves you, but he can't see it this way because he doesn't know what you were made for," I said. "We do."

"I was meant to be your fuck toy," she said. "You are the only one who knows how to play me like a fiddle."

"It's more like a jackhammer than a fiddle," I teased.

"That's exactly how I was meant to be played," she said.

"Brace yourself for my next drilling job," I smiled, picking up the pace.

"Go for it, stud," she urged. "Your whore's ready for it."

"I know how ready my dirty whore is," I said. "You are so ready I wonder if your juices will soak through the mattress and box spring and drip on the carpet."

"I don't care," she gasped. "Just fuck me hard."

"You are fucked, baby," I said as I pinned her legs down by the ankles and picked up the pace.

"Thank you, lover," she gasped.

"My pleasure, my whore," I said. "This is what I was made for. Just like you were made to be my fuck toy, I was meant to be the guy whose fuck toy you are."

"That makes sense," she gasped.

"That's right, bitch," I said. "I was meant to use the whores that were meant for me."

"Use me, stud," she gasped.

"I am using you, whore," I said.

She shook with every thrust as I drilled her pussy hard.

"You are really fucking me like a jackhammer," she gasped.

"Of course," I said. "I don't kid in these things."

"You fuck me like nobody else ever has," she gasped.

She soon stiffened and came. I pounded her throughout her orgasm but did not slow down when it subsided. She did not get a chance to catch her breath until she came three more times.

"You really know how to fuck your whores," she gasped when I finally slowed down.

"You thought I'd ask someone else about how to fuck the whores that belong to me?" I teased.

"Of course not," she gasped.

"Let's see if you still know how to roll over onto your hands and knees like a bitch in heat," I said.

With my help, she was able to get on all fours without losing my cock. I took her dress off and tossed it aside.

"You don't tire, do you?" she gasped as I held her waist and fucked her hard.

"No decent boy tires of playing with his favorite toys," I said.

"You really like this fuck toy, don't you?" she gasped.

"It's so easy to play with and so much fun," I said. "What can a boy ask for more than that?"

"I've never dreamed I could get fucked like this," she gasped.

"Boys should play with their own toys," I said. "You are *my* toy. No other boy knows how to play with you."

“That’s right, lover,” she gasped.

“Does my fuck toy enjoy getting toyed with properly?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “I am going to come again very soon.”

“You were meant to come your hot ass off on the big cock you belong to,” I said.

“No kidding,” she gasped.

She soon came, and went down to her forearms. I fucked her to another orgasm, and she lowered her head and shoulders to the bed. I fucked her to a third orgasm and let her lower her hips to the bed with my cock inside her.

“Barbara, are you tiring?” I asked softly, thrusting gently in her drenched pussy.

“You are not giving me a chance to catch my breath,” she gasped.

“I am going to fuck you until your husband comes home,” I said. “Are you going to pass out on me?”

“You are insatiable if you can fuck me till then,” she gasped.

“What about you?” I teased. “I’d be fucking *you*.”

“I am a horny bitch,” she gasped.

“You mean you are a cock-craving whore?” I teased.

“Only for you,” she gasped.

“I’ll next introduce you to my big cock so you can worship it and suck it,” I said. “I’ll then take your virgin ass.”

“Doesn’t it hurt at all when you deflower a virgin ass?” she asked, her pussy twitching.

“That’s my job, Barbara,” I said. “Just like it’s my job to turn a good girl into my private dirty whore because that’s what she was made for, it’s my job to ready a virgin ass for my big cock because that’s what it was made for.”

“Your fat cock took a while to get in my pussy,” she said. “I don’t know how we can get it in my virgin ass.”

“We’ll take our time too,” I said. “Barbara, I am an ass man. Handling women’s hot asses is my job. It’s going to be much easier than you think. Your horny ass will love it. It was made for it, so relax and enjoy yourself.”

“I will,” she said.

“Are you ready to meet the big cock you belong to and use your mouth in the language it understands most to show it how much you love it and appreciate it?” I said. “It loves to meet its devoted whores and talk to them.”

“I am ready,” she said.

“Are you its devoted whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you think you can use your mouth to tell it that in its unspoken native language?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “I am sure I can manage.”

“Rise to your hands and knees without losing it, and then turn around to meet it,” I said, rising slowly. “My big cock likes good whores.”

She rose to her hands and knees, and I gently pulled my dripping cock out of her drenched pussy. She turned around and smiled when she saw my glistening hard cock.

“I am so happy to meet your gorgeous cock,” she said cheerfully, looking at it. “It’s so big and beautiful.”

“The pleasure’s mutual, but this isn’t its preferred language,” I teased.

“Neither is it mine,” she smiled, approaching my engorged cock head with her mouth.

She opened her mouth and took my cock head in. She sucked it gently, making it twitch.

“Your cock’s so fat and juicy,” she said.

“It’s soaked with your sweet juices,” I said.

“I’ve never sucked a cock drenched in my juices,” she said.

“Other cocks don’t deserve that,” I said. “Did you like it?”

“I love it,” she said. “I want more.”

“My big cock does too,” I said. “It loves nothing like stuffing its whores’ hot fuck holes. Fuck your mouth, baby.”

She sucked my cock eagerly, and I thrust in her mouth. After a couple of minutes, I bent over and felt up her ass.

“This hot ass, which I’ve wanted for so long, is finally mine,” I said, squeezing her ass.

She moaned around my cock.

She sucked my cock more hungrily when I slid two fingers into her dripping pussy and fucked it with them. Her juices soon soaked my fingers. I pulled my index finger out of her pussy and pushed it gently into her asshole, which clenched instinctively. I gently wormed my slick finger into her asshole and used it to loosen up her tight hole.

“Relax your virgin asshole, baby,” I said. “Let me get it ready for the big cock you are sucking so hungrily.”

“I can’t believe how dirty I am,” she moaned.

“This is nothing,” I said. “You are still a nice girl. I’ll show you how dirty you can be.”

“I am sure of that,” she moaned.

Her asshole relaxed under my ministrations, and I soon squeezed my slick middle finger in, stretching it wider. She moaned as I worked both fingers in. I gently used them to ream out her tight asshole.

“Your hot asshole’s getting ready,” I said. “It’s a natural fuck hole. It obviously knows what it was made for. It was made for the same thing the rest of your luscious body was made for: my big fat cock.”

She moaned, and her asshole twitched.

“Can you feel your hot tight asshole open up because it can’t wait to swallow my big cock balls deep?” I teased.

She moaned affirmatively.

“It has to wait though,” I said. “Your cock-hungry mouth has to swallow my big cock balls deep first.”

As soon as I said that, she started to push her limits. She pushed my cock deeper and deeper into her mouth. She did that diligently for a few minutes and finally succeeded in swallowing my entire cock.

“You are a good whore, **Barbara**,” I praised, ruffling her hair. “I am so proud of you.”

“Thank you, stud,” she said, taking my cock out of her mouth briefly. “I’ve never done this before. I am so happy I saved it for your amazing cock.”

“Me too, baby,” I said.

She returned to deep throating my cock eagerly while I stretched her asshole wider and wider. I wet my ring finger in her leaky pussy and squeezed it into her ass. I gently corkscrewed my fingers into her asshole. It took them a few minutes to sink all the way in. Meanwhile, she swallowed my cock hungrily, moaning around it happily.

“Your virgin asshole’s ready to lose its virginity and become a full-fledged fuck hole for my big cock,” I said.

Her asshole twitched around the bases of my fingers.

“Are you going to let me kiss my slutty cocksucker?” I said.

“Do you want to do that?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “The sluttier my whore is, the more I want to kiss her.”

“I’d love to kiss my hot stud,” she said as I gently pulled her up.

Our lips met, and we kissed passionately. I swirled my fingers deep in her asshole while fondling her tits with my free hand. She sucked my tongue hungrily, moaning around it, while stroking my hard cock.

“Barbara, I know that you love sucking my big cock and taking it down your throat,” I said. “I love that too. We are not done with it. We’ll fuck all day, and you’ll get to do it again and again. I now want to turn to your hot ass.”

“Of course,” she said.

“I won’t fuck your hot virgin ass yet,” I said. “I want to eat it and play with it first. It’s my last chance to do anything with it before it’s never virgin again. I’ll then lube it and get it fucked like it should be fucked.”

“Sure, lover,” she said.

“Let’s see if you know how to turn around,” I smiled.

She smiled before she carefully turned around, keeping my fingers deep in her asshole.

“Do you like how my fingers feel in your hot tight ass?” I asked, squeezing her left tit.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “I can’t wait to feel your big cock there.”

“I want to give your asshole its biggest and deepest kiss yet,” I said. “I want to stick my tongue deep inside it.”

“You are spoiling my formerly neglected asshole,” she said.

“I love to spoil my dirty whores and their greedy fuck holes,” I said.

“Thank you, stud,” she said.

“I expect you to kiss back and suck my tongue with your luscious asshole,” I said, slowly pulling my fingers out.

“I’ll do my best,” she said.

While I withdrew my fingers from her asshole, I took my position, lowering my mouth to her ass. My fingers slid out, and I applied my mouth to her relaxed orifice. She moaned as I slid my tongue inside her open asshole. I kissed her asshole deeply, swirling my tongue inside her ass. She ground her ass back into my face and milked my tongue with her anal muscles. Our anal kiss lasted for nearly a minute.

“I loved kissing your sweet asshole,” I said, lubing my fingers thoroughly. “Did you enjoy that?”

“I loved it too,” she moaned as I pushed my lubed fingers into her asshole. “I love everything you do to me.”

“You and I will enjoy your virgin ass for the last time,” I said, twisting my fingers within her asshole. “Your hot ass will soon be no longer virgin, and we’ll enjoy it even more.”

“Yes, baby,” she moaned, milking my fingers with her asshole.

“Reach back with both hands and spread your horny ass wide for me like dirty wives,” I said. “Show me that you are a serious cock-craving slut wife.”

She lowered her head to the bed and spread her ass with both hands. I spent fifteen minutes toying with it and working lube inside it. She moaned and humped my fingers. I occasionally licked her copious juices off her leaky pussy. I varied the number of fingers I used on her asshole and gave it a long deep massage.

“Are you ready, Barbara?” I said, rubbing her dripping pussy with my cock head while reaming out her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are ready for what?” I teased.

“I am ready to give my stud my virgin ass and be his total dirty whore,” she moaned, her asshole twitching.

“You don’t have to beg, but are you going to be a good girl and beg for what you need?” I teased.

“I am a very good girl when it comes to whoring myself to you,” she said. “I’ll be a good girl and beg for it because I need it bad. Please put your big cock in my tight virgin asshole and fuck it royally. Use your whore’s ass freely.”

Her asshole twitched when she begged. It gaped when I slowly popped my fingers out of it, and I generously squeezed lube inside her open ass and on her anal rim. I squeezed lube on my cock head and took my aim.

“Barbara, I am going to use my private whore’s hot ass heavily,” I said. “Is that what you want?”

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“You’ll never be able to think of your luscious ass without thinking of the big cock it belongs to,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “My slutty ass isn’t the only thing that belongs to your big cock. All of me does.”

“You’ll always be mine,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Here we go, baby,” I said as I gently pushed my engorged cock head into her relaxed asshole.

She gasped, and her asshole clenched a little.

“Relax,” I said softly as I applied gentle pressure to her asshole. “This is what you crave.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her asshole relaxed slowly, and my cock head sank in. It finally popped in, making her gasp.

“It’s in, baby,” I said, pausing. “My big cock has entered its sweet little asshole. How does it feel?”

The view of her little asshole stretched wide around the beginning of my hard cock made my cock twitch and leak inside her sizzling ass. Her asshole twitched too.

“It feels incredible,” she moaned. “My horny ass definitely belongs around your big cock.”

“Your gorgeous ass was meant to be fucked royally,” I said, pulling her into me. “That happens from now on.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your asshole looks beautiful as it welcomes the big cock it belongs to deep into the bottom of its heart,” I said.

“I bet your big cock looks more beautiful as it takes the horny ass that belongs to it and craves it,” she moaned.

“My big cock’s so happy because your horny ass is so hot and tight,” I said. “It’s so happy with its dirty whore.”

“My horny ass is so happy it’s going to come around your big cock,” she gasped. “This feels incredible.”

“It does, baby,” I said. “Enjoy.”

She stiffened suddenly, and I took the chance and thrust my cock about an inch deeper. She shook in orgasm.

“My ass loves your big cock so much it’s coming wildly around it,” she gasped. “This is so good.”

She jerked her ass back and forth uncontrollably. I held it tightly, making sure to maintain the depth. It was her biggest orgasm so far, and I enjoyed watching her asshole move back and forth madly and spasm around my cock.

Her orgasm finally subsided, leaving her gasping for air. I rocked her ass gently while she recovered.

“After this, I won’t believe that I was made for any other reason than being your whore,” she gasped.

“You are a great woman, **Barbara**,” I said. “You were meant to achieve many accomplishments in your life, but I agree with you that your main accomplishment and mission was to be my whore. You were definitely made for this.”

“Thanks, stud,” she gasped. “You were definitely made to fuck those needy but lucky married whores.”

“I should also fuck single whores,” I said. “Teen sluts need my big cock bad too.”

“That would make them the luckiest little sluts in the world,” she said.

“Their hot asses deserve that,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass. “Your hot ass deserves the best too.”

“It already has the best, lover,” she said. “My horny ass is so happy.”

“I love happy asses,” I said. “They make my big cock very happy.”

“I don’t want today to end ever,” she moaned. “It’s the most amazing day of my life. It’s my real birthday.”

“It’s an incredible day, baby,” I said. “Today, you give yourself completely to the lover you were meant for and become his private dirty whore like you’ve always been meant to be. It’s one of the greatest days of my life too.”

“I’ll be in your debt forever,” she said.

“You won’t,” I said. “You are my property. You can’t be in debt for me. You are all mine.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

My firm thrusts drove my hard cock deeper and deeper up her sizzling ass. I finally sank it all the way in. She came twice on the way there. When I finally skewered her tight asshole on my entire cock, she stiffened instantly and came harder than ever before. I held her jerking ass and let it swing farther back and forth on my cock.

“My big cock’s balls deep up your sizzling ass,” I said.

“My ass is now all yours,” she gasped.

“Your hot ass isn’t the only thing that’s all mine now,” I said. “So is the dirty whore attached to it.”

“That’s right, stud,” she gasped. “The entire whore’s all yours.”

“I left nothing for your poor husband,” I said. “You are now all mine to do to you and with you whatever I wish.”

“Yes, yes,” she hissed. “You’ve earned that, lover.”

Her orgasm was long and hard, but it finally subsided, leaving her out of breath.

“That was incredible,” she gasped.

“Did you see how easy and natural it was to fuck a hot ass that was meant to be fucked?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “You are a master.”

“If I am a master, you are my mistress,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass. “We belong together.”

“My biggest asset’s that I love being fucked by your incredible cock so much,” she gasped.

“That’s the most valuable asset any woman can have, and you have it in spades,” I said. “It’s what makes a woman a woman. That isn’t the lack of a cock. It’s the lust for cock—the lust for getting fucked royally.”

“You are right, **Nick**,” she said. “I am so lucky to have it.”

“I am so lucky you have it,” I said, picking up the pace. “I am going to take full advantage of it.”

“I agree that you should,” she said, fucking back eagerly. “You are the only one who can and should do that.”

“Move that hot ass, baby,” I urged. “Let’s have fun with it. Let’s get it fucked like we should.”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, fucking back harder.

Within two minutes, her tight ass was capable of getting fucked briskly. She came a couple of minutes later. I fucked her ass harder while she came and returned to the brisk pace while she recovered. I went a little faster when she fucked back. She came again, and I stepped up the pace again.

“Rise on your hands, **Barbara**,” I instructed.

She rose onto her hands and knees and fucked back harder. I put it to her, making her come three more times.

“Do you know where my first come load’s going?” I asked when her next orgasm approached.

“Deep in my happy ass?” she gasped.

“I am going to do that later, but you can do better now,” I teased.

“Where?” she gasped.

“On your face so you can use your fingers to eat it all,” I said.

“Yes, that’s so dirty,” she gasped.

“I want you to do it because you thought you’d never get to enjoy it,” I said. “You thought it was so unlike you.”

“Thanks, lover,” she gasped. “You are so thoughtful.”

“The only thing I’ve been thinking about for a while is pleasing my dirty whore,” I said.

“Your dirty whore has never been this pleased,” she gasped. “She’s in heaven.”

“So am I, baby,” I said.

She came, and I fucked her ass gently while she recovered.

“Are you ready to taste your luscious ass on my big cock, show my big cock how much you appreciate what it did for your hot little ass, and let it show you how happy it is with its dirty whore?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she said.

“I’ll first give your no-longer virgin asshole a big kiss,” I said, slowly withdrawing from her relaxed asshole.

She pushed her ass out lewdly when my cock popped out of it. I spread her ass and kissed her asshole deeply, pushing my tongue deep inside it. She moaned and ground back as I swirled and wiggled my tongue inside her ass.

“Did you feel in my kiss how much my happy ass appreciates the royal fucking you gave it?” she asked.

“Of course I did,” I said. “You are a dirty whore, but your hot ass is a lady.”

“Thanks, but I am not sure I’d call it a lady after the greed it showed for your big cock,” she said.

“How did you think an ass becomes a lady then?” I said. “By wearing expensive panties? It’s all about lust.”

“In that case, my ass is an English lady,” she said.

“Go ahead and kiss your knight in shining juices,” I said.

“It’s what it needs for its battles to be the hero it is,” she said, turning around.

“Suck it, baby,” I said as she opened her mouth and took my cock in. “Show it you are its devoted whore.”

She moaned on my cock as she took it in. I enjoyed watching her conquered ass swing back and forth as she swallowed my cock eagerly again and again. I reached out and slapped it playfully, making her moan.

After a few minutes of animated deep throat, I held her head and fucked her throat. While I did, I rose to my feet, taking her into the kneeling position. I fucked her face, slapping and rubbing it with my sticky cock.

Thanks to Lydia, I had mastered the art of facials unlike the stupid porn stars, who when they aim for something with their come they hit everything else but that. When it was time for me to come, I tilted Barbara's face properly and adjusted the angle of my cock.

"Don't close your eyes, baby," I said.

She smiled at me silently. My come shot out in long thick sticky ropes carefully aimed, painting her face from cheek to cheek and from her forehead to her chin. I finally wiped my sticky cock head on her lower lip. When I was done, I took my phone out and took a few pictures of her. She was smiling wide for me.

"Eat it all up, baby," I said as I knelt before her. "Show me what a dirty whore you are."

She started with her chin and worked her way up, wiping the come carefully and sucking her fingers thoroughly and eagerly. She made smacking sounds as she did.

"You like this, don't you?" she smiled as I teased her drenched pussy with my fingertips.

"Do *you* like it?" I asked.

"I love it," she said. "I love doing slutty acts for you."

"I'll use my fingers to feed you some of my come out of your ass," I said. "Would you like that?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"You are a born private whore, aren't you?" I teased.

"Yes, I am a born private dirty whore but only for you," she said.

"I am so happy you are mine with every hot hole in your horny body," I said.

"Me too, lover," she said.

"Thank you for eating my come," I said.

"Don't be silly, lover," she said. "It was delicious. I loved every bit of it."

"Of course, you did, my dirty come slut," I said.

When she finished feeding herself my come, I let her suck my sticky fingers and gave her a deep passionate kiss.

"You love your dirty whore, don't you?" she smiled.

"I love her so much I'll eat her juicy pussy and fuck it before I fuck her ass again," I said.

"Do you love her enough to let her suck your big cock while you eat her slutty pussy?" she teased.

"Of course," I said as I lay back. "I hope your pussy isn't mad at me for not eating it till now."

"My pussy's a nice girl," she said. "She can never get mad at the only person who fucked it royally."

"I am going to give it a big kiss for being such a nice girl," I said as she mounted me in the sixty-nine position.

"It's going to be a very juicy kiss," she said.

She took my hardening cock in her mouth, and I pulled her drenched pussy to me by the ass. I gave it a long deep kiss, probing it deeply with my tongue and making her moan around my cock. Her juices smeared my nose and chin. While she revived my cock and fucked her throat with it, I ate her pussy to orgasm and then her asshole. I finally licked her pussy clean and gave her asshole a gentle kiss.

"Turn around and ride it," I said.

She mounted me in the cowgirl position and took my hard cock in her pussy. I lubed my fingers and slid two fingers up her ass as she rocked on my cock.

“Oh, I love this,” she moaned, squeezing my fingers and cock with her holes.

“You are a good girl, **Barbara**,” I said. “Get your juicy little pussy fucked.”

“That’s why I am here, baby,” she said, bouncing on my cock.

“Bring those big tits down, sexy,” I said.

She lowered her tits to me, and I took turns sucking her nipples while she bounced on my cock energetically. I lubed her asshole thoroughly and used my fingers to fuck it faster and faster, accelerating her pace. She soon came.

“Put it in your hot ass, and ride it like a champion,” I said, taking my fingers out of her ass.

She sucked my fingers while she moved my cock to her asshole. She impaled her ass on it, and started bouncing.

She came on my cock twice in that position. I then drilled her ass from below through her next few orgasms. I rolled her onto her back and resumed pounding her ass.

We changed positions several times before she deep throated my cock and swallowed my come eagerly.

“**Barbara**, I want to come in your pussy, but we don’t want the come to leak out,” I said after two hours of fucking all her holes in different positions. “It isn’t for you. It’s for you to feed to your husband out of your pussy.”

“I am going to feed my husband your come out of my pussy?” she asked.

“Yes, you are going to feed him my come out of your well-used pussy and ass today,” I said. “We need to tape your slimy pussy shut so it can keep all my come hot and fresh inside it until it’s time to feed it to him.”

“Let’s say I was able to feed him your come out of my pussy by asking him to eat my horny pussy, how would I be able to feed him your come out of my ass?” she asked.

“It’s easier than you think,” I said. “You ask him to eat your asshole, which you washed inside out, because other women enjoy it, telling him that you’ve filled it with something for him to enjoy sucking out.”

“You are so wicked,” she said.

“You are a little angel for feeding my come to your husband out of your slimy pussy and ass,” I teased.

“I am your dirty whore,” she said. “I am supposed to do your bidding.”

“I am supposed to help you be a very dirty whore too,” I said.

After I drained my balls in her pussy, we taped it shut like **Carol** used to do.

She revived my cock, and I fucked her throat, tits, and ass for a couple of hours before I pumped her ass full of come. She sucked my cock clean. I did not get to feed her some of my come out of her ass.

“I can’t fuck anymore,” she said when she saw my cock get hard. “Besides, my husband will come home soon.”

“I am glad you begged for mercy,” I smiled.

“I did,” she said. “I don’t have time to shower either.”

“You don’t have to,” I said. “Let him think you’ve been playing with yourself for a while. He’d think that’s the reason the room smells like a warehouse and you smell like the dirty whore you are.”

“Pull the sheets over me,” she said.

Before I did that, I kissed her tits and asshole. I gave her a deep kiss and pulled my underwear and shorts up.

When Barbara's husband came home, he found her lying in bed.

"Are you okay, honey?" he asked.

"Not really," she said.

"What's wrong?" he asked.

"I am so wet," she said. "I need you to lick my pussy and then fuck it."

"Why are you horny all of a sudden?" he asked.

"It wasn't all of a sudden," she said. "It was gradual."

"Really?" he said.

"Yes," she said. "I've been thinking about this for over two hours."

"What's the occasion?" he asked.

"I think it's because I am a woman," she said.

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"Most women need sex," she said. "Even some men do. Are you going to do your job, or should someone else?"

"Of course I'll do it," he said.

"Take off your clothes and climb on," she said, pushing the sheets off.

"What are you doing?" he asked when he saw her toy with her clit as he took his clothes off.

"I am keeping myself hot and wet for you," she said.

"You are that horny?" he asked as he climbed onto the bed.

"I apparently need more attention from my husband," she teased.

He quickly pushed his tongue into her slimy pussy.

"Suck it dry," she urged as he slurped and sucked the leaking fluids.

"You are really juicy, and you taste different," he said when he sucked most of the come out.

"I am glad you still remember how I tasted, but do I taste better now?" she asked.

"Yes," he said.

"I could be my pussy's way to entice you to eat it when it's so juicy," she said.

"Maybe," he said.

"Make me come in your mouth," she said.

He ate her pussy eagerly, and she came in his mouth.

"Lick my asshole," she urged.

"What?" he said in surprise.

"I've washed it thoroughly with an enema," she said. "It's clean. Some women love to have theirs eaten."

"I'll try," he said.

He licked her asshole tentatively, but he soon ate it eagerly.

She relaxed her asshole and leaked some come onto his tongue.

“Your asshole’s leaking,” he said. “Didn’t you say you’d cleaned it?”

“Does it taste bad?” she asked.

“No, but what is it?” he asked.

“I had it injected with what I call ass cream so you’d enjoy eating it more,” she said. “Enjoy!”

He resumed eating her asshole more and more eagerly, and she slowly leaked most of the come onto his tongue. She finally came on his tongue.

“Honey, I want you to fuck me, but I don’t want you to leave my pussy a mess,” she said. “It’s been a mess longer than enough. You have to either come in a condom or eat your come out of my pussy when you are done.”

“What?” he said. “You want me to eat my come out of your pussy?”

“Hey, many women eat men’s come,” she said. “What’s the big deal if you ate yours? If you do, I’ll suck you and let you fuck me again and eat it out again. Eating your come isn’t more disgusting than what you already did.”

“Where did you get that idea?” he asked.

“Some women like it,” she said.

“What women?” he asked.

“I can’t give you their names,” I said. “I have to protect their privacy. It’s a secret.”

“Your friends do that?” he asked.

“Why are you so surprised?” she said. “Can’t your wife know horny women?”

“Okay,” he said. “I’ll do it.”

He mounted her and fucked her. She came, and he came with her.

“Eat it all out, honey,” she said when she recovered.

He was very tentative at first. He ate her with less trepidation, and she fed him his come and came in his mouth.

“Was it bad?” she asked.

“It wasn’t great, but it wasn’t bad,” he said.

“I loved it,” she said. “Wash your cock thoroughly so I can suck it and have you fuck me again.”

He went to the bathroom and washed his cock and balls thoroughly. She sucked his cock, and he fucked her to another orgasm. He came inside her and ate his come out, making her come again.

When **Barbara** called me later that night, I was fucking Mom and **Alex** in the living room.

“Hi, baby,” I said, thrusting in Mom’s ass.

“You are a genius, **Nick**,” said **Barbara**. “I’ve fed him your come out of my pussy and ass, and I had him eat his own come out of my pussy twice.”

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

“Thanks, stud,” she said. “Good night.”

“Good night, my dirty whore,” I said.

Alex took my phone and put it aside.

“The married whore I initiated today has fed her husband my come out of her pussy and ass,” I said.

“Barbara?” asked Mom. I nodded. “She’s a lucky bitch.”

“She’s a very hot woman,” I said. “I am a lucky bastard to have her just like I am luckier to have you.”

“Darling, those whores are lucky to have you,” she said. “There are too many whores, but we only have you.”

“Trust me, Mom, there isn’t many or enough hot whores like you,” I said. “You are all special.”

“Thanks, stud,” she said. “I say that on behalf of myself and all the lucky bitches you’ll ever fuck.”

“You are all welcome,” I said.

On Saturday, I introduced Joy to Beth’s mom and sister and fucked them together at Victoria’s house. John was there, and he ate my come out of his wife’s and daughters’ asses. Victoria gave him a taste of my come out of Joy’s.

Barbara, Carol, Devon, and the girls spent Sunday with us, getting fucked silly.

Two weeks later on a Saturday, Mom drove Alex and me to a house two blocks away. When she rang the bell, I was surprised to see Riley open the door.

“Riley?” I smiled. “What are you doing here?”

“I live here,” said Riley, smiling.

“You are kidding,” I said.

“We’ve moved here,” she said.

We hugged and kissed, and she led us inside. Her mom was there.

“Carol, you really moved here?” I asked, taking Carol in my arms.

“Yes,” she said. “Isn’t it wonderful?”

“It is,” I said.

We kissed, and I felt her up a little. She fondled my boner through my shorts.

Carol knelt down and proceeded to suck my cock.

“Hi, Nick,” I heard someone greet.

“Wren?” I said when I looked back.

“Yes,” she smiled.

Wren came to me, and we kissed.

“How come you visited them and not me?” I said.

“It’s a little complicated,” she said, kneeling down next to Carol.

Devon walked in while Carol and Wren sucked my cock.

“This is a great surprise,” I said, pulling Devon to me by the ass.

Needless to say, I spent most of the day fucking the six of them.

On Sunday, Riley drove me to another house in the area, and Wren opened the door.

“You are kidding me,” I said to Riley.

“I am not kidding,” she said.

“This is unbelievable,” I said.

“Is it so strange for your whores to follow the big cock they belong to?” she said. “Our dads will have a longer commute, but that’s all. All your whores are now local. You can fuck them whenever you want.”

“Joy isn’t local,” I said.

“She’s only twenty minutes away, or she’d have moved too,” she said.

“Wow!” I said.

“I should take Mom to dinner,” I said.

“Dinner doesn’t mean anything to us unless it’s a three-course dinner if you know what I mean,” said Wren.

“In that case, I should take Mom and Carol to dinner because that was how it all started,” I said.

“Do you only care about how it started?” she asked.

“I also care about how it ended,” I said.

“Are you going to take Riley and me to dessert for joining forces to persuade our families to move?” said Wren.

“You did?” I said in surprise.

“It was my idea, but Riley and our moms supported me,” she said.

“The two of you are hot little sluts,” I said.

“Do we deserve to be treated accordingly?” she teased, smiling.

“Let me think about that,” I said, squeezing her ass.

Needless to say, I took them all to dinner and serious all-night dessert. We had it at Carol’s house. Carol and Devon’s husbands and sons got to celebrate by eating my come out of their wives and girlfriends’ slimy asses. They went to bed before I was done with my whores. Mom had to wake Dad up to feed him his anal cream pie, but she got an orgasm out of it.

Diamonds are not the only things that last forever. Sometimes friends or some kinds of sisters are forever too.

The End

The Sorority Sisters

Mom’s sorority sister from college moved into the area and visited us alone for a week. I wanted her the moment I saw her at the door, and I did not hide it. I seduced her right under Mom’s nose, and she then helped me seduce Mom. Things continued to get better if complicated at times.

Content: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, dp, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, intergeneration, incest, cheating, girlfriend, wife, cuckoldry, spanking, sacrilege.

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