

Nightingale Classics 2012

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When I first met Lynn at a mutual friend's birthday party, I was a senior, and she was a junior at the same university. She looked as gorgeous as a girl could. That was too gorgeous for me to think that she would have any substance, but I talked to her anyway. She turned out to be as nice and sweet as beautiful, and we unexpectedly hit it off. I thought she would have a lineup of guys waiting on her doors, but I asked her out anyway. She accepted, and we had a great time.

Of course I had no clue about why she was alone that night and why she accepted my advances. I knew the answer four weeks later. She was fed up with the slick types and wanted to try real people. We were both lucky. Lynn would have no limits when it came to taking her pick of guys. She was in short a perfect brunette with deep green eyes. Her dress legitimately served to emphasize her figure. After the party, I gave her a ride home and managed to kiss her sweet lips and hold her lovely body. That was a very delicious kiss.

On our first date, we went for a light dinner then a walk by the river. We held hands and talked for an eternity as we walked. We sat down to rest and continued talking. We talked about everything and got to know each other's background quite well. Finally at her door, we had a very long kiss as our arms held each other, and our hands could not resist the urge to do a little exploring.

Nightingale

May 2012

Presents

A Nightingale Classic

Triple Trouble

Our second date was dinner and a dance. We danced quick and slow. Slow dancing got us close together. She molded her body to mine, letting her tits rest against my chest as her head rested on my shoulder. That night our kiss was so hot it made me horny, and she could not miss my big boner. We could have gone to bed and probably should have, but I did not want to be pushy. I thought the following date would be the jackpot.

JUST A LITTLE CONFUSION

It surprised me that she did not remember some of the things that happened at the party. I reminded her of something that did not happen, and she acted as if it did. I found that odd but did not comment.

On our third date, we went to a romantic movie. I loved romantic movies because I did not need to pay any attention to them and they had a good effect on girls. I spent my time playing with her hand. When she relaxed, I let her hair down and played with her hair.

"Nick, you are distracting me," she whispered.

"Pay attention to what you enjoy more," I said.

"I enjoy what you are doing more," she said.

"Pay attention to me then," I smiled, pulling her to me.

Our lips met, and we spent the rest of the time petting. She even felt up my boner.

"Is that all you?" she asked, squeezing my hard cock through my pants.

"It's me and my big friend," I teased, whipping my hard cock out.

"You are outrageous," she whispered as she held my bare hard cock in her hand. "It's so fat."

"I probably feed it too much," I teased.

"Are you going to feed me to it?" she asked, stroking my cock.

"Only if you are hungry for it," I said.

"I am very hungry for it," she said. "Take me to a room, and have your way with me."

"How I'd love to do that!" I said.

"Put it back inside first," she said.

We left the theater in the middle of the movie. She rushed to the car, and I chased her.

"Can I suck you while you drive?" she said, squeezing my cock as soon as we got into the car.

My cock twitched.

"Baby, you can suck me while I do anything at all," I said.

She took my hard cock out and proceeded to suck it while I drove to my apartment. Needless to say, it was a very enjoyable drive. I occasionally reached out and squeezed her ass.

"I love your hot ass," I said.

"I adore your big juicy cock," she said.

"My big cock's falling in love with you," I said.

She moaned happily.

She reluctantly let go of my cock long enough for us to get out of the car and into the apartment.

"I didn't have enough of sucking your fat juicy cock," she said when we entered the living room.

"You'll have to get down on your knees and do it properly," I said.

"Sure," she said as she knelt down and undid my pants.

She took off my pants and underwear and tossed them aside.

She was soon on her knees sucking my cock eagerly as I sat back on the sofa.

"You seem to like my big cock," I said.

"I love it," she said. "I can suck it for days."

"In that case, why don't you take it all the way down your throat?" I said.

"I can't," she said. "I don't think a professional cocksucker can do that."

"Would you do it if you could?" I asked.

"Without a second thought," she said.

"I'll teach you," I said.

"You are kidding," she said.

"No kidding," I said. "If I taught you how to do it, would you let me have my way with you?"

"Sure," she said. "That's why we are here in the first place."

"I expect exclusive rights to your throat for two years," I said.

"You got that," she said.

"I'd fuck you like a whore," I warned.

"Are you threatening to fuck me properly?" she smiled. "Be my guest. I'd be in your debt eternally."

"Lynn, baby, you are fucked," I smiled as I stood up.

"You first have to teach me how to swallow that big fat cock of yours," she said.

"You can't scare me off a good blowjob," I said, pulling her onto the sofa.

She was soon on her hands and knees on the sofa, her head tilted up. I gently coached her.

"Wow!" she gasped when I took my cock out of her throat for the first time. "You are incredible."

"Wow to you," I said. "You deep throated a big fat cock. Now practice."

She deep throated my cock eagerly. Within five minutes, she was comfortable with taking my cock all the way down her throat. I spent a few minutes teaching her throat fucking. I also rubbed and slapped her face with my cock.

"Did you like it?" I asked.

"I loved it," she said.

"Remember than you can deep throat only my cock for two years," I said.

"Your cock's the first cock I met that's worthy of deep throat anyway," she said.

"Let's do it right," I said. "Get back down on the floor, and worship my big cock."

She readily got off the sofa, and I took my old position, sitting back.

She had no problem deep throating my cock and did it more and more eagerly.

While she deep throated me, I took her out of her clothes, leaving her totally naked.

"You had your fun," I said, pulling her to me. "It's now my turn."

She straddled me, smiling at me.

"You are so beautiful," I said, admiring her lush tits.

We kissed passionately for a few minutes while I fondled her ass and she ground her leaky pussy into my cock.

When we finished our deep kissing, I kissed my way to her tits. I fondled her fine tits and teased her sweet nipples with my tongue before I took them into my mouth and sucked each for a while. She moaned, leaking along the underside of my cock.

"Please fuck me," she moaned.

"Do you want me to fuck you before I taste your juicy pussy?" I said.

"Yes, please," she hissed. "You can do that later."

"I'd only do that to a slut," I said. "Are you a slut?"

"Yes, baby, I am your slut," she said.

"Guide it in," I said.

"It's so big it's going to stuff my little pussy tightly," she moaned as she reached between us and her slick pussy with my engorged cock head.

"I hope you enjoy that," I said.

"Oh, yes," she hissed as she lowered her pussy onto my hard cock, forcing it open. "I enjoy tight stuffing."

"Lynn, you seem to have a tight little pussy," I said. "If I fuck it with my big cock, it won't be tight anymore."

"I'd rather have a happy loose pussy than a hungry tight one," she moaned, stuffing more of my cock in.

"It would be so loose it wouldn't hold any of the come I'd pump inside it," I said.

"That's okay," she said.

"I don't waste my come," I said. "You'd need to eat any come that leaks out of your well-used pussy."

"Satisfy my horny pussy, and I'll do anything for you," she said.

"You'd be doing it for yourself, baby," I said. "Come's good for hot sluts."

"I'll do it," she grunted as she shoved her pussy the rest of the way in. "It's so good."

She stiffened and shook in orgasm.

"I am coming," she gasped. "I am coming on your big cock. I've never come this fast or hard before."

"Your little pussy was apparently specifically made for my big cock," I said, jerking her back and forth.

"Yes," she hissed.

Her twitching pussy bathed my cock and balls in her abundant juices.

"Aren't you afraid I'd ruin your little pussy for others?" I teased when her orgasm subsided.

"Ruin it, baby," she gasped. "What good is a pussy that isn't fucked well?"

"It's great for nude photography," I said.

"Baby, my pussy was made to be fucked, not photographed," she gasped.

"In that case, why don't you move your luscious ass and get your horny pussy fucked?" I teased.

"I should," she said, bouncing on my cock as I held and spread her ass.

As she picked up the pace, I paced her.

"This is real fucking, Nick," she moaned.

"I have to agree," I said. "Your pussy is so hot and tight. I love fucking it."

She rode me more and more energetically and came within a couple of minutes, happily announcing her orgasm.

While she recovered, I transferred pussy juices to her asshole and teased it with my fingertips, making her tense.

"What are you doing?" she said.

"Don't do that," she said. "I don't like that."

"Is that why your pussy twitches and leaks?" I said as she gently humped my cock.

"It's dirty," she said.

"Don't worry about it," I said. "It isn't dirty to me. Ride my cock now."

She worked her pussy up and down my cock, picking up speed, as I gently wormed my finger into her asshole. She rode my cock wildly as I swirled my finger within her asshole.

"Have you ever been fucked up the ass?" I asked, making her asshole twitch and clench.

"Never," she said. "Don't even think about that. You are almost too big for my pussy."

"I've already driven my big cock balls deep into two of your fuck holes," I said. "It won't be all that hard for me to drive it up your virgin ass and make you love it."

"Please don't," she said, trembling.

"I won't fuck your ass until you beg me to," I said. "You have to let me play with it freely for that to happen."

"Wouldn't that hurt me?" she asked nervously.

"Are you in the habit of begging for things that may hurt you?" I teased.

"No," she said.

"In that case, relax," I said. "You bet your life you are going to love taking my big cock up your hot ass."

She soon came, her pussy gushing on my cock and her asshole twitching around my finger.

While she recovered, I squeezed a second finger into her asshole.

"You have a greedy little asshole," I said. "It loves what I am doing to it. Promise me you won't find my big cock too small for it."

"There is no way I'd find it too small for my asshole," she said, both her holes twitching.

"You wanted me to fuck you like a whore, didn't you?" I said.

"Yes," she said.

"I am going to do that," I said. "The difference is that whores are never fucked to satisfaction. You will be."

"I hope you can deliver on your promise," she said.

"If I were you, I'd only wish I wouldn't look as if I'd been through a gangbang," I said.

"That's a big promise," she said.

"Enough of this high school petting," I said, slapping her ass with my free hand. "Move your ass. Get fucked."

She rode my cock hard as I used two fingers to ream out her asshole. She came in a couple of minutes.

"Lynn, if we continue like this we'll need a week to get you fucked properly," I said while she recovered. "You are taking more time to recover than you fuck. I need to get you on your back so I can fuck you properly."

"Nick, other guys can't fuck me like what we've done already," she said.

"I don't care about other guys," I said. "You are not spending the night getting fucked by other guys. You are spending the night getting fucked like nobody you know ever has unless she's an ex-girlfriend of mine."

"Go for it, Nick," she said. "Do whatever it takes to fuck me like a whore."

"I wouldn't be able to toy with your asshole though," I said. "I want you to stick two fingers into your ass and gently ream out your little asshole with them. We need to work on it constantly to get it ready for my big cock."

"Okay," she said.

"Lube them in your leaking juices," I said.

She gasped when I flipped her onto her back. I pushed her legs over her head and pinned her ankles against the back of the sofa.

"Stick your fingers up your horny ass, and let's get going," I said. "You are spending the night with Nick. It's my job to make sure you never forget it. You'll think you'd been virgin until you met me."

She gently worked her fingers into her asshole, making her pussy twitch and leak.

"This is so dirty," she moaned as she swirled her fingers within her asshole.

"Is my dirty whore ready to get fucked?" I teased, thrusting gently in her pussy.

"Yes, baby," she said. "Give it to me."

"You got it," I said.

By the time I finished my statement, I was pounding her offered pussy at a blinding speed. She shook with every stroke, gasping for air from the start.

“Hot fuck!” she gasped. “Is this real? I’ve never been fucked like this before.”

“Dirty whores like you need to be fucking hard,” I said.

She came within a minute. I kept up the pace during her orgasm and while she recovered. She came again and again while I pounded her pussy without mercy. My balls and her asshole were drenched in her excess juices. I only slowed down after she had a dozen orgasms within fifteen minutes.

“Have you just made me come ten times?” she gasped as she recovered. “I didn’t even know that was possible.”

“I made you come a dozen times,” I smiled.

“Where have you been?” she gasped. “Why haven’t I met you before?”

“Are you ready to have your little pussy eaten before it’s so loose I can stick my head inside it?” I teased.

“I am ready for anything you want, baby,” she said.

“You must know that my big cock and balls are a mess now,” I said. “They need to be licked and sucked clean.”

“With pleasure,” she said.

“Aren’t you glad you can deep throat my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she smiled as I slowly withdrew from her drenched pussy.

She got up, and I pulled back, allowing her to kneel down on the floor.

“Your big cock’s my hero,” she said, smiling at my cock.

“I want to be your hero,” I said. “I want my big cock to be your idol.”

“You are, and it is,” she said.

She licked my sticky balls and cock thoroughly before she deep throat my cock. I fucked her throat a little.

“Turn around, and rest your head and chest on the sofa,” I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

She complied readily, and I spread her ass.

“You have a pretty asshole,” I said, admiring her sweet asshole. “Spread your ass. I am going to eat it raw.”

She spread her ass with both hands, and I dived in. She gasped with my tongue touched her asshole, which clenched defensively. It soon relaxed, and she moaned, pushing her ass into my face.

“This actually feels so good,” she moaned.

“Only dirty whores love it,” I teased. “You must be one.”

“I am sure I am,” she moaned.

She humped my face more and more urgently, and I devoured her responsive asshole.

“You are going to make me come,” she gasped.

She stiffened and came, her asshole twitching around my tongue tip as I continued to eat her asshole hungrily.

“How did you do that?” she gasped as she recovered.

“How did I do what?” I teased as I squeezed lube on her asshole.

“How did you make me come just by licking my asshole?” she moaned as I pushed two fingers into her ass.

“Do you know why I want to fuck you in the ass?” I asked, twisting my fingers deep in her asshole.

“No,” she said.

“Make a guess,” I said.

“Because you are a pervert?” she teased.

“I am a pervert, but that isn’t why,” I said.

“What is it then?” she asked.

“Because I firmly believe that your hot ass was made for cock,” I said. “It was made so I could fuck it. The fact that you’ve come by having me lick it shows that I am right.”

“You must be right,” she moaned. “I love what you are doing to it right now.”

“I am getting it ready for what it was made for,” I said, squeezing a third finger into her asshole.

"I am so lucky I met you that night," she moaned as I slowly corkscrewed my three fingers into her ass.

"I don't know about that, but I know that *I* was so lucky," I said.

"Trust me I am," she said.

"Now you have to make a little decision," I said as I twisted my fingers deep in her asshole.

"What?" she asked.

"If I fuck your luscious ass before you take an enema, you'll only get to deep throat my big cock after I take it out of your ass," I said. "If you take an enema before, you can also leak my come out of your ass and lick it up."

"You are not serious," she said. "Both are so dirty."

"I am actually very serious," I said. "You can't be a dirty whore if you don't behave accordingly."

"Do you have an enema I could use?" she asked.

"That's like asking if the Pacific Ocean had water," I said.

"I'll take an enema first," she said.

"You want to act like a real dirty whore, don't you?" I teased.

"In for a penny, in for a pound," she said. "I am already your dirty whore."

We continued after she had her enema.

"This is the last time your virgin asshole gets eaten," I said. "It will soon cease to exist. Spread it."

She spread her ass, and I devoured her fresh asshole. She was enthusiastic from the start. I stuck my tongue tip deeper up her ass before her asshole twitched ecstatically around it.

While she recovered, I used two fingers to work a generous amount of lube inside her ass. I also lubed my cock thoroughly. I aimed my glistening cock head at her asshole and brushed it, making her gasp.

"I told you I wouldn't fuck your ass unless you begged me to," I said.

"Please fuck my virgin ass," she moaned.

"Are you sure?" I teased, rubbing her asshole with my cock head.

"Yes," she hissed.

"That may get your sweet asshole addicted to my big cock," I said.

"Yes," she hissed. "I want it to."

"You can't let anybody fuck your ass unless I tell you you can or you get married to that person," I said.

"I agree," she said. "My ass is yours."

"You are a smart girl," I said as I shoved my cock into her ass hard enough to send my bulbous cock head past her unsuspecting asshole, making it clench defensively.

"It feels so big," she moaned.

"It is," I said. "Does your little asshole like it?"

"It loves it," she said. "Just give it a little time to get used to it."

"Her asshole looked so pretty as I impaled it gradually.

"I am coming," she gasped.

She came wildly. I was still halfway up her ass. I held her ass tightly and fed her the rest of my cock little by little. Her orgasm exploded when I shoved the last inch in. I fucked her twitching asshole gently while she continued to convulse uncontrollably. Her orgasm finally subsided.

"That was indescribable," she gasped. "You were right my ass was definitely made for your big cock."

"I better know an ass that was made for my big cock when I see one," I teased, thrusting gently in her ass.

"You definitely do," she said.

"I am going to break your horny ass in and spend the night fucking it," I said. "Does that sound like a plan?"

"It sounds like a great plan," she said.

"Do you need to call anybody and let them know that you are spending the night getting fucked like the dirty whore you finally found out you were?" I said.

"Yes," she said.

“Here you go,” I said, passing her purse to her.

“Aren’t you going to take your cock out while I make the call?” she said.

“No way,” I said, fucking her ass faster. “I am not taking my big cock out of your sizzling ass in a long time.”

“At least slow down,” she said.

“You are not going to discuss nuclear physics,” I said. “You are just letting know you are getting fucked.”

She dialed a number and listened while I fucked her ass briskly.

“Hi, Crystal,” she said.

“How did your date go?” asked Crystal.

“It went very well,” said Lynn. “That’s what I am calling about. Don’t wait for me. I am spending the night at Nick’s place getting my ass literally fucked off.”

“You lucky bitch,” said Crystal.

“I know,” smiled Lynn. “Good night.”

“Good night,” said Crystal.

“I am all yours, lover,” said Lynn as she hung up.

“You are,” I said as I squeezed lube on my pumping shaft.

“I never thought I could be such a dirty whore,” she moaned.

“You need the right cock for that,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Luckily I’ve finally found it,” she said.

She soon had another hard anal orgasm.

“Are you ready to fuck my cock?” I asked after she had ten more orgasms.

“More than ever,” she said. “It’s the least I can do for your amazing cock.”

She deep throated my cock eagerly. When she was done, I gave her ass a break and fucked her pussy silly.

“Is your ass ready for more?” I asked.

“I think you are going to fuck me to death, but I’d love that,” she said. “My horny ass needs your big cock.”

Before long, I thrust my slick cock in her well-lubed asshole.

“Don’t you ever come?” she asked as I fucked her ass briskly.

“I have to come,” I said. “How else would I get you to eat my come out of your luscious ass?”

“Is that the only reason you come?” she said.

“Don’t worry about me, baby,” I said. “You are going to get fucked royally and get so much come pumped inside you your blood will look pink and you’ll look pale even when you blush.”

“Had I known you existed, I’d have saved all my cherries for you,” she said.

“You practically did,” I said.

“You are right,” she said. “Crystal would never believe this.”

“Who’s Crystal?” I asked.

“She’s my sister,” she said.

“Aren’t you going to let me meet her?” I asked.

“No way,” she said. “She may try to steal you.”

“Nobody can steal me from you,” I said. “You are my whore until you don’t want that anymore.”

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

“You are,” I assured, pounding her offered ass hard.

“Is your ass ready for a big helping of creamy come?” I asked half an hour later.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

She came, and I flooded her twitching rectum with come. When I drained my balls in her ass, I pulled out and brought a shot glass I used normally for this.

“Leak some of the come here,” I said, showing her the shot glass.

“You are crazy,” she said as I pressed the rim of the glass around her loose asshole.

“Do it, baby,” I said. “Show me how dirty you are.”

She rose up on her hands and let her asshole drool come into the little glass.

“That’s enough,” I said. “Squeeze your asshole shut.”

She closed her asshole, and I gave it a deep kiss, making her moan.

“This is so slutty,” she said when I handed her the glass.

“Don’t leave a trace,” I said.

She inspected the come in the glass and swirled it before she turned it upside down into her mouth. After draining the glass, she licked it clean. I smiled at her and pulled her to me for a deep kiss.

“That was the best sex of my life,” she said. “Thank you so much.”

“What was?” I asked.

“The sex we’ve just had,” she said.

“We are not done yet, baby,” I said. “At least, I’ll come in your mouth, your pussy and once more up your ass. You need to work for each come load for about an hour if you are in a hurry.”

“You are kidding,” she said in disbelief.

“I am not,” I said. “We are not even close. You haven’t become my dirty whore for a few dozen orgasms.”

“You are incredible,” she said.

“When I am through with you, you’ll need a few days to recover and recuperate,” I said. “You are fucked.”

“Wow!” she said.

“Lie back, and let me eat your pussy while I recharge,” I said.

She lay back, and I ate her drenched pussy through a couple of orgasms. I also ate her asshole to orgasm.

My cock was hard by then, so I mounted her and pushed it into her pussy. I switched my cock between her pussy and ass after each orgasm.

“There are no words to describe how happy I am that I am with you tonight,” she gasped.

“That makes me very happy,” I said. “I love to fuck a hot slut like she should be fucked.”

“You are fucking me better than I should be fucked,” she smiled.

“Don’t underestimate yourself or overestimate the guys you saw before,” I said. “You deserve the best.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

We had a late night snack because we were starving.

She eagerly opened her mouth wide when I shot my next come load against the back of her throat. She swirled my come with her tongue and swallowed it all.

With a big smile, she sucked the first of the come I shot deep in her pussy off my fingers. She happily scooped the rest out and ate it off her sticky fingers.

She was prone when I pumped my fourth come load of the night deep in her twitching pussy. It was past sunrise. I wrapped my arms around her and lay on top of her back, my softening cock still in her milking ass.

“Only now can you say we are done unless you want more,” I said in her ear.

“Nick, I am fucked out completely,” she said. “As you said, I need days to recover, but I’ve never been happier.”

“I am so happy for me and you,” I said.

We showered and slept till noon. When we woke up, we fucked again, and I sent her home her ass full of come but after a short fuck because of her condition.

“Nick, I’ve never been happier,” she said when I dropped her off.

“I loved every moment of it,” I smiled.

We had a goodbye kiss, and I watched her well-fucked ass walk away.

“Can we go straight to bed?” my date said when I picked her up on our next date.

“You are such a slut,” I said.

“I am your dirty whore,” she said.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said.

She leaned over and took my hardening cock out. She sucked my cock on our way to my place.

There was something strange as she talked or sucked my cock. She tensed when I pushed a finger into her ass.

We finally were in my living room. She was on her knees, worshipping my cock, as I sat back. She deep throated my cock but was not as good at it as last time. She improved quickly, but there was something strange I was not able to put my finger on it.

When it was time for me to lube her asshole and get it ready for my cock, she tensed again. Her asshole was tighter than last time and less responsive. I gently reamed it out until it was ready.

We had another all-nighter, and she was impressed almost like the first time. Again I sensed things that she did not remember from last time, and she acknowledged things that did not happen. That struck me odd, but I did not dwell on it as I had a great time anyway.

THE WEDDING GIFT

My new girlfriend loved my cock, and we saw each other a few times a week.

A few weeks later when I stopped to pick her up, she called me to get off.

“I want you to fuck me in my bed,” she said. “You can also meet my sister, Crystal.”

“Sure,” I said.

“I’ll be waiting for you in the living room,” she said.

When I entered the living room, I was shocked. There on the opposite ends of the sofa sat two copies of Lynn, dressed identically. They both smiled at me. It suddenly hit me. I had dated and fucked both sisters.

“It’s nice to meet the two of you together,” I said. “I know that I’ve already dated and had sex with both.”

“How did you know that?” one of them asked.

“There were small things that made sense only when I saw you together,” I said.

“Are you mad at us?” the other asked.

“No,” I said.

“Pick your date, or would you like to pick both?” she asked.

“Can I?” I asked.

“You’ve already dated and had both,” said the other. “Can you handle both?”

“Maybe now I don’t have to take it easy on you,” I smiled.

“You are insatiable,” she said.

“Get down to work,” I said as I sat back between the two of them. “Kneel down, and worship my big cock.”

“With pleasure,” they both smiled.

It was fun. I taught them to eat my come out of each other’s pussy and ass and trade it orally. I fucked them both out by sunrise. I spent the night in one of their beds with the two of them. In the morning, we showered together, and I fucked them both, coming in both asses.

“Nick, that was so much fun,” said Lynn. “Would you like to do it this way from now on?”

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“Would you like to date the two of us?” she said.

“I’d love to,” I said.

“That’s how we’ll do it, but you are my boyfriend, not hers or ours,” she said.

“Sure,” I said. “I have a little condition of my own.”

“What?” she asked.

“Neither of you can wear panties or a bra when with me,” I said.

“Sure,” they both said.

Although they looked almost exactly the same, there were similarities in looks and in bed between them that I learned to notice over time.

“Just like you slept with Crystal while we were together, I slept with her boyfriend,” Lynn once said. As logical as that was, somehow it never crossed my mind. “We never took him down our throats or up our asses.”

“You should have told me that before,” I said.

“I guess we should have,” she said. “Are you okay with it anyway?”

“Sure,” I said.

“If we get married, this will still be the case,” she said.

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“She’d still sleep with you, and I’d sleep with her boyfriend or husband,” she said.

“Even when either of you is married?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “When we get engaged or married, you’ll have a say in her new men, because her new man will get to fuck your future wife. However, our current boyfriends will still be okay.”

“What if either of you wants to make babies?” I asked.

“We’ll use proper contraceptives,” she said.

“There is one more thing,” Crystal said. “In our birthday, we’ll share our men in a foursome.”

“Do you agree to this?” Lynn asked finally.

“For the time being,” I said after thinking for a little while.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“I mean that I am okay with it now,” I said. “I may not be okay with it when things get more serious.”

“Okay,” she said.

“You are now my whores,” I said. “Do you agree to that?”

“Of course,” they said.

“Your stud’s going to fuck you royally,” I said. “Get on all fours like bitches in heat.”

“That’s what we are for you,” said Crystal.

Crystal’s boyfriend proposed to her, but did not agree to the sharing arrangements. Her next boyfriend did. That night I inspected Lynn’s nether holes and discovered her pussy had been reasonably well fucked, but obviously her asshole needed my cock badly. As I plugged her ass, she told me Rich had fucked her pussy silly but only licked her asshole, setting it on fire. She said if it had not been for me taking good care of her horny ass, she would have left Rich. I was only glad to help.

In the twins’ birthday, I initiated them into double penetration, making sure their asses were well catered for while Rich enjoyed drilling their leaky pussies. That was a blast.

Before Crystal’s wedding I met Lynn’s mom and found out why her twins looked hot. I was sure she noticed the way I checked her out and deliberately made a few moves for my benefit.

Rich chose me to be his best man, and Crystal chose her twin sister to be her maid of honor.

“You are definitely the best man ever,” said Crystal, squeezing my cock, when she saw me later.

“Is the bride-to-be going to be at her best with the best man?” I teased, squeezing her ass.

“Of course she is lest the best man gets mad at her,” she said.

“I don’t think he’d leave her to inferior men even if he got mad at her,” I said.

“No wonder you are the best man,” she said.

In Crystal’s wedding, I got to dance with the mother of the bride.

“Doris, when I saw you in this dress, I vowed to be honest with you,” I said to the bride’s mom. “Do you mind?”

“Of course not,” she said.

“When I saw you the first time, you helped me solve an important mystery I in vain spent a long time trying to solve on my own,” I said.

“What was that mystery?” she said.

"I was pondering the reason why your twins were so sexy," I said.

"What was the answer?" she said.

"The reason was that they had no choice with their mom this sexy," I said.

"Thank you, that's so sweet," she said.

"Are you always going to be this nice to me when I am honest?" I said.

"Sure," she said.

"Be careful," I warned. "You are spoiling me. I can be even more honest."

"Go ahead," she said.

"I don't care for artificial compliments about clothes," I said. "I want to be forward with you and tell you that your dress can't hide your fine tits and luscious ass."

"Nick, it isn't proper for you to talk to me like that," she said.

"I never claimed I was proper," I said. "I only said I'd be honest, and you promised to be nice to me. Are you reconsidering? Is that what you do when you receive a serious compliment?"

"Thank you for the compliment, but your language was bold," she said.

"Doris, I am an ass man, and you have a bold ass," I said. "You knew I liked it. What did you expect?"

"I sure didn't expect such a compliment," she said.

"You must have underestimated its effect on me," I said. "Wait until I squeeze it when nobody's looking."

"Don't do that please," she said. "What if someone saw you?"

"I'd then let you know so you could slap me and save your face," I said.

"That would ruin Crystal's wedding," she said.

"In that case, take it, and thank me like you should," I smiled.

"You are outrageous," she said.

"I am a genuine ass man," I said. "When I see a hot ass I like, I go crazy."

"You are my daughter's boyfriend," she said. "You shouldn't take an interest in her mom's...ass."

"Maybe I am a bad boy," I said. "Your daughter said I was when I went after her delectable ass."

"She was right," she said. "You are going after her mom's ass."

"Am I going to get it like I got hers?" I teased.

"Of course not," she said. "Her mom's a married woman."

"That doesn't matter," I said. "Maybe she's a bad girl."

"No, she's a good girl," she said.

"I know she's hot like her daughters," I said. "Was she a naughty girl like them when she was their age, or better yet is she still a naughty girl?"

"Why do you think my twins are naughty girls?" she said.

"Do you promise not to spank them or give them a hard time?" I said.

"Of course I won't do that," she said. "They are big girls now. One's got married today."

"Do you promise to keep it a secret?" I said. "It may embarrass them."

"Sure," she said.

"Don't you think it's naughty for hot twins to share boyfriends?" I asked.

"They share boyfriends?" she asked.

"At first I was confused," I said. "I didn't know Lynn had a twin sister. When I deflowered her luscious virgin ass, they switched on me, and I got to deflower her sister's equally luscious virgin ass. What confused me was that her sister's ass, which I thought was hers, looked and felt virgin. I thought she was nervous maybe because she could not take all the drilling I gave her a few days before, but she soon went nuts on my big cock up her tight ass."

"You had anal sex with them?" she said.

"Doris, I am a genuine ass man," I said, giving her ass a quick squeeze that made her gasp. "That's what I do. It's what I do best."

“Both twins let you do that to them?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “They are addicted to my big cock up their sizzling asses.”

“Maybe it was the same twin,” she said.

“At first, I was just confused when my date had absolutely no recollection of some things we did on the previous date,” I said. “I thought maybe she forgot about them, but that happened nearly every time.”

“Maybe she just forgot about them,” she said.

“I was confused like you until one of them told me she had an identical twin,” I said. “Things made sense then, but I thought she was probably kidding until I saw the twins together.”

“She could have been playing tricks on you to make you think she was different every time,” she said. “I still can’t believe that they shared you.”

“You have the right to think so, but I don’t,” I said. “All suspicions were wiped off when I had the twins together in the same room and on the same bed, freely switching my big cock between their six eager holes.”

“You had sex with them together at the same time?” she said in disbelief.

“Yes,” I said. “Your sweet twins are now addicted to my big cock up their once-tight asses. They had me promise to keep fucking them up the ass even if they married other people.”

“No way,” she said.

“Do you know what my wedding present to the bride is?” I asked.

“What?” she said.

“I am going to send her on her honeymoon her luscious ass full of my come,” I said.

“No way,” she said. “That I wouldn’t believe if I saw.”

“I think you would,” I said. “Do you want to try?”

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“I’ll give you a key to the bride’s room,” I said. “Hide in the closet, and get ready to be impressed.”

“You are not serious,” she said.

“Don’t wait for more than five minutes,” I said as I swiftly retrieved the key and shoved it down her top.

“This better not be a prank,” she warned.

“Trust me I’d be disappointed a lot more than you,” I said. “Promise me you won’t be mad at her either way.”

“I promise,” she said. “She’s a big girl anyway.”

“You’ll soon find out that she’s a big slut,” I said.

When I let go of Doris, she returned to her table. She whispered in her husband’s ear. He nodded, and she took her purse and headed to the elevators. I caught Crystal’s eyes and motioned her to leave. I left before her and waited by the elevators on her floor.

Crystal soon arrived at her floor, I walked her to her room holding her ass.

“Are you ready to consummate your whoredom?” I teased as I unlocked her room door.

“I can’t wait,” she said.

We went in, and I gave her a long passionate kiss.

“Let this big cock be the first cock you take in every hole after you become a lawfully wedded wife,” I said.

“You know you are the best man ever,” she said, kneeling before me.

“It’s a shame you are marrying an inferior man,” I teased as she set my hard cock free.

“It isn’t bad as long as I remain the best man’s whore,” she said as she held my cock. “This is the best cock too.”

“Remember that you promised me to be at your best for my big cock,” I said.

“That’s a promise I’ll always love to keep,” she said, stroking my cock.

“Worship your favorite cock, you slutty bride,” I teased.

“I am going to miss it on my honeymoon,” she said.

“When you come back, I’ll make you forget all about your honeymoon,” I promised.

“I’ll be fantasizing about your big cock throughout my honeymoon,” she said. “Fuck my twin for the two of us.”

"I'll fuck her for the two of you and your mom," I said.

"What does my mom have to do with this?" she asked.

"She has a fantastic ass like the two of you," I said. "I bet your dad has no clue how hot it is."

"Don't talk about mom and dad like that," she chided.

"I bet if she tried this big cock up her tight little ass, she'd get addicted to it right off the bat," I said.

"You can't talk about my mom like that when you fuck me on my wedding day," she whined.

"You are my whore, Crystal," I said. "I can do anything while I fuck you, can't I?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"I can even fuck your hot mom up the ass, and you'll spread her horny ass for me willingly, won't you?" I said.

"Yes," she said.

"Do you know that she's wearing a thong?" I asked.

"How do you know that?" she asked.

"You are talking to me, Crystal," I said. "That's what I do best. Besides, I verified it by squeezing her hot ass."

"Yeah, right," she said. "She'd have kicked yours."

"I bet she'd think you'd do worse if I even mentioned fucking you on your wedding day," I said.

"This is different," she said. "As you said, I am your whore. You can do anything with me."

"I want your mom to be my whore too," I said.

"That's impossible," she said.

"I bet it isn't more impossible than fucking the hottest bride in town in every hole she has on her wedding day," I said. "Let's start with her mouth. Suck my big cock, baby. Show it you belong to it even on your wedding day."

Crystal took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it hungrily.

"I wish your mom could see you worship my big fat cock so she could be proud of her slut daughter," I said.

She only sucked my cock more hungrily.

"I love fucking your bridal throat," I said, thrusting in her throat.

She moaned happily whenever she could.

"I want to kiss, suck and fuck your bridal tits too," I said.

"Thanks, lover," she said. "I didn't expect you to remember my tits for being the ass man you are."

"This is your big day, my slut," I said. "I have to remember every hot thing you have."

She was braless. She effortlessly took her tits out and let me fuck them for a few minutes. I pulled her up and kissed her passionately while fondling her tits and ass. I hiked her dress while I kissed her stiff nipples. I sucked her nipples and fondled her bare ass for a few minutes. She moaned, holding my head to her tits.

"Let me at your bridal treasures," I said, pushing her onto the bed. "Show me your bridal pussy."

She spread her legs wide, and I dived between them. I ate her pussy to orgasm. While she recovered, I pushed her legs over her head and licked her asshole gently.

"Eat my bridal ass," she moaned as I worked on her asshole with my mouth.

She came again shortly.

"Fuck my bridal pussy before my new husband does," she gasped.

Her bridal wish was granted immediately. She came within a couple of minutes.

"What do you need, you bridal whore," I teased, thrusting in her drenched pussy gently.

"I need you to fuck my bridal ass," she gasped.

"Spread it," I instructed.

She spread her ass, and I lubed her asshole thoroughly. I gently pushed my cock head into her asshole, and it slipped in, making her gasp.

"Are you going to be a good whore or a bad whore?" I teased, fucking her ass with long slow strokes.

"I'll always be a good whore for you," she moaned.

“A good whore reserves her whoring ass to her stud,” I said. “She can’t let her new husband touch it.”

“You got it, stud,” she said. “My ass is yours and only yours forever.”

“I fuck it better when I know it’s only mine,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Do that, baby,” she said. “Fuck my slutty ass on my wedding day.”

She soon came, and I switched to her pussy.

When she came, I flooded her pussy with come.

“I am filling your newlywed pussy with my hot come,” I announced.

“I thought you’d flood my married ass with come,” she gasped.

“I’ll do that too,” I assured.

After our orgasms subsided, I pulled out.

“Would you like a taste of my delicious come?” I said, sticking two fingers into her slimy pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She eagerly sucked a few scoops of come off my fingers.

“Get me ready for your wedding present,” I said as I lay back.

“Oh, yes,” she smiled.

She mounted me in the sixty-nine position, and I ate her asshole to orgasm while she sucked my cock to full hardness. I finally slapped her ass, and she dismounted me.

“On your hands and knees like the bitch in heat you are,” I said.

She assumed the position, and I lubed her asshole well. I pushed my cock into her ass and held her hips tightly as I thrust in her ass. Her ass was soon getting fucked vigorously. I did not slow down until she came six times. That only took twenty minutes.

“Are you ready for your wedding present?” I teased as she shook in her sixth orgasm.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

My cock twitched and spewed hot come past the end of her wildly twitching rectum. I pulled out after draining my balls in her happy ass.

“Suck me clean, baby,” I said.

She turned around and sucked my sticky cock.

THE MOTHER OF THE BRIDE

Crystal sucked my cock clean. I held her head, keeping my cock there, and she continued to suck it. My cock soon got rock hard, and I fucked her throat gently.

“You are hard again,” she said.

“Maybe it’s because I want to fuck your hot mom,” I said.

“You are silly,” she said.

“Abracadabra,” I said. “Doris, come out.”

“You are now a magician?” she teased.

“I am trying my luck,” I said.

Doris hesitated for several seconds before she came out, blushing.

“Mom!” said Crystal in shock.

“Not bad, am I?” I teased, hopping off the bed.

Crystal sat down and covered her tits with her left arm while she squeezed her legs and covered her crotch with her right hand. Her face was red.

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “She saw and heard it all,” I said. “Relax. She isn’t here to spank you.”

Crystal did not relax.

“Suck my cock, Doris,” I said, nudging Doris’s shoulders down.

“I can’t,” said Doris. “I am a married woman.”

“At least, it isn’t your wedding day,” I said, nudging her shoulders down more firmly.

“I shouldn’t do this,” she said as she knelt before me.

“Yes, you should,” I said, pulling her head to my throbbing cock. “You are a hot slut like your slut daughters.”

Crystal watched in shock as her mom reluctantly opened her mouth and took my engorged cock head in.

“Your mom isn’t here to spank you,” I said, thrusting gently in Doris’s mouth. “She’s here to get fucked silly and lose her ass cherry. Isn’t that right, Doris?”

Doris did not answer. She just sucked my cock.

“Isn’t that right?” I said, slapping her face with my hard cock.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Crystal, you can’t tell Lynn or anybody else about this,” I said. “Is that understood, baby?”

“Yes,” said Crystal.

“Straighten your clothes and give me a kiss before you catch up with your groom,” I said.

Crystal scooted off the bed and straightened her dress. She gave me a passionate kiss while I squeezed her slimy ass and fucked her mom’s eager mouth.

“Ask your mom to be a good slut for me,” I said.

“Mom, be a good slut for Nick,” said Crystal. “You’ll love it.”

“Answer her,” I said, slapping Doris’s face with my cock.

“Okay,” said Doris.

“Give her a hug, and kiss her on her sticky cheek before you go,” I instructed Crystal, pushing my cock into her mom’s mouth.

Crystal hugged her mom from behind and kissed her left cheek while I thrust in her mom’s mouth.

“Take care of yourself, especially your hot ass, which belongs to me,” I said to Crystal, fucking Doris’s mouth.

“I’ll miss you,” said Crystal. “Bye, Nick. Bye, mom.”

“Bye, my slut,” I said.

“There is an enema in the bathroom,” Crystal whispered to me.

“Thank you,” I said, squeezing her ass.

Crystal left, leaving her slut mom with me.

“Is it customary for the best man to give the mother of the bride a present similar to the bride’s wedding present?” I said, slapping Doris’s face with my cock.

“I don’t know,” she said lowly.

“I don’t think so,” I said. “I am just the luckiest best man in the world.”

She sucked my cock more and more eagerly, and I thrust in her mouth, matching her eagerness.

“Do you like sucking my big fat cock?” I teased, rubbing my cock over her face.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Isn’t big and juicy enough for you?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she said.

“Why don’t you get on your hands and knees on the bed and learn how to take it all the way down your throat like your slut twins?” I said. “Do you want to deep throat my big cock and suck it like a depraved cocksucker?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Get into position, baby,” I said, pulling her up. “I love nothing more than helping a cock-craving slut satisfy her carnal needs with the big cock she belongs to.”

Before I pushed her onto the bed, I gave her a hard kiss.

“Aren’t you happy your twins’ boyfriend’s such a horny guy?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed as she got onto the bed.

“Did you even imagine you’d get fucked better than any bride on your daughter’s wedding night?” I teased.

“No,” she said as she knelt on her hands and knees.

“Love’s in the air,” I said. “We are doing all this because my big cock fell in love with your hot ass at first sight. We are doing this so the lovebirds can be with each other. Did you know I was such a romantic?”

“No,” she smiled.

“Do you like hopeless romantics like me?” I teased.

“Yes,” she smiled.

“Show me how much,” I said. “Worship the big cock you belong to. Show me you are your slut twins’ mother.”

“I will,” she promised.

As she resumed sucking my cock, I leaned forward and hiked her dress.

“Let your sizzling ass breathe so it won’t burn in its heat,” I said, pulling her thong down.

She just moaned on my cock.

“You have such a hot juicy ass,” I said, squeezing her ass.

She moaned.

“Your little asshole’s so sweet,” I said as I leaned over and spread her ass, inspecting her asshole. “Is it virgin?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am going to eat it raw before I deflower it and fuck it open,” I said. “It will soon be addicted to my big cock like your twins’ greedy assholes.”

“You are the horniest guy I’ve ever met,” she said. “You fuck the daughter on her wedding day and her mom.”

“You haven’t seen anything, Doris,” I said. “I didn’t fuck the bride. That was a quickie. I had to leave her able to fuck her groom. You, on the other hand, are mine tonight. You are going to get fucked royally. You’ll walk funny.”

“You are greedy,” she said.

“You’ll love that,” I said. “You’ll soon find out that you’ve never been fucked before. I’ll make you mine.”

“I shouldn’t let you do that, but you’ve corrupted me,” she said.

“You are lucky you and your daughter will have the same anniversary,” I teased. “The only difference is that you’ll have more fun tonight.”

After that teasing, I silently and subtly helped her deep throat my cock. She finally took it all down her throat.

“Wow, Nick!” she gasped excitedly. “I’ve taken your big all the way down my throat.”

“You must be a greedy bitch,” I teased. “Greedy bitches need to do that over and over again. Indulge yourself.”

She swallowed my cock and deep throat it hungrily. I fucked her throat gently. I leaned over and fondled her ass while thrusting in her eager throat.

“I am going to fuck each one of your three cock-craving fuck holes with my big cock balls deep,” I said.

She moaned.

“You like this, don’t you, you slut?” I said, slapping her ass playfully.

She moaned affirmatively.

“Are you already having more fun than you’ve ever had?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a dirty wife,” I teased, slapping her other cheek.

She trembled.

While she deep throat my cock eagerly, I fingered her pussy, transferring excess juices to her asshole and teasing it with my fingertips. She moaned around my cock and swallowed my cock more hungrily.

“Are you ready to turn around?” I asked, slapping her ass, after she deep throat me for over fifteen minutes.

“Yes,” she said, reluctantly letting my sticky cock go.

She turned around and pushed her ass out. Her pussy was dripping. I took her panties off and smelled them before I shoved them in my pocket.

“Let me see if your juicy pussy’s ready to be eaten,” I said as I aimed my cock at her leaky pussy and charged in.

She gasped as my engorged cock head opened her glistening pussy. I held her hips and drove my cock all the way in. She stiffened and came instantly. I held her tightly and drilled her gushing pussy.

"I am coming," she gasped. "I am coming."

"Oh, Doris, you bad girl, you were not supposed to come at the first stroke," I teased.

"Your cock's so big and wonderful," she gasped. "I couldn't resist it."

"Your little pussy's so tight I am not even sure you've ever been fucked," I teased.

"I've never been fucked by a cock nearly as thick as yours," she gasped.

"Your sweet asshole's having a good time too," I said. "I can see it twitch."

"Yes," she hissed.

"It has obviously found out it was meant to be fucked with a big fat cock, and she can taste it," I said.

She shook for several more seconds before her orgasm subsided. I continued to fuck her drenched pussy hard.

"Your sweet asshole was definitely made for my big cock, and they both know it," I teased while she recovered.

Her pussy and asshole twitched.

"Am I right?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed, trembling.

"Did you enjoy having your first orgasm on the big cock you belong to?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Would you mind if I gave you a few more?" I teased.

"Please do," she gasped.

"I will," I assured, grabbing her big tits. "When I am through with you, you'll be sated and unable to fuck."

"Yes," she hissed.

"Are you looking forward to getting fucked royally for the very first time in your life?" I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Do you love my big cock as much as your slut twins love it or more?" I teased.

"I don't know," she said. "Maybe more."

"When I am done with you, you'll think nobody in the world can love my big cock as much as you do," I said.

"You have an incredible cock," she gasped. "I've never been fucked like this."

"Do you think I am worthy of whoring your slutty self to me?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Am I worthy of being your and your twins' stud?" I teased.

"Oh, yes," she hissed.

"Do you believe me that I've fucked the twins together in every hole?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Do you believe me that I am going to fuck the three of you together in all nine fuck holes?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed, stiffening.

She came, and I only fucked her twitching pussy harder until she went limp.

"I love having you come on my big cock," I said, still fucking her hard. "Forgive me if I do it too many times."

"Please do," she gasped.

"You seem to love being mine," I teased.

"Yes," she hissed.

"I appreciate your giving birth to two hot sluts for me, but I think you were made to be fucked, not be a wife and mother," I said. "This is when you are at your best. Don't you think so?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"You were meant to be a luscious treat for my big cock," I said.

"Thank you," she gasped.

"I'll sink my big cock in your hot flesh at every chance I get," I said.

"I'd love that," she gasped.

"What are you to me, Doris?" I teased.

"I am your whore," she gasped.

"Did you forget that you were married?" I teased.

"I am your married whore," she gasped, stiffening.

"That's exactly what you are," I said, drilling her gushing pussy mercilessly.

She shook wildly for a long while before she relaxed and went limp.

"I love juicy pussy," I said, thrusting gently in her drenched pussy. "I think your hot pussy's ready to be eaten."

"Oh, yes," she gasped. "It's soaked."

"Would you mind if I ate your mouthwatering pussy first?" I said. "It looks too sweet to leave for later."

"Go ahead," she gasped, her pussy and asshole twitching.

"It's so appetizing," I said as I spread her ass, pulled my dripping cock out of her pussy and tapped her splayed asshole with my cock her. "Lower your head and pull your ass wide open like the bad girl you think you are."

"You are making me do dirty things I've never done before she moaned," lowering her head to the bed.

"Have you ever been anybody's married whore?" I teased.

"No," she said.

"You have your answer," I said. "Besides, nobody has ever noticed how luscious your little asshole has been."

She spread her ass lewdly, exposing her sweet pink asshole, and I lowered my mouth to it. She gasped when I kissed her asshole. It clenched instinctively, but it soon relaxed as I licked it gently.

"I can't believe I am letting you do that," she moaned.

"You'll soon get used to being the dirty girl you are," I teased.

"You like making me a dirty girl," she moaned as I resumed licking her asshole.

Her asshole enjoyed my oral ministrations, and she moaned, pushing her ass into my face.

"This feels good," she moaned. "No wonder you corrupted my twins."

She ground her ass into my face more and more urgently, and her asshole opened up and nibbled my tongue tip. I teased her for several minutes, enjoying her virginal but responsive asshole before I finally let her come.

"You are so wicked," she gasped. "I am going to come."

She came, her asshole twitching wildly around my tongue tip as I wiggled my tongue against it.

"I am coming," she gasped. "My little asshole's coming."

She relaxed, and I licked her drenched pussy gently.

"You are a very bad boy," she gasped.

"What does your luscious ass belong to?" I teased.

"It belongs to your big cock," she moaned.

"Do you want me to fuck it?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed as I pushed my tongue into her pussy, which twitched and leaked fresh juices.

"Roll over, and pull your legs over your head," I said. "I'll eat your juicy pussy."

She rolled over, and I mounted her and pushed my hard cock into her wet pussy. She moaned as I slowly filled her pussy. I paused when my balls pressed against her asshole.

"You have a strange way of eating pussy," she teased.

"I just want to make sure it's juicy enough," I said.

"It's obviously dripping," she said.

"Are you in a hurry?" I said, thrusting in her pussy.

"No, of course not," she said.

“Neither am I,” I said. “You are not leaving my sight until you are well-fucked, sated, full of come and unable to move, so let’s both have fun.”

“My horny pussy’s dripping only because I am having a lot of fun,” she moaned.

“Doris, you haven’t had fun yet,” I said. “You haven’t had fun until you think that your newlywed daughter should have sent her groom alone on his honeymoon and stayed with me getting fucked until she couldn’t move.”

“I don’t think I’ll ever thing like that,” she said. “If anything, I’ll believe more than I should be the one staying with you and getting fucked until she couldn’t move. After all, this is my first time with you.”

She came three times within five minutes.

“Nick, you are incredible,” she gasped as I thrust gently in her drenched pussy. “How can you make me come so fast and so hard like that?”

“I helped you realize that you were a cock-craving slut, and you became so easy to come your ass hot,” I said.

“Nobody else has ever done that to me,” she moaned as I withdrew my dripping cock from her drenched pussy.

“That was just fate,” I said, using my slick cock head to tease her asshole, which was saturated with her excess pussy juices. “You were simply meant to be my dirty whore, so nobody else could have made you his.”

“I am glad I was meant to be yours,” she said.

“Your pussy juices bathed both horny fuck holes,” I said as I continued to tease her asshole.

“My pussy’s apparently excited that my virgin asshole’s going to get fucked,” she said, her asshole twitching.

“That must be why the first time I saw your hot ass I couldn’t miss what it was made for,” I said.

“I think that was because you were a horny pervert,” she teased.

“You knew that I liked your luscious ass, and you liked the attention,” I said.

“I can’t deny that,” she said.

“You seem to like horny perverts so much,” I teased as I spread her ass wide, exposing her sticky asshole.

“You are the only one I like so much,” she said.

She moaned as I touched her asshole with my tongue. I probed it a little and licked it clean.

“You definitely like my little asshole,” she moaned.

“I am in love with it,” I said. “If you knew how sweet it looked, you wouldn’t let me touch it, but I am lucky I was able to convince you it was mine before you saw it.”

“I like what you are doing, but you are making my pussy feel jealous,” she moaned.

“If it leaks this profusely when it does, let it feel as jealous as it can,” I said.

She soon came, and I moved to her pussy. I licked her pussy clean and ate it through a few orgasms.

“Doris, there is an enema in the bathroom,” I said. “I don’t want to give you any excuse to lose my come after I flood your hot ass with it or to be reluctant to swallow my big cock after it fucks your little asshole open.”

“You thought about everything, you pervert,” she said as she got up.

“The bride did,” I said. “You will too from now on.”

“I sure will,” she said.

When she came back, we resumed from where we left off. I started by devouring her fresh asshole. She soon spread her ass wide and rode my tongue to orgasm. When her orgasm subsided, I gently worked lube inside her asshole with one finger. I soon added a second finger. Several minutes later, I squeezed a third finger into her asshole. She squirmed and moaned all the time, her asshole milking my fingers hungrily. I reamed out her asshole thoroughly before I slowly withdrew my fingers from her ass. She did not hesitate to suck them clean, moaning.

“What do you want, Doris?” I teased as I lubed my cock well.

“I want you to stick that big cock of yours deep in my virgin ass and fuck it like you fucked my slut daughter’s ass on her wedding day,” she moaned.

“Would it be okay if I fucked it much better?” I teased, pressing my cock head into her offered asshole.

“I’d love that,” she moaned as her asshole dilated slowly.

She gasped when the head slid past her asshole and the thick shaft stretched her asshole wide.

“Your cock’s so big, but it feels incredible in my horny ass,” she said lowly.

“Could that be because every hole you have belongs to it?” I teased.

“It must be that,” she said.

“When my big cock impales your virgin asshole balls deep, you’ll be all mine,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you going to be a good slut like your slut daughter and reserve your sizzling ass to me?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “Nobody’s going to touch my horny ass but you.”

Her asshole relaxed, and I fed it my cock little by little, smiling at her.

“My daughters are so lucky to have you,” she said.

“What about their hot mom?” I asked.

“Their mom’s the luckiest bitch in the world to have you,” she said.

“If you see her in the mirror, tell her I *love* how her sizzling little asshole feels around my big fat cock,” I said.

“I sure will,” she said.

Her asshole took a few minutes to ingest my hard cock. When I was almost all the way in, I shoved the rest of my cock balls deep in, making her gasp.

“You are now all mine,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, stiffening.

“You like that, don’t you?” I teased, grinding gently into her impaled ass.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I am coming.”

She shook ecstatically, and I fucked her twitching asshole with fast short strokes, enhancing her orgasm. She sobbed and gasped, and I kept her pinned under me, my hard cock drilling her trembling ass vigorously until her orgasm subsided, leaving her limp.

“That was incredible,” she gasped. “No wonder my daughters are addicted to it.”

“Aren’t you addicted to it already?” I teased, fucking her ass gently.

“I think I am,” she gasped.

“If that’s what you think now, imagine what you’ll think when I am through with you?” I said.

“I guess I’ll need you to fuck my horny ass every day,” she gasped.

“You are a dirty slut,” I teased.

“What can I do?” she said. “I love your big cock too much.”

“You are shameless,” I teased. “You should never admit that.”

“The crazy orgasms you give me are more damning than any admission,” she said.

“Now that you’ve admitted it, I am going to take full advantage of you,” I said. “I’ll make you my dirty whore even more than your slut twins.”

“I’d love that,” she said. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

To break her in, I fucked her ass at an easy pace for several minutes before I let her come harder than before. I repeated that a few more times, getting her tight ass ready for serious drilling. She gasped and convulsed wildly every time, singing my praise.

“I think you are ready to get fucked in the ass,” I said, thrusting in her ass gently.

“What was what you’ve just done?” she asked.

“I broke your virgin ass in,” I smiled.

“You are amazing,” she said. “Fuck my ass, baby.”

“I want to fuck your hot ass from behind like a bitch in heat,” I said. “Only do that if you are my bitch in heat.”

“Of course I am your bitch in heat,” she said as I pulled out of her ass.

“Suck my cock clean and lube it,” I said.

She got onto her hands and knees and swallowed my cock. She deep throated me eagerly, and I fucked her throat. I finally slapped her face with my sticky cock. She took the hint and lubed my cock thoroughly.

She turned around and thrust her ass out lustfully. I spread her ass and gently impaled it on my slick cock.

"You need to be a good girl," I said, handing her her purse. "We don't want your husband to get worried about you. Call him, and tell him you are spending the night in Crystal's room, pondering what happened tonight."

"I am really spending the night here?" she asked as I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

"Don't get me wrong," I said. "You won't be getting any sleep. You are only going to get fucked royally."

"Are you insatiable?" she asked.

"I am a good boy," I said. "I keep fucking until my slut's fucked out."

"You can fuck me out?" she asked.

"You didn't think your slut twins were addicted to my big cock just because I was lucky, did you?" I said.

"I don't know," she said.

"Tonight, we are going to know each other very well," I said.

"I bet," she said.

"You are going to call your husband while I fuck your ass," I said.

"You are not serious," she said.

"I am," I said. "I don't fuck any slut. You have to show me that you are a real slut. I know you are."

"You are so dirty," she said.

"Tell that to the whore that will call her husband while her twin daughter's boyfriend fucks her ass on her other twin's wedding night," I said. "You are going to get fucked tonight more than the bride on her entire honeymoon."

"You are so wicked," she said.

"Make that phone call, and show me how wicked I am," I teased, thrusting in her ass harder. "Be a good girl, and maintain pace. If you don't, I'll pick it up and make you come."

While she dialed her husband, I spread her ass and fucked it at an easy pace with long smooth strokes. She fucked back, matching my pace.

"Hi, honey," she said.

"Hi, Doris," he said. "Are you okay? I started to get worried about you."

"I am fine," she said. "I just want to be left alone. I am spending the night in Crystal's room."

"Do you want to talk about it?" he asked.

"No, I am fine," she said. "I'll manage on my own. When I saw her in her room before she left, I was affected so much. I am trying to get my head around it."

"Let me know if you need anything," he said.

"I love you," she said. "Good night, honey."

"I love you too," he said. "Good night."

"You are also a romantic like me," I teased, fucking her harder when she hung up. "You are telling your husband you love him while you wrap your luscious ass around another man's big fat cock."

"Of course I love him," she gasped. "I just love your incredible cock too much."

"You should have told him that you were trying to get your ass, not your head, around it," I teased.

She stiffened and came immediately.

She soon recovered, and I resumed fucking her ass.

"The bride must be still at the airport," I said. "Why don't you call her and assure her that you took to my big cock in every hole you have like a duck to water?"

She dialed Crystal's number.

"Hi, mom," greeted Crystal.

"Hi, sweetie," said Doris. "Are you still at the airport?"

"Yes," said Crystal. "We'll board in ten minutes."

"I am sorry I didn't get to give you the proper goodbye you deserved," said Doris.

"That's okay," said Crystal. "Is Nick done with you?"

“Nick’s the horniest guy I’ve ever met,” said Doris.

“That’s Nick,” said Crystal.

“He’s deflowered my ass,” said Doris. “He’s fucking it as we speak. I am going to spend the night with him.”

“You are jumping with both feet,” said Crystal.

“I know,” said Doris. “He’s so wild.”

“I know,” said Crystal.

“Take care, and say hi to Rich,” said Doris.

“Say hi to Nick and dad for me,” she said. “Lynn has just called me. Bye, mom.”

“Bye, my slut,” I said.

“Bye, Nick,” she said. “Take good care of mom.”

“Bye, sweetie,” said Doris.

“We don’t want Lynn to know you’ve become my whore yet,” I said.

“I am not in a hurry for that either,” she said.

We picked up the pace, and she soon had a wild anal orgasm.

“Do you like getting fucked in the ass in this position?” I said as I picked up the pace.

“Oh, Nick, I love getting fucked in the ass with your incredible cock in any position,” she moaned.

“Let’s try other positions after this,” I said.

She came, and I had her ride me in the Asian and American cowgirl anal positions.

To preserve her ass, I switched my cock between all her holes. She enjoyed sucking my cock after taking it out of her ass or pussy. I also licked her pussy and ass.

“I am ready to shoot my first come load into your hot body,” I said as I fucked her ass in the missionary position. “Through which hole do you want me to pump it in?”

“I want it deep in my ass, stud,” she said. “My ass is your favorite, isn’t it?”

“Yes, your horny ass is my favorite, but I am going to come in every hole in your body and on your face and tits before I send you back to your clueless husband,” I said, fucking her harder.

“Start with my ass, lover, because that’s the dirtiest,” she gasped.

As she chose, I soon pumped my come through her twitching rectum, draining my balls in her bowels. I scooped some come on my fingers and had her suck my fingers clean.

She sucked my sticky soft cock to hardness and deep throat it for a few minutes. I fucked her throat before I rolled her over and fucked her leaky pussy to a quick orgasm. I moved my cock to her ass, and the serious fucking started. She loved getting fucked in the ass as much as her daughters did.

As I promised her, we fucked and sucked all night long. I came on her mouth and helped her feed herself the come with her fingers. Two hours later, I came on her tits, and she rubbed my come into her tits. I came in her mouth, and she swallowed it all. I also came in her pussy and fed her some of it with my fingers. As the sun rose, I shot my last come load of the night deep in her well-used ass.

We were so tired we fell asleep before we could shower. We walk up late in the morning. We showered, fucked and showered again. I sent her to her husband, her ass full of my come.

“Nick, those were the best evening, night and morning of my life,” she gushed before we separated.

“I can say the same,” I said, squeezing her ass possessively. “You are now my whore. I have to see you often.”

“You will,” she said, squeezing my cock. “I promise. I now belong to this big beautiful cock.”

“You do, baby,” I said. “You and both your twins belong to it.”

We shared a long passionate kiss before she left.

Her pantiless ass twitched on its way away.

THE MOTHER OF THE GIRLFRIEND

After Doris took the elevator, I left and went home. My phone was still turned off. I went straight to bed.

“Where did you disappear all that time?” asked Lynn when I finally turned my phone on in the afternoon.

“I was tired, so I tried to get some sleep,” I said.

“Why didn’t you say anything?” she asked.

“You were having fun, so I let you enjoy yourself,” I said.

“I wanted you to fuck me,” she said.

“A good slut doesn’t wake her boyfriend up by giving him a call, but by using her mouth,” I teased.

“You are always horny,” she said.

“Don’t you want to get fucked more than your newlywed sister on her honeymoon?” I asked.

“That will be easy,” she said. “Her husband’s no match for you.”

“We can’t beat him and her over the phone,” I said.

“I’ll be there very soon,” she said.

Half an hour later, Lynn was on her knees, worshipping my cock as I sat back, enjoying myself.

“Your sister looked gorgeous yesterday,” I said.

“She sure did,” she said.

“Her twin sister did too,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“I wanted to bend her over and fuck her in every hole she had in front of everybody,” I said.

“Why didn’t you?” she teased.

“I was afraid there would be a long line on my cock and I’d have to fuck sluts I didn’t want to fuck,” I said.

“It was her wedding,” she said. “You could have restricted the orgy to the bride and her maids.”

“It’s too late for that now,” I said.

“Don’t despair,” she said. “When she comes back, she can gather her bridesmaids to receive a special present from the best man.”

“That would be great, but do you think the bridesmaids would like that?” I said.

“If they wouldn’t, I’d guarantee to you that the bride and her maid of honor would,” she said.

“That would be good enough,” I said. “They are the hottest ones anyway.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Your mom looked hot too,” I said.

“She did, didn’t she?” she said.

“She sure did,” I said. “I liked how she looked, especially her luscious ass.”

“You also checked out mom’s ass, you pervert?” she said.

“She has a hot ass,” I said. “It’s where you got yours.”

“You may be right,” she said.

“I am a hundred percent sure,” I said. “I know my asses.”

“You are the ass man,” she said.

“Do you think your dad fucks her tight little ass regularly?” I said.

“How would I know?” she said. “I doubt it. I don’t think he’s a pervert like you.”

“I wanted to bend her over and fuck her royally at her daughter’s wedding in front of everyone,” I said.

“Is this what a day without ass does to you?” she said.

“Your mom deserves to be rewarded,” I said. “She deserves to whore herself to me like she never has.”

“You are so sweet,” she teased. “You are so worried about her.”

“She gave me two luscious asses, not counting hers, which I have a sincere interest in,” I said.

“You have a sincere interest in her ass?” she said. “I bet.”

“I think it deserves to be fucked royally no less than yours,” I said.

“That may be true,” she said.

“Can you find out if your dad fucks it at all?” I said.

“How would I do that?” she said. “Mom, Nick fucks my ass silly on a daily basis. Does dad do that to you?”

“That may work, but it would make you look like the ass whore you really are,” I said. “Try telling her that I like your hot ass so much I want to wear your sweet little asshole like she wears her wedding ring but on my big cock.”

“You think that would sound better?” she said.

“If you can’t find a good way, forget about it,” I said. “I can ask her myself.”

“Be next to the door so you can bolt,” she said.

“You underestimate your lovely mom if you think she’d be anything but courteous with a guy who has a sincere interest in her sexy ass,” I said. “I bet she’d thank me and tell me that your dad doesn’t and she wouldn’t let him.”

“Thank you for your interest in my ass, but my husband neither touches it nor can,” she said. “That’s realistic.”

“I told you,” I teased. “I assure you that I am going to fuck your mom in every hole she has and she’ll love it.”

“She wouldn’t let dad fuck her ass but would let you?” she said.

“Who’s the better ass fucker?” I said.

“She’s a decent married woman, not a whore,” she said.

“She’s going to be a decent married whore for the big cock you are sucking,” I said. “You’ll see.”

“Don’t be silly, and don’t make her hate you,” she said.

“She won’t hate me any more than you do,” I said.

“Be careful,” she said. “Give her an easy chance to reject you.”

“Your mom won’t reject me,” I said. “She’ll worship my big cock and whore herself to it while you watch.”

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“Imagine you are your slut mom, and ride my big cock in the cowgirl position,” I said.

“If I imagined I were mom, I’d slap you silly,” she said.

“That was why I asked you to imagine you were your *slut* mom,” I teased.

“I’ll only imagine I am your slut,” she said as she straddled me.

“Now you need imagination for reality?” I teased as I held her ass and pulled her onto me.

She lowered her pussy onto my cock.

“With Crystal gone, do you want me to move in with you or do you want to move in with me?” she asked.

“I want you to move up and down my big cock,” I teased.

“I am serious,” she said.

“So am I,” I said, bouncing her gently. “The slut should move in with her stud. Don’t you think so?”

“I guess that makes sense,” she said.

She spent the night in my bed after over six hours of hot sex and went home on Monday morning, well fucked and loose in the holes and the joints.

Doris called me later.

“Nick, if I spend the weekend with you and Lynn, will you be able to fuck me?” asked Doris.

“Of course,” I said. “It will be an open orgy, but don’t go off the blue and say to Lynn, ‘Guess what, sweetie? I am now your boyfriend’s whore.’ Let me break it to her nicely.”

“That’s understood,” she said.

“It will be fantastic,” I said. “You’ll both love it. You’ll get to spread each other’s ass for me and eat my come out of each other’s pussy and ass. You’ll get closer to each other than you’ve ever been. It’s going to be wonderful.”

“You are so dirty,” she said.

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “I’d have to be a moron to be with two of my hottest sluts ever and not to take full advantage of them. I just wish Crystal were with us, but we’ll do that again many times when she’s back.”

“I’ll then make arrangements to spend the weekend with Lynn and you,” she said.

“I guarantee that you’ll have no less fun than when you celebrated your first slut daughter’s wedding,” I said.

“You mean the private celebration we had after the wedding?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “The wedding celebration wasn’t even good enough for the bride. She had to have a private one.”

“I saw that,” she said.

“This time I am letting you get away with being away for nearly a week just to give you time to recover,” I said. “In the future, you can’t be as celibate.”

“I’d love that too,” she said.

When the doorbell rang on Friday late in the afternoon, I was fucking Lynn’s spread ass.

“Who’s this?” asked Lynn.

“I’ll get it,” I said, pulling out of her ass.

“Can’t you just let it go?” she protested as I pulled my underwear and pants up.

“Of course I can, but I’d lose if it was some slut looking for a big cock,” I teased.

“Yeah, right,” she said as she straightened her clothes.

“I’ll be back in a minute,” I said. “Keep your ass hot.”

Predictably it was Doris.

“It’s an honor for me to welcome my newest slut to my humble abode,” I greeted, smiling wide.

“It’s a pleasure for me to be here,” she said.

“My big cock missed every hole you have,” I said.

“Every hole I have missed your incredible cock,” she said.

She smiled when I pulled her into me. We shared a long passionate kiss, during which I felt up her tits and ass.

“Are you alone?” she asked.

“Cock-hungry sluts never leave me alone,” I said, squeezing her ass. “I have a slut with me. You know her.”

“Is that why you are hard?” she said, squeezing my boner.

“I am hard because my big cock wants to fuck,” I said. “It now has two sluts. Why don’t you meet her?”

We went in, and Lynn saw her mom.

“Mom?” said Lynn in surprise.

“Surprise!” smiled Doris. “I am going to spend the weekend with you.”

That was a bigger surprise for Lynn.

“That’s great,” said Lynn, getting up.

Lynn probably did not mean that, but she hugged and kissed her mom.

We sat down and chatted for several minutes.

“It’s my pleasure to take my two sexy ladies to dinner and dancing,” I announced.

“Thanks, Nick, but that isn’t necessary,” said Doris.

“It may not be necessary for you, but it’s necessary for me never to miss a chance to have dinner and dancing with hot women,” I smiled.

“Thank you,” she said. “You are so sweet.”

“Lynn, put on something sexy, and let’s go,” I said.

When Lynn disappeared in the bedroom, I got up and took my hard sticky cock out.

“Suck it,” I said. “It has just been balls deep up your daughter’s horny ass.”

“You are a pervert,” she smiled.

“It’s delicious,” I said.

She opened her mouth, and I gently held the back of her head. I fucked her throat for a minute.

“You are a good slut,” I said, tucking my cock in. “You still remember how to suck my big cock.”

“I’d forget my name but not that,” she said.

She let me peck her on the lips.

“Nick, can you come for a minute?” called Lynn.

As I got up, I squeezed Doris’s tit.

“Nick, you are shameless,” chided Lynn. “Your boner’s obvious. You need to put it under control.”

“I don’t,” I teased. “If I ever want to fuck your hot mom, I have to draw her attention to my big insatiable cock.”

“She’d think you were a pervert,” she said.

“Saints don’t get to fuck their girlfriend’s hot moms,” I said.

“Be careful,” she said.

“I am sure I’ll get ample chance to talk to her about her hot ass and whether your dad fucks it,” I said.

“I am sure you will,” she teased.

We were finally in the car, driving to a nice restaurant. I had naturally changed into something nice.

When we got off the car, we walked to the restaurant with them on either side of me. I fondled their asses.

“Nick, what are you doing?” said Doris.

“Did I unintentionally feel up your fine rear end?” I said calmly, making Lynn panic as I fondled her ass.

“Was it really unintentional?” said Doris as I squeezed her ass again.

“That’s hard to prove,” I said. “I just want you to behave as if it were.”

“Lynn, you have a naughty boyfriend,” she said.

“I am a great guy though,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Lynn?”

“That’s hard to prove,” teased Lynn.

“I am glad it’s undisputable that the two of you are gorgeous,” I said.

“Thank you,” said Doris. “You are a naughty but a sweet guy. I don’t know about great though.”

“You are a mouthwatering woman, Doris,” I said.

“Thank you, outrageous sir,” she said.

During dinner, I flirted with the two of them equally.

“Nick, you shouldn’t flirt with my mom like that,” Lynn said finally.

“You shouldn’t get jealous when I give your hot mom the occasional compliment,” I said.

“I am not jealous, and you are not giving her occasional compliments,” she said. “You are flirting with her.”

“Doris, I don’t care what anybody calls it,” I said. “All I care about is that it doesn’t offend you or annoy you.”

“It doesn’t,” said Doris.

“I can’t be with such a lovely lady and not let her know how appreciative of her company I am,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said. “I appreciate your company too.”

“That’s all that matters,” I said.

We finally left, and I started to feel up their asses as soon as we got out of the door.

“Nick, you are back at it,” said Doris, startling Lynn.

“It’s unintentional,” I said, not missing a beat. “I think my hand likes your firm butt.”

“Have some shame,” said Doris. “You are doing it in public.”

“I guess I am enjoying your company too much,” I said.

We headed to a dance club. As soon as we got there, I dragged Doris to the dance floor and we went as far as we could from Lynn. Doris and I danced outrageously fast and slow. I held her tits and felt up her ass, and she ground her ass into me. I did the same to Lynn.

The second time, I took Doris to dance, we actually headed to the restrooms.

“This is so slutty,” said Doris as we entered the handicapped stall.

“You are,” I teased as I nudged her shoulders down.

Doris sucked and deep throated my cock eagerly. I bent her over and ate her pussy and ass to orgasm. I then fucked her pussy to orgasm while lubing her asshole. I fucked her ass to another orgasm. We washed up and danced a little before we returned to the table.

Lynn received the same treatment, tasting her mother's ass on my cock. We danced a little before we left.

"I don't suppose I can get you to stop fondling my butt," said Doris as I walked them to the car.

"Oh, am I doing that again?" I said as I continued to feel up their asses.

"Not only that, but you are not even slowing down," she said.

"I apologize for that," I said, squeezing her ass. "Please pardon me. It's as firm as your daughters'."

"Thank you, but do you think that's a good enough excuse?" she said.

"It's good enough for me," I said.

"Lynn, can you believe your boyfriend?" she said.

"Sometimes I can't," said Lynn.

"I am incredible," I teased.

"Not necessarily in a good way," she teased.

"Of course not," I said. "I am incredible in a great way."

We were soon in the car, and I was again teasing them and flirting with them shamelessly.

When we lounged in the living room, I had them sit on either side of me. I wrapped my arms around them.

"Doris, you have great tits," I said, looking down at Doris's cleavage. "I love your cleavage."

"You are totally shameless," said Doris.

"I just find no good excuse for not letting a hot woman know how hot she is," I said.

"Thank you," she said.

"Are they natural?" I said.

"Of course they are," she said.

"I knew that," I said. "I was just teasing."

"You are a naughty boy," she said.

"Lynn's tits are also natural," I said, smiling at Lynn. "I love them too."

Lynn fought to remain calm.

My outrageous boner could not be hidden.

"Has Lynn ever told you that I am actually a genuine ass man?" I said.

"No," she said.

"I guess that's why my hands kept gravitating to your hot ass," I said. "You definitely have a fantastic ass."

"Thank you," she said.

"I've already told you that you looked stunning in that sexy dress on Crystal's wedding," I said. "I didn't tell you that you were so hot I wanted to bend you over and fuck you silly in every hole you had in front of everyone there."

Lynn tensed.

"Nick, I am sure that was an incredible compliment, so thank you, but it isn't proper to say it that way," she said.

"I don't care much about propriety," I said. "What I care about most is sincerity. Do you doubt mine?"

"No," she said.

"We are both adults and old enough to cut through the blubber and focus on the meat, so to speak," I said.

"I guess we are," she said.

"This dress is sexy too," I said. "Why don't you get up and pirouette for me?"

"Are you serious?" she said.

"Of course," I said.

She hesitantly got up and spun around slowly.

"Isn't she hot?" I said to Lynn.

“Nick, this is way over the top,” protested Lynn. “Please don’t treat mom like that.”

“Doris, are you offended by having me admire you and compliment you?” I said.

“No,” said Doris.

“You are a wise woman,” I said as I got up.

Doris let me turn her around so her ass faced her daughter. I stood in front of her.

“It’s no secret that you have a hot ass,” I said, holding her ass in both hands and squeezing it. “I obviously didn’t miss a chance to feel it up throughout the evening, and it felt great.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Did I compliment you well enough to earn a good kiss?” I asked.

“You’ve sure earned a kiss on the cheek,” she said.

“That’s an insult, Doris,” I said. “Anybody deserves a kiss on the cheek. I want a long deep kiss—a real kiss.”

“I am a married woman,” she said. “I am not supposed to kiss you like that.”

“I don’t care about what you are supposed to do and not do,” I said. “Do you think I deserve a real kiss or not?”

“I think you do,” she said.

“Just give it to me without any excuses,” I said, fondling her ass freely.

She held my head and pulled me to her. Our lips met, and we kissed passionately. I felt up her ass and tits freely, making her moan into my mouth. We also ground into each other.

“Was that good enough?” she said, still holding my head.

“It was great,” I said. “I’d like another one like it.”

“You are greedy,” she said, pulling my head to hers.

While we kissed, I held her ass and ground my boner into her pussy, making her moan.

“You are delicious,” I smiled when we broke the kiss, still holding her ass. “Thank you.”

“I enjoyed it immensely, so thank you,” she said.

“I also enjoyed holding and feeling up your lovely ass,” I said.

“I am glad you did,” she said.

“Does your husband pay due attention to it?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“Does he ream it out for you regularly?” I asked.

“Are you talking about anal sex?” she asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“No, he doesn’t,” she said. “I’ve been a good wife. Good wives don’t let their husbands do that to them, and good husbands don’t do that to their wives.”

“Has he ever tried to fuck your hot ass?” I asked.

“He tried a few times, but I made sure he understood it was off limits,” she said.

“That was why when I saw Crystal off before she went on her honeymoon I advised her never to let her husband touch her ass,” I said. “She promised she wouldn’t.”

“That was a good advice,” she said.

“Those cute little assholes are very delicate,” I said. “You can’t let anybody play with them or ruin them.”

“That’s right,” she said.

“They should be left to the experts,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she said.

“You’d need a skilled genuine ass man to touch your little asshole properly,” I said.

“Maybe,” she said.

“You’ve definitely been a good wife,” I said. “Have you also been a good girl and a good girlfriend or have you ever let your ex-boyfriends or the occasional guy at a wild party do that to you?” I said.

"I was always a good girl and a good girlfriend," she said. "I've never let anybody talk about my ass or play with it like you do. You are the naughtiest boy I've ever met."

"Do you know why you never let the others touch your gorgeous ass?" I said.

"Why?" she said.

"You know they were not good enough," I said. "They didn't deserve to touch or see your hot ass."

"You do?" she asked.

"You know I do," I said. "I give your hot ass due attention and respect. I know what it was made for."

"What was it made for?" she asked.

"It was made for my big cock," I said.

"Isn't that hard to prove?" she said.

"Don't believe it until I've proved it," I said.

"That's fair enough," she said.

"Sit in my lap," I said as I turned her toward the sofa and sat down, pulling her astride me.

She had to hike her dress a little to sit astride me. Her bare juicy pussy pressed into my boner, making her gasp.

"Mom, you can't do that," complained Lynn as I squeezed her mom's tits. "He wants to have sex with you."

"Your boyfriend has been very sincere with me," said Doris. "I know exactly what he wants. You must know that I am not an innocent preteen anymore."

"I want to do to you what I wanted to do to you in your daughter's wedding," I said.

"I know, and I think that's an incredible compliment as I said," she said, subtly humping my hard boner.

"Do you know that I want your sexy lips wrapped around the thick base of my big cock?" I teased.

"I suspected that," she said.

"Mom, what about dad?" protested Lynn.

"What about him, sweetie?" said Doris. "He isn't with us. I am spending the weekend with you, and I want to enjoy myself. Is that a problem?"

"Of course not," I said.

"What else do you want to do to me?" she said, smiling at me.

"I wanted to shoot my come down your throat," I said. "Do you swallow your husband's come?"

"A good wife wouldn't," she said. "I am a good wife, and I was a good girl and a good girlfriend before that."

"I wanted to spew my thick come all over your sexy face," I said. "I wanted everyone to watch you use your fingers to feed yourself my sticky come off your glistening face."

"You are dirty," she said. "Why would you want me to do that?"

"I wanted them to know that you are my whore," I said.

"I wasn't your whore though," she said.

"You'd have been had you done that," I said.

"What would you get by showing everybody that I was your whore?" she said.

"I'd get my trophy—you," I said.

"Thank you," she said.

"I want you to show me your big spectacular tits," I said.

"Take them out," she said. "You are naughty enough."

"You are a hot slut, Doris," I said, pulling her straps off her shoulders.

"Is that a compliment too?" she teased, taking her arms out.

"It's a big one," I said as I guided her arms up.

"A big thank you to you," she said, clasping her hands over her head.

"They are big and beautiful," I said, squeezing her tits. "I want to fuck them."

"I don't have a problem with that," she said. "I think I'd enjoy that."

She gasped when I captured her stiff right nipple between my lips and sucked it gently. She moaned and held my head to her tits.

“You are so good at this it’s hard to believe you are an ass man,” she moaned.

She held her tit with one hand and my head with the other. I held her bare ass in my hands and fondled it freely. She moaned happily every time I sucked her nipples or pulled her leaky pussy into my boner.

“Give me a big kiss, you cock-craving slut,” I smiled at her.

She kissed me passionately right away while I spread her ass and teased her asshole as I continued to grind her horny pussy into my hard cock.

“Nick, you are touching my delicate asshole,” she protested as I slid my fingertip up her ass.

“That’s okay,” I said. “Relax, and enjoy. I know what I am doing when it comes to sweet little assholes.”

“Lynn, is that true?” she asked as I gently reamed out her asshole with my finger.

“As a matter of fact, it is,” said Lynn.

“Do you let him finger your asshole like he’s doing to mine?” asked Doris.

“Yes,” said Lynn quietly.

“You are a bad girl,” said Doris, her asshole twitching around my finger.

“Mom, I am his girlfriend,” protested Lynn. “You are a married woman, and you are letting him do that.”

“Do you think because you are his girlfriend you can be a dirty girl?” said Doris. “Is that your excuse?”

“Yes, that’s my excuse,” said Lynn. “What’s yours?”

“It’s very simple,” said Doris. “I like what he’s doing to me and how he does it.”

“It isn’t proper for a married woman to do that,” said Lynn.

“Sweetie, it isn’t proper for *any* woman to do that,” said Doris. “It’s so dirty, but it drives me crazy. Don’t be biased against your mom just because she’s a married woman or because she’s your mom.”

“Doris, I love toying with your responsive little asshole and reaming it out with my fingers,” I said.

“Why am I not surprised?” she teased.

“Because you think I am a naughty boy?” I said.

“Exactly,” she smiled.

“Are you ready to kneel down and worship your naughty boy’s big cock, which you crave?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I thought you’d never ask. I thought you just wanted to tease me until I cried and begged.”

“I am not cruel,” I said as I pulled my fingers from her asshole and brought them to her mouth.

She sucked my fingers without hesitation.

As she knelt before me, I pulled my pants and underwear halfway down my thighs, setting my boner free. She pulled my pants and underwear the rest of the way down and took them off while looking at my hard cock.

“Your big cock’s gorgeous,” she said, eying my throbbing cock. “It makes my mouth and pussy water.”

“Does it do anything to your hot asshole?” I said.

“It makes it tingle,” she said.

“You are a genuine slut, Doris,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Mom, isn’t this cheating?” said Lynn.

“Sweetie, as Nick said, let’s not worry about what something is or isn’t,” said Doris. “Let’s take it easy and do what feels right. At this moment, worshipping this big juicy cock feels wonderful.”

“Worship it, Doris,” I said. “Worship the big cock you belong to, and forget all about other cocks and men.”

“That’s exactly what I am going to do,” she said. “For the time being, my world consists of your big cock only.”

“Let my big cock and its dirty whore have fun,” I said.

She gave my cock and balls a slow and thorough tongue bath. She teased my leaky cock head with her tongue tip before she took it in her mouth and sucked it gently. She eagerly sucked, licked, slobbered around and slurped my cock, occasionally moaning around it.

“Your boyfriend has a super cock,” said Doris. “If I were his girlfriend, he’d be fucking me with it all the time.”

“That was what I was doing when you arrived,” said Lynn.

“What were you doing?” asked Doris.

“He was fucking my ass in the living room,” said Lynn.

“Is that why his cock tastes delicious?” said Doris.

“Maybe it tastes delicious because he fucked me in all holes in the dance club,” said Lynn.

“This is a fantastic cock,” said Doris. “You are a lucky bitch to have it.”

“I am sharing it with you,” said Lynn.

“I appreciate that, but you occasionally spoil my fun, telling me I shouldn’t do this or I can’t do that,” said Doris.

“It’s just because you are my mom and I don’t want you to do anything you’d regret later,” said Lynn.

“I am a big girl,” said Doris. “I’d never regret this even if your dad divorces me for it. Can’t you get it through your thick skull that I am a cock-craving slut just like you? I even need this incredible cock more than you do.”

“I got it, mom,” said Lynn. “I won’t spoil your fun anymore. Why don’t you try to take it down your throat? I love that, and I am sure you would too.”

“Now you are talking,” smiled Doris. “I bet it’s the most delicious thing a woman can take down her throat.”

“It is for me,” said Lynn.

Doris pushed her bare ass up and out and proceeded to work her lips further down my sticky shaft. She soon took it all the way in.

“You are right,” said Doris. “It’s the most delicious thing a woman can stuff her throat with.”

Doris took my cock back into her mouth and deep throated it hungrily.

“Your mom’s doing great,” I said to Lynn. “Why don’t you take her dress off?”

Lynn hesitated for a few seconds before she knelt behind her mom and helped her with her dress. Her mom cooperated, and Lynn tossed her mom’s dress aside.

“Stay where you are, and take your own dress off,” I said to Lynn.

Lynn readily got out of her dress.

“Your mom wants to share my big cock with you,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Doris?”

“Sure,” said Doris.

“Do you think my big cock deserves to be worshipped by two cock-loving sluts at the same time?” I asked.

“You bet,” she said.

“Lynn, join your hot mom, and worship my big cock together,” I said.

Doris made room for Lynn as she moved forward. They were both tentative in the beginning, but they soon eagerly sucked and licked my cock together.

“There is no way your sister got anything like this on her honeymoon,” said Doris.

“Not in shape, size, staying power, horniness or wickedness,” said Lynn. “Wait until you try it.”

“She’s a poor girl to miss this,” said Doris.

“She sure is,” said Lynn.

“Don’t mourn her loss,” I said. “She hasn’t died yet. In a few days, she’ll be back on her knees worshipping and serving my big cock just like you.”

“She’s a married woman now,” protested Doris.

“It’s funny to hear that said by a woman that knows very well how easy and fast it is to transform from a married woman to a married whore,” I said.

“You are greedy,” she said. “You want both my daughters and their mom to be your whores?”

“We’ve just agreed that Crystal’s husband doesn’t deserve her luscious ass,” I said. “I do.”

“You think your sister would let Nick do that to her?” she asked Lynn.

“Mom, my twin sister’s a total whore for Nick,” said Lynn. “He can do to her anything he can do to you or me.”

“I guess the three of us were meant to be whores,” said Doris.

“You were meant to be *my* whores,” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “This is so beautiful. I am so happy it was meant to be this way.”

“Me too,” I said.

They often playfully licked my cock head at the same time.

For the following half hour, they worshipped my cock and sucked it royally.

“You did well, my sluts,” I said, getting up. “Instead of kneeling on the floor, you now get to kneel on the sofa and push your luscious asses out. It’s your turn to be worshipped. I’ll kneel on the floor.”

They soon got into position, pushing their asses lewdly. Both pussies were dripping wet. I licked them gently, starting with Doris’s. They moaned and squirmed. I slowly pushed two fingers into each pussy. I licked Doris’s asshole while grinding my fingers into both leaky pussies.

“Your boyfriend’s fingering my horny pussy and licking my little asshole,” moaned Doris.

“You’ll love it,” said Lynn. “He’s also fingering my soaked pussy.”

By the time Lynn finished her statement, my tongue was on her asshole.

“He’s licking my asshole now,” said Lynn.

“Both assholes are delicious,” I said on my way back to Doris’s asshole.

After several minutes of working on both pussies and assholes, I got them to come, Doris first. They announced their orgasms happily, gasping and convulsing.

When Lynn’s orgasm subsided, I got up and pushed my cock into her mom’s wet pussy.

“He’s going to fuck me,” moaned Doris. “This would normally be cheating, but thankfully in our case it isn’t.”

“What is it in your case?” I teased as I held her hips and sank my cock all the way into her pussy.

“This is me being a good girl,” she moaned. “I am your whore. I am supposed to have unbridled sex with you.”

“That’s right, and you will,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“Lynn, your dad has nothing to do with this,” she said. “It’s between your slut mom and her stud.”

“I understand, mom,” said Lynn. “I know that nothing can stop you now.”

“That’s right, sweetie,” moaned Doris. “Nothing can take me away from the big cock I belong to.”

“The big cock you belong to will never let you go either,” I said. “There is a beginning for your being my dirty whore, but there is no end.”

“Thank you,” she said.

The pace picked up, and Doris soon came. I moved to Lynn’s pussy and fucked it hard.

“Doris, don’t you love it when you and your slut twin daughters are whores for the same big cock?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “I can’t wait to have Crystal whore herself to you with us.”

“You won’t wait for long,” I said. “Her honeymoon’s almost over, and she’ll be back on her knees succumbing to the big cock her family belongs to.”

“You think she’ll readily let you fuck her like this while being married?” she said.

“You can answer this question better than I can,” I said.

“No doubt she will,” she said.

Lynn soon came. While she recovered, I thrust gently in her drenched pussy and lubed both assholes.

“Doris, do you know what I am going to do to you next?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching. You are going to fuck me in my ass. You are going to impale my asshole, which I never let anybody else touch.”

“Why are you giving me full control of your hot ass?” I teased.

“Because you are the only one that deserves it and can take good care of it,” she said.

“I’ll take very good care of it,” I said, taking my dripping cock out of Lynn’s drenched pussy. “I want Lynn to spread your hot ass for me and watch me use it like I should.”

Lynn got up and spread her mom’s offered ass as I twisted three fingers inside her mom’s asshole.

“Do you think your slut mom’s horny ass is ready for the big cock it belongs to?” I asked Lynn.

“Yes,” hissed Lynn as her mom’s asshole twitched around my fingers.

Lynn did not hesitate to suck my sticky fingers as I squeezed lube along my shaft. I took my fingers out of her mouth and used them to guide my cock into her mom’s ass.

“Oh, yes,” encouraged Lynn as she watched my cock head press into her mom’s dilating asshole. “Impale my slut mom’s horny ass, and fuck it.”

“Now you believe that it belongs to me?” I teased as my cock head dented Doris’s asshole.

“I’ve always believed that it belonged to you,” said Lynn. “I was just a little too loyal to dad.”

“I am glad you got your loyalties straight now,” I said. “A good slut’s only loyal to the big cock she belongs to.”

“I know that now,” she said.

Doris gasped when the bulbous head slid past her asshole, which clenched instinctively.

“Mom has a nice asshole,” said Lynn.

“I wouldn’t be here if she didn’t,” I said.

Lynn watched my hard shaft impale her mom’s defenseless ass slowly until it was balls deep in. I held Doris’s hips tightly and proceeded to fuck her ass. The pace picked up soon.

“Is this what you had in mind, Lynn?” I said as I fucked Doris’s ass hard.

“Yes,” said Lynn. “Fuck mom’s slutty ass hard. Show her where she belongs.”

“Sweetie, I belong around your boyfriend’s big cock,” gasped Doris.

“Your mom’s a good slut,” I said. “She knows very well where she belongs.”

“Your big cock can teach the dumbest woman the hardest lesson,” said Lynn. “My mom’s a smart woman, and this is an easy lesson.”

Doris bucked her ass back energetically, getting her ass fucked hard as I pounded it relentlessly. She stiffened and convulsed in a wild orgasm, her ass shaking in her daughter’s hands.

Lynn did not hesitate when I pushed my cock down her throat. I fucked her throat for a minute.

“Does your slut mom’s hot ass taste good?” I teased, slapping Lynn’s face with my sticky cock.

“It does,” she said.

“Are you ready to return the favor and let her taste yours?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

Doris soon spread her daughter’s ass and watched my cock impale it deeply.

“This looks so beautiful,” said Doris as I gently fucked Lynn’s ass.

“Do you still blame me for fucking your luscious asses?” I said.

“Of course not,” she said. “I love you for it.”

Lynn’s ass received a hard drilling, and she came wildly within a couple of minutes. A minute later, I gently fucked Doris’s throat.

“Does your slut daughter’s ass taste good?” I asked Doris.

“Of course it does,” she said. “I knew that the first time I tasted it on your delicious cock.”

“I don’t see why you wouldn’t enjoy eating my creamy come out of each other’s well-fucked ass,” I said.

“I don’t see any reason either,” said Doris. “I am actually looking forward to it.”

“What about you, Lynn?” I asked.

“Absolutely,” said Lynn.

“You have to share, you greedy bitches,” I said. “Once one of you eats my come out of the other’s slimy asshole, she has to kiss her and share the come with her.”

“I’d love to do that for you,” said Doris.

“Me too,” said Lynn.

“Your mom wants to show her loyalty,” I said to Lynn as I gave her mom her cellphone while I fucked her ass.

“What?” asked Lynn, but Doris took the hint.

Doris dialed her husband while I fucked her ass briskly.

"Hi, Doris," greeted her husband.

"Hi, honey," greeted Doris, surprising Lynn. "What are you doing?"

"I am just watching TV," he said. "What about you?"

"I am having a wonderful time with Nick and Lynn," said Doris. "They both say hi to you."

"Hi to them too," he said. "What did you do?"

"Nick took us to dinner and dancing," she said. "We are now at his place, having a great time together."

"I am glad you are all having fun," he said.

"I like it so much I may stay beyond the weekend," she said.

"Sure," he said.

"I love you," she said.

"I love you too," he said. "Good night."

"Good night," she said and hung up.

"You called dad while Nick fucked you in the ass?" said Lynn still in disbelief.

"Aren't you proud of your mom?" smiled Doris.

"I am stunned," said Lynn.

"That's good enough," said Doris.

Doris soon came wildly.

Needless to say, they kept their promises and loved eating my come out of each other's ass and sharing it. We all went to bed in the same bed just after sunrise, very satisfied.

Doris went home on Tuesday, full of happiness and thick come.

THE HOMECOMING

Rich and Crystal returned from their honeymoon on Friday. Lynn had arranged for Rich to be picked up by his family while we picked Crystal up. We all welcomed them before we split into the two cars.

In Crystal's car, I took the driver seat, and Crystal took the passenger seat.

"We missed you, Crystal," I said.

"I missed you all too," said Crystal.

"Did you have fun there?" asked Lynn.

"We had a lot of fun, but I missed you so much," said Crystal.

"You are now a married woman," I said as I fished out my hard cock and balls. "Is married life more fun?"

"Nick, you are incredible," she smiled. "Married life made me miss this so much."

Crystal leaned to the side and took my hard cock in her mouth. She moaned around it as she sucked it.

"Marriage has apparently turned you from a whore to a married whore," I teased.

She moaned her agreement over my cock.

"She's shameless," teased Lynn.

"Crystal, have you let anybody touch your hot ass ever since I gave you your bridal ass fuck?" I asked.

"No way," said Crystal. "I am a good slut."

"Lynn, your slut twin sister promised her ass to be exclusively mine," I said. "Are you ready to do that too?"

"Of course," said Lynn. "I won't let my married slut sister be more loyal to your big cock than I am."

"Doris, aren't you proud of your twins?" I teased.

"I have to be," said Doris. "I've raised them on loyalty."

"Don't you think it's more appropriate for their two asses to belong to the same big cock?" I said.

"Absolutely," she said.

"Are you happy that it's *my* big fat cock?" I said.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “I now know that my daughters are taken care of for life.”

“I had a lot of fun in the limo,” said Crystal. “On our way to the airport, I had him eat my slimy pussy. While he did, I told him he could no longer fuck my slut sister or other sluts. He agreed.”

“You are a bitch,” said Lynn.

“He’s now my husband,” said Crystal. “I don’t want him fucking other sluts. When you get married, do that.”

“I am tempted to tell Nick not to fuck you because you are now married,” said Lynn.

“You can sure tell him, but I don’t think he’d agree,” said Crystal.

“You are lucky he isn’t my husband yet,” said Lynn.

“I like it so much this way I am tempted not to marry you,” I said. “I have exclusive rights to your ass anyway.”

“You better make sure you exercise those rights very often,” she said.

“That’s the whole point,” I said.

Whenever we stopped at a traffic light, I leaned to the side to fondle Crystal’s luscious ass and finger her leaky pussy and tight asshole.

“It’s so tight,” I said as I wormed a finger into her asshole.

“It missed your big cock so bad,” she moaned.

“Don’t worry about it,” I said. “I’ll loosen it up for you. Your juicy pussy will be much looser too.”

“I can’t wait,” she said.

“You won’t wait for long,” I said. “You’ll spend the weekend getting fucked like the dirty whore you are.”

“Thank you,” she said. “You are the best.”

“I know, baby,” I teased.

“I was looking forward to that ever since I left on my honeymoon,” she said. “I fantasized about it while he ate your come out of my pussy. I even told him about it while we waited for our baggage.”

“What did you tell him?” I asked.

“I told him how much I missed you especially deep in my ass and how I couldn’t wait to have you fuck my ass royally,” she said.

“What did he say?” I said.

“He complained that I didn’t let *him* fuck my ass,” she said. “I told him you were made for ass fucking unlike him. He complained about my not letting him fuck my sister or other sluts. I told him we were now married and fucking my twin is much like fucking me but having you fuck me is very different from having you fuck her.”

“You are a treacherous bitch,” I said, squeezing her ass.

Crystal swallowed my come load before we dropped her off at her marital house. We left her with her husband.

“Honey, I am going to spend the weekend with my mom and sister,” Crystal told her husband on Saturday morning. “I’ll try to get Nick to fuck me. Wish me luck because mom will be with us all the time.”

“What if she caught you?” he asked.

“If she caught us, I’d need to explain it all to her, so sincerely wish me luck she doesn’t,” she said.

“Be careful,” he said.

When Crystal arrived, her mom and sister were on their knees, worshipping my cock.

“You started without me, you greedy bitches,” said Crystal.

“Hi to you too,” teased Lynn. “Like you’d have waited for us.”

“I am her daughter and your twin,” teased Crystal. “Of course I am a greedy bitch too.”

“You need retraining,” I said. “You are too slow to get on your knees.”

“I know,” she said, getting down on her knees.

Naturally Crystal was the first to take it in the ass. She called her husband while I fucked her ass briskly. Her mom and sister spread her ass for me, each pulling an ass cheek out.

“Oh, honey, this is incredible,” she said when he picked up. “Nick’s now fucking my horny ass royally. I almost forgot how wonderful that felt. He says hi to you.”

“Where is your mom and sister?” he asked.

“They are in the living room while I get my slutty ass drilled nice and hard,” she said.

“What do they think you are doing?” he asked.

“Do you think they might suspect that I am getting my married ass fucked incredibly well?” she teased.

“I don’t think so, but be careful,” he said.

“I will, honey,” she said. “Mom appreciates your being so nice to me.”

“I had to be,” he said. “You are my beloved wife.”

“Lynn was envious when I told her you ate my slimy pussy in the limo on our drive to the airport,” she said.

“You told her about that?” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “I had to brag. What’s marriage if I can’t brag about my husband?”

“You have a point,” he said.

“Are you going to brag to your friends how you ate my gooey pussy in the limo?” she teased.

“No way,” he said.

“You are a great husband,” she said. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said.

“Hang on until you hear me come on my twin sister’s horny boyfriend’s incredible cock,” she gasped as I fucked her ass harder. “My asshole’s about to explode in ecstasy around that fat cock.”

“Okay,” he said.

She stiffened and convulsed in orgasm, sobbing and gasping breathlessly.

“Your slut wife’s asshole’s coming on her lover’s big cock,” she gasped as I drilled her ass. “It’s so wonderful.”

Her orgasm finally subsided.

“Thank you for listening, honey,” she gasped. “Bye for now.”

“Bye,” he said.

She recovered while I continued to fuck her ass hard. She soon responded to my cock again.

“Now my new husband knows that my sweet twin sister’s wonderful boyfriend’s taking good care of his slut wife’s cock-starved ass,” she gasped.

“Don’t you think he should have thanked me?” I teased, drilling her ass vigorously.

“You are so wicked,” she said. “I’ll have him thank you personally.”

She stiffened and had a wild orgasm.

“You haven’t tasted your sister’s delicious married ass on my big cock yet,” I said, offering Lynn my cock.

“Mom hasn’t tasted it either,” said Lynn altruistically. “Why don’t you let her taste it first?”

“Maybe it’s because your mom has already tasted your sister’s married ass on my big cock?” I said.

“Don’t be silly,” she said. “She hasn’t. We’ve been together ever since Crystal returned from her honeymoon.”

“You might have lost sight of her *before* Crystal went on her honeymoon?” I said.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“You already know that this is not the first time your twin sister whores herself to me as a married wife,” I said. “She did right before she left on her honeymoon. You don’t know that your lovely mom watched it all.”

“Mom watched you fuck Crystal on her wedding day?” said Lynn in disbelief, switching her eyes between us.

“She did,” I said. “I spent your sister’s wedding night till sunrise fucking your slut mom and making her mine.”

“Don’t be ridiculous,” she said. “What about what you did last Friday?”

“I don’t know what they did on my wedding night, but I saw mom taste my ass on Nick’s gooey cock before I left,” said Crystal.

“What about last Friday?” asked Lynn.

“It was all for fun,” I said. “We all had fun.”

“You are so treacherous,” she said, punching me.

“Do you still want your mom to suck my mouthwatering cock now?” I teased.

“No way,” she said.

Lynn pounced on my sticky cock and swallowed it all.

“What happened last Friday?” asked Crystal.

“Your sister’s horny boyfriend pretended that he was seducing me for the first time, and your sister didn’t want me to cheat on her dad,” said Doris. “It wasn’t even my first time calling your dad while Nick fucked my horny ass.”

“That was so wicked,” smiled Crystal.

“We had a lot of fun,” said Doris.

“I bet,” said Crystal.

Whenever Lynn was away for any reason, her mom and sister spent the time with me.

“You and Crystal are going to be at Nick’s place to keep him company while Lynn’s away?” said Lynn’s dad the first time his wife told him about it. “What about Rick? Why shouldn’t Crystal be with her own husband?”

“Nick’s more dependent on Lynn, and Crystal looks exactly like her,” she said.

“If that’s so, why do you need to be there too?” he asked.

“You want me to leave Crystal alone with Nick?” she said.

“What’s wrong with that?” he asked.

“Nick has a very strong sex drive, and he can charm the panties off a nun,” she said. “Crystal can’t resist him. They’d have sex constantly from the time she arrived there until her sister came back and might not even stop.”

“You must be exaggerating,” he said. “I’ve met him. He isn’t like that. If he were, how come Lynn’s okay with having a boyfriend who’d have sex with her own sister?”

“Honey, he has a strong sex drive,” she said. “According to your daughter, he can have a whore fall in love. Your daughter wouldn’t let him go if she caught him having an orgy with half the women in the neighborhood.”

“That can’t be true,” he said. “No girl or guy is like that.”

“You have no clue, honey,” she said. “You should listen to Lynn rave about him. According to her, he’s so good in bed if I were Crystal I’d seduce him even if my mom and dad were in the same room, watching me do it.”

“This doesn’t even happen in cheap porn,” he said.

“Suit yourself, but he made a move on me in Crystal’s reception while he danced with me,” she said.

“He made a move on you while he danced with you in front of tens of people?” he said. “What did he say?”

“He let me hear the sweetest but most outrageous compliments I’d ever heard in my life,” she said. “When he had me where he wanted me, he went straight ahead and squeezed my butt.”

“What did you do?” he asked.

“I just gasped at the surprise, but I otherwise ignored it,” she said. “He knew I couldn’t do anything to ruin my daughter’s wedding, and he took full advantage of that.”

“Not that I believe that it really happened, but what if anyone saw it?” he asked.

“They’d either think it was playful or not believe it,” she said.

“If this were true, how come you don’t mind spending time with him?” he asked.

“Honey, no woman hates a guy for thinking she’s so hot he’d squeeze her tight ass at her daughter’s wedding reception,” she said. “I take it as a big compliment. I like being around him.”

“What you told me didn’t make any sense, but have it your way,” he said.

“Thanks for your consideration, but remember never to leave me alone with him,” she smiled. “I can’t resist him. He’d have his way with me effortlessly.”

“You sound so helpless I wouldn’t make any difference if I were in the same room,” he teased.

“Are you going to let your daughter’s stud boyfriend seduce your wife and have unbridled sex with her while you just watch?” she teased. “That would be so considerate.”

Rich was happy that his mother-in-law was with his wife with me so I would not get to fuck Crystal too much. Crystal though called him every time and raved about how I fucked her appreciative needy ass while her mom was in the living room or in bed, not telling him that she was there spreading her ass for me or licking her leaky pussy.

She never hung up before he heard her have a big anal orgasm on my cock and she told him her mom said hi. She did it every time she was with me so much he stopped believing it and thought it was all teasing.

Doris teased her husband to the point where she was able to call him while I fucked her ass and tell him exactly what I was doing, including how her daughters spread her ass for me or licked her pussy or how she ate and fingered their pussies and asses. She always came while on the phone with him, and he thought she was just teasing.

Although we lost contact with that mutual friend of ours, Lynn, Crystal, their mom and I continued to celebrate his birthdays, having all-night orgies.

The End

Triple Trouble

As I dated my new girlfriend, I felt something strange. It finally made sense when I finally met her and her twin sister together. From then on, I dated and bedded the twins together. When her twin sister got married things got trickier from her wedding day on.

Content: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, dp, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, intergeneration, incest, cheating, wife.

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