

Nightingale Classics 2014

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About a year ago, my friend Roger was sitting with me on our patio when Mom passed by, wearing one of her short shorts and tight little tank tops that she wore often. She had long slender legs that went very well with short shorts. Her tight round ass filled her tight shorts beautifully, and her full firm tits filled her tops to overflowing, showing generous cleavage. It was typical for her to look outrageous from the front and the back whenever she bent over with her extravagant cleavage display and the beginning of her ass cheeks peeking out. She had obviously done that since she was a teenager, and every male in the vicinity loved it. Dad was used to it. He often reached out and squeezed her ass or tit when he thought nobody was looking. He probably started that before I was born.

Roger was my best friend, and his mom was Mom's best friend. He was a tit man, and he used to stare at Mom's lush tits very often, but I had never thought much of it until he made that comment.

"Damn!" he interjected. "Your mom's the hottest woman on the planet."

"Hey, it's my mom you are talking about," I admonished.

"I know," he said. "I am complimenting her; you shouldn't be mad."

"Really?" I said sarcastically.

"Of course," he said. "I wish my mom were as sexy as yours."

"Is that right?" I said. "What would one do with a sexy mom?"

"Imagine your mom was the ugliest woman in town," he said. "Wouldn't you be embarrassed?"

"I guess," I shrugged.

"Now, she's the hottest woman in town," he said. "You should be proud. I envy you."

"Hey, your mom's hot too," I said.

"Really?" he said. "Would you take her to bed if you had a chance?"

"Is that how you think of hot?" I said. "You mean you'd take my mom to bed if you had a chance?"

"No man can say no to that," he said. "I'd be lying if I said I wouldn't. I wish I could."

"That's right," I said angrily. "You wish."

"Hey, don't get mad at me because I think your mom's a very hot woman," he said.

"Let's not talk about this issue ever again," I said.

It hurt me to find out that my best friend considered my mom a sex object although his mom had been the star of most of my masturbation fantasies for the previous four years. Although it seemed okay for me to dream about fucking his mom silly in every hole, I found it very inappropriate and humiliating that he thought similarly about mine.

That day I decided to let his mom know about my intentions and see what she would think. I opened a Hot Mail account and named it *The Virtual Admirer*. I knew her electronic address since Roger used to forward some jokes from her to the rest of us. I pondered about my opening message. I did not want to sound crude and upset her.

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Presents

A Nightingale Novel

The Virtual Admirer

Roger and I never talked about that issue again. Despite that, I found myself occasionally paying more attention to Mom's physical features and attire especially that she was casual about exposing as much of her curves as she could get away with. Before then, I had looked at her physical features with clinical detachment. I had even analyzed and compared the shape and size of her tits and ass to other women but out of curiosity and without interest and emotional or sexual involvement. Within a week of his remark, I saw her as a very sexy woman. I enjoyed spending time with her and watching her move around, especially in her usual short or tight outfits. I sometimes told her how nice an outfit looked on her. I became jealous of Roger. I hated him and felt bad whenever he had a chance to see her.

FIRST CONTACT

Mom was soon able to give me boners by making the slightest or most innocent moves. A few days later, she starred for the first time in a fantasy of mine. There she treated me to a long luxurious blowjob that culminated in my shooting a big load of thick come in her mouth and all over her pretty face. She complimented me on the size of my come load and the taste of my come.

When my cock went limp, I felt very ashamed of myself. How I hated Roger! I cursed him for several minutes. I avoided Mom's eyes because of shame so much she had to ask me whether I was okay. Nonetheless, she was able to give me a new boner that very evening. Although I detonated that boner fantasizing about Roger's mom, I had a new fantasy about Mom the next day.

Within a week, I conceded complete defeat and quit fighting the persistent illicit thoughts I had about Mom. I even occasionally fantasized about her while sitting across from her in the living room. On such occasions, I was not able to leave until she left because of my big leaking boners.

My emotional and sexual turmoil made me forget all about the message I wanted to send to Lydia.

After an intense week of fantasies about enjoying Mom's body every which way possible and then some, Roger's mom, Lydia, returned to my fantasies. She took turns with Mom or joined her in enhanced orgy fantasies where the three of us would enjoy one another in every conceivable depraved way. I especially enjoyed having them suck my cock together and taking my come on their faces only to lick it off each other's face. I naturally enjoyed switching my cock between their horny assholes. They both had fantastic asses.

Lydia's return to my fantasies reminded me of my new electronic mail account. I finally decided to be polite and brief. The subject line I chose was "Hello, Beautiful," but I flagged it as high priority.

Dear Lydia,

You are a goddess. You must be one of the most beautiful women in the world.

The Virtual Admirer

After some hesitation, I clicked the send button. I started to feel giddy right away although that was ridiculous. I wondered whether I had made a mistake. After all, she was a nice woman and Mom's best friend. I obviously would not have liked it if Roger had done the same thing to my mom, but that was how most people were. We are never completely fair with others. I received her reply the next day.

Who are you? What do you want?

That was not very encouraging, but what did I expect? Hugs and kisses? I replied immediately.

Dear Lydia,

You are my goddess. You are my idol. I think I deserve better than that from you.

The Virtual Admirer

She replied within half an hour.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Thank you for the compliments. I apologize for my reply, but you startled me. I have never received a message like that from anybody. I do not know who you are. For all I know, you could be a sexual predator or a criminal. I have to know who you are or I will not be able to talk to you.

Lydia

My reply was ready within minutes.

Dear Lydia,

You have every right to be cautious, but I assure you that I am not a criminal or a rapist. Actually you know me well. I am a friend of your son's, but I am not ready to disclose my identity.

Although I am your son's friend and you are old enough to be my mom, I cannot take you off my mind. I always think about you. I think you are the most beautiful friend's mom that has ever lived.

The Virtual Admirer

She replied very soon.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I appreciate your compliments and interest, but I have to remind you that I am happily married. I understand where you come from, but I am afraid this is the wrong thing to do.

Lydia

It seemed that we were both constantly checking our mail, waiting for the next message.

Dear Lydia,

I very much know that, and I do not intend to marry you or break your marriage. I respect you the way you are, but I cannot get you out of my mind. I always think about you and your beauty. I do not want us to do anything that either of us may ever regret. I just want to look at you and enjoy your presence and splendor.

The Virtual Admirer

Here reply was quick and short.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Thanks for being considerate.

Now, I would like to know what kind of fantasies you have been having about me.

Lydia

That was an embarrassing question. I thought about an answer for a few minutes.

Dear Lydia,

I am afraid I am too shy to tell you about my fantasies. I do not want you to think I have a dirty mind and get mad at me. I want us to remain friends and talk to each other.

The Virtual Admirer

She replied quickly.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

You sound like a bad boy, but that is not necessarily bad. I will not get mad at you for your telling me how you would enjoy my body. At least, tell me what your favorite part of my body is. I want to feel proud of it.

Lydia

That was very encouraging, but I did not want to push my luck.

Dear Lydia,

All your body is beautiful and hot, but my favorite part is your exquisite behind.

The Virtual Admirer

Her next reply was even more encouraging.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

That was so sweet. So you like my ass? What would you do to me if you found me naked on my hands and knees and my ass was pushed your way? What would you do to my tight little ass if you could have your way with me and with it?

Do not feel shy about talking dirty. I may like it especially if it is honest and hot.

Lydia

That was a fantasy I played in my mind hundreds of times, but I needed to watch my words.

Dear Lydia,

That would be the happiest time of my life. I would have a hard time believing I was not dreaming, but I would worship your ass like it had never been worshipped before. I would stroke it gently and squeeze it. I would feel up the cheeks and enjoy their firmness and how they yield to my touch. I would shower it with kisses. I would spread your hot cheeks and expose you utterly before I let them pull back together. I would occasionally lap the leaking juices off your mouthwatering pussy. I would kiss and lick your little anal rosebud until you get mad with lust and shove your hot ass into my face passionately. I want to make out with your sweet asshole until you go crazy. I would lick and suck your delectable asshole until you come like a freight train.

The Virtual Admirer

After sending the message, I waited nervously, hoping I had not overdone it, but she pleasantly shocked me.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

That was so hot. You made my pussy so wet it needed a licking, but there was nobody around to lick it for me. I wish your head were between my legs right now. You got me so hot one orgasm would not be enough for me.

What would you do to me after eating my little asshole to orgasm, you bad boy? Is that all you want to do to me and to my ass? Would you go home and leave me high and sticky?

Lydia

My cock was rock hard and leaking like a loose faucet as I read her reply.

Dear Lydia,

Never think that I would ever leave you high and dry. I would actually continue to lick and suck your tight asshole until it relaxes and nibbles my tongue. I would try to shove my tongue all the way up your luscious ass and swirl it inside you. I would use my fingers to probe your little asshole further and ream it out. I would take my time, making you come a few times as I thoroughly lube your little asshole and stretch out your tight sphincters for what you know is coming.

When you are ready, I would let you suck my cock to your heart's content and then lube it very thoroughly. I would then lay you on your back and push your legs over your head. I want to look in your beautiful eyes and

see your pretty face as I tantalizingly slowly sink my hard cock up your perfect ass all the way to the balls. I want to feel your seething heat and passion engulf my cock while we hold each other's eyes.

When you get used to the tight stuffing, I will fuck your ass deep and hard. I want to make you come many times. I want to feel your sweet asshole and hot rectum spasm ecstatically around my cock. In the end, I'd drain my balls deep up your happy ass and give your relaxed asshole a big kiss. My idol, would you be a prim and proper lady and clean my cock with a wash cloth or would you be a dirty slut and suck it clean with your mouth and suck it back to full hardness when I take it out of your hot and content but slimy ass?

The Virtual Admirer

My cock had never looked or felt bigger as I waited for her reply. Her reply shook me and shocked me.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

You are a bad boy, Nick. Is that why you keep staring at my ass? You want to fuck it senseless? You want to ream out my little asshole with your big cock and leave it loose and sticky?

You are definitely a bad boy. You made me finger my pussy and come twice as I read your fantasy.

It would not work for me to be a prim lady when you are a very bad boy. I would have to treat you in kind. I would definitely suck your cock after you take it out of my happy ass after you have filled my bowels with a big load of your creamy come. I would have to get you hard again so we could continue. I hope you are able to do it again and again because you got me too horny for one fuck. I need more. I am such a slut.

Lydia

Nick? How did she know it was me? I felt nervous. What if she was pulling my leg to tell my mom? I thought about that for a while. That was not likely, but I could remain scared of that. Would I be able to tell Mom that she was leading me on and telling me that she fingered herself to my messages to orgasm?

Dear Lydia,

How did you find out I was Nick? I may be Nick or someone else. I am not telling yet.

It excited me so much that you are wild in bed. Do not worry. I would fuck you again and again until neither of us can move. I would come in every hole in your body, on your face, on your fine big tits, on your ass and everywhere else you want me to. Would you like that?

The Virtual Admirer

Hoping to be able to dodge the bullet, I waited for her reply.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

It was easy for me to know that you were Nick. I know my son's friends. They all drool over my tits. You are the only one who drools over my ass. Did you think I was totally clueless? Do not panic though. I am not going to tell anybody. I am actually happy it was you because I think you are a nice guy. I am thrilled that you are a bad boy too. I have never imagined you would be so hot for me or my ass. I am not mad at you at all. I am actually very flattered, and my pussy is so excited about that it's leaking freely.

Nobody has ever showed so much interest in my ass. I guess that is why it is still virgin. If I ever consider giving it up, I will surely think of you. You just might get to realize your fantasy, which has become mine too. I want you to fuck my virgin ass and make me your depraved anal slut. My horny pussy leaks constantly, and my fingers smell of pussy most of the time.

It would please me to no end to have you fuck me for hours, fill my holes and cover my body with your creamy come. However, I would kill you if you turned out to be all talk and no action. I am that horny.

Are you man enough for the job, or are you still just a kid?

Lydia

The situation turned serious within hours. I had to think it over a little more. I would be very humiliating if I was not man enough to prove my words with actions. I decided to take the risk and do my best.

Dear Lydia,

I am a man. I promise to fuck you like you have never been fucked before. Although I am not an experienced lover, I am going to do my very best and improve each time I do it. I am sure you will like it.

The Virtual Admirer

It was hard to concentrate on anything while I waited impatiently for her reply.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I like that. I like it a lot. Before you know it, you are going to find yourself in my ass.

Now, tell me how you would like to eat my soaked pussy before it drips all over the place.

Lydia

After that, I was relieved. I practically seduced her in one day without even being in the same room. I was still afraid that she might change her mind and withdraw from our agreement. The continuous virtual teasing could help, so I sent her my reply.

Dear Lydia,

What do you think? The fact that I am an ass man does not imply that I cannot enjoy the rest of your hot and horny body. I would have a wonderful time making sensual love to your juicy pussy with my tongue and lips. I have never seen or felt your hot pussy. I would take my time exploring it and getting to know it better. I will slowly lick and suck your pussy lips and probe your every fold and wrinkle with my tongue. I will also keep teasing your sensitive clit to keep your tasty juices flowing. When you are ready, I will fuck you with my tongue until you gush in my thirsty mouth. I intend to be your pussy's best friend, and best friends need to know each other very well. I am sure that your hot pussy will enjoy spending time with me, leaking in my mouth and all over my face. Is your pretty pussy hairless? I love hairless pussies. I want to eat it raw.

PS. I will also spend a wonderful time with your beautiful tits. I love them too.

The Virtual Admirer

In my last reply, instead of talking about what I would have done if the chance presented itself to me, I talked about what I would actually do, assuming that it was inevitable at the right time.

She did not reply within the following ten minutes, so I assumed that she was doing chores around the house or tending to some other business. I waited for my mail to notify me of the arrival of new mail anyway. It did an hour later. I received a very exciting reply from her.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

It was really hard to do anything with my pussy leaking freely, but I finally managed to do what I had to do. I want to let you know that my pussy has never been hairless ever since it got hair. Though, it now is. I shaved it for you. I also shaved the hairs around my little asshole. You are going to lick me there, so I got it ready for you. While I applied lotion to my bald pussy, I came twice, wishing your mouth was down there sucking my gushing juices.

I also played with my tits and stiff nipples as I thought about what you would do to them.

I hope you are happy with me. Your slut would do anything to please you.

Lydia

My throbbing cock must have been leaking right then like her pussy had been earlier. I was trembling with desire as I thought about her shaving her pussy for the first time in her life just for me. I could not believe it, but, if she had done that for me, I had to do everything I could to please her. That was what I had intended to do anyway. With that in mind, I wrote my next message.

Dear Lydia,

You do not have to worry about pleasing me. I have never been more pleased with anybody. You cannot imagine how much I appreciate your shaving your pussy just for me. I cannot wait to see it and show you how much I appreciate you, your wonderful juicy pussy and your sweet virginal asshole. My mouth and cock are now drooling as I think about that.

You must know that I will not save any effort in pleasing you to the best I ever can.

The Virtual Admirer

She replied almost instantly.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I knew you were a nice guy. I am sure we will enjoy each other very much.

I have to go now. I will talk to you tomorrow, but I will be constantly thinking about you till then. I just hope I will not leave a wet trail as I walk around the house.

Lydia

That was much more than I had ever imagined. I wrote my final reply of the day.

Dear Lydia,

I appreciate the precious time you gave me today. I cannot wait to talk to you later. You can bet I will be thinking about you too. I do not know what to do with my perpetual boner except to save it for you no matter how hard that will be.

The Virtual Admirer

Her reply arrived at eight in the morning.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Thinking about your big boner is driving me crazy. My pussy is all wet and leaking. Can you please send me a picture of your hard cock so I can see what I am getting myself into or rather what I am getting into myself?

Lydia

Obliging her was too easy. I immediately took a few close-ups of my rock hard cock. I uploaded the pictures to my computer and edited the best one, leaving only my cock and balls in the picture, before I sent out my reply.

Dear Lydia,

Here is the picture you requested. I hope you like it. My cock was rock hard as I thought about your sexy body and your hot ass. Please send me a close-up of your sweet asshole. I am dying to see it. My cock is drooling as you can see in the picture as I think about it. I am also drooling.

The Virtual Admirer

Her reply arrived within half an hour. It had three pictures: a close-up of her cute asshole, a close-up of her dripping pussy and a close-up of both her holes. She was totally hairless just like she had said. Her pussy lips were swollen and drenched in copious juices. They glistened in the picture. The close-up of her mouthwatering asshole filled my screen, making my cock twitch and drool freely.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I made three pictures for you. You can easily guess why my pussy was dripping when I took the pictures. Looking at the picture of your beautiful hard cock drove me crazy. Merely looking at it made my horny pussy ready for it. My hungry pussy wants to swallow it in its entirety and milk it until it fills its depths with thick creamy come. Do you want to put your big cock in my horny pussy and fuck me to oblivion before you fill me with hot sticky come?

Lydia

My cock and hands trembled as I wrote my message to her.

Dear Lydia,

I have never seen anything as pretty as your pretty pussy and cute asshole. I almost came without touching myself as I looked at them. I want to put my hard cock in every hole in your body. I want to fuck your sexy mouth, your hot pussy and your sweet asshole. I want to flood each of your cock-hungry holes with thick come. I want to fill your gorgeous body with come. I want to fuck you until you pass out. I am not able to think about anything else. I want you so much.

The Virtual Admirer

Her reply made me shake all over.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I have to have you even if I have to come to your house and rape you. My pussy is leaking constantly as I think about your beautiful cock. I want to have your big cock inside my wet pussy tomorrow afternoon. I can't wait. Come over to visit Roger. At four, I will be waiting for you in my bed. Do not knock. Just sneak in and lock the door. You can do to me anything you want, but be quick so we will not get caught.

Lydia

That was too serious too soon. I was trembling in shock that I could not think straight not to mention write back. It took me over half an hour to digest her message and calm down enough to be able to reply.

Dear Lydia,

I will be there, but I want you to promise me that you will have your eyes closed so you will not be able to see me. I want you on your knees, your face pressed into the mattress and your gorgeous ass thrust up in the air. Wear thigh highs and high heels, nothing else.

The Virtual Admirer

She replied immediately.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I will be waiting for you the way you want me. Don't be late. I can't wait already. I am already dripping.

Lydia

That was our last communication for that day. I was so thrilled I was shaking on and off as if I was freezing with cold. It took me a few hours to calm down completely. I had never been so turned on sexually. Needless to say, Lydia completely occupied my thoughts.

As soon as I could get myself under control, I called Roger and the other guys and arranged to spend the afternoon at Roger's house. Everything was set for the big day, and my cock would not go soft.

The next afternoon took forever to arrive. I virtually spent every waking second with a huge boner. It was a challenge to hide it while I was at home and more so when I went to Roger's house. I had padded my briefs with a couple of folded paper towels to avoid a wet spot on the front of my pants.

Naturally, I looked at my watch every second as I lounged with the boys in Roger's patio. My stomach was churning with nervousness and lust. That half hour was extremely long, but finally it was time.

"My stomach's churning," I said a minute before four as I stood up. "I need to relieve myself."

"You know the way to the bathroom," said Roger nonchalantly.

My heart pounded vigorously as I walked toward the house, holding my stomach. Inside, I almost tripped over the stairs as I snuck to the master bedroom. I opened the door and slipped in. My heart was still pounding as I closed and

locked the door behind me. I wondered whether then somebody would step out and say, “Smile. You are on candid camera!” I tried to catch my breath before I looked inside.

My cock twitched, and I could feel it ooze fresh fluids as I looked at the bed. Lydia was on her knees, her gorgeous ass stuck out. She was wearing black fishnet thigh highs and black high-heel pumps as I told her. The only extra thing she was wearing that I did not tell her to wear was a black sleep mask. I walked toward her slowly.

Suddenly my briefs were too tight to hold my biggest boner ever. I quickly unzipped my fly and fished out my cock and balls, setting them free. Her feet were hanging off the edge of the bed. Her beautiful ass was above the edge of the bed. Her pussy lips were swollen, and they glistened in her leaking juices. She was so wet her juices had already made a wet spot under her pussy. Her wonderfully exposed asshole overshadowed everything else. It silently but powerfully attracted me. It was the one in the pictures she sent me, but it looked so much more majestic, mouthwatering and hot in person. My cock twitched and leaked as I inspected it closely. My mouth went dry, and I swallowed. My mouth started to water as I admired her cute puckered rosebud.

“You are so beautiful,” I hissed as I bent down, approaching her sweet asshole. “Your asshole’s incredible.”

She gasped and her asshole twitched when I touched my lips to it in a light kiss. I showered her asshole with kisses. She was tense at the beginning, but she relaxed quickly. Before long, I was licking and sucking her delicious asshole with increasing eagerness and hunger. She moaned, pushing her ass into my face. Her little asshole nibbled my tongue tip. It relaxed, and my tongue tip opened it up. My tongue sank deeper inside it, making it twitch around it. She moaned, grinding her ass into my ass as I probed her asshole with my tongue.

“Yes,” she hissed, encouraging me. “Tongue fuck my little asshole. Stick your tongue deep inside it.”

Her asshole continued to relax and take my tongue deeper as I tongue fucked it. She humped my face urgently.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

That made me double my efforts, and she came, her asshole twitching around my wiggling tongue as I held her shaking hips tightly.

“I am glad I saved my little asshole for you,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided. “You deserve it.”

“Your asshole’s so beautiful and delicious,” I whispered. “Nobody deserves it.”

“You do, Nick,” she gasped.

Her pussy was drenched. I pulled it open and looked inside her dark pink juicy cavity, my cock twitching. It was also much more beautiful in person than in the picture. Her aroma was amazing as if filled my head, almost making it spin. My mouth watered. I swallowed as I brought my lips to her nether ones.

“Your pussy’s so pretty,” I whispered.

She trembled when I swiped my tongue up her sticky lips. Her taste was different, but it was so exciting. I tasted her juicy pussy a few more times. I was slow in the beginning, but I soon got addicted to the feel and taste of her hot pussy. I slurped her copious juices and sucked her juicy pussy for a couple of minutes.

“Eat my pussy, baby,” she moaned. “It’s so hungry for your big cock.”

She squirmed constantly as I probed her pussy gently, sticking my tongue all the way inside it and wiggling it there. I soon found myself tongue fucking it. She moaned, humping my face.

“Tongue fuck my horny pussy, lover,” she urged.

Her pussy was looser than her asshole, so I tongue fucked it deeper and faster.

“I am going to come in your mouth, baby,” she gasped as her orgasm approached.

She soon gushed in my mouth, and I sucked every bit of her tasty juices that I could.

“You are delicious, Lydia,” I whispered. “Everything about you is.”

While she recovered, I returned to her asshole and licked it leisurely, occasionally pushing my tongue inside it and wiggling it within. She soon started to hump my face.

“Please fuck me,” she suddenly begged, making my cock twitch. “I need your big cock in my pussy.”

My cock head glistened in its own juices. I drooled on its head anyway before I aligned it with her sizzling pussy. Her pussy was drenched in fresh juices. It looked so ready. I slowly pushed my cock head into her pussy, gasping at the amazing feeling of being surrounded by her moist sizzling heat. As soon as my cock head was inside her heat, I felt my orgasm coming. I held her hips tightly and shoved my cock all the way into her burning pussy, making her gasp and stiffen.

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

Despite her wetness, her pussy was so tight. As soon as I was all the way in her pussy, my cock swelled and started twitching. I held on to her hot ass for life as my cock shot come deep inside her sucking pussy. I could feel her convulse and gasp as I flooded her pussy with my come. I had never come that hard and that much. It felt like I was dumping a gallon of come inside her. The inside of her pussy felt like a volcano full of molten lava.

“I am coming so deep inside your incredible body, Lydia,” I groaned.

“Yes, lover, fill me with your hot sticky come like you promised me,” she gasped.

Finally, my orgasm subsided, and my cock started to soften. I almost collapsed on top of her when my orgasm ended. It took all my power to slowly pull out of her. As my cock head plopped out of her pussy, a few blobs of thick come dripped out of her pussy.

“Wait,” she called before I could put my cock back in my pants. “I want to clean your cock with my mouth. It was so nice to me. I have to be nice to it.”

Despite having just come, my cock pulsed at what she said. I waited as she turned around, bringing her head to the edge of the bed. She waited for me silently. I guided my sticky cock into her mouth. She took it all in her mouth and sucked it hard. It grew in her moist warmth. She cleaned it thoroughly and continued to suck. She even licked and palmed my balls. A few minutes later, my cock was rock hard. She showered my cock and balls with kisses before she took it back into her mouth, slowly sucking it in.

“Your cock’s big and delicious,” she moaned. “Let me suck it a little.”

It was such an erotic view in addition to the exquisite feeling as I watched that blindfolded beautiful woman eagerly work her stretched full lips back and forth over the hard shaft of my cock. I thrust gently, fucking her wonderful mouth. After sucking my cock eagerly for a few minutes, she deep throated it with ease, taking its head all the way past her gullet as her lips, tongue and throat did their magic. She took it easy on me, but, within five minutes, I was ready to come again. My happy cock had already started to pulse.

“This is so wonderful,” I whispered, thrusting in her throat. “I am going to come in your hot mouth.”

That made her suck my cock harder and faster. In less than a minute, I stiffened, and my cock swelled. My twitching cock spewed powerful jets of thick come against the back of her throat.

“I am coming in your amazing mouth,” I whispered. “Swallow it all, baby.”

She pursed her lips tightly around my cock head and sucked hard while jacking my shaft with her right hand. She only let my cock slide out of her mouth when she made sure my balls were completely drained. She kissed my cock head before she let it go.

“That was wonderful,” she said as she sat up, looking at me through her thick blindfold. “Thank you so much.”

“*You* are wonderful,” I whispered. Holding her chin gently, I planted a soft kiss on her sweet lips. “You are really an amazing sex goddess. I am so happy we did this. I’ll never forget this.”

“Me neither,” she said.

After that, I hurriedly put my sated cock back in my pants and left. I locked the door before I left. That incredible adventure took less than half an hour, but I felt like the king of the world. I naturally looked very happy when I joined the guys. I felt so good I was almost afraid I was obvious.

“What took you so long?” asked Wayne. “It must have been so bad. Are you okay now?”

“It wasn’t so bad,” I said. “I definitely feel much better now though. My stomach feels good now.”

“I know the feeling,” said Matt.

“I don’t think so,” I said. “It feels different when you actually feel it.”

“Oh, yes, of course,” he said.

No further mention of my happy state was made until we left half an hour later.

My euphoric state remained with me as I went home. Mom could not miss it. It intrigued her.

“You look so happy today,” said Mom.

“Do you really think so?” I teased.

“That’s obvious,” she smiled. “You can tell me.”

“I am happy because I’ve just finished the proof of concept for a personal project I’ve been working on for the last few days,” I said. “It’s nothing that you should concern yourself with.”

“I am not concerned,” she said. “I am happy for you, and I want to share your joy.”

“Thanks, Mom, but kids’ big feats don’t usually mean much to grownups,” I said.

“You are no longer a kid, Nick,” she said. “You are now a grownup. Besides, I’ve always cared.”

“Of course you have, Mom,” I said, giving her a hug. “I appreciate that.”

“Anyway, I am very happy for you,” she said.

Despite my progress with Roger’s mom, my jealousy of him remained strong enough for me to decide to do something about it. I finally decided to tell Mom on the same day I had fucked his mom.

“Mom, maybe you should wear more conservative clothes around my friends,” I said.

“Why do you say so, darling?” she asked.

“Some of them look at you as a sex object,” I said, blushing.

She laughed innocently for a minute.

“Nick, baby, at your age, all boys look at anything that moves as a sex object,” she said, continuing to laugh. “It’s okay. Don’t worry about it. It’s completely harmless.”

That was definitely true as far as I was concerned, but it did not help me at all. She did not seem the least bit concerned. I shrugged, thinking that at least she would avoid our gatherings, knowing what dirty perverts we were.

The next morning I sent Lydia a new message.

Dear Lydia,

Yesterday was the happiest day of my life thanks to you. You are the hottest woman in the world. You were so good to me. I only felt bad because I lost control very quickly. You were too hot for me to maintain control of myself. Please forgive me. I hope to be able to make it up to you soon.

The Virtual Admirer

Her reply was very encouraging and interesting.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Do not worry about that at all. I was so hot I came with you. It was the best orgasm of my entire life. When I felt your big beautiful cock stretch my pussy and fill it to capacity, I lost control. Feeling your cock twitch inside of me and fill me with come gave me multiple orgasms. I also loved the taste of your cock and your delicious come. It was wonderful, but I am greedy when it comes to your incredible cock, so I am definitely very eager to let you make it up to me. I wonder how it is going to be. You are probably going to keep fucking me and making me come until I pass out as you said. I am looking forward to that.

By the way, now I know who you are without a shred of doubt, and I am looking forward to seeing you.

Lydia.

Although it was no longer important for me to hide my identity, I wanted to know how she found it out.

Dear Lydia,

My happiness is now complete that I know that you enjoyed yourself as much as I did. I really want to fuck you until you pass out with ecstasy. I hope we can do that very soon.

How did you find out who it was? Did you cheat and look under the blindfold?

The Virtual Admirer

Her reply was very thrilling to me.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I obviously did not cheat. I am not that kind of bad girl. After you left, I got an idea. I looked out of the window. You were the only one missing from the gathering on the patio. I am so happy it was you. I would not have wanted it any other way.

How would you like to fuck me in your room while my son and your mom chat on your patio? Since that has to be a quickie, it cannot be our next time. We need a marathon session next time. Are you up for that?

Lydia.

Her reply made me want her even more. I quickly decided to write her my last message. Since everything was now in the open, there was no need to keep using the Virtual Admirer account. It was no longer virtual anyway.

Dear Lydia,

I like you. Not only are you a very sexy woman, but you are also intelligent and playful. I sure would love to fuck you in my room. That would be even sneakier than our first time. We are two of a kind. I want to know you better. Our first time was wonderful, but I want more. I want to explore every cell in your body. I want to do everything to you. I want to make you mine.

Now that everything is in the open, let us no longer use electronic mail. Let us use cell phones and sneaky banter when we are together.

The Virtual Admirer

THE WEEKEND TRYST

On the following day, I had the boys over, including Roger. We were sitting around our teak patio table as usual.

Mom did not show up during the first half hour. I felt good. She soon appeared. Her clothes were tighter and shorter than ever so much everyone had to stare. She was wearing a tight little V-neck tank top that emphasized her full tits and deep cleavage and a tight pair of short shorts that did not cover the beginnings of her tight round ass cheeks. Her top also left a few inches of her abdomen bare, showing her belly button and flat stomach. She looked gorgeous in white. I could not detect any panty or bra lines under her outfit. She stayed with us longer than usual as if to make sure that everybody got an eyeful of her hot body from every angle. Her stiff nipples pushed hard against the thin fabric of her tank top. The fabric was thin enough to show a hint of the pink hue of her nipples and areolas. She reminded me of porn stars playing slut moms. I got mad, but I had to fight an insistent boner that soon won over.

She went back and forth repeatedly like she was waiting on us. She even sat around with us a few times. If most moms dressed and acted like that, most topless and nudie bars would go out of business. She apparently liked the idea of having young admirers taking the easy challenge of undressing her scantily covered hot body with their horny eyes. She even smiled and flirted back when a couple of the guys complimented her on her great figure. I was sure she was going to be the star of many fantasies that night including mine. To be fair, Roger was the politest about stealing glances. He still showed that he deserved to be my best friend. I was not sure *I* did.

After getting rid of my boner, I sat down with Mom.

“You looked gorgeous this afternoon,” I said. “My friends couldn’t take their eyes off you.”

“Really?” she said, grinning widely, as she surely had been aware of that.

“Of course,” I said. “I was awfully embarrassed with all my friends staring at my mom, wanting to eat her raw.”

“Oh, sorry, baby,” she said as she leaned toward me. She gave me a light kiss on the lips. “I didn’t mean to embarrass you. I think I overdid it. I shouldn’t do that again.”

“Mom, you can do whatever you want,” I said. “Maybe I should get used to that.”

“No, baby,” she said. “I’ll respect your feelings.”

She never did that again, at least not to that extent, but she made sure to be around dressed sexily whenever I had friends around. I got used to that, and it gave me fantasy material in addition to my thoughts of Lydia.

In the middle of this, I visited Roger on the next Saturday morning as we had agreed before to go out and spend the day outside. His mom let me in. She was freshly out of the bath, wrapped with towels.

When I saw her, I felt like our sexy messages and our first time were a dream that had never really happened. Being together in person was much different from talking over the net or even across a blindfold.

“I apparently came at the wrong time,” I apologized, pulling back.

“Oh, not again!” she teased in mock seriousness.

That made me blush deeply.

“Seriously, Nick, this is your second home,” she said. “You can *come* whenever you want and as many times as you can. Get in if you don’t want to make me mad at you.”

“You don’t seem ready for guests yet,” I said. “I can come at another time.”

“You are right I am not ready for guests yet,” she said, “but you are a special friend not a guest.”

“You are not properly dressed,” I said.

“If you go home and find your mom coming out of the bath, do you leave?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “That’s different though.”

“It isn’t that different,” she said. “I’ll be ready in a few minutes. You must come in.”

She gently pulled me in by the hand, and I reluctantly entered. She led me to the living room.

“Sit down,” she said, motioning me to a couch. “Give me a few minutes to put some clothes on. One day, we’ll be comfortable enough for me to just drop my towels and attack you or let you attack me.”

That made my boner twitch.

Naturally, I sat down and waited for her, sitting back on a couch. I could hear the sound of the hairdryer. She came back in fifteen minutes. When I first saw her, my jaw hit my knee. That certainly was not what I had in mind.

Her hair was teased up, and she was wearing full makeup, which was neatly applied. Her fingernails and toenails were manicured and painted red to match her lipstick. She wore open-toe high-heel sandals and walked sexily.

That was not half the problem though. The problem was that she was wearing a sheer black nightgown that was only tied under her lush tits, supporting them, and reached just below her crotch. She was wearing matching sheer panties underneath it. She had pink thick nipples that were fully erect, and her hairless pussy was all but naked.

She silently waited for me to take in the view before she talked. My throat went dry, and I had to swallow. I was afraid her husband or kids would walk in on us. She clearly sensed my trepidation.

“I hope you don’t mind that I am dressed comfortably,” she said. “I like to relax after a hot bath. You are now a young *man*. I testify to that myself. I hope you don’t mind if I treat you accordingly.”

As she said that, she lowered her gaze to my crotch as if ordering my cock to stand up. It obliged her readily.

She sexily walked to the loveseat across from me and sat down slowly, allowing her nightgown to open and expose the sheer crotch of her panties. She took her time crossing her right leg over her left while I thought of something to say in reply to her. My heart throbbed wildly as my brain and my cock competed for blood.

“Lydia, you are at home,” I finally coughed. “You have the full right to wear or not wear anything you like. If you like, I can leave, so you can relax and rest.”

“On the contrary, I want you to come and sit down right here next to me,” she said, patting the seat on her left. “I’ve been lonely all day; I need to talk to someone while I relax. You are a man. I’d really love to talk to you.”

“Did you wake up very early today?” I asked, hoping she would not detect my growing boner.

“Not at all,” she said as I got up and walked toward her. “I only woke up less than an hour ago, but it feels like an eternity when you are alone although I spent most of it taking a bath.”

“Yes, it sometimes does,” I said as I sat down next to her.

“I appreciate your company, Nick,” she said. “I hope you appreciate mine.”

“Of course,” I said.

“There is nobody I’d love to be with now more than you,” she said.

Despite our spectacular previous encounter, I had a problem looking at her, so I looked away.

“Why are you shy?” she said, turning my face toward her. “Think of me as a friend—a very close friend, an intimate friend, not as a friend’s mother or a mother’s friend.”

She obviously knew how I thought of her, but that was easier said than done.

“Sure, Lydia,” I said. “We are intimate friends if you say so.”

“That’s great,” she said. “I hope you don’t call my outfit outrageous.”

“I call it very sexy,” I blurted out, wondering how I mustered the courage to say that.

“Thank you,” she said, smiling widely. “I am glad you like it. I wore it for you.”

“By the way,” I said with another impulse of courage, “you may be the sexiest woman in the world.”

“Thank you so much,” she grinned. “You are not only handsome, but you are also so polite and sweet.”

“Thank you,” I said, “but I am rather honest.”

“Really?” she said. “You think I am more beautiful than girls your age?”

“Lydia, you are a woman, a real woman, not a kid,” I said. “Every male from ten to one hundred recognizes you.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said. “It’s been a long while since I heard sweet talk like this.”

“A sexy woman like you deserves to hear sweet talk all day every day,” I said. “You are a sex goddess.”

“Thank you so very much, Nick,” she beamed. “You are a very sensitive young man—a perfect gentleman.” She stood up. “What drink would you like to have?”

“Cold milk would be great please,” I said.

“Sure,” she said.

She turned around and walked away sexily. The back of her nightgown only reached her waist. The back of her panties was just a string that emphasized the paleness of her luscious ivory cheeks. My eyes were glued to her twitching tight ass. She walked away about fifteen feet before she stopped and turned back slowly, giving me time to move my eyes off her hot ass.

“I almost forgot that the kitchen’s the other way,” she smiled.

She liked to tease, and I loved it. I took that chance to adjust my big boner to point in the right direction.

She paraded back, smiling sexily at me as her great tits jiggled with every step, making my hard cock throb.

She returned a minute later, carrying a tray with one glass. She stood before me and bent over deeply, presenting the glass of milk to me along with a great view of her lush tits.

“Here you are,” she said, showing me the sexiest cleavage I had ever seen.

It was not easy for me to take my eyes off her tits and take the drink.

“Thank you,” I finally said, taking the drink. “You are so beautiful.”

“Would you like me to hold the tray like this until you finish your drink?” she teased, smiling sexily. “You can take all the time you want. I am in no hurry.”

“I’ve never enjoyed getting served a drink this much, but you don’t have to do that,” I said. “Thank you.”

She turned around and bent over again to place the tray on the coffee table. When she did, her practically naked ass was only a few inches off my face. I could see her cute asshole and her pussy lips split by the narrow string of her panties in that position. I also could smell the sweet clean aroma of her pussy, and that made my cock even harder. She finally sat next to me and crossed her legs again, sitting back.

“When is Roger going to get back?” I asked as I sipped my milk.

“Am I that boring?” she teased.

“Oh, of course not,” I said. “I didn’t mean that.”

Naturally, I did not want Roger or anyone else to interrupt us.

“Are you enjoying my company?” she asked.

“Of course, more than anything,” I said.

“Don’t worry,” she said. “Nobody’s going to disturb us.”

“Okay,” I said and returned to my milk.

“You said I was a beautiful woman,” she said. “Did you enjoy looking at my ass when I put the tray down? I hope my silly panty crotch didn’t obstruct your view of my horny fuck holes.”

“Yes, I did, and no, it didn’t,” I said, blushing and avoiding her eyes. “I loved it the other time too.”

“Me too,” she said. “You know you can look at me all you want, so don’t be so shy. I’d even pose for you in any position you can think of. You can touch me any way you want too. You can do to me whatever you want too.”

“Thanks,” I said. “You are a very sexy woman.”

As I got used to the situation, I became more and more daring at looking up and down her hot body.

“Since we are friends,” she said, “you can tell me how many young sluts are taking advantage of hot you?”

“No one as you must know,” I said, blushing.

“You don’t need to be embarrassed by that,” she said. “I guess the little tramps are only giving you oral sex?”

“Not even that,” I said, blushing again.

“That’s even better,” she said. “Those little whores don’t know what’s good for them. They don’t know that sucking your big juicy cock is one of the hottest treats a girl or a woman can ever have.”

My cock throbbed hard.

“I hope you don’t mind if I talk openly,” she said. “You are a man—not a kid anymore.”

“Not at all,” I said.

“Nick, I love sucking cock,” she said. My cock twitched so hard I almost came in my pants. When she sucked my cock earlier, I was so nervous I didn’t pay much attention. “I am not shy to admit that. A woman who doesn’t enjoy sucking a big juicy cock like yours should be ashamed of herself. A real woman must be a master in pleasing her man with every hole in her body. What do you think?”

“That sounds right to me,” I said.

“Would you like to have your big cock sucked?” she asked, making my cock jump and almost lose control again.

“What man wouldn’t?” I said, playing it down.

“You don’t want to know,” she smiled. “A real man must please his woman by letting her suck his big hard cock leisurely for long periods of time and leak inside her mouth all he wants so he can please her. Don’t you think so?”

“Sure,” I said.

“You obviously know that since we are close friends,” she said, “I have to suck your big fat cock all you want and you have to let me suck it all I want. Isn’t that what you think?”

Needless to say, I coughed and almost came. I thought I was very lucky I had finished my milk or I would be spitting thin white fluid all over the place. I coughed and trembled all over for almost a minute, not able to talk. I had the superstar of my fantasies offering to suck my cock whenever I wanted and even telling me that she wanted that. Although she had already done that, that time it was not planned. This time, I had time to think about it.

“I don’t know what to say?” I stuttered. “I must be dreaming. This can’t be real?”

“Of course, it’s real,” she said. “Would you like me to kneel by your feet and suck your big juicy cock?”

My cock was so excited I could come if someone blew on me not to mention blew it.

“What if Roger came back?” I asked.

“I told you nobody would interrupt our time together,” she said. “We have the house all for ourselves till Monday morning. Why don’t you call your mom and tell her you are spending the weekend with a close friend?”

“Really?” I asked, my heart almost jumping out of my chest with excitement. “You want me to spend the entire weekend with you?”

“Well, you said you wanted to explore every cell in my body and do everything to me,” she teased. “Don’t you want to make me yours anymore?”

“Of course I do,” I said. “I just can’t believe it. This must be the best thing that can ever happen to me.”

“You are still young,” she said. “Better things may happen to you, but thanks for the compliment. In my case, though, nothing like this has ever happened to me. Do you want to give your friend the best experience of her life?”

“What are friends for?” I smiled.

“Our friendship’s even more special,” she said. “It’s about a stud and his slut having great fun fucking each other silly. I want our friendship to be balls deep, rock solid and very fulfilling. I want it to know no boundaries.”

“You are talking about a friendship I could only dream about,” I said. “I’ll give it my best.”

“To distinguish our friendship from other types of friendship, we need to qualify it,” she said. “In our friendship, you’ll be my stud, and I’ll be your slut. Would you want me to be your slut?”

“That would be the hottest thing ever to happen to me,” I said.

“Why don’t you call your mom while your slut reacquaints herself with your big beautiful cock without a blindfold?” she suggested as she scooted off the loveseat and knelt between my feet. “How does that sounds?”

“It sounds amazing,” I said.

“You don’t have to tell your mom that your friend’s her married slut best friend,” she teased. “It’s up to you though to tell her that you are going to be fucking me in every possible way you want.”

“I don’t know if I should do that,” I said.

“Make sure I am sucking your big cock when you call your mom,” she said. “I want you to enjoy talking to her.”

“You are a very good friend,” I said.

Lydia started with talking off my shoes and socks. She unbuckled my belt and unzipped my fly. She then proceeded to pull down my shorts very slowly. I lifted my ass to let her pull them down my ass. My hard cock pushed against the front of my briefs, its bulbous head in the middle of a big wet spot. She brought her face to my crotch and inhaled deeply as she smiled.

“How I like the smell of a hot man!” she said, looking up at me. “Your cock’s dripping just like my horny pussy.”

She planted a light kiss on the leaky head of my cock through my soaked briefs. That made my cock jump.

“Your big cock really likes me,” she said, smiling up at me.

“You don’t really know how much it does,” I said.

“Do you think it likes me more than my pussy and ass like you?” she said in mock seriousness.

“How much do your pussy and ass like me?” I asked.

“I want you to find out yourself,” she teased impishly. “I’ll also find out how much your big cock likes me.”

She looked up at me as she playfully started to lick my cock head through the soaked fabric. My cock twitched in response to her tongue. She continued to tease it with her tongue tip while holding my eyes.

“I think it likes me a lot,” she smiled.

She gently and slowly peeled my wet briefs, setting my throbbing cock free. She continued to stare at my pulsing cock as she slowly pulled my briefs and tossed them aside. She kissed my bulbous cock head lightly several times, making my cock twitch.

“I am one lucky bitch,” she smiled, looking up at me. “You have a very beautiful cock, and it’s all mine.”

That filled me with pride since she looked and sounded sincere.

“Do you really like my cock?” I asked.

“It’s love at first sight, baby,” she said. “Naturally, the first sight was the first time I saw its picture. Even if I didn’t peek outside the window that day, I’d know now that it was you. I can recognize your fine cock in the middle of a thousand cocks. I can never miss the cock I fell in love with. Hang around and see how much I love this cock.”

“I am not going anywhere soon,” I said.

“Sit back and relax,” she said. “Watch and enjoy as your slut worships your gorgeous cock like she should.”

Obliging her was on the top of my list.

“Your cock’s the thickest and hardest cock I’ve ever seen,” she said, switching her eyes between my pulsing cock and my eyes. “It can really stretch out a woman’s hole. That day when you shoved it in my pussy, stuffing me to the limit, I came immediately and didn’t want to stop. Are you ready for me to suck your fat delicious cock?”

“Yes,” I said, my cock jumping.

“I have two conditions,” she said.

“Sure,” I said.

“First, you can never brag to your friends about what we do together,” she said.

“That’s a sure thing,” I said.

“Second, you have a great cock,” she said. “You never have to play with it again and waste your come loads. You have to use all your boners on me or on other lucky bitches if at all possible.”

“That’s easy,” I said.

“Now, do you want me to suck it like a high-priced courtesan or like a cheap whore?” she teased, licking her lips. Since I had played that fantasy hundreds of times before, my answer was ready.

“How would you like to start like a high-priced courtesan and work your way down to a cheap whore?” I teased.

“You really know how you want your big cock sucked, don’t you?” she smiled mischievously.

“It’s my cock, isn’t it?” I said.

“You’ve been fantasizing about having me suck it, haven’t you?” she teased.

“Over a thousand times,” I said, blushing.

“We were meant to be special friends,” she said, grinning widely. “I also dreamed about this too many times to remember. I was so happy when the Virtual Admirer finally decided to send me a message.”

That was a shock to me.

“Really?” I asked in disbelief.

“Of course,” she said. “Don’t you think it was fate that brought you here when my husband and kids were out for the weekend and I had just had a warm enema and a hot relaxing bath, playing with my wet pussy and teasing my virgin asshole while fantasizing about this beautiful cock?”

“I guess so,” I said.

“A woman can sense when a man wants her,” she said.

That was bad news to me. I did not want Mom to sense my feelings toward Lydia and especially toward herself. I should be more careful around her.

While talking, she had been stroking my thighs lightly, making her way toward my cock. She finally was tickling the bottom of my balls with her fingertips, making my entire body shiver and my ball sack tighten.

“Tell your dirty slut to suck your big hard cock,” she said, ticking the underside of my twitching cock.

“You are definitely the sexiest slut in the world,” I said.

“You are so sweet, Nick,” she smiled sweetly. “When I am kneeling before you like this, your big cock’s my idol. My duty’s to worship it. I feel so proud to be your dirty slut. It’s the noblest rank a woman can achieve.”

“Suck my big cock, you filthy slut,” I urged.

“Please do that with more conviction,” she said. “I *am* your slut. I love being your slut, so make me feel I really am. Talk dirty to me. I don’t want to feel as if we were role playing.”

“Suck my big cock, you sleazy slut,” I ordered.

“Yes, baby,” she said happily. “I am going to suck it like I’ve never sucked a cock before. I am going to give you a royal blowjob that you’ll never forget.”

“You talk too much, bitch,” I said. “Why don’t you put that sweet mouth of yours to good use?”

“Yes, my stud,” she said. “I can’t wait anymore.”

She started by lightly licking and kissing up and down the underside of my hard cock while her eyes held mine. My cock twitched and got harder and bigger if that was at all possible. She patiently licked and kissed until I calmed down and my cock stopped twitching. She moved down to my balls, licking and sucking them gently. She continued to look in my eyes as she made oral love to my balls.

When she sensed that I calmed down enough, she started to kiss and lick her way up to the top. She was extra careful and gentle when her tongue and lips reached my leaky cock head. She first licked up my leaking fluids, savoring the taste as she looked at me seductively.

“I like the taste, the smell, the feel, the shape and the size of your cock,” she said.

“You are so hot and nasty, my slut,” I complimented. “You are wonderful.”

When I looked to the side, I saw my cell phone and remembered that I needed to call Mom. I grabbed the phone and dialed her number. As my mother picked up her phone, Lydia showered my cock and balls with kisses.

“I just love your big cock,” said Lydia as Mom answered the phone.

“Hi, Mom,” I greeted. “Are you having a good day?”

“I am having a normal day,” said Mom. “Thank you for asking. What about you?”

“I am spending the weekend with a friend,” I said.

“Who’s your friend?” she asked casually.

“Tell her you are spending the weekend with your slut,” teased Lydia.

“It’s a woman,” I said.

“Do I know her?” asked Mom.

“Of course you know her,” said Lydia. “You actually know her very well. You don’t know she’s a slut though, not your son’s dirty slut anyway.”

“I am sure you do,” I said. “She’s a close friend of yours.”

“A close friend of mine?” asked Mom. “Who’s she?”

“I don’t think I can tell you because she’s married,” I said. “I am starting an affair with her. I can only tell you if you promise not to interfere and not to tell anybody about our affair.”

“That’s my stud,” said Lydia, grinning.

“Nick, what are you talking about?” asked Mom incredulously.

Meanwhile, Lydia took my cock in her mouth and started sucking gently as she slowly slid her lips down it.

“Mom, I can’t hold my side of the conversation,” I said. “Your friend’s going down on me. She’s taking me deeper and deeper in her magical mouth. It feels so good I can’t concentrate. I’ll see you on Monday and talk.”

With that, I hung up.

“That was hilarious,” laughed Lydia.

“I didn’t plan it to be like that, but what the heck?” I said.

My cell phone rang immediately. It was expectedly Mom.

“What’s going on?” asked Mom.

“Please, Mom,” I said. “We are spending the weekend having wall-to-wall mad passionate sex. Please let’s enjoy ourselves, and you and I can talk on Monday if after doing all we have in mind I can make it home. Please.”

“Okay, Nick,” said Mom. “We’ll talk on Monday, but you are not going to get away with this. Have fun.”

“I sure will,” I said. “Thanks, Mom. You are the best. Bye.”

Lydia laughed when I hung up.

“She’s going to grill you on Monday,” said Lydia.

“We’ll see about that then,” I said. “Why did she ask so many questions anyway?”

“Maybe she’s jealous,” she said. “I am pretty sure your mom has never spent an entire weekend having wild sex with a horny teenager. I think I am going to get fucked this weekend more than I’d been fucked on my honeymoon.”

“I also think you are,” I said. “I don’t think she’s jealous though.”

“If she isn’t, it’s because she doesn’t know how much I am having fun right now and how much more fun I intend to have throughout the weekend. That might be because she doesn’t know how good you are.”

She slurped my cock with her tongue, ending at my cock head. After a few minutes of gentle kissing, licking and tickling of my cock head, my cock was able to take more. My cock had been standing like a rigid telephone pole. She only worked on it with her mouth without touching it with her hands. She finally took my cock head in her mouth. She pulled my cock forward so I could see her face better. Her sexy lips were stretched tightly around the beginning of my hard shaft. She looked so pretty and hot. While maintaining eye contact, she sucked my cock head gently. I could feel my fluids seeping into her mouth against her playful tongue tip. My cock twitched with pleasure.

“This is the prettiest thing I’ve ever seen,” I said. “You are so beautiful with my cock in your mouth.”

She only moaned and sucked my cock like a baby playfully suckling his mom’s nipple when not hungry. She was so talented with her mouth she was only drawing clear fluids out of my cock. It was too early for creamy milk.

She gently worked her lips up and down my shaft in tiny strokes, taking it a fraction of an inch deeper with every stroke. A few minutes later, she gently swallowed my cock head down her throat, pressing her nose into my pubes. My cock twitched at the exquisite sensations. She held her head still several seconds until I calmed down.

With her head motionless, she milked my cock with her mouth and throat, causing it to twitch again and again but not dangerously so. She slid her lips all the way up and down my glistening shaft, gradually sucking harder. Her copious drool recycled, bathing my cock as she slobbered on it and then getting sucked back into her mouth.

Within several minutes, she was sucking my cock masterfully like I had seen talented actresses do it in movies without pushing me over the edge. My second blowjob ever had been more delightful than my wildest dreams, and that was only the beginning. She finally came up for air.

“This is your last chance to back out from your commitment not to come with your own hands,” she said.

“I am not backing out,” I said. “I like it this way much better.”

“Me too,” she smiled.

She swallowed my throbbing cock and expertly managed her pace and pressure, so I was always close to the brink but not dangerously so. She occasionally licked and sucked my balls or licked and kissed my shaft. She even pushed my legs up and licked my asshole a few times, driving me crazy. That felt weird at first.

The best time of my life yet continued as she deep throated my ecstatic cock for over an hour, bathing it in her slobber and fucking her receptive throat with it. Her slurping sounds filled the room as she worked diligently on my appreciative cock, sucking and milking expertly. She occasionally took my cock out and slapped or rubbed her pretty face with it, looking at me lewdly.

“Stand up so you can fuck my face like the dirty slut I am,” she said.

She squatted down, and I stood up.

“Thrust in my mouth as deep as you want,” she instructed. “If you feel the urge and you want to hold back, slow down or stop until the urge goes away. I won’t move. You can hold my head while you fuck my throat.”

Naturally, I had seen that in movies and fantasized about it. I gently held the back of her head with my left hand and used my right hand to guide my cock into her eager mouth. I started with tentative strokes, and she sucked my cock gently as I gradually learned how to fuck her mouth. I later alternated between fucking her mouth with deep and shallow, slow and fast strokes. I even slapped and rubbed my cock over her face, and she liked it a lot.

“That’s it, stud,” she cheered. “Put your dirty slut to good use.”

Within five to ten minutes, our throat fuck heated up, and I was getting very close to orgasm. She pulled back, and we both took a short breather while she licked my balls lightly.

“Remember, I am your slut,” she said. “Don’t be shy around me. I want to please you in any way possible. If you are not frank with me, I may not be able to know what you want most. I want you to use me to your heart’s content. I’ll even let you pee on my face and in my mouth if you want. Now, promise me you’ll always be honest with me and spare no effort to make me the dirtiest slut you’ll ever want.”

“I promise,” I said.

“Let’s go upstairs so you can use your slut silly,” she said. “I loved having you fuck me in my marital bed.”

“This is the best invitation I’ve ever heard,” I said, smiling wide.

She got up and took my hand, leading me to her bedroom.

“Play with my ass,” she urged, guiding my hand to her ass. “I like that as much as you do.”

“You have a gorgeous ass, Lydia,” I said. “I can’t believe I can finally do to it whatever I want.”

“Enjoy it, stud,” she said.

Moving to her bedroom had a great effect on me. The reality hit me with an unbelievable force. I was going to spend two days fucking my mom’s hottest friend in her marital bed. My heart, cock and most of the rest of my body were throbbing wildly as I shook with excitement while I squeezed her left ass cheek, feeling her silky flesh.

She closed and locked the door when entered her bedroom. Locking the door made my cock throb. She locked the door, but my clothes were forgotten in the living room.

“You can continue to fondle my ass while you fuck my throat,” she smiled, getting on all fours on the bed.

“Your ass looks so hot from every angle,” I said.

Standing on the floor before her, I thrust my cock in her face. She opened her mouth and took it all in. Her throat, tongue and lips immediately started working diligently on my cock, bringing it to the verge of orgasm in no time. She slowed down, and we established a rhythm before I leaned forward and resumed feeling up and squeezing her ass. Her lips traveled back and forth over the entire length of my hard shaft, moaning as I kneaded her ass, which was naked except for the string splitting her crack.

“I love your gorgeous ass,” I said, squeezing her ass cheeks.

She thrust her ass out, spreading her firm cheeks. I leaned forward and saw her split asshole and swollen pussy lips. With one hand fondling her ass, I used the fingertips of my other hand to tease her exposed asshole, making her gasp. I teased and squeezed her dripping pussy lips, making her moan around my cock.

“You have a beautiful asshole,” I said. “I so want to eat it raw.”

Before long, I pulled her flimsy panty aside and proceeded to finger her pussy with one and then two fingers. She humped my fingers, moaning on my cock. With both fingertips, I transferred pussy juices to her asshole. I soon pushed my index fingertip into her asshole with extreme care as I moved my middle finger circularly in her leaky pussy. As her asshole dilated slowly and accepted my slick fingertip, she stopped sucking my cock and let out a long moan with my cock halfway in her mouth. I held my fingers still in her pussy and ass and thrust gently in her mouth. She took the hint and resumed sucking my cock. I slowly removed my fingertip from her ass and switched my fingers, sticking the slick one in her ass while I lubed the other one in her pussy. Within a few minutes, I had my index finger all the way up her ass and my middle finger in her pussy. I pumped them gently.

“You have all my holes busy,” she moaned, dropping my cock briefly. “It’s new to me, and it feels so good.”

“I love it too,” I said as I held the back of her head with my free hand and pushed my cock in her throat.

She humped my fingers while sucking my cock eagerly.

“Your virgin asshole’s so tight,” I said. “It won’t be easy to loosen it up for my big cock.”

“I bet it’s going to be a lot of fun though,” she said.

“You bet it is,” I said. “I love playing with your asshole.”

“Me too,” she said.

“I can’t believe I am finally going to have my way with your lovely ass like in my dreams,” I said.

“Like in *our* dreams,” she corrected.

While we talked, I popped my fingers out of her holes, and, as she looked quizzically, presented my fingers to her mouth. She smiled and sucked them.

“Do you like the taste of your horny pussy and asshole?” I teased as she sucked my fingers lewdly.

“Uh-huh,” she moaned around my fingers.

“You are a good slut,” I said. “I am going to like freely switching my fingers and cock between your holes.”

“Me too,” she said, letting go of my fingers.

She hardly finished her statement before I plugged her throat with my cock and her holes with my fingers. After a few minutes of massaging her throat with my cock, she took it out.

“Hold my neck and fuck my throat hard,” she said. “Don’t come though.”

She eagerly sucked my sticky fingers before I obliged her. I fucked her throat in that position for a couple of minutes, thrusting all the way in.

“Let me roll onto my back,” she said, pulling away. She rolled over, hanging her head just off the edge of the bed, and held her heels, opening up herself outrageously. “You can still play with my holes while fucking my face.”

After establishing a nice rhythm in her mouth, I leaned over and sucked her clit while fingering both her pussy and asshole. I concentrated on loosening up her asshole, using her juices and my drool, while eating her pussy and gently fucking her face with my aching cock.

“Lydia, I want to eat you out,” I said, popping my cock out of her mouth.

“Sure, baby,” she said as she pivoted around, making her splayed ass hang off the edge of the bed.

“You are so hot,” I said, admiring her drenched pussy and asshole. “You make my mouth water.”

“Am I good enough to eat?” she teased.

“You are too good to be true,” I said without taking my eyes off her pussy and asshole. “It’s going to take me forever to get enough of you and your hot orifices. Two days won’t be enough, but they are not bad for a start.”

“These two days are going to be the hottest days of my life,” she said. “It’s our little honeymoon.”

“I’ve never thought I could ever be so lucky, so to speak,” I said. “This is wonderful.”

Her pussy continued to leak as I teased it with my eyes while we talked. I finally spread her ass cheeks and lowered my mouth to her irresistible orifices. I gave her a long slow lick from her asshole to her clit, enjoying her taste and heat. She gasped. I gave her a few more similar licks, making her gasp each time. I showered her asshole with light kisses, making her gasp and squirm. I opened my mouth and started to kiss it, suck it and probe it with my tongue patiently, enjoying myself immensely. She moaned and squirmed, pushing her ass into my face.

“I’ve never thought my asshole would be so sensitive,” she moaned, her asshole twitching around my tongue tip.

Her statement did not make me break contact with her asshole until I finished giving it a long passionate kiss.

“Every inch of your sexy body is sensitive and beautiful,” I said. “You were made for sex. You are so hot. You were made to be sucked and fucked constantly.”

“I want you to suck me and fuck me,” she moaned as I sucked her asshole. “I never want you to stop.”

“I’ll never stop of my volition,” I said. “I am going to make the best of these wonderful two days. I am going to suck you and fuck you in every hot juicy fuck hole until one of us drops.”

“You are so hot, Nick,” she gasped. “No one else has ever wanted me as much as you do, and I’ve never wanted anyone else as much as I want you. I was meant to be your slut, and you were meant to be my stud.”

“We’ll make the best of that, Lydia,” I said. “We owe it to ourselves and to each other.”

“That’s right,” she said.

Her asshole opened up and playfully sucked my tongue tip, but I only wanted to tease it. Withdrawing from her tasty asshole, I moved up to her pussy, which never ceased to leak. I licked it along the lips to her clit a few times, enjoying her taste and making her gasp in the process. I gave her sticky lips a number of light sucking kisses, sucking her juices, before I playfully probed her pussy for more of her juices.

“You have such a delicious pussy,” I said.

“Eat it, stud,” she moaned. “Enjoy it all you can.”

For the following fifteen minutes, I explored her tasty pussy thoroughly, licking, sucking, kissing and probing it. I occasionally sucked her clit or teased it with my tongue tip. I also gave her sweet asshole big sucking kisses every once in a while. She moaned, gasped and squirmed constantly as her pussy leaked into my eager mouth. My cock leaked like a loose faucet. I let some of her pussy juices wet her asshole, and licked them occasionally.

“Is my slut enjoying herself?” I teased, looking up at her without taking my mouth off her dripping pussy.

“Like never before in her life,” she moaned.

“My cock’s leaking as much as your pussy,” I said, slowly finger fucking her pussy.

“That’s a sign that they were made for each other,” she said.

“What about your asshole?” I asked.

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

“Do you think they are in love or in lust?” I asked.

“They are certainly in love,” she said. “You and I are in lust.”

“I am head over heels in lust with you, but I also love you,” I said as I continued to finger her leaky pussy. “I don’t love you as a wife or a girlfriend, but you surely mean a lot more to me than my slut. You are a wonderful woman. If you didn’t have a great personality and were not intelligent, I’d never lust after you. Lydia, you have it all: beauty, sexiness, brains and personality. You are really a special friend to me. I have to say that I love you and I want to spend much time with you in bed and out of bed, but I am too horny now to get out of bed for a while.”

“Come here, baby,” she said as she sat up and pulled me to her. “You deserve a big kiss.”

Our lips met, and we had a long passionate kiss that left us gasping. My finger continued to pump her pussy while another fingertip gently pressed into her asshole.

“I love you too, sweetheart,” she said as she got back into position, offering me all she had again.

“Here is a big kiss to show you how much I love your scrumptious asshole,” I said.

She moaned and squirmed as I gave her hot asshole a kiss no less passionate than the one she had just given me.

“Here is one for your delicious pussy so it won’t feel left out,” I said.

While kissing her pussy, I probed its insides with my tongue and sipped her tasty leaking juices.

“My body also loves you, especially my three cock-hungry holes,” she said. “I am your slut for a good reason.”

“I am going to take good care of your cock-hungry holes,” I said. “Not only am I going to feed them more than their fill of cock, but I am also going to feed them all the come they thirst for.”

“That’s a big reason why they love you,” she said.

While sucking her clit, I slid two fingers into her horny pussy. I gently massaged her insides until she came, her clit twitching against my tongue while her pussy milked my fingers wildly, bathing them in juices. While she recovered, I removed my dripping middle finger from her pussy and gently wormed it into her tight asshole, feeling it twitch and pinch my finger. She moaned and squirmed as my finger slowly made its way into her hot ass until it was all the way in. I slowly pulled my finger out and slid my other slick finger into her ass. That time, her asshole accepted it with less resistance. I kept my forefinger within her ass, stirring it gently, while I ate her pussy through another orgasm. I then gently licked and sucked her swollen pussy lips while probing her pussy and gently swirling my finger within her tight asshole. I finished several minutes later by lashing her clit vigorously while wiggling my finger within her twitching asshole while she convulsed in orgasm. I cleaned up her drenched pussy with my tongue while gently pumping my finger in and out of her asshole as it instinctively milked my finger.

“Take it easy, Nick,” she gasped, calming me down. “I promise you nobody’s going to interrupt us until we have established our friendship very well. Relax and have fun; we have all the time we want.”

“I’ll try,” I said. “Not only is this practically my first time, but it’s also with my dream sex goddess.”

“I am as excited as you are, but I am trying to calm myself down,” she said. “I’ve never been with another man since I married Jiff. It’s my first time too.” She smiled. “We are both virgins.”

“I am so turned on I am afraid I may lose control before I should,” I said.

“I can see that,” she smiled. “Don’t worry though; you won’t come before I want you to. You just relax and enjoy yourself. Leave all the hard work to me.”

She pulled me onto the edge of the bed and sat next to me. She turned my face toward hers, and leaned toward me. Our lips met. We kissed feverishly, our tongues dueling wildly. She controlled the pace and made it a slow sensual kiss. My kissing experience was not much, so I learned from her, copying her moves. We kissed like that for several minutes. When our tongues got to know each other, she guided my right hand to her left breast. I squeezed it gently and started to knead it, making her moan into my mouth. I soon started to pinch her erect nipple gently and pull on it. My cock was then harder than rock. I could feel it pulse with every heartbeat. After a couple of minutes, she guided my hand to her other breast. I treated it similarly. We finally broke our kisses, panting.

“Nick, lie back and let me sit on your cock,” she finally said, pushing me back onto the bed. “Let’s have fun.”

She straddled me, pressing her open pussy lips along the underside of my hard shaft. She sat down with her weight on my cock. She paused for a minute, giving me time to calm down. After that, she slowly slid back and forth along my cock. Within a few minutes, my cock regained its composure, and I proceeded to play with her swaying tits. She leaned forward and let me suck them. My hands were free to feel up her ass. I teased her asshole with my fingertips. Before long, I had a fingertip up her ass. She went wild and had a quick but hard orgasm. She collapsed on top of me, and we kissed with my finger all the way up her ass.

“I have a horny ass, don’t I?” she gasped, smiling.

“You are a slut,” I teased.

“I sure am,” she said.

She dismounted me and got on her knees, pressing her face and chest to the bed and thrusting her inviting ass out in my direction. I got up and knelt down behind her, bringing my face close to her hot ass. I kissed and sucked her asshole for a minute, leaving it in a pool of my drool. I gently wormed my right thumb up her ass and reamed out her asshole gently while stuffing her pussy with my index and middle fingers. After a few minutes of that, she had an orgasm and collapsed onto the bed, letting my fingers pop free. I gently rolled her onto her back and fingered her asshole with my slick middle finger at an easy pace. I enjoyed watching her happy pretty face and her jiggling full tits as I finger fucked her asshole harder. I occasionally rubbed her leaky pussy with my thumb until she came. I leaned down over her, and we kissed passionately.

While we kissed, I squeezed her ass with both hands. I soon reached between her ass cheeks with my right hand and effortlessly slid my middle finger into her asshole, which was slick with her excess pussy juices. She gasped and then moan into my mouth. Her asshole milked my finger as I pumped it and swirled it around.

“I’ve bought a good anal lube yesterday just in case,” she said, making my cock jump. “My virgin asshole’s so horny as you must know very well by now. Do you know how to get it ready for your big cock?”

“I think I do,” I said. “I’ve read a lot about it, but I’ve never tried it before.”

“We are not in a hurry,” she said. “Let’s take our time and use a lot of lube. That should do it.”

“Don’t worry, Lydia,” I said. “Your ass is in good hands so to speak. I’ll take good care of it.”

“I am sure of that,” she said.

She slithered away and retrieved the anal lube from the nightstand. She put it aside and lay back.

“I want to see you while you work on my asshole,” she said as she pulled her legs over her head.

“I also want to look in your eyes when I feed your virgin asshole its first cock,” I said, grabbing the lube.

“Its first and only cock,” she said. “That must be so romantic.”

My mouth watered and my cock drooled into the sheets as I admired the lovely cheeks of her ass, the glistening pink lips of her juicy pussy and the wrinkled pink pucker of her asshole.

“Do you like what you see?” she asked.

“You know that I do,” I said. “I like it so much I am afraid my cock drool may soak through your mattress.”

“Don’t worry about that,” she said. “If you like it that much, why don’t you help yourself to it?”

“I *am* helping myself to it,” I said. “I am now enjoying your lovely ass with my eyes. I am also going to enjoy it with my hands, mouth and my cock in every way I can think of.”

“Are you saying that I am in for a lot of fun?” she teased.

“We both are,” I said.

“Nick, I want you to lube my asshole and loosen it up very well,” she said. “I want you to get it ready to withstand all the deep hard fucking you give it. I want you to use it well and fuck it to your heart’s content.”

“I’ll do that,” I said. “I have big plans for your little asshole. I sure don’t want to put it out of order too soon.”

“I want you to take full advantage of my virgin asshole,” she said. “I want you to put me through all my paces. After all, I’ve been saving it for you all my life even though I didn’t know it.”

“Lydia, I’ve been fantasizing about your lovely ass for the last six years,” I said. “There’s nothing I didn’t do in my dreams to you and to your gorgeous ass a few thousand times. I have so much pent-up sexual energy that I want to discharge into your sexy body and your hot ass. I am not even sure two days are enough for much.”

“Nick, I naturally noticed that you liked my ass years ago,” she said. “That was one reason I took good care of it and wore sexy clothes that I thought you’d like seeing my ass in. You were then too young for me to fantasize about. I only started fantasizing about you two years ago. I knew that you’d most likely want to fuck me in every hole in my body. I dreamed about that. I also have a wild imagination. Now, it’s time to make our dreams come true. Now, I am all yours. My ass is all yours. Do to me anything and everything you want. You don’t have to do it all this weekend though. My ass is yours forever. You can have it anytime within reason. Nobody else can.”

It filled me with pride to find out that she had been fantasizing about having me fuck her in every hole in her body for two years. Furthermore, she made her ass exclusively mine. That was wilder than my wildest dreams.

“I assure you that I am going to want it very often,” I said. “I am not sure though it will be within reason, but I hope I don’t drive you away with my uncontrollable lust.”

“Don’t worry about that,” she assured me. “You can’t drive me away by pleasuring my horny body.”

While we talked, I did not take my eyes off her cute asshole. I saw it twitch involuntarily several times during the course of our conversation. Her pussy leaked constantly, and my cock continued to drool into her sheets.

“Lydia, I can’t believe this wonderful ass and the hot woman attached to it are now mine,” I said. “I need several minutes to convince myself that it’s all real and that my wild dreams did not take over my brain.”

“Take your time,” she laughed. “I am sure I’ll enjoy that.”

The following several minutes saw me spread, squeeze and knead her ass cheeks, watching her asshole wink, smile and twist. My mind took its time building a picture of her tight asshole stretched wide around my hard cock. Meanwhile, her pussy and my cock leaked constantly. Her asshole glistened in her pussy juices.

My mouth joined the party by giving her asshole a long slow kiss that cleaned it of her pussy juices. She moaned softly as I did that. I kissed and nibbled her ass cheeks all over, starting at the left side of her ass and ending at the right side of it. I followed that with a long deep kiss to her dripping pussy, sucking most of its copious juices. That elicited a long moan from her lips. I teased her clit with my tongue tip, making her squirm.

That left me alone with her sweet asshole. My cock twitched and oozed extra drool into the sheets.

“The countdown for your virgin asshole has just started,” I announced. “It won’t remain innocent for long.”

“It’s about time,” she moaned. “It’s been innocent for too long already.”

“Your pussy’s in top shape too,” I said. “You don’t seem to get it fucked too often.”

“Not often enough,” she said. “I hope you are going to change that.”

“I am going to be fucking your hot ass most often,” I said. “Your pussy’s going to get its fill of cock though. As a matter of fact, I am going to take good care of all of your fuck holes and the rest of your gorgeous body.”

“I can’t wish for more,” she said.

Before I covered her puckered pink asshole with my slightly parted lips, I admired it for several seconds as if I was trying to memorize its shape, size, texture and every wrinkle it had. That mouthwatering asshole was the star of thousands of my fantasies. It deserved to have its picture burned in my mind forever. It was next to impossible for any other asshole to have half as many fantasies dedicated to it. This one was an asshole married to another man but would be mine forever. It was my dream asshole about to become a reality. That was beyond my dreams, and therefore unforgettable. That was why it commanded such appreciation and homage from me every time I looked at it.

While looking in her eyes, I licked and teased her asshole with my tongue tip for a few minutes, feeling every twitch it did and seeing every tremor it generated in her body and every little gasp she took. She moaned, gasped and squirmed as I alternated between sucking and licking her responsive asshole for several minutes before I started to massage her clit and leaky pussy with my right thumb. She humped my mouth and thumb urgently. While stirring her

juices with my thumb, I sucked and licked her asshole fiercely until she came, her body shaking and her asshole trembling under my tongue.

When she calmed down, I removed my slick thumb from her drenched pussy and watched it sink slowly into her tight asshole. When my thumb was all the way up her ass, I gently lapped up her juices, cleaning up her soaked pussy thoroughly while she squirmed and milked my thumb.

“Your asshole’s never going to be this tight,” I said, gently swirling my thumb within her tight asshole.

“I am counting on that,” she gasped. “I want you to loosen it up enough to be able to accommodate your big cock at any time but tight enough to show you a great time.”

“We sure can do that,” I said. “Though, we need to get it fucked regularly to keep it that way.”

“If you are not planning to do that, you may as well stop right now,” she said.

“If it were up to me, I’d never stop fucking your ass,” I said. “My cock wants to wear your asshole like a ring.”

“That’s all I want to hear,” she said. “I’ll make sure I’ll be always available to you.”

“That settles it,” I said. “Your hot sweet asshole’s going to be one very busy little fuck hole.”

“Don’t you think that’s what it’s there for?” she said.

“I think your cute asshole should be happily sucking a big juicy cock more often than not,” I said.

“We both know which cock that’s going to be,” she smiled.

“It’s now making a pool on your mattress,” I said.

“I’d have preferred it if it were drooling in my mouth or another one of my fuck holes,” she said. “Leaving a souvenir is good enough though.”

“You are going to get a lot of both,” I said.

Meanwhile, her asshole loosened up a little. With two fingers in her leaky pussy, I grabbed the lube and squeezed a generous blob onto her asshole. I used my thumb to massage the lube into her anal pucker and work it inside her ass. I repeatedly squeezed lube onto her asshole and worked it inside, making her asshole very slippery. I kept my index finger in her pussy and used my middle finger to massage her pussy lips while I swirled my thumb within her slippery asshole, patiently reaming it out.

As I squeezed more lube onto her asshole, I switched my fingers, slipping my thumb into her pussy and slowly sliding my index and middle fingers into her asshole. I sucked her clit gently while keeping my thumb motionless in her milking pussy and slowly pumping my two fingers in and out of her sucking asshole. She moaned and humped my fingers as I gradually picked up the pace. She came within several minutes, her gushing pussy drenching my thumb as her asshole twitched around my fingers.

When she calmed down, I removed my thumb from her drenched pussy and sucked it clean while gently twisting my fingers within her milking asshole. I alternated between watching her rolling head and her stuffed asshole as I continued swirling and twisting my fingers within her asshole, occasionally adding lube. I finger fucked her tight asshole gently while constantly twisting my fingers. I slowly accelerated the pace but finally made her come with pure anal stimulation.

“I have such a horny asshole,” she gasped.

It took more lube, gentleness and patience to squeeze a third finger up her asshole while gently sucking her clit. With my three fingers all the way up her ass, I tortured her clit with my tongue tip to a wild orgasm, enjoying her anal spasms. When she was about to come, I pulled my mouth back and watched her face as I fucked her horny asshole with my slick fingers. She came wildly, her twitching asshole trying to bite my fingers off. I added lube and gently reamed out her asshole with three fingers while my tongue slowly cleaned up her drenched pussy.

My cock twitched as I thought her asshole was ready for it. I was not about to squeeze a fourth finger up her ass, but I spent a few more minutes, reaming out her asshole with three fingers.

“Lydia, I think you are ready,” I said, smiling at her.

“I think I am more than ready,” she said. “How many fingers do you have up my horny virgin ass?”

“Three,” I said.

“Let me lube you up so you can give me the real thing,” she said. “I can’t wait for it.”

“I don’t think I can last at all,” I said. “Let me come in your pussy and then use a fresh boner on your ass.”

“I wouldn’t like that one bit,” she said. “You’ve already come in my mouth and my pussy. This time I want you to come deep in my ass. It’s so hungry for your big cock and creamy come. Besides, I think you have a big load of come for me right now. I’d really like that up my needy ass. We’ll take it slow and easy so you can last.”

“We have to be very careful,” I said as I slowly slid my fingers out of her asshole. “My cock’s fully loaded.”

“Don’t worry,” she smiled, lowering her legs to the bed. “That’s how I want it. Come over here and put that big juicy cock in my mouth, where it can calm down.”

With her lying back, I straddled her chest and slowly pushed my dripping cock into her mouth. She sucked my cock gently, and I thrust in her throat as gently. A few minutes of that calmed me down quite a bit. She gently pushed me off, and I dismounted her. She sat up and grabbed the lube. She thoroughly but gently applied a thick coat of lube to my entire cock.

“You are ready to claim my virgin ass,” she smiled.

“Get back into position and spread your luscious ass for me,” I said.

She complied eagerly, and I knelt before her offered ass.

“Take it extremely slowly,” she said. “Whenever you feel control is slipping away, stop and wait a little.”

That was not going to be that easy. My cock was rock hard as I aimed it at her waiting asshole. My cock twitched and she gasped when my cock head touched her virgin asshole. With all the lube and our inexperience in anal sex, it took a little while to nestle my cock head against the center of her asshole, but I did that very slowly to maintain control. It took a few more minutes for her asshole to open up and accept my cock head as I carefully and slowly maneuvered it into her virgin ass. That delay helped. She remained silent except for occasional gasps and short moans. The feeling was amazing, so I paused for over a minute before I resumed my slow advance up her ass. Her inner sphincters resisted. It took us over ten minutes to achieve complete penetration of her once-virgin ass. The last two inches encountered the most resistance from the end of her rectum.

The feeling was indescribable as I paused there, my entire cock engulfed in hot moist tightness.

“I am no longer an anal virgin,” she said, giving my cock a gentle squeeze that made it twitch. “It feels so good to have your big cock balls deep up my tight ass.”

“It feels so good it’s taking all my willpower not to come,” I said.

“Don’t move until you calm down,” she said. “Neither of us is in a hurry. Now, give your anal slut a big kiss.”

That big kiss was deep and long. It lasted for two minutes and took my mind off my cock.

“Nick, I am going to come,” she gasped when we broke the kiss.

She stiffened and convulsed in a long orgasm, her asshole twitching wildly around the base of my cock. I held my cock deep inside her jerking ass, but her spasms moved her asshole up and down my cock. I almost lost control.

“Your incredible cock has given your anal slut her best orgasm ever,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“It was amazing,” I said as I thrust very gently in her sizzling ass, hardly moving my cock. “I almost came myself.”

“You did so well, Nick,” she gasped. “I am so proud of you. I am so lucky to be your slut.”

“Nobody can be as lucky as I am,” I said.

Her leaky pussy winked with every thrust. After a few minutes, I was able to fuck her ass with long slow strokes.

“I love fucking your hot ass, Lydia,” I said. “It’s amazing. It’s incredible. It’s better than anything I’ve imagined.”

“Me too, Nick,” she said. “I love having you fuck my horny ass.”

The way her ass milked my cock was incredible, so I kept it up for a few minutes, enjoying her happy moans.

“You are doing very well, and it feels so good,” she said. “The teenagers of my time didn’t last this long in either my mouth or my pussy, and it wasn’t their first few times. Slow down or stop whenever you feel the urge to come.”

“I am doing my best to give both of us a great time,” I said.

“Relax, Nick,” she said. “I wouldn’t mind you doing this all day. My ass was made for your amazing cock, and it now has it, so there is nothing more that I want.”

“Your ass is definitely perfect for fucking,” I said. “Every lover you ever had who didn’t fuck your wonderful ass must have been blind or crazy.”

“Actually, none of them was blind or crazy, but I didn’t let them because it was meant for you,” she smiled. “I could never give something that was meant to be yours to anybody else.”

“It’s the best gift I’ve ever received,” I said. “I’ll never get enough of it.”

“You don’t have to,” she smiled. “I don’t want you to either. It’s all yours. You can and should use it all the time.”

“That’s what I am going to do, Lydia,” I said.

After a few more minutes of slow ass fucking, I started to occasionally make a couple of fast but deep thrusts every once in a while, making her groan or gasp. I soon got used to fucking her ass like that and felt I could keep doing it all day, so I accelerated my pace a little bit and made quick thrusts more often.

“You are getting the hang of it,” she gasped. “You are getting me addicted to this.”

“We’ve both warmed up,” I said. “I must have opened up your tight ass well with my big cock.”

“You sure have,” she said. “You didn’t leave a virgin millimeter in my once-innocent now-lustful ass.”

“A wonderful ass like yours must fully enjoy getting fucked,” I said.

“My ass and I are fully enjoying it,” she said. “We don’t want you to stop.”

“I’ll never stop out of my own volition,” I said.

“I should have let you fuck my ass when you turned sixteen,” she said.

“I can’t agree more,” I laughed. “Now, we have a lot of catching up to do.”

“We are having a pretty good start,” she said. “We have two full days.”

“I intend to use every minute, but I think we’ll be totally fucked out before the end of the two days,” I said. “You may not be able to leave the bed, and I may not be able to go home.”

“We have to take it easy and make sure not to let that happen,” she said. “We’ll fuck all the time though. We’ll eat too so we don’t die of starvation.”

“We need that too,” I said.

“Now, just focus on putting my horny ass to good use,” she said.

Heeding that, I maintained an easy pace as I fucked her receptive ass deeply, especially that we were both enjoying ourselves immensely. A few minutes later, I started to lose control slowly, so I slowed down. I repeated that a couple of times before it started to get harder. I decided it was time to pump my big come load into that horny ass. Needless to say, by then, my cock was working her leaking pussy juices into her ass. She was losing control too.

“After this short break, I am going to fuck your ass hard and come inside it,” I said, pausing deep in her ass.

“I can’t wait to have you come deep inside my slutty ass and fill it with your hot creamy come,” she moaned.

“I can see that your pussy’s having a ball too,” I said as I slid my thumb into her drenched pussy, making her tremble and spasm around my thumb and cock.

“It’s a slut’s pussy,” she said. “Wherever you stick your cock in my body, you’ll find it leaking freely.”

“That’s a perfect pussy in my book,” I said, massaging her pussy gently and making her squirm.

“I’ll let your cock tell her that later,” she said.

“Now, my cock’s busy telling your asshole how wonderful it is,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

As my pace accelerated, both she and I concentrated on our fuck. Naturally, my run for takeoff did not last more than two or three amazing minutes. She met my strokes to the best she could in that restricted position.

“I am going to come,” I announced, pounding her offered ass.

“Yes, fill up my ass,” she panted. “I am close too.”

Her pussy was drenched as I pumped her stretched asshole vigorously. My cock swelled, stretching her asshole even wider as my orgasm was about to start. When my cock started to twitch, I slammed it all the way up her hungry asshole, shooting the first and most powerful come jet of my life till then right into her colon.

“I am coming deep in your ass,” I said. “I am filling your wonderful ass with a huge load of my hot come.”

That triggered her orgasm, and she started to convulse.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “Flood my bowels with your sticky come.”

Her asshole twitched uncontrollably around the hard base of my cock, which was already twitching. I pulled back until only my cock head was inside her ass. I pumped the first inch of my cock shaft in and out of her fluttering asshole as slowly as I could. I wanted to preserve my long-term sexual energy by having less powerful orgasms.

That was a powerful orgasm for the two of us. Her ecstatic asshole milked the first couple of inches of my cock amazingly. My cock finally quit twitching before her orgasm subsided. My cock remained hard but not rock hard. I thrust gently in her come-filled ass. That still felt good.

“Squeeze your asshole tightly,” I urged. “Don’t let my come leak out of your come-thirsty ass.”

“Don’t you worry about that,” she said, clamping her asshole tightly around my cock. “I am not going to let one drop of your precious come escape out of my asshole. We’ve both worked so hard to get it there.”

“That was the most enjoyable hard work ever,” I smiled. “Did you enjoy your first ass fuck as much as I did?”

“I did at least as much,” she said. “You’ve just made me come like I’ve never come before—twice.”

“I don’t have a great experience in this, but I don’t doubt the fact that your asshole’s one of the hottest fuck holes in the world,” I said. “It’s very likely it’s really the hottest one ever.”

“Does that mean you are going to fuck my ass again?” she teased, pinching my cock with her asshole.

“Whenever you are ready,” I said, thrusting into her ass.

“As soon as I am done cleaning you up,” she said.

“Are you sure you want to do that?” I asked, my cock actually getting harder at the thought.

“Absolutely,” she said, squeezing my cock tighter. “A good slut has to do that for her stud.”

“You are not a good slut, Lydia,” I said. “You are the most amazing slut in the world.”

“Thank you,” she beamed. “Now that you’ve come in all my holes, I know you are the most amazing stud too.”

When she eased her grip on my cock, I slowly pulled out and popped it out of her ass. Her asshole closed shut, but it looked relaxed. I brushed it with my cock head a few times before I pushed it in, making her moan. Her asshole closed just beyond my cock head. I repeated that, sliding my cock head out of her asshole and then back in a few times. I removed my cock from her asshole and traced her slippery crack from her asshole to her clit with my middle finger, drenching its tip with her juices and making her moan. I poised it at her asshole as I poised my index finger at her pussy hole and gently pushed them in, making her let out a long soft moan. With my fingers all the way in her holes, I lowered my mouth to her crotch. I licked her clit a little before I sucked it into my mouth. She moaned and milked my fingers as I nursed her clit for several seconds.

“Your receptive asshole has loosened up very nicely,” I said, slowly sawing my fingers in her hot fuck holes.

“It’s getting ready for its new role,” she smiled.

“Remind me again of its new role,” I teased, still pumping my fingers in her holes.

“It’s your fuck hole,” she said.

“That isn’t its *new* role,” I said. “That’s its *only* role ever. It has just newly figured it out.”

“That’s true,” she smiled, but her smile was interrupted by a gasp as I yanked my fingers out of her holes.

“I am going to loosen it up more to make it perfect,” I said, popping my cock head into her ass.

“It’s all yours,” she said as I gently thrust in her milking asshole. “Do with it whatever you want.”

“I will,” I said. “From now on, it’s my primary fuck hole. I am going to take good care of it.”

“Right now, your slut wants to care for your hot cock with her mouth,” she said.

“Why don’t you suck these for now?” I teased, giving her my sticky fingers that had just been in her pussy and asshole as I popped my cock out of her asshole.

While she sucked my fingers eagerly, moaning around them, I lightly tapped my cock head on her asshole. I brushed my cock head up and down her pussy and ass crack a few times before I used it to scoop her pussy juices.

“Now, you can suck it,” I said, removing my fingers from her mouth. “Turn around so I can feed it to you.”

She immediately pivoted around, placing her head before my cock and tilting her head back.

“Pull your knees against your shoulders,” I instructed as I pushed my cock into her mouth.

She eagerly complied, and I leaned forward over her crotch. Propping myself with my left arm, I used my right hand to invade her fuck holes while gently thrusting in her throat. She moaned around my cock as I switched two sticky fingers between her equally sticky pussy and asshole. After several minutes of that, I dismounted her, freeing her three holes, but I brushed my cock over her face. She remained in her position.

“Lydia, I have a depraved fantasy I am not sure you’d go with,” I said. “I am even embarrassed about it.”

“You can’t be embarrassed from telling your slut to do anything you want,” she said. “You promised.”

“I am sure most people think it’s disgusting,” I said. “I saw it in some porn movies.”

“What is it?” she asked. “Just say it.”

“Okay, I’ll tell you about it, but you don’t have to do it,” I said reluctantly.

“Just tell me about it, and leave the rest to me,” she said.

“I want you to leak my come out of your hot ass into a plate and lick it up,” I said, embarrassed.

“Is that your fantasy?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said lowly, nodding.

“I’d do it in a heartbeat,” she said. “I’d do anything that makes me your most faithful slut.”

“Are you serious?” I asked.

“Definitely,” she said. “You are right it’s perverted, but that’s why you have a slut. It isn’t disgusting either.”

“You are amazing,” I said.

“If they’d do it for money, I’d do it for *you*,” she said. “I am proud to be your dirty slut.”

“Lydia, you are the hottest slut in the world,” I said.

“That’s what I want to be for you,” she said. “Why don’t you get the plate of your choice from the kitchen?”

That was all I wanted to hear. I was back with the plate in record time, my rock-hard cock leading the way.

She was squatting on the bed. She smiled at me as I returned, locking the door behind me. I slipped the plate under her ass. She knew what to do as I lowered my head to see the come leaking out of her asshole. When she finished leaking my come into the plate, she wiped her asshole with her hand and lewdly licked and sucked the come off her sticky fingers, looking me in the eye.

“You are so hot,” I said.

She got on all fours and proceeded to lick the come like a cat licking cream. She eagerly licked the come up as if it was the most delicious meal in the world, moaning and smiling. When she was done, the plate was squeaky clean. She smacked her lips before she came up.

“I am glad you thought of that,” she said. “It was such a hot and dirty experience. I’ll be doing it often. It’s like you’ve come in my ass and in my mouth. It’s even hotter. It makes me feel dirtier. I love that.”

“Lydia, you are letting me live a dream,” I said, pulling her to me. “Give me a big kiss.”

We shared a long deep kiss. Our tongues dueled for a while, letting me taste my come in her mouth.

“Nick, I want to be your dirty slut, and I want you to be my dirty stud,” she said when we broke the kiss.

“That should be easy,” I said.

“It can only be easy if you don’t hesitate to share with your dirty slut your darkest fantasies,” she said.

“That should be easy,” I assured as she put the plate aside and got on her knees, pressing her head to the bed.

“Your slut needs more of that big cock of yours,” she said, reaching back to spread her ass wide.

Taking my position behind her lovely ass, I dipped two fingers into her wet pussy and twisted them inside.

“Your poor ass is no longer full of come,” I said as I pushed my slick fingers into her ass.

“I was so hungry for come and had to eat your come out of my ass,” she said as I twisted my fingers.

“Does that mean you’ve been a good girl or a bad girl?” I said as I popped my fingers out of her ass.

“I’ve been a good girl,” she moaned as I gave her asshole a long French kiss. “I reused your delicious come.”

“A good girl like you deserves a very good ass fucking, and she’ll get it,” I said, interrupting my anal kiss.

“I’ll always be a good girl,” she moaned as I resumed kissing and licking her asshole.

She squirmed, grinding her ass into my face. Her asshole soon opened up and sucked my tongue. I broke the kiss and lubed her asshole thoroughly with two fingers. I lubed my cock generously and aimed it at her offered asshole.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned as my cock penetrated her asshole, stretching it around its hard shaft.

Another long moan followed as I held her hips and drove my cock all the way up her splayed asshole. I paused for a few seconds before I started to thrust gently. Her asshole milked my cock as it fucked her ass deeply.

“Lydia, there is nothing like fucking your sizzling ass,” I said, pumping her ass with long rhythmic strokes. “If there is such a thing, I can’t imagine it.”

“There is nothing imaginable like getting my ass fucked with your big incredible cock either,” she said.

We fucked silently except for occasional groans, moans and gasps. It was a long slow ass fuck that lasted over half an hour. At the end, I picked up the pace, spanking her drenched pussy with my balls, and made her come. She convulsed in orgasm, uncontrollably shoving her ass into me. I did not come. I just pounded her twitching asshole until she went limp. I gently thrust in her ass while she recovered, gasping. I was so happy I made her come fucking her ass no less without losing control and coming myself.

After a short break, she raised herself on her hands and proceeded to rock back and forth over my cock. That was my cue to hold her hips and fuck her ass at an easy pace.

“Lydia, why did you choose to have our first fuck, our first blowjob and our first ass fuck in your marital bed,” I asked. “Doesn’t that dishonor your husband and soil the bed you should only share with him?”

“Oh, Nick, you must think I am a horrible wife,” she said.

“No, not at all,” I said. “I know whatever you do has to have a good reason. I am just wondering.”

“Nick, if I thought becoming your slut would dishonor or soil anything, I wouldn’t have done it,” she said. “We are not hurting my husband at all. Trust me. I am his wife and your slut. I did that to show you that you can have me whenever, wherever and however you want and nobody else can. Don’t feel guilty about it. I don’t.”

“Are you sure?” I asked. “My concern is about its being ethical. Isn’t it cheating after all?”

“Cheating’s when you do something you are not supposed to do behind someone’s back,” she said. “This isn’t cheating because I am supposed to do it. Nick, just take me and leave my husband to me.”

“I am sorry, Lydia,” I said. “I just wanted to make sure we were doing the right thing.”

“Don’t be sorry,” she said. “You are a nice guy, and I appreciate your concern. I assure you that we are doing the right thing. It feels so incredibly good, and it will do us both a world of good.”

“I now feel much better about fucking your incredible ass,” I said.

“I actually feel so good about it I want to call Jiff and Roger while you fuck my ass,” she said.

“Are you serious?” I asked. “That would be so wicked and treacherous.”

“I am serious,” she said. “Just be gentle and don’t make me come while I am on the phone. I don’t want them to know that I let you fuck my virgin ass. Do you want to talk to Roger while you continue to fuck his mom’s ass too?”

“That’s crazy,” I said. “I’ll give it a try.”

“Don’t tell him what you are doing,” she said. “He wouldn’t believe you, and you’d ruin your friendship.”

“I think you are right,” I laughed. “I am glad you brought it up.”

“Never tell a guy that his mom’s your dirty whore,” she said. “You’ll never gain anything. Remember that you are after real asses not making asses of people. Naturally-made asses are much better than those you can make.”

“Don’t worry about that,” I said. “I like it natural.”

“Fuck me nice and deep but gently,” she said. “I want to feel it, but I don’t want to lose control.”

“I forgot my cell phone downstairs,” I said.

“You can go get it after this round,” she said. “I am now going to call Jiff.”

Lydia reached out and grabbed her cell phone. She dialed her husband’s number while I held her hips and fucked her ass with long precise strokes, impaling her horny ass completely with every smooth thrust.

“Hi, honey,” he said through the phone. “What’s up?”

“Something big is up,” she said quietly, holding the phone away from her mouth and smiling back at me, “and it’s up my hot slutty ass.”

“You didn’t call me, so I thought I’d call you, honey,” she said into the phone. “How is everything going?”

“Everything’s good,” he said. “We have everything set up. We are now hiking up the mountain.”

“Did you miss me yet?” she asked.

“Of course, I miss you,” he said.

They babbled about inconsequential things while I got mesmerized by the view of my hard shaft pumping her widely stretched asshole.

“I love you too, honey,” she said, finally taking me out of my anal trance. “Bye.”

“He’s hiking up the mountain while you are hiking up his slut wife’s horny ass,” she said to me.

“To each his own,” I smiled.

“I am now going to call Roger,” she said, dialing an entry on her cell phone. “Keep fucking my ass like that.”

“I sure will,” I said.

“Yes, Mom,” said Roger through the phone. “Good morning, sleepyhead.”

“Good morning, early bird,” she greeted. “Are you having a good time, sweetie?”

“Yes, Mom,” he said. “It’s so cool out here. I love it.”

“Enjoy yourself,” she said. “I have your friend Nick here. He was coming to get you.”

“Oh, sh...damn!” he said. “Sorry. I totally forgot we were going out together. He must be mad.”

“Not really,” she said. “I talked him into hanging around a little and keeping me company. After a little while, he started to think I am good company.”

“Of course, you are good company,” he said.

“I think you should apologize to him though,” she said.

“I will,” he said.

“Hang on,” she said. “He’s right here. I’ll give him the phone so you can talk to him.”

“Okay, Mom,” he said.

“Make sure not to tell him how much his precious mom loves having his friend’s big cock drill her horny asshole nice and deep,” she said quietly as she handed me the phone.

“Sure,” I said as I took the phone.

“Roger?” I said into the phone, holding it with one hand as I held her hip with the other.

“Hi, Nick,” he said as I continued to thrust in his mom’s ass rhythmically. “I am so sorry for forgetting about our arrangement. It totally went off my mind. I owe you one.”

“I can’t say no to having you owe me one,” I said, “but honestly I think your mom’s better company.”

“I deserve that,” he said as his mom thrust her ass back onto my cock more animatedly.

“I didn’t mean to be mean,” I said as I held my hips motionless and spread his mom’s ass, watching her stretched asshole shuttle back and forth over my hard shaft. “I really meant that your mom’s so cool. She’s so much fun.”

“That she is,” he said.

“I’ll see you when you are back,” I said. “We’ll find a way for you to pay back your debt.”

“Sure,” he said. “I’ll talk to you later. Bye.”

“Make me come and let’s get your phone,” said Lydia.

“I’ll work on that,” I said.

Holding her hips tightly, I soon found a brisk pace that I could maintain for a while without losing control, especially if I concentrated well. I fucked her like that, feeding her hungry asshole my entire cock with every thrust and bumping my hips into hers and my balls into her leaky pussy. Fortunately, she came within a few minutes. I used every ounce of willpower and concentration I had to pound her twitching asshole until her wild orgasm died down and she stopped uncontrollably banging her ass into my hips. While she panted, I pumped her ass with long slow strokes until she recovered.

“That was so nice,” she moaned as she pulled her ass away, letting my cock plop out of her hot asshole. “Let me suck your cock before you go grab your cell phone.”

She mumbled the last of her sentence around my cock, which was soon deep down her throat. I fucked her throat for a few minutes before she reluctantly let me go. I did not want to take my cock out of her mouth either.

When I returned to her, she was bent over the windowsill, her asshole glistening in fresh lube.

“This is a great view,” I said, admiring her tight ass as she smiled back at me.

“Which view?” she teased.

“This view,” I said, touching my cock head to her shiny asshole. “You know I have my priorities right.”

“Enjoy,” she said.

Holding my cell phone with my left hand, I used my right hand to guide my cock into Lydia’s willing asshole.

“Let me do all the work,” said Lydia when I thrust in her ass.

She took over the fucking, and I just stood there, watching the wide hungry mouth of her ass swallow my entire cock repeatedly. I totally forgot about calling Mom. I only remembered that when I tried to hold Lydia with both hands and saw the cell phone in my hand.

“Aren’t you going to call your mom?” asked Lydia when I was about to do just that.

“Yes,” I said. “I totally forgot about that as I enjoyed the view and the feel.”

“You can still enjoy them while you talk to her,” she said.

That was so crazy, but it made my cock get harder if that was at all possible. After a little hesitation, I dialed our home number. Mom picked up after the third ring.

“Is that you, Nick?” said Mom over the phone.

“Yes, it’s me, Mom,” I said. “Hi.”

“Hi,” she said angrily.

“Are you still mad at me?” I asked.

“Damn sure I am,” she said.

“I am sorry, Mom,” I said. “I didn’t mean to sound that way.”

“What do you mean you didn’t mean to sound that way?” she said. “How did it happen then?”

“You know, sometimes people make mistakes,” I said.

“Okay, we’ll talk about it later,” she said. “Where are you now?”

“I am here just looking out of the window,” I said.

“What are you doing?” she asked.

“I am not doing anything,” I said. “She’s doing all the work. She’s rocking her sweet tight butt back and forth and making me feel incredibly good.”

“You are back to your tasteless joke,” she said angrily.

“It isn’t a tasteless joke,” I said. “If you want I can take a picture of it with my cell phone and send it to you.”

“I don’t want you to send me any pictures,” she said.

“I am sorry that’s all I can do now,” I said.

“We’ll talk later,” she said.

“Yes, Mom,” I said as Lydia picked up the pace. “She’s getting close. I have to go. Bye, Mom.”

With that, I hung up and tossed the phone onto the bed.

Lydia was actually within a couple of minutes of orgasm. I grabbed her lush tits and proceeded to drill her horny asshole with my cock and spank her leaky pussy with my balls through her wild orgasm while I looked at the view through the window. She shoved her ass back urgently until her orgasm subsided.

“I liked the idea of taking a picture of my ass with your cock impaling it,” she panted as she recovered while I fucked her motionless ass gently. “Why don’t you take a picture of that and send it to me?”

“We can do better than that with a real camcorder,” I said.

“Why didn’t I think of that?” she said as I stood her up while still holding her tits.

“Let’s get back to the bed while your hot ass stays where it belongs,” I said, turning her around for the bed.

With my right arm under her tits and my other hand cupping her wet pussy, we walked to the bed. It was so hot to walk with her in my arms and my cock jerking deep in her ass. When we reached the bed, I guided her onto her knees with her ass thrust out. I guided her right hand to her pussy as I started to thrust in her ass gently.

“Play with your pussy like the hot slut you are,” I said.

“I am going to play with my pussy while you fuck my cock-hungry asshole like the dirty whore I am,” she said as she started to finger her pussy and rub her clit.

“You are a good whore, Lydia,” I said, returning my hands to her tits. “I am going to keep feeding my big cock to your hungry asshole until it has enough or die trying.”

“That’s my baby,” she cheered. “I am sure you can give my starved asshole a good fucking and then some.”

“Make yourself come for me, my slut,” I said, maintaining my slow pace. “I want to feel you shake in my arms.”

“I love to come on your big cock,” she gasped, diddling her pussy.

Needless to say, she had a nice big orgasm, her asshole twitching around my hard cock.

“I need to come too,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass as she recovered.

“Where do you want to come?” she said, looking back at me. “You know, you can come anywhere on or in me.”

She rocked gently, milking my cock with her asshole as she awaited my answer. My cock twitched as I imagined coming all over her face. I had dreamed about that too many times.

“In your mouth and on your face,” I said. “I’ve dreamed about that over a thousand times.”

“That’s how we’ll do it,” she said. “I am your slut. Don’t be shy around me. I want to please you in any way possible. If you are not frank with me, I may not be able to know what you want most. I want you to use me to your heart’s content. Remember your promise to make me your nastiest slut. You are obligated to use me silly and realize your dirtiest fantasies. Make me feel special.”

“I am doing my best, Lydia,” I said. “You are very special to me. Never doubt that.”

She sprinted forward, plopping my cock from her hot asshole, and turned around on all four. Before I knew it, I was fucking her throat as she sucked my cock hungrily. My cock was ready to come. When she felt it swell and start to twitch, she pulled back and opened her mouth wide. She held my shaft tightly and, looking into my eyes, stroked my cock vigorously. The first long powerful jet of my come flew into her open mouth, spurting against the back of her throat. The next jets hit her cheeks, eyes and hair. I came like I had never come before not even the first time I came in her pussy or her ass. A lot of my come splattered her face, some entering her eyes. She bravely kept her eyes open, looking into mine.

When my cock stopped shooting come, she showed me the come in her mouth before she swirled it around with her tongue and swallowed it. Next, she sucked my cock dry while milking it thoroughly with her hands.

“Did you like it so far?” she asked, smiling after she dropped my softening cock.

She looked so pretty with my come on her face, in her eyes and her hair.

“Like I’ve never liked anything before,” I said. “You are wonderful and beautiful.”

She used her fingers to wipe the come off her face and suck it off, starting with her eyes. When she was done, I pulled her to me and kissed her deeply. She went to the bathroom and washed her face and hair.

“While you recharge, you can play with my horny body any way you want,” she said when she returned.

“There is nothing I’d like more,” I said.

“I can’t believe how horny I am,” she said. “The entire room smells of my pussy.”

“The best fragrance in the world,” I said.

The aroma of her pussy was truly filling the room, but it was so intense when I moved my face close to her pussy. Her poor pussy was drenched. I kissed it gently, making her tremble.

“You are so wet,” I said.

“Thanks to your big cock,” she said. “You’ve fucked my ass enough to make my pussy a frothy mess.”

“I am not through with it though,” I said as I slipped a finger up her asshole, making her gasp.

“Fuck it all you want,” she said. “That’s what it’s there for. My ass and I are all yours. Use us very well.”

“I will,” I assured. “I will. Now, I am going to play with your tits.”

“That’s going to make my pussy even wetter,” she said.

“Don’t worry about it,” I said. “I am going to clean it up for you no matter how messy it gets.”

Getting on top of her, I squeezed her ass with my right hand and cupped her right tit with my left hand. Our lips met, and we kissed deeply. She moaned into my mouth while she reached down for my cock and started to stroke it and milk it gently. Meanwhile, I felt up her ass and fondled her big tits. My cock grew in her hand. Before we broke the kiss, it was rock hard.

“You really love fucking your dirty slut, don’t you?” she teased, smiling, as she stroked my stiff shaft.

“Did you think I was kidding?” I said, pulling her for another long kiss.

While we kissed, I lowered my left hand to her pussy. It sizzled. I massaged and squeezed her heated pussy, making her tremble and gasp. It soaked my left hand with copious juices. When we broke the kiss, I licked her juices off my fingers. I loved her taste.

When I slid my middle finger into her wet pussy, she gasped and her pussy squeezed my finger. As I gently swirled my finger within her milking pussy, I lowered my mouth to her left nipple. I sucked the sweet nubbin gently, making her gasp. Her nipple was so thick and hard. She moaned constantly, pulling my head to her chest and thrusting her pussy into my hand. I could feel her pussy twitch each time I sucked her sensitive nipple. The underside of my cock pressed against her left inner thigh. I gently thrust my cock into her inner thigh, and she rubbed back. Before long, my cock was drooling on her thigh.

“I love your tits,” I said, looking into her lust-glazed eyes as I raised my head off her tit. “You are so hot. Your children were very lucky.”

“They didn’t know what they had,” she smiled. “You are much better.”

“I am luckier too,” I said.

She just moaned happily as I gripped her right nipple with my lips. I sucked it and licked it patiently as I had done to its sweet sister. She kissed back hungrily when my lips finally met hers. She ground her drenched pussy into the palm of my hand as we devoured each other with our feverish kisses, both her hands holding the back of my head. She did not miss a beat as she raised her ass to allow my right hand access to her asshole. We continued to kiss and I fingered both her milking pussy and asshole.

“Fuck me,” she gasped when we finally broke the kiss. “I need your big cock.”

“I want to eat you first,” I said as I teased her clit with my slick fingertip, making her tremble.

“I want your cock inside me,” she panted.

“You are my slut,” I reminded, teasing her clit. “I’ll decide when you get my big cock inside you. Is that clear?”

“It’s very clear,” she said. “You are going to make me beg for it, aren’t you?”

“Maybe,” I teased, smiling, “but, before then, I am going to make you ready for my big cock.”

“I’ve never been this ready for cock in my life,” she gasped. “I’ve never wanted a cock in my pussy as much as I want yours right now.”

“I guess I am going to make you want my cock even more before I give it to you,” I said.

She trembled.

“Are you ready for me to get you ready for my big cock or not?” I asked.

“Yes, I am ready,” she said.

“Sit back and grab your heels,” I instructed.

She smiled as she got into position utterly exposing her drenched pussy and tight asshole.

Kneeling on the floor before her, I admired her pretty orifices. She was so wet her sweet asshole glistened in her leaking pussy juices. She was mouthwatering. I could never get enough of her.

“Your pussy and asshole are the prettiest things I’ve ever seen,” I said. “Did you really shave them for me?”

“Nobody else has ever seen or fucked my hairless pussy,” she smiled. “I did it only for you.”

“There are no words that can describe my appreciation for that,” I said, looking up at her. “You are so hot.”

“I am so happy you like them,” she said, smiling wide.

“I don’t like them,” I said. “I adore them. I can’t believe how hot my slut really is.”

“I am so hot because you make me so,” she said.

“With my devoted slut this hot, I’ll fuck her forever,” I said. “This is heaven, and I am going to enjoy it fully.”

“Yes, baby,” she moaned. “Enjoy your slut any way you want.”

“I am going to enjoy my hot slut any way I want and any way I can,” I said. “I’ll take my long sweet time.”

My cock head glistened in my leaking juices. I raised myself on my knees and touched my dripping cock head to her wet asshole, making her gasp. I gently teased her asshole with my cock head, making her squirm, before I pushed my cock up and started to rub it lightly up and down her drenched pussy.

“Please, put it in,” she begged, squirming in heat.

“Are you sure?” I teased.

“Yes, please,” she gasped.

“If you are good girl, you may get it,” I said.

“I’ll be a very good girl,” she said.

Smiling at her, I continued to hump the underside of my cock along her leaky pussy. I occasionally pulled my cock down, sliding my cock head from her clit all the way down to her shiny asshole. Sometimes, I popped just my cock head into her asshole and then immediately out. She always gasped at that move. The underside of my shaft and my balls were slippery with her flowing juices. Rising up, I crouched astride her sticking ass and started to hump her wet pussy with the upper side of my cock. Her leaky pussy bathed my cock with her juices. She moaned and gasped, squirming and rolling her head from side to side, as her pussy leaked copiously.

“This is the sweetest torture I’ve ever experienced,” she moaned.

“I am glad you like it,” I said.

When she least expected it, I shoved my cock all the way up her hot ass. She gasped sharply and came.

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

“You are a dirty slut,” I said. “Come hard.”

“I am doing just that,” she gasped.

Her pussy twitched and gushed as she convulsed in orgasm. I held my cock deep inside her and watched the waves of ecstasy wash over her body and face. I did not move; I just pressed into her as hard as I could, and that caused her to have multiple orgasms or one long hard orgasm. My cock easily resisted her wild contractions. She continued to gasp for air until her hard orgasm subsided.

“Wow!” she exclaimed, panting. “That was incredible. You are wonderful.”

“You are,” I said.

Smiling calmly, I slowly withdrew my cock from her ass.

“Please, don’t take it out,” she begged. “I need you to fuck me.”

“I told you I wanted to eat you first,” I said nonchalantly. “That was a bonus. I am glad you liked it.”

“That was the best orgasm I’ve ever had,” she said. “Your cock’s amazing.”

“The pussy that can come this hard is nothing short of incredible,” I said. “I think it’s ready to be eaten.”

“Oh, yes, it is,” she said.

“Before I eat it, I want you to clean my sticky cock,” I said as I climbed over her and thrust my sticky cock in her face. “Would you like to do that for me, baby?”

“I’d love to,” she said, smiling. “I’d love to do anything for my hot stud.”

She took a few minutes to clean my cock and balls thoroughly. I gently fucked her throat for a couple of minutes before I finally pulled my cock away from her and knelt before her offered ass and pussy.

With two fingers in her ass, I started to eat her pussy. I did not move my fingers in her ass, but her squirming moved her asshole over them. I took my time, cleaning up her drenched pussy and eating it through three orgasms. Meanwhile, my leaky cock dripped on the carpet.

“Your room’s going to smell of sex forever,” I said. “In addition to your pussy leaking, I am leaking on the carpet.”

“Leak all you want, baby,” she gasped. “This is more than worth it.”

After she recovered, I stood up, raising her ass up until she was upside down on her head and shoulders. I held her tits in both hands and proceeded to eat her asshole. She reached behind her and started to stroke my hard cock and balls. After a little while of licking and sucking her asshole, I guided her hands to her ass. When she spread her ass, I proceeded to tongue fuck her asshole and pull on her stiff nipples until she came a few minutes later, her asshole sucking my tongue. I cleaned up her drenched pussy with my mouth and lubed her asshole with two fingers before I lowered her ass to the bed.

“Do you still want my big cock up your hot ass?” I teased.

“Oh, yes, more than ever,” she gasped.

“Show me,” I said as I lay next to her, my feet on the floor. “Get impaled on it, and bounce.”

“Sure,” she said, jumping up.

She squatted astride me and guided my cock into her asshole.

“I’ll spread your ass for you,” I said, doing just that. “You just bounce, and get your horny ass fucked royally.”

“Yes,” she hissed as her weight took her ass all the way down to my balls.

“Show me you are a real slut with a cock-hungry ass,” I teased.

“I will,” she smiled as she started to bounce on my cock, her asshole milking it eagerly.

Relaxing on my back, I let her bounce on my cock to a wild orgasm. While she came, I pounded her twitching asshole until her orgasm ended. She collapsed on top of me, and I fucked her ass hard through another big orgasm. We had many little kisses while she recovered.

“You need to get up and show me that you really have an insatiable asshole,” I teased.

“Say that you enjoy lying there while I bounce on your big cock and do all the work,” she teased, sitting up.

“I enjoy doing anything with you,” I said. “I especially enjoy it when you show me how much you need my big cock up your horny asshole by doing something about it.”

“You’ll get a lot of that,” she said as she started to ride my cock.

Needless to say, she rode my cock like a woman possessed until her next orgasm made her collapse on top of me.

“Did I do well?” she panted.

“Lydia, you are incapable of not doing great,” I said, fucking her ass gently.

With a big smile, she brought her mouth to mine and gave me a huge kiss.

“All this fucking made me hungry,” she said. “Are you hungry too?”

“Yes, I am,” I said, “but I am hungrier for you.”

“I am hungrier for you too,” she said. “You can fuck me while I prepare food. That would be so hot. I’ve never done it before, but now I should.”

“That’s a great idea,” I said. “Now, since we are both so hungry for each other, why don’t we eat each other before we go for normal food?”

“I sure would love to swallow your juicy cock,” she said as she got up and turned around.

She got her throat fucked with my hard cock while I probed and sucked her pussy and asshole before I ate out her pussy to a wild orgasm. I cleaned up her drenched pussy thoroughly while she laid her head on my thigh and gently stroked my hard cock with her hand.

After a short rest, we got up, and I followed her tight ass to the kitchen, occasionally squeezing it. When we reached the kitchen, I bent her over the kitchen table and fucked her ass to orgasm.

“That was so nice,” she said when she recovered. “Keep your cock up my ass, but let me move around.”

That was how we did it. I filled her ass with my cock and thrust in her gently, holding her tits and moving with her as she worked around the kitchen. I occasionally held her hips and rocked them back and forth.

“Cooking has never been this enjoyable,” she said, rocking her ass into me. “If I had your big cock whenever I was in the kitchen, I’d have been the best cook in the world. I am now the sluttiest cook in the world.”

“I’d always prefer the sluttiest cook to the best cook,” I said.

When I teased her clit with my fingertips, she took a break and bucked her ass over my cock until she came all over my fingers and cock. We did that twice more before she the food was ready. When she was done, I bent her over the counter and drilled her ass to a new orgasm.

She ate while sitting in my lap, her ass securely impaled on my cock and my hands playing with her tits and pussy. She deep throat my cock while I ate. When we were done, I bent her over the table and fucked her ass.

“This come load’s going up your bowels,” I said, thrusting hard in her ass.

“Give it to me,” she urged, bucking her ass into me vigorously. “My slutty ass loves your hot come.”

She soon came, and I filled her bowels with come. I grabbed a little glass and had her leak my come out of her asshole into it. She smiled when I offered her the glass and drank it eagerly. She licked the rim of the glass lewdly.

“You are the sexiest slut there is,” I said, smiling at her.

“Would you like to drink something while your slut clears the table and cleans up?” she asked.

“I’d rather help you,” I said.

“Thank you, but I don’t need any help,” she said. “It will only take a few minutes.”

“I can’t leave you alone for a few minutes,” I said. “I’ll help you by keeping your horny fuck holes busy.”

“Oh, I can’t refuse that kind of help,” she said.

While she went about her business, I squeezed her tits and probed her pussy and asshole, trying not to distract her too much. When she was done, she turned around, knelt down and took my cock, which had started to get hard, in her mouth. I was soon holding the back of her head and thrusting in her throat.

“Lydia, I think we should get you some sex toys to use while I am away,” I said as I thought about her empty but horny fuck holes.

“Yes, that’s a great idea,” she said, stroking my hard cock. “I can also pop something in my pussy or up my asshole when I go out or even if I am home to remind me constantly that I am your slut.”

“Lydia, my slut or not, you must be the most wondrous woman in the world,” I said. “I wish you were not married so we can stay together forever.”

“Actually, it’s better this way,” she said. “Getting together with you would have been too suspicious. We still live in a conservative society that wouldn’t accept that. Besides, it’s hotter for a married woman to take her son’s friend’s big cock up her little asshole whenever she could like a cheap dirty whore, and nobody’s the wiser.”

“That’s right, and I love it, but it’s riskier,” I said.

“We are both adults,” she said, rubbing my sticky cock over her face. “We can handle the risk. If Jiff found about us, he wouldn’t stand between us as long as we remained discreet. He understands lust.”

“How do you know that?” I asked curiously.

“I just know it,” she said. “I am at more risk than you are, so just trust me.”

“If you say so,” I said.

“We only have to work around my kids and your family,” she said. “That should be easy.”

“That works for me,” I said.

“Let’s go to a sex shop tomorrow morning and pick out some sex toys,” she said.

“The two of us together?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“What if somebody saw us there?” I asked.

“We can go to a place out of the way where we are unlikely to be recognized,” she said.

“That would be great,” I said.

“We’ll leave after church,” she said.

“I don’t go to church,” I said.

“You don’t have to,” she said. “I do if you don’t mind.”

“Of course not,” I said.

“Nick, right now, I want you to fuck me in every hole in my body in every room in the house,” she said.

“In every room?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said emphatically. “In every bedroom, in the living room, in the family room, in the kitchen, in the bathrooms, in the basement, in the garage, by the pool, everywhere. I want both of us to remember this.”

“That’s going to be a lot of fucking,” I smiled.

“Aren’t you up to it?” she asked.

“Of course I am,” I said, “but it’s going to take time.”

“We have all the time we need,” she said.

“As a matter of fact, we do,” I smiled.

“Let’s start with Roger’s room,” she said. “I want you to fuck me in his bed, over his desk and in his closet.”

“You are one horny slut, Lydia,” I smiled. “I love you.”

“Don’t you love it when your lover’s such a slut?” she smirked.

“I sure do,” I said.

We did it as she wanted, but I only fucked her pussy once in every room. We fucked in the garage, in her car and on the hood of her car. We also fucked in the swimming pool, the hot tub and around it. We even fucked in the pantry, the basement, the laundry room and the attic. We did not leave a place where we could fuck. Some places were more awkward than others, but it was all fun. That took nearly six hours, so we took many breaks. I came once in each of her holes while we did that. When we were done, we were so hungry we ended up in the kitchen, where I fed her my come out of her pussy with my fingers.

She prepared dinner while I played with her tits and fingered her fuck holes, occasionally licking them. When the food was on the table, she straddled me, securing her pussy on my cock, and took care of feeding both of us while I fingered her asshole. In the middle of dinner, she reached back and guided my cock into her ass. Just after we finished dinner, she bounced her ass on my cock to orgasm. She cleared up the table and cleaned up with me behind her, my cock thrusting in her ass.

Lydia and I returned to the master bedroom. I lay on the bed, and she popped my cock in her mouth.

“Are you going to fuck all your friends’ moms and mom’s friends?” she asked, looking up at me.

“You are the only one I want,” I said as she teased my cock head with her tongue tip.

“That’s so sweet, but I am your slut,” she said. “You shouldn’t restrict yourself to me. You are too young to restrict yourself to one woman. You should fuck all kinds of girls and women.”

“Why should I if I have you?” I said.

“For variety and experience,” she said. “Every woman’s different. You should try different ones. They taste differently and have different tastes. They can teach you different tricks that you can try on me. Besides, I am a married woman. Despite my best efforts, I may not be available sometimes when you want me.”

“You are right, but I think you are more than enough for me even if you are not always available,” I said.

“I can’t believe you wouldn’t be interested in bending Helen or Carol over and reaming out their tight assholes with your big hard cock while they beg for more,” she said.

“I certainly would, but it isn’t worth the risk,” I said.

“Why was I worth the risk?” she asked.

“Because I wanted you so bad,” I said.

“Nick, it isn’t always about what you want,” she said. “It’s sometimes about what others want.”

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“They want you to,” she said.

“Carol and Helen want me to?” I asked.

“Yes, and others,” she said. “There can’t be a woman who doesn’t want to feel the way you make me feel when you stuff my ass with your big cock and ream out my asshole for all you are worth.”

“Am I supposed to fuck every woman?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “You can’t anyway, but you should fuck as many as you can. Since there are too many, you can pick and choose your favorite ones.”

“You have a point,” I said. “I’ll think about it.”

“What about your own mom?” she asked, making my cock twitch and my heart sink.

“What about her?” I asked.

“Have you ever fantasized about her?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said, “but fantasy has nothing to do with reality.”

“I know that,” she said, “but you have fantasized about reaming out her little asshole?”

“Yes,” I shrugged, blushing lightly.

“I am sure she’d love that too,” she said.

“Maybe,” I shrugged. “What about you? Have you ever fantasized about Roger?”

“Yes,” she said, “but I’d never touch him or let him touch me.”

“I understand,” I said.

“What about Alex?” she asked. “Have you ever fantasized about her?”

“No,” I said. “She’s my little sister.”

“She’s sweet and lovely, but she’s ripe,” she said. “I am sure many young men would love to stretch her innocent lips around their big cocks and teach her how to suck cock like a little whore. Wouldn’t you? What about loosening up her little virginal asshole and teaching her how to enjoy a big one back there? Wouldn’t she love it?”

“I’ve never thought about that,” I said.

“Maybe you should,” she said. “You are a good lover. Why let a jerk take advantage of your sweet little sister?”

“He doesn’t have to be a jerk,” I said.

“He might be though,” she said. “Why take the chance?”

“Everybody should take his or her own chances,” I said.

“Not if they can help it,” she said.

“You may be right,” I said. “Let’s talk about something else though.”

“I am through with talking,” she said, straddling me. “I want to get fucked if you don’t mind.”

“I’d never mind that,” I smiled as she popped my cock into her ass.

We continued our sucking and fucking.

“Nick, I know you are an ass man, but aren’t you at all interested in fucking my big tits?” she said.

“I am very interested in that,” I said. “I just haven’t gotten around to it.”

“How about now?” she said.

“Let’s lube your big fine tits,” I said.

She lubed her tits, and I fucked then when she knelt down on the floor and while she lay back on the bed.

“Do you want to come on them?” she said, kneeling on the floor and holding her tits up for me.

She soon rubbed my come into her tits and sucked her fingers. We took a nap right after that.

Lydia woke up around midnight with me licking her pussy. We sixty-nined, and I fucked her ass from behind.

“Why don’t we go to the sex shop now?” I suddenly said. “It’s more discreet, and it gives us a head start.”

“You want to go now instead of going after church?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “I want you to go to church with toys in your fuck holes.”

“You want me to remember that I am your slut while at church?” she asked. “You are a bad boy.”

“I don’t want you to think you are a tight-assed religious prude just because you are at church,” I said.

“You have a good point,” she said.

“Let’s get ready after I make you come,” I said.

That was how we did it.

“I want you to wear outrageous makeup and dress like a whore,” I said. “Naturally, underwear isn’t allowed. I want everybody to have no doubt that you are my whore.”

“I like that,” she smiled. “I am your whore; I should look like it when I am with you.”

She took the following fifteen to twenty minutes to do that. She dressed in red and put heavy makeup to match that. She wore fishnet thigh-highs the lacy tops of which were exposed by the skimpy dress she wore. Her dress also exposed half her full tits. It was matched by high stiletto heeled sandals. She let her hair down and wore a rhinestone choker, earrings and her engagement ring in addition to her wedding band that she had never taken off.

Meanwhile, I snuck home and changed into a dress shirt, slacks and a tie. My parents usually sleep early, so I did not run into anybody on my way in and out.

“Wow!” she exclaimed. “You’ve dressed up!”

“I owe you that much,” I said. “You look perfect yourself.”

“Do you like it?” she teased, pirouetting for me. “I look like a real whore.”

She looked so good I had to try all her holes with my mouth, fingers and cock.

“You are a real whore in my book,” I said.

“Thank you, lover,” she smiled.

“I need to make sure all your fuck holes are ready,” I said, slipping two fingers into her mouth.

She sucked my fingers for several seconds. I gave her a deep kiss while I used those fingers to finger her pussy. I tasted her pussy while fingering her asshole. I turned her around and licked her asshole while I had her suck my fingers again. I stood up with my fingers still in her mouth. I slipped my cock in her asshole and fucked her ass for a minute or two. I fucked her pussy and finally turned her around. She squatted, and I fucked her throat for a minute.

“Let’s go,” I said, zipping up.

She led, and I followed.

“Let me drive so you can suck my cock,” I said. “Just let me know where we are going.”

“You can go to your favorite sex shop if you know one,” she said, handing me her keys.

“I actually do,” I said.

“You don’t need any directions then,” she said. “The only problem’s hiding your boner once we get there.”

“I’ve already thought about that,” I said. “I am wearing tight briefs. It will be okay.”

“That will make it a challenge to get your cock out and in,” she said. “I am sure I can manage though.”

“We need a towel so you don’t soak the seat,” I said.

“I’ll grab one in a second,” she said.

She brought a bath towel and came back. I opened the passenger door for her. She folded the towel on the seat and hiked her dress as she sat down. I closed her door and got in.

“Finger your pussy while you suck,” I said as I started the engine. “You need to come.”

She started sucking my cock before we backed out of the garage. The traffic was very light so we arrived at the store within fifteen minutes. She came twice before we got there. We parked a little out of the way. She only let go of my cock when I killed the engine. I managed to get my boner in and zip up.

Due to her orgasms and horniness, Lydia reeked of hot pussy. There were only a couple of male customers in the store besides the cashier. They all looked at Lydia as expected. She was constantly followed by their eyes. We spent ten minutes there and picked up two clear butt plugs, duo balls and lube. She paid for them in cash.

“Bend over the seat,” I said when I opened the passenger door for her.

“What do you want to do?” she asked.

“Just do it,” I said, unzipping my pants. “You’ll find out soon enough.”

“You are crazy,” she said as she bent over, bracing her hands on the seat.

As she bent over, I maneuvered my hard cock out. I fucked her pussy and ass for a minute each.

“Now, you may get in,” I said, popping my cock out of her ass.

When she sat down, I thrust my cock in her face. She looked at me in disbelief before she opened her mouth and let me fuck her throat for a minute. I finally closed the door and got into the car, my boner still exposed.

She sucked my cock and fingered her pussy through a couple of orgasms on the way back.

As soon as Lydia and I got into the master bedroom, we undressed, except for her thigh highs. We broke out the toys and washed them. I laid her on her back and pushed her legs over her head. I lubed her asshole thoroughly and

fucked it for a few minutes to make sure it was well warmed up. During the following half hour, I tried all the toys on her pussy and asshole, starting with the smallest and ending with the biggest, paying special attention to the way her asshole stretched and swallowed each toy, closing on it possessively. I tried each toy on her mouth after I took it out of her ass. I liked the inside view the clear toys provided of her deep pink fuck channels. The inside of her pussy and ass looked as good as it felt around my cock. I fucked her pussy and asshole while her other holes were plugged, loving the extra pressure and tightness provided by her filled but unused hole and enjoying her muffled moans of joy. I made her come before the end of the sex toy test drive.

“They are worth every penny,” I said as I put the toys aside.

“They felt great,” she said.

“They looked as great too,” I said as I arranged her on her hands and knees.

She came soon while I drilled her ass from behind, and I got on my back. She rode me in the anal cowgirl position, her tits bouncing sexily when a wild idea came to me.

“You know what, Lydia?” I said. “I want to fuck you in every hole you have on your front lawn.”

“Now?” she said in surprise. “Are you crazy?”

“Would you prefer to do it tomorrow in the late afternoon?” I teased.

She slapped the side of my ass. I was then fucking hers with her legs over her head.

“Somebody’s going to see us,” she said.

“It’s two in the morning,” I said. “Everybody is either asleep or too drunk to see straight.”

“It’s too risky,” she said.

“We’ll look around to make sure it’s safe before we do it,” I said.

“I am not sure it’s such a good idea,” she said.

“I can never live with myself if I don’t fuck you on your front lawn,” I said. “We’ll make it quick.”

“Let’s first take a look and see how the neighborhood looks,” she said.

“We need a blanket,” I said.

She brought a blanket. We looked through the window and blinds and did not see any movement. We opened the door quietly and looked around. The neighborhood was completely quiet. We finally tiptoed barefoot to the lawn and spread the blanket.

“Suck my cock,” I said, nudging her shoulders down.

She hesitantly knelt down and swallowed my rampant boner.

“Imagine the street full of spectators and give them a good show,” I said quietly.

For some reason that made her suck my cock more eagerly. I fucked her throat for a couple of minutes before I pushed her head away and lay down on the blanket, facing the street.

“Put it in your pussy,” I said as I pulled her astride me.

Her pussy swallowed my cock, and she started riding me.

“Put two fingers in your ass,” I instructed.

She reached back and proceeded to finger her asshole while riding my cock to orgasm. When she collapsed on top of me, I pulled her hand from her ass and had her suck her fingers. While she did, I reached behind her and guided my cock to her ass. I thrust in her ass several times before she got up and resumed riding my cock. I played with her tits and nipples until she came. I let her rest for several seconds before I helped her off me.

“Lean back on your hands,” I instructed.

She leaned back, propping herself with her arms. I tilted her head back and straddled her. I fucked her throat for a few minutes before my orgasm came. When my cock started twitching, I pulled out, keeping the head of my cock in her mouth. I thrust gently and she sucked hard while my come burst into her eager mouth. She swallowed it all, and I resumed fucking her throat until my cock went soft. I finally dismounted her. She reluctantly let my cock pop out of her mouth. I bent down and gave her a long deep kiss, tasting my come on her tongue.

We collected the blanket and rushed inside. We locked the door and went up to the bedroom.

“That was crazy,” she panted. “My heart’s still pounding.”

“It was very thrilling,” I said.

We rested in each other’s arms and drifted to sleep.

We woke up within an hour and resumed kissing and groping each other. My cock was already hard. She mounted my face and swallowed my cock, letting me fuck her throat while I ate her leaky pussy and asshole. After she came, she crawled forward and sat down on my cock, securing her asshole on the base of my hard shaft.

Before it was four in the morning, I had switched my cock between her ass and her mouth several times, making her come as many times and in as many positions.

“Are you up for another fuck on the lawn?” I asked.

“Are you determined to get us caught?” she asked.

“It’s actually safer now,” I said. “You know I haven’t come in all your holes on the lawn yet.”

“Which hole is it going to be now?” she asked.

“Your pussy,” I said.

“Okay,” she said, getting up. “Let’s get it over with.”

“You are talking like it isn’t a lot of fun,” I said.

“It sure is a lot of fun, but it’s a lot of risk too,” she said.

“Don’t worry about that,” I said.

She was soon on her knees on the blanket while I fucked her throat. I pushed her onto her back and pushed her legs over her head, making her ass face the street. I pounded her asshole to orgasm and then pounded her dripping pussy to another. While she came, I dumped my come load deep in her twitching pussy. Once my cock was completely drained, I pulled out and gave her drenched pussy a big kiss.

We collected the blanket and ran up to the bedroom.

“Eat my come out of your pussy so it wouldn’t stain the sheets,” I instructed.

“Is that really why?” she teased.

“No,” I smiled.

She eagerly and thoroughly ate my come out of her pussy. We took another nap, and I woke up with a big boner. This time she woke up with me fucking her ass gently.

“I think your ass is hungry for a nice come load,” I said just before six in the morning while she sucked me.

“I think I know where you are going to give it to me,” she said.

“Do you want it?” I asked.

“Of course I do,” she said, getting up. “Let’s do it.”

Within the minute, I was holding the back of her head while fucking her throat. We were in the twilight time. The darkness was totally gone. Before long, she was in the pile driver position, her pussy and ass facing the street.

“Finger your ass,” I said as I fucked her leaky pussy.

She fingered her asshole with two fingers while I drilled her leaky pussy to orgasm.

After a few seconds of rest, I replaced her fingers with my cock. I pounded her asshole from above to another wild orgasm. While she came, I pumped my come deep in her twitching bowels. I continued to thrust in her ass until my balls were completely drained.

My cock was completely soft when I finally popped it out of her come-filled asshole. I knelt down and gave her sated asshole a long deep kiss, slipping my tongue deep inside it and tasting traces of my come.

With that, we returned to the bedroom and took a nap.

It was a little past eight when I woke up. Lydia was not next to me. She was getting dressed. She was wearing a black bra, matching panties, and thigh highs.

“Good morning,” I said groggily. “What are you doing?”

“I’ve just had my shower and enema,” she said. “I am getting ready for church.”

“You can’t wear underwear to church,” I said. “You can only wear toys.”

“I almost forgot about the toys,” she said, “but if I don’t wear a bra, my tits will bounce all over the place.”

“You can wear a cupless bra,” I said. “You can only cover your nipples with one thin layer of clothing. The same goes for your pussy and asshole: you can only wear crotchless panties that leave your fuck holes uncovered. You need to show some cleavage—not much, just a little.”

“I’ll change right away,” she said.

“When do you have to leave?” I asked.

“I have to leave in half an hour,” she said.

“We have enough time to get you fucked well and pump a nice come load deep in your ass so you can take it with you to church,” I said.

“You are a very bad boy, Nick,” she said. “You want to send me to church with my ass full of come?”

“I thought you wanted to remember who you were even when at church,” I said.

“Oh, I do,” she smiled. “I was just teasing.”

She quickly changed into a cupless bra and crotchless panties.

“Is this good?” she asked, pirouetting for me.

“Come closer and let me see,” I beckoned to her.

When she came closer, I pulled her to me and took one nipple in my mouth. She moaned softly as I sucked it for a minute. I treated her other sweet nipple the same way.

“Yes, this is better,” I said, letting go of her.

“What about my pussy and ass?” she said as she turned around and thrust her ass in my face.

Her pussy was already leaking. I held her thigh and licked her pussy for a minute before rimming her asshole a little. She moaned and pushed her ass into my face.

“They are perfect,” I said, pushing her ass away. “Everything about you is wonderful. Put on a dress and let’s go downstairs so we can get all your holes fucked before we send you on your way.”

“Sure,” she said.

She put on a short-sleeved black dress that reached just above her knees and showed some of her generous cleavage. I grabbed the big clear butt plug and duo balls and followed her downstairs. She wore light makeup that was not messed up after a couple of minutes of deep throat fucking.

She hiked her dress and knelt on the sofa, thrusting her ass out for me. I fucked her pussy to orgasm and stuffed her drenched pussy with the duo balls. I next moved to her asshole and fucked it through two orgasms. In the middle of her second anal orgasm, I slammed my twitching cock balls deep up her ass and let it pump my come load into her sucking bowels. I thrust in her ass until my balls were completely drained.

When her asshole stopped milking my cock, I slowly pulled out and quickly pushed the big two-inch wide butt plug into her gaping asshole before my come could leak out. The thick part of the butt plug stretched her asshole a little wider before she let out a moan as her asshole swallowed it completely, securely locking my come inside her hot ass. I could see traces of white when I looked inside her rectum through the base of the butt plug.

As she knelt there, I licked her drenched pussy clean and used a wet napkin to clean up around her pussy and asshole. She got off the sofa and eagerly cleaned my cock with her mouth. She used a soft tissue to wipe her mouth.

“Don’t just sit there absentmindedly,” I said. “Focus on the sermon, and, while you do that, milk rhythmically on the toys stuffing your fuck holes to hone and tighten your internal muscles that pleasure my big cock.”

“I am not sure I can focus while doing that, but I’ll do my best,” she said.

“That’s what I expect from the hottest slut in the country,” I said.

She straightened her dress, and I followed her to the car. I gave her a deep kiss and pinched and twisted her nipples through her top before she left. I returned to the bedroom and took a nap.

More than two hours later, I woke up with a wet warm mouth repeatedly swallowing my hard cock. Without moving, I opened my eyes to be greeted by Lydia’s moist pussy and asshole with the retrieval string and the wide base of the butt plug sticking out of her pussy and ass, respectively. She must have sensed that I was awake.

“Brunch’s ready,” she said.

“I am looking right at it, and my mouth’s watering,” I said, pulling her ass to me.

“No, it isn’t that, silly,” she said. “That’s your appetizer and dessert you are looking at. I mean real food.”

“I’ll start with the appetizer,” I said, pulling at the string sticking out of her pussy. “When did you get back?”

“I returned fifteen minutes ago,” she said.

She was naked except for her thigh-highs.

“How was it?” I asked while working the duo balls in and out of her wet pussy.

“It was a very fulfilling religious experience so to speak,” she said.

“Physically or spiritually?” I asked.

“Both,” she said. “My pussy and asshole were so full my pussy leaked constantly it was so hard to stay dry. I must have reeked of sex. I luckily could sit a little out of the way. That helped a lot.”

“It was fun though, wasn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “It was the next best thing to getting fucked at the service.”

“I don’t think we can pull that off,” I said.

“Don’t even think about it,” she laughed.

“Did anybody give you any strange looks?” I asked.

“Not at all,” she said. “I don’t think anybody suspected what I was wearing under my dress.”

“Or what you were not wearing under it,” I smiled.

“I once thought Carol looked at me differently,” she said, “but I am sure it was just my guilty conscience.”

“You shouldn’t feel guilty for being my slut,” I said.

“I am not feeling guilty for that,” she said. “I felt guilty for going to church like that—like a blatant sinner.”

“You know, sinners should go to church too,” I said. “Actually, they should go to church more than the others.”

“I think you are right,” she said. “I shouldn’t feel guilty for being myself.”

She resumed sucking my cock, and I fucked her ass with the butt plug, making her moan around my cock. Her asshole gaped whenever I popped the butt plug out. It looked so inviting I had to stick my tongue inside it every time.

“The butt plug felt very nice but nothing can feel like your big cock,” she said.

“Is that an invitation?” I teased.

“It’s a wish,” she said.

“My slut’s wish’s my command,” I said.

She was soon on her hands and knees, her ass thrust out lewdly. I fucked it with the butt plug, working it all the way in and then all the way out. Her asshole gaped wider than before.

“This trip to church relaxed your asshole well,” I said. “It now gapes nicely in hunger for my big cock.”

“I think it learned how to express itself shamelessly,” she said.

“Spread your hot ass wide with both hands so I can admire its inner beauty,” I said.

She lowered her head and spread her ass with both hands.

“It’s very beautiful,” I said.

“Enjoy it, lover,” she said. “It’s full of lust for you and your big cock.”

While she held her ass open for me, I drooled inside it and squeezed a generous amount of lube into her rectum. I continued to use the butt plug to work out her asshole. Leaving the butt plug in her ass, I massaged her dripping pussy lips with my cock head. I removed the butt plug from her ass and stuffed her mouth with it. While she sucked it, I teased her gaping asshole with my cock head. She moaned around the butt plug.

For a couple of minutes, I just pushed my cock head in and out of her asshole, massaging its rim. She pushed her ass back for more, but I did not oblige her. I slowly pushed my cock balls deep up her ass and then pulled it as slowly completely out. I repeated that until she was restless.

“You are teasing me,” she mumbled around the butt plug.

“Remember that you said it was just an appetizer,” I laughed.

“Please, fuck me,” she mumbled.

“That’s going to come as dessert,” I said as I continued to torment her cock-hungry asshole.

She groaned in frustration.

“If you want me to fuck your ass, you need to feed me,” I teased.

“The food’s ready,” she said.

We had brunch in bed while lying on our sides across the food tray. She had her knees pulled to her chest while I fucked her ass gently but deeply. We were having a great time, but I did not let her come until we were done.

She resumed her former position with her ass spread with both hands. I knelt behind her and proceeded to fuck her ass deep and hard. We changed positions several times. Each time I made sure her asshole gaped nicely. We ended our session with the same position. I timed my orgasm with the end of hers.

“Hold your asshole wide open,” I said when my swollen cock starting twitching.

When she obliged me, I popped my cock out and shot my come in and on the rim of her asshole. I watched my come fly or run inside her asshole. When my come stopped, I pushed my cock deep up her ass, driving my come all the way in. I thrust in her ass, and her asshole milked my cock well. My balls were drained in her greedy ass.

“Your cute asshole makes a nice come receptacle,” I said as I returned the butt plug to her asshole.

“All my holes are come receptacles only for you, lover,” she said.

“Turn around and clean my cock, my hot slut,” I said.

When she finished cleaning my cock, I laid her back and toyed with her pussy with the duo balls.

“Lydia, do you still want to make a movie of our fucking?” I asked.

“Yes, yes,” she said. “Thanks for reminding me.”

She had a high-definition camcorder that could run for many hours. Our taped fuck was not technically special. It actually was somewhat awkward because we had to keep changing the camcorder location and focus. However, being filmed made us hornier and more than made up for that. We fucked in every position we could think of. Three hours later, I came inside her ass. She leaked it into her hand and eagerly licked my come off her fingers.

It took me nearly two hours to finish editing the movie to the form I was satisfied with. It was so nice to work on a computer while somebody else took care of my cock. When I was done, she was impressed, and we encrypted it.

Taking the opportunity, I showed her how to download porn movies off the net, and hide them, so she can keep up with the state of the art of sex and inspire her imagination. After I started the download of two movies that I thought would be hot, she ordered pizza, and we had dinner.

After dinner, we fucked while watching our own movie. That was wild.

When we finished our fuck, we were so tired we chose to sleep. By the time I fell asleep, my cock was hard, but I ignored it. We woke up at two in the morning and resumed sucking and fucking. We fucked four times before it was time for me to sneak home while Mom was most likely out in her part-time job. Lydia gave me a luxurious goodbye blowjob that lasted for nearly an hour. She was too fucked out to take my cock in her other fuck holes.

THE INTERROGATION

After as little sleep as I could manage, I returned home tired. I snuck through our backyard and went straight to my room. I slept all the way into the afternoon. When I woke up, I was hungry. I snuck into the kitchen and had a quick bite. Before I was done, Mom caught me there, and the dreaded confrontation happened.

“Nick?” she said. “What were those tasteless phone calls about?”

“Hi, Mom,” I said. “How are you?”

“Hi, Nick,” she said, a little diffused by my reply. “I am okay. What about you?”

“I am wonderful,” I said. “I’ve never been this happy.”

“Oh, yes?” she asked. “What’s the big news?”

“I’ve just had the best weekend of my life,” I said.

“Where did you spend that weekend?” she asked. “What were you doing?”

“I told you,” I said.

“What did you tell me?” she asked angrily. “You said you’d spend it in bed with one of my married friends.”

“That was exactly what I did,” I said calmly. “I couldn’t have spent it any better.”

“Nick, what got into you?” she asked. “Where are your manners? You’ve never acted this way. Can’t you see how tasteless and rude it is to talk like that about my friends? Can’t you see that you are insulting them and me?”

“Mom, what do you want me to say?” I said. “I got affectionate with a married friend of yours over the last couple of weeks, and we finally decided to spend the weekend in her bed since she was home alone. It was the best time either of us has ever had. I am starting to regret being open with you. I probably should have lied and said I was spending the weekend with a friend of mine, watching sports and playing video games.”

“Are you serious that you spent the weekend in bed with a friend of mine?” she asked sternly.

“Dead serious,” I said.

“Who’s she?” she asked.

“Are you serious?” I asked. “If I told you who she was, I’d ruin your friendship with her, and that’s likely to ruin her marriage and cause other disasters. She’s married, and her husband and their children are our friends.”

“I am glad that you remember that,” she said sarcastically. “Why did you go to bed with her despite all that?”

“Mom, can we sit down?” I suggested. “It’s going to be a long talk, and I am a little tired for lack of sleep.”

“Let’s go to the living room,” she said.

She walked ahead of me, and, despite what I had been doing over the weekend, I could not help check out her tight ass. She sat on one end of the loveseat, and I sat on the other.

“I am listening,” she said as we both turned toward each other.

“What was the question?” I teased.

“Why did you go to bed with a married woman?” she asked.

“What’s wrong with married women?” I teased. “They are sensuous, sensual, mature and appreciative. They are willing to do almost anything for their lovers. Compare them with worthless snobbish teenage prima donnas. Can you guess which type I’d have wanted my first time to be with?”

“It was your first time?” she asked in surprise.

“Practically yes,” I said. “It was also with the woman I’ve been fantasizing about for over six years. Finally, my adolescent dreams came true, and it was the best first time anybody could ever have. I am ecstatic.”

“Did you spend the two days in bed?” she asked.

“We spent the two days and the two nights in bed,” I said. “We hardly had any sleep. We couldn’t get enough of each other. She said she’d never had such a hot time in her life, and I believed her because she was so happy. She had over a hundred orgasms in total. I reached orgasm with her over twenty times. Do you think a teenage brat would do that or be as appreciative? Besides, where can I be left alone with a teen girl for that long?”

“What you are saying doesn’t make any sense,” she said. “How can your first time be that good to her? You don’t have any experience to be able to please her.”

“Attitude’s more important than experience,” I said. “Sex is instinctive, and I’d read a lot about it. It doesn’t take long to learn the basics, especially with a good patient teacher. We took it slow, and it paid off. Can you imagine my happiness and pride when an experienced married woman tells me my first time was her best time ever?”

“It’s hard to believe, but I can sense how much confidence that would give you,” she said. “I guess now you are ready to forget all about that and move back to girls your age.”

“Not yet, Mom,” I said. “I need to perfect my skills before then. Once I do that, I’ll be able to give a teenage prima donna an experience that would break her false pride and make her worship the ground I walk on.”

“Do you know how dangerous it may be to have an affair with a married woman?” she asked. “What if her husband or kids caught you or the neighbors got suspicious?”

“She said she’d take care of her husband,” I said. “We only need to sneak around her kids. The neighbors would never get suspicious because we are friends. It’s natural for me to go to her house and for her to come here.”

“Nick, you have to be very careful,” she said. “This can easily ruin her marriage and get you in trouble.”

“Take it easy, Mom,” I said. “Married women cheat all the time everywhere, and we are not in civil war for it.”

“Big problems happen though,” she said.

“We are very careful,” I said. “However, the experience we had was worth dying for. What’s life if you don’t get to enjoy it? She lived so long without having such a hot experience. She or I could have died without enjoying such an experience. Many people die without it. It wouldn’t be that bad if it cost us our lives, but it surely won’t.”

“You sound very ecstatic about it,” she said.

“It was an experience of a lifetime,” I said. “We did everything we could think of and then some and immensely enjoyed everything we did together. In addition to that, she let me have her virgin butt. Obviously, she’d never given it to anybody else. She promised never to give it to anybody else either. It was the best thing that had ever happened to either of us. It was so intense, so pleasurable, so wild, so lustful, and so amazing. We cried with pleasure. We loved it so much we spent most of our time doing it again and again. I think it made us fall in love with each other somehow. Mom, I am sorry I shouldn’t talk like that to you, but I am so excited I have to talk to someone.”

“That’s okay, Nick,” she smiled. “I am your mom. You can talk freely to me. So, you did my friend in the butt?”

“It was the best thing I’ve ever done in my life,” I said. “If I die today, I’ll die a happy man. I’ve achieved my life mission. I’ve showed a woman more pleasure than she had ever dreamed to get. I literally fucked her out.”

“Nick, you are too young to say that,” she said. “I am sure your life will have even better experiences. It’s surely worth living, so don’t throw it all away yet.”

“Of course I am not throwing it away,” I said. “I am greedy. I’ll be with her in a few days, but we are now too sore and satiated to think about it. I’ll tell you that I am willing to die trying to enjoy your friend’s hot butt again.”

“Nick, I am curious about something,” she said. “Didn’t she hurt at all when you did that to her?”

“No, not at all, Mom,” I said. “You think I am that kind of jerk? Haven’t you ever tried it?”

“Nick!” she glared. “No, of course not. I am not like that.”

“You are not like what?” I teased. “Don’t you have a sex drive, or do you have a different anatomy? You are a healthy woman just like she is. You are even hotter. Her son thinks you are the hottest woman in the world.”

“For one thing, I am not cheating on my husband,” she said.

“Mom, let’s not go there,” I said. “A woman that cheats isn’t necessarily a bad woman, and a woman that doesn’t isn’t necessarily a good woman. Given the right or wrong circumstances, anyone could cheat. Everyone has weaknesses. If they get exposed or exploited, they’ll slip and fall. Those circumstances may never happen, but they might, so don’t look down at your friend. Besides, cheating has nothing to do with anal sex. Many people who cheat don’t do it, and many people who don’t cheat do it. You are just programmed against it. As long as you are happy with that, there is no problem. Anyway, it didn’t hurt. I’d never hurt a woman who shares her hot body to please me.”

“Nick, I am sorry I snapped at you,” she said. “I am just not comfortable with discussing my sexuality like you are. Anyway, how do you manage the pain? Are you small, slim or what?”

“I don’t know whether I am small or big, slim or thick,” I said. “She said I was big. Do you want to see it?”

“Of course not,” she glared.

“It isn’t a big deal if you want,” I teased. “Our talk made it hard too. You can see what it looks like in action.”

“No, thanks,” she said, blushing. “I don’t want to see it.”

“It’s up to you,” I said. “Anyway, I am happy with my size. I don’t want it to be bigger or smaller. I am just around this long and this wide.” I described that with my hands and fingers. “Is that small?”

“Actually that’s considered big,” she said. “You are as big as your father if not bigger.”

“I guess I am okay then,” I smiled.

“You sure are,” she said, “but I still can’t imagine you can put it in a woman’s butt without hurting her.”

“It’s so funny I should tell you this,” I said. “I may as well tell it all. Cleanliness and anal hygiene are important for anal intercourse. In the morning, before her bath, she took an enema. I didn’t know about that until later. I actually didn’t go there to have sex with her or even talk to her. She said it was fate. I don’t know whether you know this, but anal sex can be divided into four stages: insertion, full penetration, thrusting and orgasm.”

“I’ve never thought about it that way, but that’s obvious,” she said.

“Insertion’s simply getting the bulbous head past the anal sphincter,” I said. “Proper anal dilation’s very important for that, especially for an anal virgin since the anus is much tighter than the experienced pussy. Therefore, I spent maybe an hour patiently and lovingly loosening up and stretching out her anal sphincters with my well-lubed fingers until I got her delicate asshole ready. We used a lot of good anal lube. That took care of the initial insertion.

“To facilitate full penetration, the rectum has to align and mold itself to the shape and size of the intruding hard shaft. The rectum’s somewhat S-shaped. The anus opens up and slightly forward into the body. The rectum curves up and slightly to the back and then curves up. It finally curves to the left and down into the colon. With patience and use of lube, it can be straightened out as it’s gradually but fully stuffed with the hard cock shaft.

“With gentleness, hard deep thrusting can be slowly achieved. At this stage, the stretching and pumping action stimulate the nerve-rich anal area and causes it to transmit intense pleasurable sensations that can make the woman reach a hard orgasm. Meanwhile, the anal and rectal muscles instinctively massage and milk the pumping cock shaft as if to make it reach orgasm and pump it full of thick hot come.

“If the man ejaculates deep enough into the woman’s butt, the sperm goes into the colon especially if the ejaculation’s enhanced by rectal orgasmic spasms. This way the sperm’s more likely to be absorbed by the body than to leak out as usually is the case with the pussy. Furthermore, the asshole’s still tighter than the pussy even after getting reamed out well for long periods of time, so it’s able to keep the come inside even when it liquefies.

“As you can see, anal sex needs a little more preparation and patience, but I think a woman’s tight little asshole’s even more suited to a man’s cock than her looser pussy.”

“Nick, don’t use vulgar words when you talk to me,” she admonished.

“I am sorry, Mom,” I said. “I tried to use clinical terms, but I am not a doctor yet. I still have emotions.”

“You seem to know a lot about this,” she said. “Is it all true?”

“Of course it is,” I said. “I read all about it. Anal sex is a real science and art. I have to know all that if I don’t want to hurt my partners, and I obviously don’t.”

“So you did it according to the book?” she asked.

“Mostly yes,” I said. “She lubed me thoroughly. I was rock hard, so I was extremely careful and slow when I skewered her virgin but eager asshole. She never had to groan in pain or tell me to slow down. Actually, because it was my first time, I had to take it very slowly lest I lose control prematurely and spoil it all. She only begged for more.

“Once I had her fully impaled, I waited until her rectum molded itself to my cock. I felt the most delightful sensations especially when her hot anal muscles milked my stiffest boner ever so exquisitely. Her pussy was so wet her juices ran down to where my hard shaft stretched out her amazing asshole. She had a wild orgasm before I even thrust in her impaled ass. We were both hooked before I even fucked her once-virgin ass. We did it again and again, spoiling her asshole and nearly neglecting her leaky pussy. It was obvious that we were both made for that.”

“Are you telling me that you made one of my married friends very happy?” she asked, stifling a smile.

“I don’t have any doubt about that,” I said. “She though made me even happier. Your married friends rule.”

“Despite your vulgarity, I am proud of you,” she said. I laughed. “What are you laughing at?”

“You are proud of me because I enjoyed your married friend’s ass every which way possible in her marital bed while her husband and kids were away,” I said, smiling. “I am proud of myself too.”

“No, no, it isn’t that,” she said, blushing. “I am proud of you for being a thoughtful and caring lover. The person and lover you are stays with you. You may have sex with a married woman once and with a single one another time.”

“How proud of me would you be if you knew that your friend called her husband while I fucked her sizzling ass in his bed? She talked to her son and let me talk to my friend while I fucked his mom’s horny ass. I even told him I really enjoyed his mom’s company. I also talked to you while she worked her tight little asshole over my big cock.”

“That was outrageous,” she said.

“I fucked all her holes on her front lawn three times,” I said. “I came in a different hole each time.”

“No way,” she said in disbelief.

“It was late at night, and there was nobody outside,” I said. “It was so hot.”

“Did you really do that?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “It was incredible.”

“You are both out of your minds,” she said. “What if anybody drove by or came out for any reason?”

“Nobody apparently did,” I said. “Even if they did, what would they do? Call the police? It would be too late.”

“Nick, you have to stop the craziness,” she said. “You have to be very careful and not cause trouble or get in it.”

“I will,” I said. “I am going to take very good care of your friend, and I assure you that she’s taking very good care of me. My wish is her command. She repeatedly declared she was proud to be my slut. Can you believe that?”

“You turned my nice friend into a slut?” she asked in mock anger.

“No, Mom,” I said. “Nobody can turn anybody into anything. We can only help each other explore our own thoughts and desires, and everybody gets to decide how to behave. She chose to be my slut. How can I reject that?”

“You must be very good for her to want that,” she said.

“I don’t know about that, Mom,” I said. “All I know is that I am the luckiest man around. She was my first, but I’ve seen quite a few erotic movies, heard and read about sex before. I have to say that she must be one of the hottest women around. She could never get enough of sex—all kinds of it, and I was the beneficiary. I didn’t know the women of your generation were so wild. They always looked pretty prudish compared with the younger generation. They sure don’t dress like sluts, but they are surely the real thing. Your friend’s a masterful deep throat artist. When she gets my cock down her amazing throat, it’s incredible. It feels like heaven. Are you like that?”

Mom turned mad at that. She was no longer happy or proud of me. I had to do that though.

“What did you say?” she asked angrily.

“Are you so wild in bed?” I asked, looking her in the eye.

“Nick, what I am like in bed is none of your business,” she glared.

“Take it easy, Mom,” I said calmly. “I am just curious about you because you are my mom and a great woman.”

“I am not comfortable with discussing my private life with you,” she said.

“I completely understand,” I said. “We are always comfortable with discussing *other* people’s private lives. Are you comfortable answering a few yes-or-no questions? If you don’t want to, say so, but don’t get mad. Just relax.”

“Okay,” she said nervously.

“Would you deep throat your man’s...cock?” I asked.

“No,” she said lowly, blushing, after a few seconds of hesitation.

“If your man tried to ejaculate in your mouth, would you let him or swallow his come?” I asked.

“No,” she said, blushing.

“Would you let your man come all over your face?” I asked.

“No,” she said, still blushing.

“Would you let your man lick your...asshole?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“You naturally wouldn’t let your man penetrate your asshole with his fingers or cock?” I said.

“No,” she said, blushing.

“Mom, you are a prude,” I said. “I’ve done each one of those to your friend and then some, and she loved it. She even challenged me to come up with dirtier things to do to her. She spoiled me. I’d never take up with a prude.”

“A woman who’d let you do that to her is a slut,” she declared.

“Is a slut a woman who’d let me come all over her face, swallow my come and let me impale her hot ass?” I asked. “If a slut’s a woman who’d go the extra mile to please me, that’s what I want—a slut, no more and no less.”

“Nick, how can you think like that?” she said.

“Mom, women are beautiful,” I said. “Their bodies were made to be enjoyed in every way possible that doesn’t hurt. All the depravities I described are a lot of fun and don’t hurt. Why would they be prohibited?”

“Because they are wrong,” she said.

“In sex, what’s wrong is what hurts or have bad consequences,” I said. “None of these things is like that. They might have been thought that way long ago, but they aren’t really like that.”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Do you know what she did when I told her I had a depraved fantasy I wasn’t sure she’d go with and that was having her leak my come out of her ass into a plate and then licking it all up?” I said.

“You told her that?” she said in disbelief. “Did she slap you or kick you out?”

“She was hurt,” I said.

“Of course,” she said. “You asked her to do the most depraved and disgusting thing anybody can think of.”

“She was hurt because I doubted that she’d do it for me without a second thought,” I said. “She did it happily.”

“You are not serious,” she said in disbelief.

“I am, Mom,” I said. “She admonished me never to hold back on any fantasy no matter how depraved it was.”

“I can’t believe there is anybody like that, not to mention my friend,” she said.

“Now, show me your tits,” I said.

“Nick!” she glared. “Have you gone crazy? You think I am like her?”

“I actually think you are hotter,” I said. “I promise I’ll behave. I just want to see how daring you are.”

“I can’t do that,” she said.

“You certainly can,” I said. “You are showing a lot of cleavage already, and, without a bra, the outlines of your stiff nipples are clearly visible. Just pull your tank top a couple of inches down and show them to me.”

“I can’t,” she said.

“I can,” I said, reaching out for the straps of her tank top.

She did not move as I pulled her straps down until her full tits popped out in the open. She just blushed.

“They are firm, full and beautiful,” I complimented. “They are topped with a pair of sweet mouthwatering nipples. I must have been a happy baby. You already know that. Why are you shy? You should be very proud of them.”

She smiled faintly.

“Have you ever squeezed them around a big hard cock and had it thrust in your cleavage until it was ready to shoot a big load of warm sticky come all over them?” I asked, looking her in the eye.

“No,” she whispered, blushing.

“I am sure you know there would be nothing wrong with that,” I said.

She did not speak.

“You have gorgeous tits, Mom,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

“It was easy, wasn’t it?” I said. “You can pull up your top if you want to, but you don’t have to.”

She smiled as she pulled her tank top up, covering less than half of her fine tits.

“Now, show me your fine ass,” I said.

“Nick, I can’t do that,” she said.

“We both know you can,” I assured her. “Get on your forearms and knees, and let me help you with it. It wouldn’t be any harder than what we’ve just done.”

She hesitantly complied, resting her forearms on the armrest, her ass facing me. Her short shorts already exposed about half her ass cheeks, and they tightly stretched over what they covered. The crotch of her shorts pressed tightly into her ass crack and excited pussy, the aroma of which I could smell. I felt my cock leak into my underwear.

“Don’t be shy, Mom,” I said as I firmly pushed down on the small of her back. “Push your hot ass out proudly.”

She did not resist, exposing even more of her ass cheeks.

“It’s gorgeous,” I said. “Don’t be shy. Any man who can see your tight little ass like this and doesn’t get an instant boner is a moron even if he’s gay.”

“Nick!” she whined.

“Relax, Mom,” I said. “Your shorts are not covering much anyway. Go ahead and undo them.”

She hesitantly carried out my instructions, loosening up her waistband.

“Are you nervous, excited or scared?” I asked.

“I am a little nervous,” she said.

“Are you excited too?” I said softly.

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“Is that because you are a bad girl?” I whispered in her ear.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Then, it hit her.

“Nick!” she whined.

“You don’t like being a bad girl?” I said softly. “You prefer being a good girl?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Good girls have fantastic asses too,” I said. “They get excited too. You can still be a good girl, so relax.”

Kneeling behind her with my left foot on the floor and my right knee between her legs, I gently pulled her shorts down all the way to her knees. The aroma of her pussy whiffed through the room. Her pussy was drenched and swollen. Her pink asshole looked shy in that obscene position. I inhaled her aroma deeply but quietly, and my cock twitched and leaked. Unlike Lydia, who had been hairless, Mom had soft blond hairs around her asshole and pussy.

“Your ass is very beautiful,” I said, gently spreading her cheeks. “Your little asshole’s mouthwatering.”

She gasped as my hands touched her ass cheeks. She gasped again as my lips touched her asshole in a soft peck.

“Nick, you said you’d behave,” she gasped, trembling. “Don’t touch me there please.”

“I am sorry, Mom,” I said, still holding her ass cheeks open. “Your tight little asshole’s just so cute and irresistible. I had to be the first to kiss it. My promise was only about your fine big tits anyway.”

“Can I pull my shorts up please?” she asked without moving.

“Sure, in a little bit,” I said, gently kneading her ass cheeks. “I want you to stay like this for a minute.”

“I am not comfortable in this position,” she said.

“That’s the whole point, Mom,” I said. “I want you to get comfortable in it. Your friend has enjoyed thrusting out her ass obscenely in this position. Her pussy leaked constantly. She wasn’t uncomfortable with it. She felt so sexy.”

As a matter of fact, her pussy leaked constantly too, but I did not tell her that I knew that.

“Can I tell you a little secret, Mom,” I said.

“What?” she asked.

“Do you promise not to tell it to anybody?” I asked.

“I promise,” she said.

“Your ass is hotter than hers,” I said. “It’s firmer and rounder. Your sweet pussy and asshole look smaller, tighter and more delicious. You are definitely hotter and sexier than her. Her son must be right.”

“Nick, don’t tease me like that,” she said.

“I am serious,” I said. “If we had a hot ass contest in the entire state, you’d be the winner hands down.”

“Nick, you are so bad,” she said. “I can’t believe I let you talk me into doing this.”

“You are so wet you can’t hide that you are enjoying yourself,” I said. “You are bad too.”

“You are embarrassing me,” she said as I let my rampant cock and balls out of a leg of my shorts.

“Don’t be embarrassed,” I said as I laid my hard cock along the crack of her ass and hugged her back against my chest. “We are both enjoying this. It’s natural. You are so hot, and I am so appreciative.”

“Nick!” called, wiggling against me. “What are you doing? I am your mom. Get off me.”

“Relax,” I said softly. “I am just hugging my lovely mom. I love to feel your body next to mine. Don’t worry. I’ve just had sex for two straight days. I won’t lose control and do anything stupid to the hottest woman in the world.”

“Nick, you have a huge erection,” she protested.

“I know, Mom,” I said calmly as I cupped her tits through her thin top. “I am rock hard. You are so hot you made me so after two days of nonstop sex. You are soaked too. We are only human. This feels so good, and it isn’t wrong.”

“Nick, you are not supposed to hold me this way,” she protested.

“I know, Mom,” I said. “Whoever supposed that a son shouldn’t hold his mom this way must have meant it for average people. They couldn’t have anticipated how horny I’d be or how hot you’d be.”

“I am doing something I shouldn’t do,” she said as I kneaded her tits gently and ground into her ass.

“We always do things we shouldn’t do,” I said. “They are usually more wrong than having a little innocent adult fun, and they never feel half as good. You should relax and take it easy. Don’t be a prude. Do what feels right.”

By then, she started to grind back into me.

“I’ve always admired your hot ass,” I said as I slipped my hands under her top and held her bare tits. “It was the reason why I took to fitness. It has nothing to do with lust for me to admit that you have a stunning ass.”

“Nick, you’ve always been a good boy,” she gasped as I tickled her stiff nipples with my fingertips. “You shouldn’t check out your mom’s ass.”

“I know that,” I said, gently pinching her nipples. “I didn’t check it out in a bad way. You’ve always invested a lot of time and effort in your fine ass and have been proud of it. I had to compare it with others women’s asses.”

“How did it compare?” she asked.

“It was always the best,” I said.

“Do you really think so or are you just sweet talking me?” she asked.

“Can’t you feel my honesty meter?” I said, squeezing both her tits and thrusting my hard cock into her ass. “It has nothing to do with your gorgeous tits. This is all about your sizzling ass.”

“Oh, Nick, you are so bad,” she said. “You like your own mother’s ass.”

“You got me wrong, Mom,” I said. “I don’t like my own mother’s ass; I adore it, not because it’s my mom’s but because it’s perfect and it’s the hottest ass I’ve ever seen.”

“I can’t believe I am saying this, but thanks for this sweet compliment,” she said.

“Mom, are you a cocksucker?” I asked.

“Nick!” she glared at me over her shoulder.

“Come on, Mom,” I said. “You know me better than this, so don’t be silly. Are you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you swallow come, have it shot in your mouth or all over your sweet face?” I asked.

“No,” she said lowly.

“You must be a cock tease then, aren’t you?” I said.

“Maybe,” she said.

“Yes or no?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You enjoy teasing my friends with your tits and ass, don’t you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You know that they drool over you, don’t you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a bad girl,” I said as I let go of her tits and got up behind her. “Bad girls need to be disciplined.”

Without waiting, I grabbed the base of my hard cock and proceeded to slap her firm ass cheeks with it.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she said.

“I am spanking you,” I said, spanking her ass with my cock. “I didn’t have to spank your friend because she was a good girl. She was a first-class cock pleaser. She didn’t spare any effort to please me any way we could imagine.”

“A married woman who pleases another man is a bad girl,” she said.

“What about a married woman who teases her son’s friends?” I teased, continuing to spank her ass.

“She’s a bad girl too,” she said.

“Bad girls deserve to be spanked, don’t they?” I asked.

“Yes, but this is not how you spank them,” she said. “You should use your hand.”

“That depends on the misbehavior,” I said as I flicked her ass crack with my cock, making her gasp. “You misbehaved sexually. Hence you get spanked this way. Do you understand?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Have you learned your lesson?” I asked, smacking her asshole with my engorged cock head.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You may get up and pull up your shorts,” I said.

Before she had a chance to react, I made her gasp by giving her virgin asshole another quick kiss as I popped my hard cock inside my shorts. I gave her ass a light playful slap before pulling up her shorts. She finally got up and straightened her shorts.

“Sit still and close your eyes,” I said as I stood before her.

“What are you going to do?” she asked, briefly eyeing the bulge in my shorts.

“You’ll find out soon enough,” I said. “You know I am a good boy, so relax and trust me.”

She put her hands in her lap and closed her eyes. I took out my hard cock and brushed it down her left cheek.

“Nick, what is this?” she asked, her eyes still closed.

“You know what it is,” I said, brushing my cock over her right cheek. “Relax and concentrate. Don’t talk.”

She remained silent as I brushed, rubbed and occasionally slapped her face with my cock. I deliberately brushed my cock head over her lips a few times, making her swallow.

“You have sexy lips,” I said, lightly brushing my cock head left and right along her lips. “Stick your tongue out but don’t open your mouth or your eyes.”

She obediently obliged me, and her eyes remained shut. I teased her tongue with my cock head for a minute. With my cock leaking constantly, she had to taste its drool. I slid the entire length of the underside of my cock over her tongue tip from the base to the tip. In the end, I flicked my cock head on her tongue a few times and slapped her face with it a couple of times.

“Keep your eyes closed and show me your tits,” I said.

“I’ve already showed them to you,” she said.

“I know,” I said. “I can never forget that. Just do it.”

She silently pulled down her top, exposing her tits. I drooled on her stiff left nipple and teased it with my cock head for a few seconds, making her gasp. I treated her right nipple the same way. I rubbed and slapped her firm full tits with my cock for a couple of minutes.

“Squeeze them around it,” I said as I laid my cock along her cleavage.

She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I held it still.

“Your fine tits are so perfect to be fucked,” I said, gently pinching her nipples. “This feels good, doesn’t it?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Cover up and open your eyes,” I said as I popped my cock inside my shorts.

She pulled up her top and looked up at me, blushing.

“Are you ready for a goodbye kiss?” I teased.

She closed her eyes and puckered up for a kiss.

“I want to kiss your other pucker,” I said.

“What other pucker?” she asked.

“Turn around and drop your shorts down,” I said. “I’ll show you.”

“Nick, I think this is enough,” she said.

“Me too,” I said. “I just want to kiss it goodbye.”

“You’ve already kissed it a couple of times,” she said.

“Those were not goodbye kisses,” I said. “It’s a shame not to give it an unforgettable goodbye kiss.”

“Okay,” she finally shrugged.

She stood up, dropped her shorts to her knees and turned around.

“Kneel on the loveseat and bend over,” I said.

She complied readily, and I knelt on the floor. I leaned forward and teased her asshole with my tongue tip.

“What are you doing?” she gasped. “You are only supposed to kiss it.”

Since she did not put out any real resistance, I continued to hold her hips gently and lick her asshole lightly. Her asshole naturally clenched defensively, but my unhurried ministrations made it relax and open up a little. Although her asshole was only surrounded by light blond hairs, I would have enjoyed it more if it were completely hairless. Everything else was breathtaking. I loved its feel and smoothness and the way it responded to my tongue.

“Oh, you are not supposed to do this to me,” she moaned, subtly grinding her ass into my tongue.

Her asshole nibbled my tongue tip, and I probed it, opening it up with my tongue. As it opened wider, I probed it deeper and more hungrily and she pushed it into my face more and more eagerly.

“This feels so good,” she moaned as I tongue fucked her asshole. “How do you do that?”

With my mouth feasting on her luscious asshole, I was not about to answer her. I just devoured her asshole, and she responded to me wildly. She no longer wanted me to stop. I ate her horny asshole hungrily until she stiffened and came. It twitched madly around my wiggling tongue. She shook wildly, gasping breathlessly. I held her hips tightly to keep my tongue up her ecstatic asshole. I finally pulled away and looked at her playful orifice. I did not have any doubt that it had been made for cock. I wanted my cock to be the first and the only one for it too.

“I am sorry, Mom, but you have a very tempting asshole,” I said. I gave her asshole a deep goodbye kiss, making her moan. “I had to kiss it deeply. It’s surely more delicious and playful than your hot friend’s cock-craving asshole.”

Her pussy was a drenched mess. I lowered my mouth to it. I lapped up her copious juices before I probed it and sucked it just like I did to her sweet asshole. She moaned and ground her leaking pussy into my mouth. She soon came, gushing into my eager mouth. I sucked every drop of her pussy juices I could. I also gave it a goodbye kiss.

“They were so delicious they deserved such goodbye kisses,” I said, pulling her shorts up.

She buttoned up her shorts and sat down. I sat next to her and turned her face to me.

“Now, let me give *you* a goodbye kiss,” I said, bringing my mouth to hers.

She resisted only a little, but we were soon kissing passionately while I fondled her tits through her top. She let me pull her into my lap and grind my boner into her pussy while we kissed and I fondled her ass freely. She only broke the kiss when her orgasm hit her. She shoved her pussy into my boner wildly until her orgasm subsided.

“I’ll never let you trick me into doing this again,” she gasped, still sitting in my lap my hands holding her ass.

“I did it all for you,” I said. “I want you to feel the heat and quit being the uppity prude you are.”

“I am comfortable with the way I am,” she said.

“Mom, you are a beautiful woman,” I said, squeezing her ass. “It’s a shame that your lovely face has never been decorated with a big load of cotton-white sperm. Pretty faces look prettier dressed in thick sticky silky white come.”

“I don’t know about that,” she said.

“I bet you do, but you can’t feel the majesty of it until you see it or even try it,” I said, rocking her. “Anyway, I wish I could tell you more about your hot friend. There were things that we did that you wouldn’t believe.”

“You’ve told me enough,” she said, humping my boner subtly. “I’ll see whether there is anything I should or can do. I want to tell you that I am so proud of you and so happy for you. Be very careful, and don’t be a bad boy.”

“Thanks, Mom,” I said as I leaned forward to kiss her on the cheek.

“You’ve become a man who can get married women in trouble,” she smiled, rocking gently in my lap.

“Can but don’t and won’t,” I smiled. “He’ll only give them the pleasure and joy they deserve.”

Her nipples were still hard. They poked through her top. I was sure that she liked the idea that I was fucking her married friend very well in every hole she had. Maybe she was envious too. I had made her come three times.

She finally dismounted me and kissed me on the cheek. She went to the shower. My boner lasted for hours.

Later in the evening, I caught her in the kitchen. I hugged her from behind and looked down her top.

“Mom, I am sorry about what happened this afternoon if it made you uncomfortable,” I said. “I didn’t mean to bother you. We were too excited and got carried away. I wanted to show you that you were a very hot piece of ass.”

“Nick, I am not a piece of ass,” she whined. “Don’t be vulgar.”

“Don’t be silly,” I chided. “It’s a compliment. You are the hottest piece of ass I’ve ever seen, and you know it.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said lowly. “Let’s forget all about what happened and move on.”

“Mom, you are the best,” I said. I kissed her on the left side of her neck. “The hottest piece of ass has the hottest ass,” I whispered in her left ear, playfully squeezing her right ass cheek with my right hand. “Enjoy it.”

She turned to slap me, but I was already out of the kitchen.

Roger and his mom were two of a kind—the sick kind. He turned me to lust for Mom, and she turned me to lust for my sister. I started to look at Alex differently right away. With short shorts and crop tops, like her mom, she did not make it any easier. Before the end of the day, I fantasized about being with her. In my first fantasy, I taught her how to suck cock and take it balls deep in all her virginal fuck holes. I also fantasized about having her and Mom together, so Mom could teach her how to suck and fuck and to spread her sweet ass for my wicked cock. I started my next day with similar fantasies. That was a new obsession I got infected with and could not get rid of.

Lydia also had me fantasizing about my other friends’ moms and mom’s friends. It got difficult when talking to one of them for example to ask her about her son and suddenly imagine her on her knees with her lips stretched around my hard cock or with my come splattering her face. When I saw one from behind, I saw her bent over as I impaled her tight ass with my hard cock. Those thoughts gave me extra boners I could do without. In short, nearly all my boners were caused by Roger and his mom. Many of them got used on her and the rest died in frustration.

On Wednesday of that week, I fucked Lydia in my room with Mom and Alex in the house. We were that crazy. I fucked her in my bed, in my closet, on the couch, on my desk, on the floor, bent over the windowsill, in my bathroom in the tub, bent over the sink, sitting on the counter, on all fours on the counter, with me sitting on the stall, on the floor and in some other positions. I promised her that one day I would fuck her in every room of the house. In the late afternoon, we showered together, and I fucked her ass in the shower. I dumped a come load down her throat just before I snuck her into the living room to visit my mom with my come filling her plugged nether holes.

ERIN'S SEDUCTION

When Dad's secretary moved out of town with her husband, he hired Erin. When I first saw her, I thought boys would be boys. She was a twenty-year old blonde with sexy blue eyes and the sweetest full lips that make the brightest smiles. She had a great slender figure complete with great tits and a tight round ass. From far, she looked like Mom's little sister. He must have liked Mom's figure when she was young a lot. For me, it was lust at first sight. As I talked to her for the first time, I could not help wonder how delicious her lips would taste or how wonderful they would feel if she looked in my eyes with her pretty eyes while she sucked my hard cock, which was hard then. That evening was my first to masturbate while thinking about her hot lips, tits and ass, but it was not my last.

While Dad definitely hit it big with hiring gorgeous Erin, I was sure Mom would not like her one bit, but I was mistaken. Erin turned out to be a very nice and friendly young woman. It only took her a couple of months to become a friend of our entire family. Even her boyfriend, Steve, became a friend of the family. Her friendship with me only increased my lust for her.

A year later, Erin got married, and all our family got invited to her wedding. I even got to dance with the bride. Her sexy wedding gown showed quite a bit of her lovely cleavage. I envied the groom.

"You are the prettiest bride I've ever seen," I said while dancing with her. "I really wish I were the groom."

"Thanks," she said, blushing. "That's so sweet, but I am sure you can get a bride prettier than me."

"Is there any chance you can spend the night with me?" I teased.

"If I try, I may spend it in jail," she said, referring to the fact that I was still a minor.

"Well, if your groom, for some crazy reason, tires of you or bores you, consider giving me a call," I said.

"I sure will," she smiled.

"Promise?" I teased.

"Promise," she smiled. "Cross my heart."

"Erin, can I tell you a secret?" I said.

"Sure," she said.

"Do you promise to keep it to yourself and never to get mad at me?" I said.

"What are you going to tell me?" she asked. "Did you kill somebody?"

"Promise first," I said.

"I promise," she said.

"Erin, the first time I met you ever, I saw your lovely face and your sweet mouth," I said. "I wondered how wonderful it would be if your beautiful eyes looked in mine while you wrapped your delectable lips around me."

"Nick, you shouldn't think that way about me," she said.

"I know," I said. "I am just telling you how beautiful I thought you were. The next day, I made an excuse to take a few pictures of you, some with me in them. Your best picture's still in my bedroom."

"You had a crush on me?" she asked.

"I look at your picture every day, and I never miss a chance to look at you," I said.

"You don't still think about me that way?" she said with concern.

“You’ve never been this beautiful, Erin,” I said. “I have my camera with me. You are going to pose for me and give me your sweetest smile. I need new pictures on my nightstand.”

“Nick, you shouldn’t do that,” she said.

“I know, but sometimes one can only be human,” I said. “You know that we may look like angels, but we are anything but angels.”

She nodded.

“Erin, it breaks my heart to give you away to another man,” I said. “You are going to look beautiful tonight as you give him that look I dreamed about while you make love to him with your hot mouth.”

“Nick, he’s my groom,” she said. “He’s my husband.”

“You are going to squirm and moan in surrender to him while he makes love to you with his mouth,” I said. “He’s going to drive a stake into my heart when he drives himself deep into what makes you a woman.”

“Nick, please don’t think that way,” she pleaded.

“Erin, are you also going to let him put it in your beautiful butt?” I asked, looking in her eyes sadly.

“Nick, we shouldn’t talk about that,” she said softly.

“Please, Erin,” I said. “Are you?”

“No, I am not,” she said. “I don’t do that.”

“Are you going to let him ejaculate in your sweet mouth?” I asked.

“No,” she said. “I won’t do that.”

“Promise me,” I said. “Promise me you’ll stay pure for me and remain my idol on the pedestal I put you on.”

“Oh, Nick, I promise you,” she said emotionally. “I am only human though. I don’t deserve to be your idol.”

“You do until I accomplish the impossible mission of finding a more deserving person of that,” I said.

“That should be an easy mission,” she said.

“Are you ready to sneak away so you can pose for me?” I asked.

“Why can’t we do it here?” she asked.

“We don’t want everybody wondering why I am getting special treatment,” I said.

“Where can we do this?” she asked.

“Wait for me in the room three doors down the hall to your right,” I said. “I’ll be there in a minute.”

“I am not sure we should do this,” she said.

“It won’t take a few minutes,” I said. “Thank you so much, Erin. Please take your purse with you.”

That was a smaller hall that was empty. Erin left. Somebody talked to her, and she excused herself. I went in the other direction and then left through another door after picking up my camera.

“Give me your best smile,” I smiled as I entered the room and closed the door.

She smiled at me as I held my camera up and started clicking in quick succession.

“That was great,” I said. “Now, give me your best seductive smile.”

“I shouldn’t do that,” she said.

“You are my idol,” I said. “It should be okay.”

After some hesitation, she smiled seductively at me, and I clicked a dozen pictures.

“Please pull your top down just enough to expose your lovely left breast,” I said, smiling.

“Nick, I can’t expose myself to you,” she said.

“It’s just an innocent pose,” I said. “It will be our little secret. You have my secret, and I have yours. It takes less time to do it than to think about it. You’ll look so beautiful.”

She hesitated again before she finally pulled the left side of her top and shyly exposed her left delightful tit.

“It’s so lovely,” I said, clicking pictures. “Give me your sweetest most innocent smile with it and follow me with your beautiful eyes.”

She smiled innocently at me as I continued to take pictures from different angles.

“Give me that breathtaking seductive smile,” I said. “It will make everything perfect.”

She smiled seductively, and I continued clicking.

“Pucker up for a kiss,” I instructed.

She obliged me, and I shot several more pictures.

“Thank you,” I said. “You can cover up. There is just one more pose, and you’ll be free.”

“What else?” she asked with a hint of a smile.

“I’ve been taking frontal pictures so far,” I said. “I want to shoot you from behind. Turn around please, and look over your shoulders at me with that heart-stopping seductive smile.”

“Bend over and hike your gown,” I said. “Show me that gorgeous butt.”

“I can’t do that,” she protested.

“It’s our last pose, Erin,” I said. “Please don’t break my heart on your happiest day. I’ve seen you before in swimsuits, and you looked incredible. I expect more today.”

“Okay,” she said as she bent over.

She hiked her wedding gown, and I helped her hold it in place. She was wearing a white lace satiny thong. My cock throbbed when I saw her hot ass in it.

“You are very beautiful,” I said as I started clicking pictures. “Give me your seductive smile, and then when you are ready pucker up.”

She smiled seductively, and I shoot a dozen pictures before she puckered up and I continued.

“Reach back with your free hand and pull the panty crotch aside,” I said. “Expose yourself to my camera.”

“Nick, that’s indecent,” she said.

“It’s beautiful, Erin,” I said. “Everything you do is beautiful. Nothing happened when you exposed your delightful boob. Please, Erin. It’s the last pose you take for me.”

My cock twitched when she reluctantly reached back with her right hand and pulled the panty crotch aside, first exposing her asshole.

“A little farther,” I said as I started clicking.

She obliged me until she exposed her pussy, which was moist.

“Give me that seductive smile and then the sweet pucker,” I said, not stopping taking pictures.

She obliged me as I took full pictures and close-ups of her amazing ass.

“Thank you so much, Erin,” I said. “You’ve almost made me as happy as you are on this special day.”

“Nick, make sure these pictures don’t fall in the wrong hands,” she said as she straightened up her gown.

“I’ll guard them with my life,” I said. “They’ll be encrypted right away. Your secret’s safe with me.”

“I know,” she said.

“Erin, please give me a kiss to seal what has just happened between us,” I said. “I want a real kiss not a peck on the cheek or even the lips. I want you to feel what you mean to me so you don’t regret anything you did for me.”

“That’s wrong,” she said.

“We can’t be human if we can resist doing anything wrong when it feels so right,” I said softly, looking lovingly in her eyes. “Don’t I get to kiss the bride before I give my idol away to her groom?”

“You do,” she said.

She moved to me, and I pulled her into my arms, smiling at her. Her arms went around my neck and mine, her waist. Our lips touched gently but soon mashed together. My left hand held her upper back, and my right hand cupped her left ass cheek, pulling her into me. Our lips parted, and our tongues tasted and fondled each other for the first but hopefully not the last time.

“Thank you so much,” I said as we broke the kiss, gasping. I took several pictures of her face and freshly kissed lips while I talked. “This gives meaning to the seductive smiles and the puckers you gave me in the photo shoot.”

When I finished my statement, I guided her left hand to my big boner.

“You are bad,” she accused, yanking her hand away.

“I wish you a great marriage and a happy life,” I said.

“Thanks,” she said. “I’ll be sure to dance with you in your wedding and tease you about this.”

“I can’t wait,” I said, smiling. “I think you need to refresh your lipstick before then.”

She reached for her purse, and I took pictures while she refreshed her lipstick.

“Wait here,” I said, bowing out. “I’ll knock when it’s clear.”

She waited behind the door. I looked around and, not seeing anybody, knocked on the door right away. I walked ahead of her and waited for her. I took pictures of her as she walked in my direction, and then took more pictures of her from behind as she walked away.

When Erin and Steve returned from their honeymoon, I took her to my room the first time they visited us. I smiled at her as I pointed to the frame that had three pictures of hers. The picture in the middle was her in her wedding gown with her best smile. On the left was her picture with the exposed tit and pucker-up. On the right was her picture bent over, her pussy and ass exposed, while she gave her most seductive smile.

“Nick, what if someone saw them?” she asked in panic.

“Nobody will,” I said. “Don’t worry about that. Even if somebody does, I am ready to take all the blame and shield you completely. You’ve trusted me with taking the pictures, and you’ll trust me with protecting them.”

“Nick, please be careful,” she said.

“Let’s get back to why we are here,” I said. “Don’t you honestly think that the woman in the pictures is the sweetest bride and woman ever?”

“Oh, Nick, do you really think so?” she softly.

“I have proof,” I smiled, guiding her hand to my big boner.

“Nick, you are still bad,” she said, pulling her hand away.

“Do you believe me now?” I teased.

“I guess I have to,” she said.

“What’s your own opinion of my idol in the picture though?” I asked.

“She sure looks sweeter than I know she is,” she said.

“I disagree,” I said. “The pictures hardly captured a small fraction of her real sweetness.”

“Thank you,” she said as I grabbed the frame.

“Now you are going to autograph them for me,” I said as I opened the back of the frame.

“You are not serious,” she said as I handed her a pen.

“To Nick with love and sign,” I smiled, holding the frame for her.

“You are crazy,” she said.

“Yes, about you,” I said.

She shook her head as she proceeded to autograph the three pictures.

“The frame looks clean, doesn’t it?” I asked her as I put it back.

“Yes,” she said.

“I clean it every day,” I said.

“Why?” she asked, dreading the answer.

“Because I keep kissing it here, here and here,” I said as I pointed to her mouth, nipple and pussy.

“Oh, Nick,” she said. “You are obsessed with me. You shouldn’t be like that. I don’t deserve that.”

“It’s temporary,” I said. “It will immediately stop once I find a new idol sweeter than you.”

“Oh, okay,” she smiled.

When we turned to leave, I cupped her ass with my right hand.

“Nick,” she chided, slapping my hand playfully.

“You have a dirty mind,” I said. “It’s completely innocent.”

“Yeah, right,” she said, pointing to my boner.

“I can’t believe you are holding the proof that I like you against me,” I said.

“Of course not,” she said. “I appreciate that you like me so much. I just don’t want things to get out of hand.”

“I was trying to get things in my hand,” I said. “You slapped my hand away.”

“It would still be out of hand,” she teased. “You can only hold one cheek in your hand.”

“I can use both hands,” I said.

“I bet,” she smiled.

The frame of Erin's photo shoot was set up to face toward the bed so it would not be visible unless someone tried to check it out. Mom naturally was the first to discover those special pictures on my nightstand. She did not talk to me right away though. I was once in my room when she knocked and I called her in.

"Nick, I have a question for you," she said.

"Sure, Mom," I said cheerfully. "Go ahead please."

"Where did you get these pictures?" she said, pointing at Erin's frame.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"I know that this is Erin," she said. "Were did you get these erotic pictures of her?"

"Do you promise not to tell anybody if I tell you?" I said.

"I won't tell anybody, but I may have to deal with it," she said.

"Promise," I said.

"I promise not to tell anybody," she said.

"Do you expect me to honor my promises just like you honor yours?" I asked.

"Of course," she said.

"I've made a promise not to tell anybody anything about this," I said. "Seeing these pictures is all anybody can get. It may or may not be Erin. It may or may not be faked. If you have to blame anybody, you are looking at him."

"Regardless of who the woman is, you can't have these pictures displayed like this," she said.

"Mom, this is my room," I said. "This isn't the living room or a public museum. I can be naked in my room. If you think it isn't appropriate for you to see these pictures, don't look at them."

"What about your girlfriends or your sister?" she asked. "They may see the pictures."

"They are going to get the same answer you got," I shrugged. "It's a promise."

"Nick, I don't like this, but I am going to trust that you are going to deal with it properly," she said.

"Thanks, Mom," I said as I grabbed the frame and opened its backside.

"What?" she asked as I showed her the autographs.

"The autographs may be forged, and, even if they are genuine, that does not imply that the pictures are," I said.

"Erin's signature?" she said. "I just know there is no way Erin would ever give these pictures to you or approve of letting you display them like this if they were really hers."

"I can't comment on that, but I may be able to persuade anybody to let me display her similar pictures," I said.

"Promise me that you haven't stolen them somehow," she said.

"I promise you that I have never and will never stoop that low," I said.

"That's good enough," she said.

My relationship with Lydia gave me a big boost. Erin had been married for ten months when I started thinking that I might have a chance with her although she was happily married. I was thinking about her as Lydia gave me a nice long blowjob on a beautiful Sunday afternoon. Whatever I decided to do, I wanted to make sure not to ruin our friendship. I paid a visit to Dad's office on Monday morning.

“Erin, I wonder whether you can give me some advice about something,” I said as I exited Dad’s office.

“Sure, if I can,” she said.

“I think you can,” I said. “You are just older than me to have a good insight while still being close in age.”

“What is it about?” she asked.

“I don’t feel comfortable talking about it here,” I said.

“That’s okay,” she said. “Why don’t we meet tomorrow after work and go somewhere where we can talk?”

“That would be great,” I said. “Thanks.”

“Sure,” she said, smiling widely.

“Can I pick you up tomorrow at five?” I asked.

“Yes, that would be fine,” she said.

A few minutes before five on Tuesday, I gave her a call, telling her that I was on my way to pick her up.

“Let’s go to a restaurant and talk over drinks,” I said.

We left to a restaurant and took a booth. I ordered sodas for us.

“So, what’s this about?” she asked as she sipped her drink.

“It’s about girls,” I said.

“What about them?” she asked with some concern.

“While I am not a virgin, I just can’t seem to be able to have a successful relationship with girls my age,” I said. “Everything seems fine in the beginning. We pet and make out, and then the girl chickens out and we break up. That happened with almost every girl I’ve ever been with. I wonder whether I am the problem. I know I am not good looking, but am I really that bad?”

“First, who said you were not good looking?” she said. “You are very good looking to me.”

“Thanks for trying to comfort me, but you need to be honest and truthful to be able to help me,” I said.

“I am honest and truthful,” she said. “You are a nice guy and a good looking one at that. If I were not married, I’d surely consider spending time with you. I am sure I’d enjoy it very much.”

“Thanks,” I said, “but apparently your opinion isn’t shared by many other girls.”

“I am pretty sure my opinion’s shared by all other girls,” she said. “However, there is more to a successful relationship than good looks. I don’t mean that you don’t have what it takes either.”

“What is it then?” I asked.

“I need to have you answer a few questions before I can suggest anything,” she said.

“Sure,” I said.

“What’s your definition of a successful relationship?” she asked.

“A relationship with a nice girl that culminates in going to bed,” I said.

“How successful have you been at that?” she asked.

“I was pretty successful at getting dates and making out,” I said. “It was pretty easy to get my hands and mouth inside a girl’s top. Some of them even let me slip my hands down their panties, but even those were too reluctant to have sex—not even oral sex.”

“How long do you give a relationship before you decide whether it was a success or a failure?” she asked.

“Three to four dates maximum,” I said.

“That may be too short,” she said. “They might have needed, say, six dates.”

“It doesn’t make sense to me to wait after I get my fingers inside a girl’s...panties and she’s dripping wet,” I said. “I don’t know what happens, but it seems to me that we should immediately go to bed.”

“Even if you were right, why not give it a little more time instead of starting over?” she said.

“Because I merely think it would be just a waste of time,” I said. “I think I’ll have to start over anyway.”

“I don’t think that’s true,” she said. “You may really be surprised if you slowed down a little.”

“What about married women?” I asked.

“What about them?” she asked.

“I know I am too young to get married anyway,” I said. “So, why not date married women? Many are neglected and surely would love to go to bed with another man. Why not me? I also want to go to bed with them.”

“That’s a dangerous path,” she said. “You may wreck marriages or get a jealous husband to take revenge on you. You may get yourself badly hurt or killed.”

“First, when a married woman comes to me for sex, I’ll be sure not to hurt her,” I said. “As a nice guy, I’ll even try to help her marriage as much as I can. Second, I need to be careful and date women with nice husbands.”

“Are you going to date the husbands also to find out how nice they are?” she laughed.

“I don’t have to date a hundred women,” I said. “I only need a few. It would be pretty easy to find out about their husbands, especially if I already knew them, say if they were family friends or neighbors.”

“You’d be crazy to go after neighbors and family friends,” she said. “The consequences could be disastrous.”

“What should I do then?” I asked.

“Stick with girls your age,” she said as I ordered refills.

“There is a married woman that I’ve really wanted for a while?” I said. “I can’t get her out of my mind. I think she could realize all my wild fantasies. What should I do?”

“You’d better forget about her,” she said, sipping her second drink.

“I tried, but I couldn’t,” I said. “The only solution for me is to have sex with her. How can I seduce her?”

“I don’t think you should even think about that,” she said.

“Erin, you are my friend, and you should help me,” I said. “How can I seduce that married woman? You are a woman like her, and you can think like her. You need to help me.”

“Is she happily married?” she asked.

“We have to assume so,” I said.

“How long has she been married?” she asked.

“Less than five years,” I said.

“How did you know her?” she asked.

“She’s become a friend of the family,” I said.

“How often can you see her?” she asked.

“Almost as often as I want,” I said.

“Are you aware that this is going to take much longer than your standard three to four dates?” she asked.

“Are you aware that I’ve had a crush on her for the longest time?” I said. “Please don’t hate me, but the mere mention of her name gives me a big boner. Please forgive me, but I have a boner for her right now.”

“You have to have her no matter how long it may take or how hard it may be,” she said.

“You got that right,” I said.

“Start with compliments, but don’t be obvious,” she said. “Be slow and careful as you move from general compliments to very personal ones. You know that you can’t go to a married woman and tell her how great her boobs look or how you’d love to look in her eyes while she wraps her lips around you like you once told me.”

“You know, Erin, I’ve always wanted to tell you how sexy I thought your boobs are, but I’ve never got the courage,” I said, smiling teasingly at her. She blushed. “I am not even sure I’ll ever get that courage.”

“Here I am trying to help you seduce a married woman, and you are teasing me,” she said, still blushing.

“I am not teasing you, Erin,” I said. “I am serious. I honestly believe that you have wonderful boobs. I just hope that I haven’t ruined our friendship by saying what’s in my heart.”

“Thanks,” she said, blushing even deeper. “You haven’t ruined our friendship, but don’t make a habit of it.”

“Thanks, Erin,” I said. “You are so nice. I’ll only do that when you wear sexy clothes.”

“Anyway be sure not to do that with your married woman,” she advised. “As a matter of fact, you shouldn’t start off with that with any girl, but I am sure you know that.”

“What else do you have to say?” I asked.

“Do you want your relationship with a married woman to be pure sex or do you want more?” she asked.

“I certainly don’t want to marry her,” I smiled. “However, I have to like her, and she has to like me. Otherwise, sex with her wouldn’t be enjoyable even if she was the hottest woman in the world. She isn’t a blowup doll.”

“It’s good that you don’t look at women as pure sex objects,” she said. “Most women like to be considered sex objects, but they also like to be appreciated and respected even if they enjoy being treated like bad girls.”

“I think I have the sex object thing taken care of,” I smiled. “What do I have to do to take care of the rest?”

“Well, it helps to build a kind of friendship with the woman,” she said. “Keep the friendship playful and keep the personal compliments flowing but not overly. It helps to share her interests or hobbies. Try to help her if she needs any help. Get to spend more time with her. Over time, subtly show her that you like everything about her including her body. Whatever you do, don’t leer or cop cheap feels of her.”

“What do you mean by keeping the friendship playful?” I asked.

Although I understood everything she said, I continued to chat with her until she finished her third drink. Our conversation slowed down, and we both understood it was time to leave. We chatted lightly on the way back to her office. I parked close to her car and turned toward her.

“You know, Erin, I am so happy I finally decided to talk with you,” I said. “You are obviously a great woman. I appreciate your help and hope you can find it in your heart to keep helping me.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said. “I am so happy to be able to help you. I’ll surely give you all the help I can.”

“Thanks, Erin,” I said. “I feel so comfortable with you I can tell you about the married woman I have the crush on. Please promise me you won’t tell anyone or do anything that may even remotely jeopardize my pursuit.”

“That goes without saying,” she said. “I promise I won’t tell anyone, and I’ll try my best to help you.”

“That was what I expected from you,” I said. “You are just wonderful. You are she.”

“What?” she asked confused.

“You are the woman I have the crush on,” I said, smiling nervously. “Remember your promise.”

“You asked me to help you seduce me?” she said, shaking her head incredulously.

“I thought you were the right person to ask about that,” I said.

“You are such a bad boy,” she chided playfully, shaking her finger at me.

“I am not that bad,” I said. “At least, I want to walk you to your car.”

While she still looked in disbelief, I got off the car and walked to the passenger side. I opened the door for her, and she got off the car. I walked with her the few steps to her car. We stopped there, facing each other.

“Bad as I’ve been, I believe you deserve a goodnight kiss,” I said.

She did not resist or pull back as I smiled at her and pulled her toward me, focusing on her sweet lips. My right hand was behind her back, and my left hand was on her right shoulder. She placed her left hand on my right shoulder and her right hand on my chest. I glanced at her eyes before our lips met. I captured her upper lip between my lips, and our kiss started. We kissed for twenty seconds, sucking each other’s lips eagerly.

“Wow!” she gasped, breaking the kiss. “You are good! You are even better than on my wedding.”

She kissed back fervently as I pulled her for another kiss. This time her lips parted to let my tongue in. As our passionate kiss heated up, I let my left hand slide slowly and lightly down toward her right tit. Before long, my hand covered her tit, but I did not squeeze or press against it. I just held my hand lightly against her full orb. I could feel her nipple stick out through her top. I subtly moved my hand in tiny circles against her tit as we continued to devour each other’s mouth with our tongues dueling fiercely.

“I had to practice just in case I got to kiss you again,” I smiled.

“It paid off big,” she gasped. “You are now the best kisser I’ve ever kissed. I have to go now.”

“I really appreciate our time together,” I said. “I can’t wait to see you next time on Thursday.”

“I’ll see you then,” she said.

“Good night,” I said.

“Good night, Nick,” she said.

When she got into her car and started the engine. I knocked on her window. She pulled it all the way down.

“Just open the window one inch,” I said. “I want to talk to you a little.”

She pulled the window up, leaving only one inch open.

“Lock the doors,” I instructed.

She locked the doors, looking quizzically.

“Would you do something for me?” I asked.

“Yes, sure,” she said nonchalantly.

“Can you please show me your beautiful tits through the glass?” I asked.

“You are crazy,” she said. “I certainly can’t—not here anyway.”

“It’s dark, and nobody can see a thing,” I said.

“I am not sure I can do that,” she protested.

“Please,” I said, faking begging. “Give me just a little peek for one quick second.”

“Okay,” she finally said after some hesitation.

She twisted toward me and reached for the bottom of her top.

“Got you,” I laughed. “I was just kidding.”

“You are a bad boy,” she said, smiling.

“I am a bad boy because I didn’t let you expose your lovely tits to my hungry eyes?” I teased. “I’ll make it up to you next time. If you are a good girl, not only will I entertain you by letting you show your pretty tits to my appreciative eyes all you want if you choose to do so, but I’ll also get out of my way and kiss them for you.”

“That would be the favor of a lifetime,” she said mockingly. “You are such a sweetheart.”

“What are friends for?” I smiled. “Drive carefully, and have a great night.”

“Good night, Nick,” she said. “Bye.”

After she drove away, I got into my car dialed her husband’s number. I talked with him as I drove home, setting up a meeting with him for the next evening.

On Wednesday evening, Steve and I had quite a long talk, but it went well. I thanked him and left for a quick visit to the sex shop since I knew what I wanted. I was ready for late Thursday afternoon.

Thinking about Erin gave me a perpetual boner. Early on Thursday morning, I called Lydia. She had the house to herself. I snuck into her house and spent the entire morning enjoying her hot ass and other fuck holes in the living room and in her bed. I dumped three come loads up her ass, including the first and the last ones. I dumped the second load down her throat and the fourth one in her pussy. When I left, we were both sated.

The boys and I spent the afternoon together on Roger’s patio. That afternoon, his mom managed to swallow my sixth come load of the day down her throat.

At five, I called Erin from my car in front of the building. A few minutes later, she came out.

“Give me a peck,” I said as I opened the door for her.

She pecked me on the lips before she got into the car.

“You always look gorgeous but more so today,” I said as I closed my door.

She was wearing a passion pink skirt that was tighter and shorter than the one she had on our first date. Her matching scoop neck tank top held her lovely tits nicely, showing just a hint of her deep cleavage.

“Thanks,” she said, smiling happily. “Where are you taking me today?”

“Looking at how pretty you look, I want to say I am taking you to bed,” I teased. “Unfortunately, you are too good a girl to let me do that on our second date.”

“I am glad you know that,” she smiled as I put the car in gear. “Where are we going then?”

“We are stopping for drinks,” I said. “We’ll then see what we want to do.”

“So you don’t have a plan?” she asked.

“Of course I do,” I said. “I just want you to be part of it.”

“What’s your plan?” she asked.

“I want to take you somewhere we can talk freely,” I said.

“You mean you want to take me somewhere you can take advantage of me,” she teased.

“Is this how low you think of me?” I said, feigning hurt.

“No, I am just teasing,” she smiled.

“I’ll show you how nice I am,” I said. “I am taking you somewhere *you* can take advantage of *me*.”

“So, you are the vulnerable one?” she asked.

“Of course I am,” I said. “I am in love. You have my heart, but I don’t have anything.”

“Well, you have *me* in your car,” she said. “You can take me wherever you want.”

“That’s what I am planning to do,” I said. “I am going to take you wherever I want.”

We sat in a booth and chatted about general things while she sipped soft drinks.

“You didn’t say where you were taking me,” she said as we left the parking lot.

“I sure didn’t,” I teased.

“Aren’t you going to tell me?” she asked.

“Do you want me to?” I teased. “Or do you want me to surprise you?”

“Why don’t you surprise me now?” she said.

“Yes, why not?” I said as I saw the traffic light turn to yellow.

As soon as I stopped at the traffic light, I turned toward her and pulled her into a kiss. It took her a few seconds to respond and open her mouth for my tongue. We kissed for twenty seconds before we broke the kiss.

“Wow!” she gasped. “You really surprised me.”

“Was it a good surprise?” I teased.

“Uh-huh,” she said.

“The other surprise is going to be even better,” I promised.

“So, you are not telling,” she said.

“Why don’t I instead tell you something more interesting?” I said.

“What?” she asked.

“You look so lovely this afternoon,” I said. “I am going to enjoy your company very much. Do you think you are going to enjoy mine?”

“If I didn’t think I was, I wouldn’t be here, would I?” she teased.

“Do you know how good it makes me feel to have a gorgeous woman, especially you, tell me that she’ll enjoy my company?” I asked.

“No,” she teased. “I don’t have the slightest clue.”

“It makes me feel that I am worthy of having this beautiful woman with me,” I said. “I am so happy.”

“Is this supposed to be a compliment?” she teased.

“I guess,” I said.

“If that’s the case, thanks,” she smiled. “That’s so sweet of you.”

“Erin, you are delicious,” I said. “Your lips are even tastier than I thought when I first saw them and fantasized about them. I just love kissing you.”

“Thanks,” she said. “Me too.”

“Had I known they were this sweet, I’d have probably only fantasized about kissing them,” I teased.

“What?” she said. “Now, you think they are not good enough to wrap around you?”

“I think they are too sweet,” I said. “What do you think?”

“Maybe I think you are too sweet for me to wrap my lips around you,” she said.

“I assure you I am not,” I teased. “If you feel like wrapping them around me, just let me know. I’d happily go out of my way to oblige you.”

“Didn’t I tell you you were so sweet?” she teased.

“I warn you that, if you keep doing that, I’ll believe you,” I said.

“I better stop while I can,” she teased.

We flirted casually as I drove to a new part of town where they were building new houses. It was otherwise a deserted area, but it overlooked most of the town, providing a great view. I parked in the shadow of a house under construction in such a way that we would be able to see the sun when it went further down.

We smiled at each other as I opened my door and got out of the car. I walked around the front of the car to her door and opened it for her. She got off the car, and we stood in the open door face to face. I looked her up and down, smiling appreciatively before I finally looked in her eyes.

“You look so sexy I don’t know what to do with you,” I said. “I guess the only choice I have is to let you take advantage of me. What are you going to do to me as you have me alone in this deserted place?”

“I think I’ll start by kissing you,” she said, smiling mischievously.

“You know how to get to me, don’t you?” I said, smiling back. “You are using your sweetness.”

“I love getting to you,” she said, smiling. “I am going to enjoy exercising my power over you.”

“You are betraying our friendship,” I said. “You are supposed to be giving me advice on how to seduce you. You are not supposed to take advantage of me and use me. You are the more mature person here.”

“You are right,” she said. “I shouldn’t take advantage of an innocent teenager. I am so sorry, Nick.”

“I’ll forgive you on one condition,” I teased, eyeing the outline of her erect nipples.

“What condition?” she asked.

“You have to tell me honestly whether you are wet,” I said with a smirk.

“I am,” she said, blushing.

“You are forgiven, you naughty girl,” I said.

“Thanks,” she said.

“Dad must have kept you in his office all day,” I said, pointing at her stiff nipples with my eyes.

“No, he didn’t,” she said. “I only took my bra off when I received your call. It’s in my purse. I am a good secretary. I didn’t try to seduce my boss. This is for your eyes only, baby.”

“I really appreciate that,” I said. “You are a bad girl though. Do you know that?”

“You are to blame for that,” she said. “You’ve corrupted me.”

“Me?” I said. “I didn’t tell you to do that or to get wet.”

“True,” she said. “You didn’t tell me; you made me. I did it because I knew you were after my married ass.”

“You don’t know how close to the truth you are,” I said. “I no longer know who’s out here to seduce who.”

“Of course it’s you who’s trying to seduce me,” she said. “You are the one who brought me here.”

“That’s how I intended it,” I said. “Now, how do I go about seducing you before I go crazy?”

“You start by kissing me,” she said, smiling. “You know I love it.”

“Come here and give me your delicious kisser,” I said, pulling her into my arms as I leaned my back against the side of the car just behind the open door.

“Yes,” she said as she wrapped her arms around my neck.

With our eyes on each other’s lips, our lips moved closer and finally touched. They brushed lightly and teased before they finally locked and we started sucking each other’s lips. My hands stroked her back gently.

“You are delicious,” I moaned, breaking the kiss. “I don’t want to stop kissing you.”

She moaned into my mouth as I claimed her lips for another teasing kiss. We continued to break the kisses playfully as they got deeper, longer and more passionate. Before long, we were locked in a long deep kiss, and my hands stealthily snuck down the swell of her ass. When my hands gently cupped her round ass cheeks, she responded by moaning into my mouth and pushing her pussy into my boner. My hands stroked and felt up her tight ass thoroughly but gently. It was easy to sense her panty lines and decide that she was wearing a thong under her little skirt. Meanwhile, she ground her pussy into me at a slow pace, but she pressed hard. That and what I was doing to her wonderful ass made sure my cock remained harder than rock. She moaned contentedly, mashing her pussy against it as we devoured each other’s mouth.

“What is this?” she asked, as we finally broke the kiss, pushing her pussy into my crotch and sliding it up along the outline of my hard shaft. “Have you always been this big?”

“Why do you ask me?” I asked as I continued to fondle her hot ass. “You did it. You made it this big.”

“I did all this?” she asked in mock seriousness as she continued to grind her pussy into my bulge.

“I can’t see anybody else in this deserted area,” I said. “You know you’ve always had this effect on me. You are a dangerous girl, Erin. You can make me bigger and harder than any other girl can.”

“You must think I am a bad girl for doing all this to you,” she said, feigning shyness.

“I already knew you were a bad girl,” I teased. “You do this to me because you are the hottest girl around.”

“Thanks,” she said as she returned her lips to mine.

Our lips mashed together, and we had a new long passionate kiss. She continued to grind her crotch into mine as I fondled her ass. Our tongues dueled playfully for a couple of minutes before we broke the kiss.

“Have I ever told you how much I love your hot ass?” I teased, squeezing both round cheeks of her ass.

“Not really,” she moaned. “I am not sure I know about that at all. You might have told other girls.”

“I may tell you some time in the future,” I teased, kneading her firm flesh.

“Don’t make me wait too long while you flirt with other girls’ asses,” she teased.

“If I do, you’ll find out by yourself,” I smiled. “I can’t keep it a secret for long especially that your tight little ass is the hottest ass I am flirting with these days. Would you like a hint?”

“Sure,” she said.

“Turn around,” I instructed.

She complied.

“Now, move back and push your luscious ass into me,” I said as I flipped my boner up and guided her hips.

My hard shaft nestled in her ass crack, pushing forward against her.

“Grind into me gently,” I instructed as I continued to hold her hips.

“Like this?” she teased, looking over her shoulder, as she ground her ass up and down the outline of my shaft.

“Yes, just like that,” I said, gently thrusting into her ass. “Do you like it?”

“I love it,” she said.

“Me too,” I said.

With my left hand holding her hip against me, I placed my right hand in the center of her upper back and pushed her forward, making her bend over halfway. With my right hand holding her right shoulder in place, I used my left hand to push the small of her back forward, so she arched her back and thrust her ass out. That caused her to move her feet forward and bend her knees. I scooted a little down to give her better access. With that, I returned my hands to her hips. Her ass was thrust out into my boner, grinding with better leverage and more lewdness than before.

“Do you mean you are so big and hard because you like my ass?” she asked, looking back at me.

“Hey, you have to find that out yourself,” I said. “I am not divulging any information. I’ve given you a hint.”

“You can’t hide that you are having a hot time having me rub your...big cock with my ass crack,” she said.

“Whatever,” I said.

“I think you love my ass,” she said.

“Maybe,” I said.

“I am behaving like a horny teenager,” she said, rolling her hips as she ground her ass and pussy into me.

“That isn’t true,” I teased. “I’ve never had a horny teenager do this to me.”

“I can’t believe I am doing this to you right here,” she said.

“I don’t have any problem believing that,” I teased as I paced her movement up and down my happy hard cock. “If you knew how much of a bad girl you really were, you wouldn’t either.”

“You think I am a very bad girl?” she said, faking hurt.

“I don’t think so,” I said. “I know so.”

“How can you say that to me?” she said, continuing to grind her ass into my hard cock. “I am deeply hurt.”

“You have one last chance to show you are not a bad girl,” I said.

“What chance?” she asked.

“Have you ever taken it up the ass?” I asked.

“No, of course not,” she said.

“I guess you are a good girl then,” I said. “You promised me you wouldn’t, and you didn’t.”

“Of course I am a good girl,” she said.

“Good for you,” I teased. “Bad girls don’t have a chance of getting into my pants.”

“Well, I am a good girl,” she said. “Though, I don’t want to get into your pants.”

“Of course not,” I said. “Not before you turn around so I can kiss you and make up for my baseless claim.”

“You really need to kiss me and make up with me,” she said as she turned around, trying to look serious.

As she turned around, I flipped my boner down.

“Of course I do,” I said as I cupped her ass cheeks and pulled her pussy to my boner. “I am so happy I am holding in my hands a sweet innocent ass. It feels perfect in my hands.”

“Your hands feel perfect on my ass too,” she said. “You know how to handle a woman’s ass.”

“I just show it how much I like it, and things seem to work out well,” I said.

“Keep doing that,” she said.

“Before I continue, I have a little test for you,” I said.

“What test?” she asked.

“I want you to walk across the street and, with your back turned to me, take off your thong and put it in your purse,” I said. “I’ll keep my back turned to you and won’t look. We’ll see how much we can trust each other.”

“You want me to take off my panties right there across the street?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “Neither of us will look back. Neither will check whether the other’s looking back either. Do you think you can do that? I can.”

“How daring of you!” she laughed. “If you can do it, so can I.”

She grabbed her purse, and I turned to the car as she walked away. I waited nearly half a minute before I felt a tap on my left shoulder.

“I am done,” she said as I turned around. “I hope you kept your promise and didn’t look.”

“Of course, I did,” I said.

“You did keep your promise or did look?” she teased.

“Do you want me to have looked or not?” I teased.

“Of course I want you to have not looked,” she said.

“You are crazy,” I said. “You didn’t want to be so irresistible I had to look?”

“I am torn between the two,” she said.

“Did you take off your panties?” I asked.

“I am not telling,” she said.

“If you can feel fresh air tickling your wet pussy, you must have taken them off,” I teased.

“How are you going to find out whether fresh air’s tickling my soaked pussy or not?” she asked.

“I can ask you,” I said.

“I am not telling either,” she said.

“Were they soaked?” I asked.

“What kind of question is this?” she said. “Of course, they were soaked.”

“How did you know that?” I asked.

“I just knew it,” she laughed.

“Is your pussy still wet?” I asked.

“Uh-huh,” she nodded.

“It’s going to be easy,” I smiled. “If you drip on the street, I’ll be able to know that you are without panties.”

“What if my panties were so wet they started to drip?” she laughed. “What if my juices just ran down my legs? How are you going to tell then?”

“You are not going to make it any easy for me, are you?” I said.

“Not at all,” she shook her head.

“I am sure you are without panties,” I said.

“You may be right,” she said.

“If I am right, will you let me kiss your dripping pussy?” I teased.

“No, of course not,” she said in mock seriousness.

“If I am wrong, will you let me kiss it?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Now, how do we find out whether I am right or wrong?” I asked.

“You are right,” she said. “I am without panties.”

“You need to prove it,” I said. “You could be saying that just to deny me my prize.”

“I can show you my wet panties,” she said. “They are in my purse.”

“Smart move,” I laughed. “You could have just changed into another pair.”

“You can feel up my ass and find out that I am not wearing anything underneath,” she said.

“Nice try,” I laughed again. “There are panties that don’t show panty lines and cannot be felt.”

“You want me to show you my bare pussy so you can believe?” she asked, in mock shock.

“That would be nice, but you don’t have to do it to prove your lack of panties,” I said.

“How can I prove it then?” she asked.

“I can stick my hand up your skirt and find out whether you have a bare pussy or not,” I said.

“You want to finger my wet pussy to find out whether I am wearing panties or not?” she said in mock shock.

“*You* want me to finger your pussy,” I said. “I just want to make sure that you are not wearing panties.”

“Okay,” she said. “I’ll let you do that.”

“Spread your legs wide,” I said as I squatted before her.

“Is this good enough?” she said as she spread her legs, stretching the hem of her skirt.

“Yes,” I said as I stuck my right hand up her skirt, extending my index finger.

She gasped as my finger slid all the way into her dripping pussy, which clenched around it and bathed it in fresh juices. She felt so hot and wet.

“Sorry,” I said, keeping my finger inside her juicy pussy. “I didn’t mean to startle you like that.”

“Your finger’s still in my pussy,” she protested. “You said you wouldn’t finger my pussy.”

“I didn’t, but how would I take my finger out when your pussy clamped around it?” I said. “Relax.”

“I am sorry,” she said. “It was involuntary.”

“It’s okay,” I said. “I enjoyed it anyway.”

She gasped as I twisted my finger within her pussy before I took it out. I stood up holding my glistening finger up. She blushed when she saw how hot and wet it was. I inhaled the aroma of her excited pussy. She blushed again.

“I like the smell of your hot pussy,” I said. I licked my finger from the base to the tip. “I love the taste too.”

“You are so bad,” she said as I sucked my entire finger, savoring her taste. “You shouldn’t have dipped your finger in my soaked pussy. My pussy’s a private property. Trespassing isn’t allowed.”

“I am sorry,” I said. “You are right I shouldn’t have done that. I am also sorry for doubting you. You are indeed without panties, and you are as wet as you said. I am ashamed of myself.”

“You need to make sure it doesn’t happen again,” she said.

“It won’t happen again if I can help it,” I said.

“That’s good enough,” she said, moving toward me and taking me in her arms.

My hands went straight to her ass. I felt it up while we kissed. Before long, my hands were on her bare ass cheeks after I hiked her skirt. She ground her bare pussy into the bulging front of my pants. We kissed feverishly as I fondled her ass thoroughly, but I did not touch her ass crack or pussy.

“You are going to make me do something I’ve never done before,” I said.

“What’s that?” she asked.

“I am going to have to sniff and suck the front of my own pants because your pussy soaked them,” I said.

“Why don’t you sniff and suck the real thing?” she said.

“It’s too early for that,” I said. “We are only on our second date for crying out loud. What kind of guy do you think I am? I am a good boy. I am a perfect gentleman if I say so myself.”

“Oh, I see,” she said, feigning surprise. “Speaking of that, now is payback time.”

“What do you mean payback time?” I asked as she pulled back and straightened her skirt.

“You are going to walk to the other side of the street and take off your underwear,” she said. “Looking back isn’t allowed for both of us either.”

“Where would I put my underwear once I take it off?” I said. “I don’t have a purse like you.”

“I can lend you my purse if you want,” she said.

“That would be humiliating,” I said.

“Suit yourself,” she said.

“Okay, I’ll take your purse,” I said.

She gave me her purse, and I walked across the street. I took off my pants and my briefs and then put my pants on again without underwear. I opened her purse to stuff my briefs in it. When I saw her panties, I decided to take them, so I stuffed them in my pant pocket before I returned and patted her shoulder.

“All done?” she asked as she took her purse and put it in the car.

“Yes,” I said.

“I have a feeling that you stole my panties,” she said, looking at me suspiciously.

“I had to take them,” I said. “Do you think your little purse can accommodate three articles of underwear?”

“With the size of my panties, I am not very sure,” she quipped. “Anyway, I now have to make sure you have really taken off your underwear.”

“You can look inside your purse,” I said.

“You know that wouldn’t work,” she said. “I am going to have to find out that you are not wearing anything under your pants. I am afraid I have to use my own hands.”

“Do you have to do that?” I teased.

“I am afraid so,” she said.

“Okay,” I shrugged. “Go ahead.”

“Do you want to unzip your fly or do you want me to unzip it?” she asked.

“Be my guest,” I said. “You have to turn your back though so I know you can’t see it even if you fish it out.”

“Do you want me to take it out?” she asked.

“I don’t want you to do anything,” I said. “If you decide to take it out, I am in no position to deny you that.”

“I’ll probably do that,” she said.

“Do whatever you want but stand against the car so you can’t break free and look back,” I said. “I am going to brace my hands on the car on either side of you, trapping you in.”

She stood against the rear door of the car, and I stood right behind her, the tented front of my pants almost touching her skirt as my cock tried to reach out for her ass.

“I am ready,” I said as I braced my hands on either side of her.

She reached back with both hands and unzipped my fly. She pushed her right hand inside my pants and pulled my hard cock out.

“You may fish out my balls too if that helps,” I said. “Be gentle though.”

“That’s a good idea,” she said, reaching inside my pants again.

She gently pulled my balls out and started to stroke my cock with her right hand as she cradled my balls with her left hand. The leaky tip of my cock touched her skirt.

“I am afraid my cock leaked onto the back of your skirt,” I said as I reached down and pulled her skirt up, leaving her ass exposed.

My cock head rubbed over her ass cheeks as she continued to stroke my cock.

“I think this is enough,” I said, pulling her hands up and pushing my pelvis into her ass. My cock nestled along her ass crack. “You have to decide.”

“I am not decided yet,” she said, grinding her ass into my hard cock.

“Would it help if I reached up your top and checked for a bra?” I offered.

“I think it would,” she said.

“You are a tricky girl,” I said as I slipped my hands up her top and captured her magnificent bare tits. It’s going to take a long while to check you up and make sure you are clean.”

“Do what you have to do,” she said as I fondled her tits and squeezed them gently while grinding into her ass.

“I think we can save some time if you bend over the seat,” I said, pulling her to the right. “I won’t look.”

“Sure,” she said, following my lead.

With my hands holding her tits, I maneuvered her into bending over and bracing her hands on the passenger seat. I bent slightly over her and continued to fondle her tits and grind my cock into her leaky pussy and ass crack. She ground her ass into me, soaking my cock and balls with her juices.

“I am about done,” I said as I removed my hands from her top and stood up.

Before she knew what had happened, I aimed my stiff cock at her drenched pussy and rammed it in. I grabbed her hips and pulled her hard, making sure I was balls deep in her pussy.

She gasped and stiffened. A few seconds later, she shook in orgasm. I held her tightly while she convulsed in my arms, her pussy milking my hard cock wildly and bathing it and my balls with fresh copious juices.

“Oh, Nick, you are fucking me,” she gasped. “You are not supposed to do that.”

“I am not fucking you,” I said. “You are the one who’s just come. I haven’t come, and I am not trying to come either. I just made you come the fastest way I know how because you needed it bad.”

“Your big cock’s still inside me,” she gasped.

“How does it feel?” I asked.

“It feels so good, but you have to take it out,” she gasped.

“I am keeping it inside you until you catch your breath,” I said. “I’ll take it out as soon as you want me to.”

“It feels so big and hard in my pussy,” she said. “I don’t want you ever to take it out, but you have to.”

“Is it stretching your pussy as wide as you want it to?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “It’s stuffing my pussy so tightly—like no other cock ever has.”

“Am I forgiven for making this wicked move without your explicit permission?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, milking my cock with her pussy. “It was a good move. You are a very good boy.”

“Your pussy feels so hot and tight around my big cock,” I said. “I am tempted to fuck it, but I won’t because it’s inappropriate. You are a married woman after all; I shouldn’t fuck you on our second date.”

“Well, I’ve caught my breath,” she said. “Please take your big amazing cock out of my horny married pussy.”

“Sure,” I said as I yanked my cock out of her pussy, making her gasp. I pulled down her skirt—without looking—and I held her by the waist. “Stand up slowly and put my sticky cock back in my pants.”

“Do you want me to zip you up too?” she teased as she backed out of the car and stood up.

“You have to,” I said.

“Okay,” she shrugged, reaching back for my cock. “Did I do all this to your big cock?”

“No,” I teased. “I did it by making you come all over it like a cock-craving slut.”

“Hey, I didn’t ask you to do that,” she protested, stroking my hard cock. “If you are not happy with making me come all over your big cock, you shouldn’t have done it.”

“Who said I wasn’t happy with that?” I said as she pushed my cock and balls inside my pants. “I’d like you to come all over my cock, all over my tongue, all over my fingers and everywhere else you can.”

“Well, I’ve already come all over your cock,” she said as she zipped me up. “I almost came all over your fingers. I offered to let you lick my pussy, and you refused.”

“Maybe next time I won’t refuse,” I shrugged as I turned her around to face me.

“What about you?” she asked, looking at me. “Would you like to come in my pussy?”

“Of course I do,” I said, looking in her eyes. “I’d like to come in your hot pussy, on your pretty face, in your sexy mouth, on your fine tits and on your tight ass among other places.”

“You are going to have to make me come several times before I let you do all that,” she said.

“I’d love to do that,” I said.

“Last time, you promised me you’d let me show you my tits,” she said as she pulled back and pulled her top over her head, exposing her fine ripe tits. “Can I do that now?”

“You already did,” I said, admiring her wonderful tits topped with stiff thick nipples.

“You’ve already felt them up and played with them, but you haven’t seen them yet,” she said.

“I can see them now,” I said, still staring at her lush tits. “They are even more beautiful than when you showed me a gorgeous one of them.”

“Nick, you are the first guy who didn’t attack my tits,” she said. “Don’t you like them?”

“Oh, I love them,” I said. “I just don’t want to treat you like a dirty slut.”

“Sometimes I like to be treated like a dirty slut,” she cooed.

“It isn’t going to happen today,” I said. “Today, I am treating you like a princess because that’s what you are to me. Maybe later, I can treat you like you want.”

“You are so sweet,” she said, pulling me for a kiss.

We kissed passionately, and I showered her face and neck with kisses while I stroked her back and sides, still ignoring her tits. She guided my hand to one of her tits or the other. After felt up her tit for a minute, teasing its hard nipple, I moved my hand away.

“Aren’t you going to kiss my tits?” she cooed expectantly.

“I’d love to do that,” I said. “Do you want me to?”

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“Pull me to them,” I said, smiling, as I pulled back, moving my eyes between her tits and her eyes.

“Do you like them?” she asked lowly, looking at me seductively.

“I love them,” I said. “I’ve been dreaming about them for over two years.”

“Really?” she said.

“Oh, yes, ever since I first saw you,” I said. “You don’t know how many times I dreamed about them. I’ve never thought I’d see these pretty tits in person after I saw one once. They are so beautiful and so mouthwatering.”

“Not only can you see them now, but you also can do to them anything you want,” she said.

“I don’t think so,” I said, still looking at her lush tits. “You don’t know what kind of a dirty mind I have. If I try to realize my fantasies with them, I’ll scare you off, and you’ll never talk to me.”

“Wow!” she said. “So you have some wild fantasies about my tits?”

“Oh, yes,” I said.

“I like that,” she said. “Maybe one day I can get you to talk to me about your wild fantasies or even get you to act them out. I think I’d love that.”

“Me too,” I said, “but we are not ready for that yet.”

“Now, I want you to kiss them,” she said, pulling my head to her deep cleavage. “I think that should be okay.”

“That should be wonderful,” I said.

As she held the back of my head, I kissed and gently licked the inner sides of her tits, making her moan.

“Kiss the nipples,” she whispered.

“Are they sensitive,” I teased, looking up at her.

“Yes, they are very sensitive,” she said.

“What happens if I suck them?” I teased.

“You’ll drive me crazy,” she said.

“What happens when I drive you crazy?” I teased.

“My pussy gets wet and sticky,” she said lowly, blushing.

“I thought it was already wet and sticky,” I teased.

“Yes, it’s very wet and sticky,” she hissed. “It will get even wetter.”

“Let’s get in the car,” I said, opening the rear door for her. “I don’t want to make the subdivision smell of pussy before the houses are even built.”

“This is going to make your car smell of pussy,” she said as she got into the car.

“That would be nice,” I said, “especially if it’s the smell of your pussy.”

She adjusted her position on the backseat, and I closed the door and walked around to the driver side rear door.

“Why don’t you hike your skirt so you won’t get it wet?” I suggested as I got in and sat next to her.

“I think that’s a good idea, given how wet my pussy is,” she said.

She wiggled as she pulled her skirt to her waist, entirely exposing her fine legs and her wet pussy.

“My juices are going to leak onto the seat,” she said.

“That’s okay although I’d prefer to have your tasty juices leak into my mouth,” I said.

“Me too,” she moaned.

“Do you still want me to kiss your sweet nipples?” I teased. “They are apparently begging to be sucked.”

“Yes and yes,” she said.

“I feel like teasing you a little more,” I said, cupping her hot pussy.

She trembled when my left palm covered her sticky pussy. The heat of her sizzling pussy could be felt inches away. I held my hand motionless as I looked in her lust-glazed eyes.

“Your pussy’s so hot and wet,” I said, not moving my hand yet. “You are so hot and wild.”

“You are making me hotter and wetter than I’ve ever been,” she moaned, pushing her pussy into my hand.

“Do you mind if I massage and tease your excited pussy a little?” I teased.

“Oh, no,” she moaned pleadingly. “I beg you to.”

“Go ahead, and beg me please,” I teased. “I think I’d enjoy that.”

“Please massage and tease my excited pussy,” she begged.

Claiming her lips in a passionate kiss, I proceeded to squeeze her pussy gently and rhythmically. She moaned into my mouth, pushing her pussy into my hand in the same rhythm.

“Reach inside, and hold my bare cock,” I said, taking her left hand in mine and guiding it to the waistband of my pants. “Squeeze it, and milk it.”

She slipped her hand inside my pants, capturing my rampant cock in her small hand.

“Does it ever get soft?” she said, squeezing the hard shaft of my cock with her cool hand. “It’s so thick my fingers can’t go all the way around it.”

“Can you see the effect you have on it?” I said, squeezing her pussy in the rhythm of my voice. She milked my cock back. “It’s getting as big and hard as it can, thinking about stretching and stuffing your hot pussy again.”

She trembled.

“Your pussy’s so tight it was a little miracle my big cock didn’t tear it up,” I teased, squeezing her pussy harder.

She trembled again.

“My pussy was so hot and wet,” she gasped.

“It was still a very tight fit, wasn’t it?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed. “It was the tightest fit ever but the wildest ever too.”

“It felt that way to me too,” I said.

As I watched the lustful view of her face as she squirmed on my hand, I raised her legs one and then the other and laid them on the top of the back of the passenger seat. I withdrew my left hand from her pussy, removing my arm from the tight space between her left leg and tummy. I returned my hand to her pussy from under her leg. I rubbed her pussy just enough to make her squirm. I gently worked my middle finger inside her burning pussy. She trembled, and her pussy squeezed my finger, bathing it in fresh juices.

“The inside of your scorching pussy felt so good wrapped around my big hard cock,” I said.

She trembled again, drenching my finger with more juices.

Silently watching her, I very gently massaged the inside of her pussy with two fingers, making her squirm. I tantalizingly teased her pussy, keeping it burning and twitching but never pushing it toward relief. After several minutes of that, I removed my slick fingers from her pussy and moved them down to her asshole, which was soaked with her excess pussy juices. Her asshole clenched, and she gasped, when my fingertips touched it.

“What are you doing?” she asked, tensing up but not making any move to push my hand away.

“I am teasing your rear fuck hole,” I said, looking deep in her eyes.

“My little asshole isn’t a fuck hole,” she protested as I continued to tickle her asshole.

“Oh, yes, it is,” I said, never stopping my light assault on her asshole. “I can already sense that it’s one hot fuck hole. The fact that it’s still virgin has nothing to do with that. It’s only a matter of choice. You just happened to choose not to use your little asshole for sexual enjoyment, but you could have chosen to. I am sure you know that many women do. They enjoy having their little assholes tickled, licked, fingered and fucked silly.”

“Not me,” she said as she started to squirm against my playful fingertips. “I don’t think I’d ever enjoy that.”

“Of course not,” I said. “How can you think that way if you’ve never tried it? That isn’t the issue here though. We are now debating whether your sweet asshole’s a fuck hole or not. Do you know what a fuck hole is?”

“Of course,” she giggled. “It’s a hole where a man can fuck a woman.”

“Exactly,” I said. “It’s a female hole capable of enjoying getting fucked by a man’s hard cock. Now, you’ve never had your asshole fucked by a man’s big fat cock, and you never want to, right?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Compare that with a lesbian whose pussy has never been fucked by a man’s hard cock and never intends to,” I said as I massaged her slick asshole gently with my fingertips. “Wouldn’t you call her pussy a fuck hole?”

“I guess I would,” she said.

“Now, you are a hot woman whose sweet little asshole has never been fucked by a man’s hard cock and never intends to,” I said. “Wouldn’t you call your asshole a fuck hole?”

“I think I would,” she said, blushing.

“So, what am I doing now?” I teased as I dipped my middle fingertip inside her asshole, making her gasp.

“You are fingering my rear fuck hole,” she said, blushing.

“I am glad that you’ve realized that your little asshole’s capable of receiving and giving sexual pleasure while it gets fucked nice and deep with a big hard cock,” I said.

“I didn’t say that,” she said.

“You’ve just admitted that your sweet asshole’s a fuck hole,” I said, making her asshole twitch around my fingertip as I gently massaged its stretched sphincter. “That’s what a fuck hole is. You obviously know that your hot asshole enjoys getting tickled, massaged and fucked with a finger. You’ve been squirming and leaking profusely for minutes while I toyed with your responsive asshole. You can’t deny that. A cock’s just a big sensitive boneless finger that’s perfectly suited to fucking women’s fuck holes very deep and hard.”

She blushed, and her asshole twitched.

“I didn’t know I’d enjoy that,” she said, still blushing. “Nobody has ever done it to me.”

“I don’t blame you,” I said. “I am actually excited that I am pleasing you in a way nobody else ever has.”

“Me too,” she gasped. “I feel like a dirty girl though, especially that you are fingering my dirty hole.”

“There is nothing dirty anywhere in your luscious body,” I said. “If I thought your sweet asshole was dirty, I wouldn’t touch it. In the future, we’ll clean it inside out with thorough warm enemas for deeper probing. Okay?”

“Yes,” she said softly, nodding.

“Once you do that, I’d love to stick my tongue as deep as it would go up your luscious ass,” I said.

“You are so wild,” she said.

“Can you feel how hard playing with your hot asshole is making me?” I said, pumping her milking asshole with the entire length of my middle finger. “Can you feel how wild you are making me?”

“Yes,” she gasped, squeezing my hard cock and finger.

“Would you mind if I used good lube on your anal fuck hole so my finger wouldn’t make it sore?” I asked.

“That would be nice,” she said. “Thank you.”

“Don’t move,” I said, gently withdrawing my finger from her tight asshole. “It’s in the glove compartment.”

She removed her hand from my pants as I reached out and retrieved the lube. She giggled as I guided her hand back inside my pants. I squeezed a generous amount of the thick anal gel on my fingertips and put the tube aside. I gently and thoroughly applied the gel to her asshole, making her moan and squirm.

“Now, how many fuck holes a woman has?” I asked, popping my middle finger into her asshole.

“Three,” she gasped as I worked the lube inside her asshole.

“What are they?” I asked, thoroughly working the lube around and inside her asshole.

“Her mouth, her pussy and her asshole,” she said.

“What are *your* fuck holes, Erin?” I teased.

“My mouth, my pussy and my asshole,” she said, blushing as her asshole twitched.

“Doesn’t your third fuck hole feel much better now with the lube?” I asked, finger fucking her ass with a nice smooth rhythm that made her try to push her ass into my finger.

“Yes,” she gasped, squirming on my finger as her tight asshole milked it.

“So, you have three fuck holes?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said, blushing.

“So you have three cock-hungry fuck holes, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“What are those three cock-hungry fuck holes that you have?” I teased.

“I’ve already told you,” she protested.

“No, not really,” I said, slowly but deeply pumping my finger in and out of her receptive asshole. “You didn’t say that they were so hungry for cock.”

“My mouth, my pussy and my asshole,” she said, blushing deeply.

“You mean your cock-hungry mouth, your cock-hungry pussy and your cock-hungry asshole?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, nodding.

“So you admit that you are going to have a great time taking my big hard cock balls deep in your sexy mouth, in your succulent pussy and in your beautiful asshole?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped, trembling and her asshole twitching around my finger.

“Can you feel how eager my cock is to fill every one of those sumptuous but cock-hungry fuck holes?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, squeezing my cock and trembling at the same time.

“I love your tight asshole,” I said. “It’s so hot and responsive.”

She blushed and trembled.

“Do you know what I am doing to you right now?” I asked.

“You are fingering my asshole,” she said.

“What am I doing in effect by finger fucking your sweet asshole?” I asked.

“You are preparing it for your big cock?” she said.

“That’s right,” I said. “I am training your asshole and readying it for my big cock. I am waking up its dormant lustful nerves and loosening up its sphincters so it can comfortably accommodate the big hard cock that’s going to feed and satisfy your awakening anal lust—the very cock you are incidentally holding possessively in your hand.”

“Are you going to fuck my ass now?” she asked.

“No, of course not,” I said. “I won’t deflower your precious asshole here in the backseat of a car in the middle of nowhere. I am going to deflower your sweet asshole in your own marital bed when the time’s right.”

“So you are just teasing me now?” she asked in disappointment.

“No, not at all,” I said. “I am getting you ready for what I have in mind for you; I don’t want to hurt you.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said. “You are such a nice guy.”

“You are such a good girl yourself,” I said. “I really like good girls like you.”

“I am anything but a good girl,” she said. “I am petting heavily with you like a wild schoolgirl.”

“You are actually petting with me like no schoolgirl ever can,” I said, smiling. “That’s my good girl.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said, beaming. “Whatever your mouth does is so sweet.”

“It’s so easy to be sweet with you because that’s what you are,” I said, smiling at her. “By the way, you haven’t tried my mouth on your juicy pussy and sweet asshole yet.”

She silently pulled me for a kiss that lasted for over a minute. While we kissed, I slid my forefinger into her pussy and started to rub her clit with my thumb while grinding my fingers within her fuck holes. She moaned into my mouth, kissing more feverishly.

While still rubbing her clit with my thumb, I withdrew my index finger from her pussy and gently squeezed it into her asshole. She groaned as her asshole stretched to accommodate my two fingers.

“Relax,” I said softly as I slowly and patiently slid my fingers up her ass. “This is what your hot ass is for.”

Her asshole accepted my fingers all the way in, and I worked them in and out gently. When her asshole relaxed nicely, I withdrew my fingers and squeezed more lube on my fingertips. I returned my fingers to her asshole and slowly squeezed three fingers into her asshole. Her breathing was very shallow as I carefully pushed my fingers through her tight sphincter. I was more gentle and patient this time. Her asshole took its time, but it was able to take my fingers all the way in. After a short pause, I slid my fingers in and out of her ass at a very slow pace, making her moan and squirm in pleasure.

“Your asshole’s so tight,” I said. “I am going to enjoy stretching it around my big fat cock.”

“Me too,” she moaned.

“You are becoming an anal slut already,” I smiled. “When I saw your lovely ass for the very first time, I knew it was made for cock, but I didn’t know I’d be the lucky guy to deflower it and ravish it. I really appreciate that.”

“Nick, you are so sweet I don’t think you can ask me for anything that I wouldn’t do for you,” she smiled.

“I’ll be sure to remember that,” I teased, smiling.

“I’ll sure remind you if you ever forget,” she said, squirming on my fingers.

“You won’t have to,” I said. “This isn’t something I can ever forget.”

“What do you want me to do for you right now?” she asked.

“I want you to come for me,” I smiled. “I want to look in your beautiful eyes when you come for me. I couldn’t do that when you came on my big cock earlier to show me that your hot little pussy belonged to my big cock.”

“You are just making me want to please you more and more,” she smiled. “I’ll come for you, baby.”

“Would you mind if I kept my fingers deep in your horny asshole?” I said, gently pumping her tight asshole.

“I wouldn’t mind anything you’d do to me,” she said, smiling sweetly.

“Look in my eyes and keep holding my cock while you make your luscious pussy come for me,” I instructed as I removed my thumb from her clit but continued to finger fuck her ass.

“I will,” she smiled as she placed her right hand on her pussy. “I’ve never masturbated for anyone before.”

“I really appreciate that,” I said. “When I fuck your ass, you’ll have orgasms much more intense than this.”

“You are making me so hot for getting your big cock up my horny ass,” she said, squeezing my hard shaft.

“Don’t go crazy,” I smiled. “You won’t wait long. That’s what this is all about.”

Her pussy was already so wet her juices were running down to her asshole as if to help lube it. While she diddled her pussy with her hand, I used my right hand to fondle her tits and pinch her stiff nipples.

“Erin, you are my little whore,” I whispered, pumping her asshole at the same pace she used on her pussy while pulling on her nipples. “You need to have a big orgasm to show me how much you want my big cock up your tight virgin asshole. Are you going to be a good girl and show me that your sweet asshole belongs to me and my big cock?”

With all the stimulation and dirty talking, she came within one minute, holding my cock tightly.

“Oh, Nick, I am coming for you like I’ve never come before,” she gasped, convulsing wildly.

“That’s it, my fuck slut,” I continued as I vigorously pumped her twitching asshole. “You are going to be one of the hottest anal sluts ever. I can feel how your virgin asshole craves my big cock. It’s going to get it. I promise.”

She gasped for air after her hard orgasm died down. I gently finger fucked her asshole.

“Wow!” she gasped. “That was absolutely incredible. You are incredible.”

“Suck your sticky fingers like the hot slut you are,” I instructed, smiling at her. “Show me how dirty you are.”

She smiled as she brought her dripping fingers to her mouth. She sucked them one by one, holding my eyes.

“You are so hot,” I said. “Are you going to be my little whore?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you going to be my ass fuck toy?” I teased.

“Yes,” she nodded.

“Are you ready for me?” I said. “I want to come.”

“Have you finally decided to let me suck your big cock?” she said, smiling. “I’d love that.”

“Actually I haven’t,” I said. “I want you to take your time when you suck my big juicy cock for the first time. I want you to get to know it very well and make oral love to it for a long time. I’ll let you suck it for as long as you want, at least for an hour, so you can savor and swallow a big creamy load. Today, you can only jack me off.”

“I am a little disappointed, but I’d love to make you come any way you like,” she said.

“I want to come on your ass, pussy and face,” I said. “I want to splatter your three fuck holes with my come.”

“No one has ever done that to me,” she said.

“You haven’t ever been anybody’s little whore, have you?” I teased.

“You know I haven’t,” she said.

“Are you excited about having me come all over your sweet fuck holes?” I asked.

“Of course I am very excited about that,” she said.

“I am also going to work my come inside your three fuck holes so you can taste it with all of them and know that you are all mine despite being married to someone else,” I said.

“That’s so wild,” she said, “but how are you going to come on all of my holes?” she asked.

“We’ll get you upside down on the passenger seat, your head and shoulders on the seat” I said. “Your pussy and ass will be directly above your face. What drips off your ass and pussy will get on your face. I will stand astride you, sticking my head out of the sunroof so you can jack me off onto your ass, pussy and face.”

“Wow!” she exclaimed. “That sounds innovative.”

“Well, we have to make do with what we have here,” I said. “Do you want to try that?”

“Sure,” she said excitedly.

“You really like your new role as my little whore, don’t you?” I teased.

“I really love it,” she said, smiling wide. “You are the hottest guy I’ve ever met.”

“Why don’t you get into position so I can give your delicious fuck holes a taste of what’s to come?” I said.

Before I got out of the car, I lowered her feet and smoothed her skirt. I walked around the back of the car and helped her out of the right rear door. I stood her in the open passenger door with her back toward the seat.

“Squat,” I instructed. “I’ll lift your hips when you lower your head to the seat.”

With a little maneuvering, we got her into position with her knees on either side of her head. I closed the doors and got into the driver seat, closing my door. Her pussy and asshole were fully exposed. I used a few soft tissues to wipe her sticky pussy and anal area clean. That was the first time I had a good look at her pussy and asshole. She had a great ass, a cute asshole and a pretty pussy, but she had light blonde hair around her hot holes.

“Your pussy and asshole are so pretty, but I can’t eat them with hair around them,” I said, gently pulling a clump of her pubes. “The entire area has to be as smooth as a baby’s butt. I want you to wax it by our next date.”

“I’ll do that,” she said.

Opening the sunroof, I stood up and maneuvered myself astride her, facing backward and my feet on either side of her knees. It was an awkward position, but I somehow managed. I adjusted her position slightly, so her pussy was directly above her chin.

“Take my cock and balls out,” I instructed.

She reached up with both hands and unzipped my pants. She fished out my hard cock and balls. I adjusted my position so my cock head was directly above her nose, so any come that could not make it to her asshole or pussy would drip onto her face and mouth.

“Your cock’s so big,” she remarked as she stroked it.

“Do you like it?” I asked.

“It looks so thick, juicy and delicious,” she said. “I love it.”

“That’s just it,” I said. “Girls get scared when I tell them where I want to put it.”

“When you tell them you want to put it up their tight virgin assholes?” she asked.

“I can’t think of a tighter place,” I shrugged.

“Me neither,” she said. “That’s the problem though. I am not a teenager, and I’ve been married for a while, but I am still afraid of letting you stuff this big fucker up my virgin little asshole.”

“That’s the whole point,” I said. “Ass fucking is all about tightness and stretching.”

“Well, girls won’t let you get anywhere near their little delicate assholes with your big cock,” she said.

“That’s the problem,” I said. “They won’t try taking a big one up the little asshole because they think it’s painful and dirty, and they think it’s painful and dirty because they’ve never tried it. It’s a vicious cycle.”

“You have to break that cycle somehow if you want to succeed,” she said. “If you do that, you’ll be able to take them to bed on the first date. You could have done that with me if you tried any harder.”

“I obviously know that, but I never get a chance,” I said. “When I am coaxing a girl to take my big cock all the way down her throat and she’s telling me that would be very difficult, I tell her that she’d love taking it balls deep up her little asshole. She goes crazy, and that’s the end of our relationship.”

“You should know that you can’t do that,” she said. “This is like walking up to a new girl that turns you on and telling her that you want to fuck her. It would never work out.”

“I say that to the girl when my cock’s in her mouth,” I said.

“That’s no different,” she said. “You can only tell her that if you have to after you’ve toyed with her asshole and made sure she liked it just like you’ve done with me.”

“I did that with you because you are different,” I said. “I like you so much and can’t afford to lose you. I can certainly lose those little tramps. If they don’t want my big cock balls deep up their virgin assholes, it’s their loss.”

“Yours too,” she said. “That’s the problem you came to me with.”

“It isn’t a big problem though,” I said. “I do that to get rid of them. It isn’t a real problem actually. I just created it so I could come to you. You are much hotter than a ton of those teenage sluts.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said. “That’s so sweet of you.”

“Erin, you are a real woman,” I said. “That’s the kind I want to be my sluts.”

“You think I’d make a good slut?” she laughed.

“You are already a good slut,” I said. “You’ll make a perfect anal slut.”

“Thanks,” she said, smiling.

“The lube’s to your right,” I said. “Lube it up and get to work. Let’s get those sweet fuck holes christened with my hot creamy come.”

She got the lube and lubed my cock.

“Put some lube on your asshole too,” I said.

She did.

As she stroked my cock with her right hand and fondled my balls with her left hand, I fingered her asshole with the thumb of my right hand. I switched my thumb between her asshole and pussy a few times. I tried to come as soon as possible not to have to stay in that awkward position longer than necessary.

“Faster, baby,” I said, finger fucking her asshole faster.

She picked up the pace, and I felt my cock swell.

“Open your mouth and stick your tongue out,” I urged as I removed my thumb from her asshole and adjusted my stance so my twitching cock was aimed at her asshole. “It’s coming right now.”

“Yes, give it to me,” she said, jacking my cock even faster.

She opened her mouth and stuck her tongue out. My come burst out of my cock head in strong thick jets, hitting her asshole and pussy. Some of it leaked down onto her pubes and then down onto her face. Some come fell directly down onto her face and tongue and in her mouth. She milked my cock, thoroughly draining my balls. When my come finished shooting and dribbling, I pushed her hand away and wiped my sticky cock head on the side of her upturned ass. She swallowed the come in her mouth and on her tongue.

“Your come’s delicious,” she said.

“That’s only because you are so hot and sweet,” I said.

My come pooled on her pussy and asshole. I knelt down carefully and used my fingers to work it inside her holes, especially her virgin asshole. I scooped the come on her face into her mouth. She ate it up eagerly.

After getting the come off her body and inside it, I brushed the sticky head of my softening cock over her lips and dismounted her, leaving her skirt collected around her waist.

“You are staying like this,” I said as I sat in the driver seat and buckled her up with the seatbelt. “This is how I am driving you back to your car, so I can have full access to your hot ass and pussy.”

“You are crazy,” she said.

“I know,” I smiled. “You wouldn’t believe how many times my mom told me that. Tuck my cock back in.”

She pushed my cock and balls back inside my pants and zipped me up. I drove back to her office building with her bare ass sticking up. I alternated between using my right hand to feel up and finger her ass and leaky pussy and giving her my sticky fingers to suck.

“You’ve come a long way today, Erin,” I said, swirling my fingers inside her mouth and playing with her frisky tongue. “You turned out to be a nice little slut. I am so proud of you.”

She moaned around my fingers.

“Did your hot fuck holes enjoy the taste of my come?” I teased.

She moaned affirmatively.

“I am sure they’d love it even more when they get to suck my fresh come right out of my deeply embedded cock,” I said. “Don’t you think so?”

She moaned.

“Are you happy that you are now my come-swallowing slut?” I teased, popping my fingers out of her mouth.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Maybe next time I’ll let you swallow more than you did today,” I said. “Would you like that?”

“Yes,” she gasped as I squeezed her pussy.

“Good girl,” I said, playfully slapping her naked ass. “From now on, I’ll feed you come on a regular basis. Swallowing come would make you feel like the dirty slut you really are. How would you like that?”

“I’d love it,” she said.

“You are one hot slut, Erin,” I said. “I really like that, and I am sure we’ll both enjoy it very much.”

“I already do,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said as I ruffled her wet pussy.

We drove relatively silently the rest of the way, but my fingers continued to busy themselves in her holes.

“This is your goodnight kiss,” I said as I parked the car next to hers.

Turning toward her, I wrapped my right arm around her back and slipped two fingers of my left hand inside her mouth. While she sucked my fingers, I pressed my lips against her sticky pussy and kissed it, sticking my tongue inside it and swirling it within her juicy hole. She moaned around my fingers, trying to push her pussy into my face.

After the kiss, I lubed her asshole and pussy, working some lube inside. I then opened the glove compartment and retrieved a medium glass butt plug.

“Can you see this?” I said, showing the butt plug to her.

“What is it?” she asked.

“It’s a butt plug, and it’s going up your virgin asshole,” I said, brushing the blunt tip of the butt plug over her glistening asshole. “It will help you loosen up and work out your sphincters. Spread your cheeks and relax.”

She silently spread her cheeks with both hands.

“Take a deep breath and hold it in,” I said as I gently pushed the butt plug up her asshole.

Her asshole took its time dilating and stretching wide to accept the thick middle of the butt plug. She gasped when the bulging part of the butt plug slid past her sphincter. It smoothly went all the way in. Her asshole clamped around the groove locking it in.

“This is another nice toy for your pussy,” I said, showing her the duo balls. “You’ll usually use it to fill up your pussy, but you can occasionally use it to train your asshole.”

She moaned as I pushed the first ball into her wet pussy, which accepted the two balls and closed around the retrieval string, locking the toy inside it.

“You can’t wear underwear when you wear these hot toys,” I said. “From now on, I expect you to wear them at least for an hour a day and to wear them to work. Milk them as much as you can to develop your fuck muscles. When you wear them longer, do it on and off in one-hour periods. Don’t let your asshole loosen up too much.”

“You are going to make me feel like a slut when I go to work,” she said.

“Don’t worry about that,” I said. “You are my slut. There is nothing wrong when you feel that way. Besides, it’s about time you showed Dad and his customers how hot you really are.”

“Do you think your dad would continue to respect me if I did that?” she asked.

“Every man enjoys looking at a hot woman,” I said as I got out of the car. “Now, unbuckle yourself.”

She unbuckled herself, and I opened the passenger door and helped her out. She picked up her top and put it on. She took her purse, with her bra and my briefs still in it, and I walked her to her car.

“Wait for a second,” I said, walking back to my car.

I retrieved the lube off the center console and an enema package from the trunk.

“Next time, there will be no hair except on your head and forehead,” I said. “Use this enema to make sure your hot ass is squeaky clean and ready for play and use this lube for ass play.”

“Okay,” she nodded.

“From now on, you won’t be wearing any underwear at work except your toys on and off,” I said. “You can use tissues to keep your skirt and chair dry. Wear a sexy top that outlines your nipples so they can stay erect most of the time. I don’t mind if Dad keeps calling you into his office to stare at your fine tits. You can wear a bra when you leave home but leave it in the car. Wear a tight short skirt too so he doesn’t keep you in his office all day. I want him to check out your great ass and sexy legs often. Show off. I want everybody to know how hot my slut is.”

“You are making me practice by sending me home without underwear,” she said.

“That’s right,” I said, fondling her ass. “I am going to take good care of your lovely ass, but, to have a balanced sex life, you have to get Steve to fuck your pussy at least twice over the weekend and once in the middle of the week. I don’t want you to forget the secondary purpose your pussy was made for—your husband’s cock. Its primary purpose is mine. The rest of your fuck holes are exclusively mine.”

“I’ll try to do that,” she said.

“You have to,” I said as I pulled her for a peck on her sticky lips. “I’ll see you next Tuesday. Wait for me in your office after Dad leaves. I expect to find your pussy bald and dripping wet.”

“See you then,” she said, smiling.

“Take it easy,” I said as I reached out and squeezed her ass.

Another heavy morning session with Lydia followed my very successful afternoon with Erin.

“By the way, I am working on another married woman,” I said, thrusting deeply but leisurely in Lydia’s ass in the folded deck chair position.

“Do you mean you are seducing her?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“This is great news,” she said.

“I am very excited,” I said.

“Have you been fantasizing about her for a while?” she asked.

“Yes, for over two years,” I said.

“Do I know her?” she asked.

“Not yet,” I said.

“Are you going to introduce us?” she asked.

“Maybe one day I am going to fuck the two of you together,” I said.

“I’d really like that,” she said.

“Me too,” I said.

“How far have you reached with her?” she asked.

“Very far,” I said.

“Have you fucked her yet?” she asked.

“Not yet, but I think I can whenever I want,” I said.

“What have you done so far?” she asked.

“After some heavy teasing, I suddenly shoved my cock into her wet pussy, and she came all over it,” I said. “She later masturbated for me while I finger fucked her virgin asshole with three fingers. Near the end, she jacked me off on her pussy, ass and face, and I used my fingers to work my come inside her pussy, asshole and mouth. In the end, I popped a duo balls in her pussy and a butt plug up her ass and sent her home like that and without underwear.”

“That’s very nice,” she said. “You are right you could have fucked her if you wanted to.”

“I am going to enjoy toying with her more,” I said. “She’ll have to beg me to fuck her.”

“You’ve become a tease,” she smiled. “Did I create a monster?”

“No, you didn’t,” I said. “You just unleashed one.”

“I am glad I got you while leashed,” she laughed. “You could have tortured me otherwise.”

“Not true,” I said. “She’s having a great time. I’d never torture a hot woman, most of all you.”

“I know,” she said. “You are balls deep up my married ass because you are a nice guy.”

“Because you are a wonderful woman too,” I said.

“That too,” she laughed.

Lydia and I spent Saturday from midmorning to midafternoon and Monday morning feeding her lustful fuck holes cock and come. I saved myself on Tuesday for Erin.

As soon as I saw Dad leave for home on Tuesday, I got out of the car and went up to his office, where Erin waited for me. The office door was closed but not locked.

“How is my little whore doing?” I said as I got in.

“Leaking freely,” she smiled, rushing to me, her stiff nipples outlined by her top. “She missed you so much.”

We hugged and kissed for a few minutes. I felt up her tits and ass, feeling the base of the butt plug. She felt up my cock, which was already rock hard. She was not wearing anything under her top and skirt.

“Let’s get in Dad’s office,” I said, locking the door. “I want you to bend over his desk and show me what you have for me under your hot skirt.”

“Do you think that’s a good idea?” she asked as I rushed into Dad’s office.

There I turned on the camcorder I had borrowed from Lydia and hidden behind the reflective glass of a bookshelf. I switched the lights on, and she soon followed in.

“I think it’s a great idea,” I said. “I want to sit back on his chair and have you practice sucking my big cock. Maybe one day he’ll let you suck his if you are a good girl.”

“I am a good girl, but your dad’s a very nice man,” she said. “He’d never do that.”

“I am a very nice young man, and I’ll do it in a little while,” I said. “He would if he thought you’d let him.”

“I wouldn’t,” she said. “Because he doesn’t have a dirty mind, he wouldn’t think I would even if I would.”

“If he continues to get treated to this kind of tops and skirts, he wouldn’t help thinking that way,” I said. “He’d go nuts if he knew what you wore under your skirts.”

“Are you going to tell him?” she teased.

“Maybe,” I smiled as I sat down in Dad’s chair and moved it back. “Now, come here, and bend over.”

She walked toward me.

“Right here,” I said, patting the center of the desk right in front of me.

She obliged me and braced her hands on the far edge of the desk. I proceeded to feel up and fondle her ass through her skirt. I traced her pussy lips and the round base of her butt plug, making her moan.

“Before we start, I want to make sure you know the basics,” I said as I continued to stroke her ass. “How many fuck holes do you have?”

“Three,” she said.

“What’s your first fuck hole?” I asked.

“My pussy,” she answered.

“What’s your second fuck hole?” I asked.

“My mouth,” she said.

“What’s your third fuck hole?” I asked.

“My asshole,” she replied.

“This is true for a naughty girl,” I said. “A naughty girl gets mainly fucked in her pussy, usually uses her mouth to get the cock ready and rarely gets fucked up the ass. You are not a naughty girl though; you are my dirty whore. It’s the reverse order for you. Your main fuck hole’s your asshole, which will get fucked all the time, your second fuck hole’s your mouth, which will get fucked often, and your third fuck hole’s your pussy, which will get fucked infrequently. You are expected to swallow come in every fuck hole you have. Now, count your fuck holes in order.”

“My asshole, my mouth and my pussy,” she said.

“Stand up and take my cock and balls out,” I said, getting up.

She obliged me readily and fished out my hard cock and balls.

“Stroke it a little to make it hard,” I said. “I want it to be awake when it inspects your fuck holes.”

“Oh, it’s steel hard,” she said, stroking my cock. “It’s probably more awake than the two of us combined.”

“That’s how it should be,” I said, squeezing her tits. “It’s the one that’s going to stuff all your fuck holes.”

While she stroked my cock, I fondled her tits and pinched her stiff nipples through her top.

“Bend over again and hike your skirt,” I said, letting go of her tits and pushing her hands away.

She reached back and hiked her skirt to her waist, exposing her plugged ass and wet pussy. The aroma of her excited pussy assaulted my nose. I sat down and admired her plugged holes. Her asshole was stretched nicely around the neck of the butt plug. I looked at her dark pink insides through the base of the butt plug.

“Very nice,” I said, spreading her ass as she returned her hands to the desktop. “There is no hair. Your pussy’s dripping. Your fuck holes are plugged. The inside of your luscious ass looks beautiful and appetizing. I can’t wait to have it wrapped around my big cock. Have you been training your hot little asshole?”

“Yes,” she said. “I wore the toys to work and wore them at home for several hours.”

“Did you get fucked?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said, “twice on Friday night, twice on Saturday night and once on Sunday afternoon.”

“Good girl,” I said, tugging at the string of the duo balls. “Now, I am going to assess your fuck readiness and continue your required training so you can get fucked by the end of the week. How does this sound?”

“It sounds good,” she gasped as a shiny ball popped out of her pussy. “You are not going to fuck me today?”

“No, my little whore,” I said. “You are a married woman. I have to be fair to you. This is only our third date. Besides, I need to fuck you for the first time in your marital bed.”

“I don’t know how we can do that,” she moaned.

“If you are a good girl, I am going to reward you by dumping a big come load in each of your fuck holes,” I said. “I won’t fuck you yet; I am just going to come directly inside your come-thirsty fuck holes.”

“Thank you,” she gasped as the second glistening ball popped out of her pussy.

She moaned and squirmed, her pussy leaking, as I used the toy on her pussy, working one or both balls in and out of her pussy at varying paces.

“Nick, how come you want me so bad, but you are not fucking me right away?” she asked.

“Erin, my slut, I’ve wanted you so bad ever since I saw you for the first time,” I said. “It will only be a few days. I won’t ruin it for us by being a little impatient. I want everything to be perfect. That’s how I am restraining myself.”

“I’ve never met a guy who could restrain himself like you,” she moaned.

“That’s why you are my whore, not his,” I said.

“That’s true,” she said.

“Your pussy seems good,” I said, giving her the sticky toy. “Lick it clean while I test your asshole.”

While she licked and sucked her juices off the pussy toy, I worked the thick part of the butt plug in and out of her ass, watching her asshole stretch and contract around it. I removed the butt plug from her ass and pushed it all the way in several times. She just moaned and humped it.

“You’ve done a great job training your virgin but horny asshole,” I said, giving her the butt plug and taking the duo balls from her. “Now, clean this up while I continue testing your hot asshole.”

Her asshole responded nicely to the duo balls. I played with it just like I played with her pussy earlier but longer. She just moaned around the butt plug and pushed her ass back for more.

“You need to clean the balls again before we can put them back in your pussy,” I said, exchanging the toys.

While she sucked her anal flavor off the duo balls, I used the butt plug to fuck her pussy.

“It’s okay for pussy juices to go inside your asshole,” I said as I plugged her ass with the glistening butt plug, making her gasp. “Stuff the balls in your mouth while I test your pussy with my big cock.”

She took the balls in her mouth as I stood behind her. I aligned my cock with her dripping pussy and rammed it in, making her let out a muffled grunt as I filled her up. Her pussy twitched and bathed my cock in its juices as she stiffened. She came wildly, gasping around the duo balls.

“Your hot pussy feels as good as ever,” I said. “Make yourself come again while I hold my cock inside you.”

She reached between her legs with her right hand and proceeded to diddle her clit. I slipped my hands up her top and played with her tits and nipples. I enjoyed the involuntary spasms her pussy made on its way to orgasm. Within two minutes, she came all over my cock, moaning and babbling around the toy in her mouth. I squeezed her tits and pinched her nipples harder while she convulsed. I kept my cock inside her drenched pussy until she recovered. I pulled the toy from her mouth as I yanked my cock out of her drenched pussy, making her gasp.

“Spread your ass,” I instructed as I pushed the first ball into her pussy.

She obliged me readily.

After I pushed the duo balls into her pussy, I worked the butt plug in and out of her asshole a few times.

“Suck this while I test your little asshole,” I said as I stood up and brought the butt plug to her mouth.

While she sucked the butt plug, I touched my cock head to her asshole, making her tremble. I drooled on her asshole and used my cock head to smear my drool over her little pucker, making her moan.

“Has any cock ever penetrated your little asshole?” I asked as I teased her asshole with my cock head.

“No,” she mumbled around the butt plug. “No cock has ever even touched it.”

“This is about to change,” I said. “I am not going to fuck you in the ass yet. I am only going to check the elasticity of your virgin asshole. I am going to make sure it can stretch wide enough to take my big cock but be tight enough to squeeze it nicely. This requires partial penetration of your ass, but it will remain technically virgin. I’ve decided to deflower your asshole and fuck it royally in your marital bed too. Is that okay with you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Have you ever had your sweet asshole licked?” I asked.

“No,” she whispered.

“This is also going to change,” I said. “I love eating virgin assholes. Since this is the last time your asshole’s completely virgin, I am going to savor it before I defile it with my big wicked cock. Is this okay, my whore?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Beg me to lick your virgin asshole before I impale it on my big rampant cock,” I said as I sat down.

“Please lick my virgin asshole before you violate its purity and impale it on your big cock,” she whimpered.

“Thank you for removing the hair,” I said, tickling her anal pucker with my thumb. “Now, I can see it in all its glory. It’s so mouthwatering and lust inspiring. Neither my tongue nor my cock can wait to taste it.”

Holding her ass cheeks in my hands, I lightly licked around her asshole. She trembled. I licked circularly around her anal pucker for a little while before I finally let my tongue tip taste the center of her rosebud. Her asshole was tense at the beginning despite her gasps and moans. That changed quickly, and her asshole relaxed. Before long, she was grinding her asshole into my mouth as I kissed and sucked its soft sensitive pucker.

Her neglected pussy dripped on the floor. I spent half an hour enjoying her asshole orally. It relaxed and sucked my tongue tip. I pushed my tongue inside it and fucked it gently. In the end, I picked up the pace and made her come hard. Her asshole twitched around my tongue as I pushed it as deep up her ass as I could. She gasped and moaned around the butt plug.

Her poor pussy was drenched in its juices. I lapped up its excess juices out of mercy. I dipped two fingers inside her pussy and twisted them around. I took out my slick fingers and gently pushed them into her asshole. I finger fucked her ass for a couple of minutes. I twisted and swirled my fingers inside her asshole, occasionally adding more pussy juices to her asshole. She moaned and ground her ass into my fingers.

Her asshole was definitely ready for cock. I stood up and returned her hands to her ass. She spread her cheeks. I brushed my cock head a few times over her slippery pussy, making her gasp. When my cock head glistened in her juices, I touched it to her asshole. She trembled.

“Take a deep breath and relax,” I said as I pushed my cock into her spread asshole. “I am going in.”

Although her asshole was well warmed up, it clenched defensively when it felt the pressure of my blunt cock head. It relaxed quickly, and my cock head nosed in. She let out a soft gasp when my cock head cleared her sphincter. Her asshole squeezed tightly. I paused right there.

“Very nice,” I said, pushing her hands away. “Your virgin asshole can stretch nicely and squeeze as well.”

A couple of seconds later, I held her hips and pushed in, driving an inch of my hard shaft up her asshole.

“You are very good,” I said, enjoying the view and tightness of her stretched asshole as I spread her ass. “Your virgin asshole looks and feels wonderful around my big cock. How does my big cock feel inside your virgin asshole?”

“It feels so good,” she mumbled. “My pussy’s leaking like a loose faucet.”

“Isn’t that always the case?” I teased as I reached inside her top and cupped her bare tits, pinching her stiff nipples. She gasped. “Make yourself come while you milk my cock. Rocking and thrusting are not allowed.”

Her asshole milked my cock while she diddled her pussy vigorously. I fondled her tits and pulled on her stiff nipples. She came within one minute. I enjoyed the way her asshole twitched around my cock. I held my cock head inside her ass until she recovered. I gently pulled out and slid my two thumbs up her asshole.

“Erin, I am so proud of your sweet asshole,” I said as I sat down, gently stretching her asshole with my thumbs. “It felt so hungry for my big cock and so thirsty for my hot come. Do you think it was made for my big cock?”

She moaned her agreement.

“You and your fine ass deserve each other,” I said. “You definitely deserve to be my dirty anal slut.”

She trembled, and her open asshole twitched.

“Your sweet asshole deserves a big kiss,” I said.

Before kissing her asshole, I drooled inside it and watched my drool run up her ass. I slipped my tongue up her asshole, removing my thumbs, and gave her a deep kiss, worming my tongue deep inside her asshole. She moaned and ground her ass into my mouth. I kneaded her tits, and her asshole sucked and milked my tongue. I removed the butt plug from her mouth as I broke the kiss with her asshole. I gently returned the butt plug to her ass, watching her asshole close around it possessively. I gave her drenched pussy a long courtesy lick, making her moan. I sat back in the chair and admired her pussy and ass for a few seconds.

“Get down on your knees between my feet,” I said as I straightened her skirt. “I’ll test your mouth. I won’t fuck you until you can deep throat my cock and swallow my come like it’s the most delicious cream in the world.”

She knelt down and was face to face with my hard drooling cock.

“I can’t wait to suck your cock and swallow your delicious come,” she said, looking up at me.

“Have you ever deep throated a man’s big hard cock and swallowed a big load of his come?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“I am not going to fuck your ass until you do mine,” I said. “I won’t even come inside your fuck holes till then. You have to prove yourself. I want to fuck my dirty slut down her throat first. I have to be fair to you.”

“I’ll do that,” she said, looking up at me. “I’ll show you I can be your dirty slut.”

“Good girl,” I said, ruffling her hair. “First, lick your pussy and ass flavors off and lick my balls.” She started to lick my cock. “Sucking my cock won’t make you my slut. You must also have the right attitude and project the right image—the image of a genuine slut. Use your mouth effectively to make oral and verbal love to my big cock.”

She silently licked up and down my shaft and kissed it for several seconds, looking up at me.

“My cock can’t hear you,” I said. “It wants you, but it doesn’t know how to treat you. Tell him what and how you are, what you’ll do, why and how you’ll do it. What you say and how you say it have to support what you do.”

“First, I am your slut,” she said, looking at my cock. “I am here because I want to be your hottest whore. I am sure I am not the only one, but I’ll do my best to be the best. I want to suck you and fuck you any way I can, especially with my virgin asshole, which nobody else has ever used. I am your slave; your wish is my command.”

“That’s very nice,” I said. “My big cock has a short attention span and short memory, so don’t talk or stay silent for too long. Remind it often of what you’ll do for it and what you want it to do to you as its dirty little whore.”

She licked my cock and balls for a minute, frequently showering them with light kisses.

“I love your taste,” she said to my cock after licking its leaky tip. “I enjoyed feeling you in my pussy and my virgin asshole. I can’t wait to have you fuck all my fuck holes and fill them with big loads of hot silky come.”

“Suck my big cock,” I said. “Take your time but suck it deeper and deeper until it’s all the way in.”

“I’d love to suck your big cock and take it all the way down my throat,” she moaned. “I’ve never done that before, but I am going to do what it takes to do it to your beautiful cock.”

“You are a good girl, Erin,” I said. “You are the kind of slut my cock would love to use.”

“That’s what I am here for, baby,” she said. “I am here to be the slut you want me to be.”

She licked around my engorged cock head and teased it with her tongue tip for half a minute before she took it in her mouth and sucked it gently, taking it deeper and deeper.

“That’s it, baby,” I encouraged. “Show my big cock what you are. Show it you are a worthy cocksucker and a wild cock-hungry slut. It would like that.”

She just moaned, swallowing more than half my cock in her mouth. She bobbed her head up and down, sucking and massaging my cock with her lips and tongue and bathing it with her drool.

“Oh, Nick, you are amazing,” she said. “My husband can’t last in my mouth like you do.”

“I have to be good to my little whore,” I said. “I have to be the best lover she’s ever had.”

“You already are, lover,” she said.

“Don’t be shy, my hot cocksucker,” I encouraged. “Slobber all over it.”

For the next several minutes, she sucked my cock to the point of gagging while palming my balls.

“I want to see your ass,” I said, holding her head to my cock as I pulled the chair back. “Rise to your feet and pull your skirt up.”

While sucking my cock, she raised herself, bending over my cock, and hiked her skirt. Leaning forward, I guided her hands to her ass, and she spread it open. I reached out and tugged at the base of the butt plug.

“Relax your throat and take me in,” I said, gently working the butt plug in and out of her asshole. “You deserve to take my big cock all the way down your throat.”

It was not easy for her to swallow my entire cock, but she eagerly willed herself to do it. She gagged several times and resisted her gag reflex bravely. It took her several minutes to be able to take my cock all the way down her throat. She held it there for a few seconds before she pulled away, gasping happily.

“I knew you could do it,” I smiled, clapping my hands. “You’ve just earned being my dirty slut and the privileges and rewards that come with it. Practice a little before I reward you.”

“Sucking and deep throating your big cock is my greatest reward,” she said, turning her face and smiling up at me.

“That’s only because you are a genuine slut,” I said. “Suck my big cock, and leave the rewards to me.”

She proceeded to suck and deep throat my cock, occasionally licking and sucking my balls.

“I love sucking you so much, you big delicious cock,” she said to my cock. “I am so happy you love it too.”

“You are a good cocksucker and slut, baby,” I said.

“I am dying to feel you stuff my horny virgin ass and fuck it nice and hard,” she said to my cock.

“My big cock’s looking forward to that too,” I assured.

Meanwhile, I fucked her ass with the butt plug. She was still holding her ass open with both hands.

“This is enough for now,” I said after fifteen minutes of enjoying her throat, gently pushing her head away. “Hop onto the desk and place your feet on the edge.”

She complied readily, offering her fuck holes obscenely.

“Remove the toys,” I instructed. “Suck them clean before you put them aside on the desk.”

She first removed the duo balls. She licked and sucked the sticky balls clean and put them aside. The butt plug followed next. She sucked it deeply and put it on the desk.

“Use two fingers to fuck your pussy and then your asshole,” I directed. “Show me you are a real slut.”

She reached for her pussy and proceeded to teased her pussy lips and smear her leaking juices over her clit, moaning and gasping.

“You like being so free with me?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are so shameless,” I teased, looking up at her.

“I know,” she moaned. “I can’t believe how you corrupted me. I’ve never done anything like this.”

“I have to make sure you can be a completely depraved whore for me,” I said. “I want us to have the best time.”

“I am having my best time ever, doing the most perverse things I’ve ever done.”

“You are a hot slut, Erin,” I said. “It’s a shame that you’ve never been this shameless.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

When her pussy heated up, I reached up her top. I fondled her bare tits and toyed with her stiff nipples. She came within a minute, diddling her gushing pussy vigorously. She gasped and writhed lustfully until her orgasm subsided. I sucked her dripping fingers and pushed her hand away. I licked her drenched pussy and kissed her asshole gently.

“It’s your sweet virgin asshole’s turn now,” I said, guiding her hand down to her asshole.

As she teased her asshole with her fingertips, I squeezed lube on her fingers. I fingered her leaky pussy while she fingered her asshole. I then returned to her tits and played with them until she came on her fingers, jerking them wildly within her twitching asshole as her pussy gushed fresh juices.

She finally took her fingers out of her asshole. I sucked them and licked her wet pussy clean.

“You did a great job, Erin,” I said, leisurely sliding a finger in and out of each of her nether fuck holes. “It’s time for you to be rewarded. I’ll give your slutty body the hot come it’s thirsty for.”

“Yes,” she hissed. “Thank you.”

“We’ll start with your mouth,” I said, taking my fingers out of her holes and pushing them into her mouth.

She knelt down before me while she sucked my sticky fingers.

“Suck the big cock you belong to, my little whore,” I said as she stroked my hard cock.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She eagerly sucked my cock. She spent nearly half an hour deep throating it hungrily.

“This is so much fun, Nick,” she said. “Nobody has ever lasted in my mouth this long, and I’ve never even done half good a job at it.”

“Erin, you are a very beautiful and hot woman,” I said. “I want you to be very happy. Anybody can come in your hot mouth in a minute, but I don’t think that’s what my sweet slut deserves.”

“You are a wonderful guy, Nick,” she said. “I am so happy we are doing this.”

“Me too, baby,” I said.

She deep throated my cock for a few more minutes before I got up and held her head. I fucked her throat gently at first, but I soon showed her how it should be fucked.

“Open wide, my come slut,” I said as my orgasm hit me. “I am going to flood your mouth with hot thick come. You’ve earned it. It’s my pleasure to give you your hot creamy reward.”

She opened her mouth wide, and I shot my come against the back of her throat.

“Don’t swallow,” I said as I drained my balls in her mouth. “Suck me dry, and keep the come in your mouth.”

She sucked my cock, making sure it was drained.

“Gargle with my come like the most depraved come slut,” I instructed.

She tilted her head back and gargled with my come.

“You’ve done great, Erin,” I said. “I am so proud of you. You may swallow now.”

She swallowed my come, and I gave her a deep kiss.

“You are a good come slut,” I said.

“Thank you,” she smiled. “I loved it. It was the best blowjob I’ve ever give. It felt like my first blowjob ever too.”

“I am glad to hear that,” I said as I sat back on the chair. “Now, suck it back to life. It isn’t done with its hot slut.”

She eagerly took my soft cock in her mouth and sucked it. She deep throat it for half an hour. I finally got up and slapped her face with my sticky cock.

“Sit back on the chair and pull your legs over her head,” I instructed.

She took her position, and I guided her hands to her ass. She spread it wide. I used my cock head to tease and rub her leaky pussy to orgasm. I also stroked my cock to get myself to come. When her orgasm hit her, I shoved my cock all the way into her twitched pussy and let go. My come burst deep into her pussy.

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

Her spasms drained my balls. I pulled out and plugged her come-filled pussy with the duo balls.

“Get it ready to come in your hot virgin ass,” I said, helping her off the chair. “It’s earned its reward too.”

She happily deep throat my cock for over half an hour. I then helped her onto the chair, and she spread her ass like before. I used a hand to stroke my cock and the other to fuck her asshole with three fingers. I occasionally sucked and licked her leaky pussy. When our orgasms arrived, I yanked my fingers out of her ass and popped my cock head up her ass. I jerked my twitching cock vigorously while it spewed come into her sucking ass.

“Your sweet ass is no longer innocent,” I said. “I am filling it with my hot come.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her lovely asshole received a deep kiss before I popped the butt plug inside it, locking my come inside.

“Suck my cock clean, baby,” I said, pulling her off the chair.

We shared a long deep kiss before I nudged her shoulders down. She sucked my cock eagerly, getting it hard again. I gently fucked her throat for several minutes before pulling her up, and smiling at her.

“I am so proud of you, Erin,” I smiled at her. “You are a real slut.”

“Thank you,” she smiled, stroking my hard cock. “Aren’t you ever going to fuck me though?”

“Not yet,” I said. “I want you to take your time and think it over thoroughly before making that decision. We’d be crossing a major line. You’ve been so good to me. I don’t want you to do something you may later regret.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said, pulling me for a kiss. “I know I’ll never regret this.”

We had a long deep kiss. By the end of the kiss, I was fondling her hot ass and grinding the base of my hard cock into her pussy. She moaned into my mouth and ground back.

“However, I can gladly fuck your succulent ass if you want me to,” I said, tugging at the base of her butt plug.

“Wouldn’t that hurt?” she gasped, squeezing my hard cock. “After all, your cock’s bigger than the butt plug.”

“You know me enough to know that I’d never do anything that may hurt you,” I said, gently stirring the butt plug within her ass. “We’d be very careful and take it slow. If you want to try, I’ll make sure you’ll love it.”

“Let’s try that,” she said. “If I don’t like it, we’ll stop. Okay?”

“No questions about that,” I said.

“Would you like to do it in the morning or the afternoon?” she asked.

“I actually prefer to do it all night long, but I don’t think that’s an option,” I said.

“You know what?” she said, her face lighting up. “Actually, that’s an option.”

“Really?” I asked in surprise.

“Yes,” she said. “My husband’s leaving for New York on business. He’s leaving on Saturday so he can rest and prepare before Monday. We can spend the weekend together and take it slow to get it right.”

“That’s wonderful,” I said, smiling wide. “It’s going to be an unforgettable weekend for me.”

“It’s going to be very special for me too,” she smiled. “I’ll give you something I’ve never given anybody else.”

“I’ll make sure you enjoy giving it to me like you’ve never enjoyed giving anything else before,” I smiled.

“I feel like a bad girl,” she said. “I’ll let you fuck me in the ass.”

“You are a good girl for that,” I said. “After all, you are saving your pussy for your husband for now.”

“Yes,” she said. “I don’t know how long I can save it for him. I so want you to fuck it for me.”

“You can save it for him as long as you want to,” I said. “If and when you decide not to save it for him anymore, I’ll gladly take it and treat it very lovingly and lustfully. You know that it belongs to me anyway.”

“Yes,” she smiled. “I really appreciate your self-control when you know you can take me any way you want and I’ll only be begging for more.”

“I don’t want to take you unless you really want me to,” I said. “I know you are not going anywhere. If I was meant to fuck you, I am going to fuck you. If not, I won’t complain because I already had more than I deserve.”

“You sound too wiser for your age,” she said. “That makes me want you even more.”

“Want me all you want,” I said. “You know at the end you are going to have your way with me, but I won’t make it easy for you. I am going to show you the hottest time of your life. You are going to love it.”

“You are a tease, aren’t you?” she smiled.

“Maybe,” I teased.

“I like that,” she said. “With my husband and all the other guys I met, I’ve always been the tease and they’ve always been begging for it. I think it’s a fresh change of pace for me to have to work hard for what I want.”

“Are you enjoying your hard work?” I teased.

“This is the kind of hard work that I really enjoy,” she said.

“Keep working,” I said. “You’ll always get what you work for.”

“It’s so much fun even if I don’t,” she said.

We straightened our clothes. While she washed up, I collected the camcorder. I walked her to her car, holding her ass possessively, and gave her a long goodnight kiss, squeezing her ass while she ground into my boner.

“Have a great night, my little whore,” I said.

"I've already done that," she smiled. "Nothing can be greater. Good night to you, lover."

"I'll think of you," I said, squeezing her ass. "I'll see you on Thursday to make sure you are ready for the weekend."

"I'd love that," she said.

When I went to meet Erin on Thursday, I took a bigger butt plug with me.

We started with a heated kissing and petting session to reacquaint ourselves with each other's body. By the end of that, she was naked except for her toys. My pants and underwear soon joined her clothes on the side.

"I've missed this mouthwatering cock," she said as she dropped to her knees.

She hungrily stuffed my hard cock down her throat. I often fucked her throat. That lasted for over half an hour.

"You are a greedy cocksucker, aren't you?" I teased, pulling her up to her feet and holding her ass.

"Yes," she hissed, smiling. "This is my best cock and the only one I can suck freely all I want."

"You need to let me eat out your luscious fuck holes too," I said.

"With pleasure," she said.

She hopped onto the desk and exposed herself obscenely. I pounced on her plugged leaky pussy and feasted on it for a long time before I let her gush into my eager mouth.

"All your lips look and taste delicious," I said, gently pulling the butt plug out of her ass.

"Enjoy, lover," she smiled.

Soon, my tongue replaced the butt plug, and I gave her a deep anal kiss, making her asshole twitch. While I ate her luscious asshole to orgasm, I lubed the new butt plug. While she recovered, I gently pushed it in.

"It now feels bigger," she moaned as the butt plug stretched her asshole wider than the smaller one.

"It's actually bigger," I said, showing her the old one. "Your cock-hungry asshole has graduated to a bigger butt plug. The little butt plug's for the little whore. You are now becoming a big whore."

"Yes," she hissed. "This will make me readier for your big cock."

"We'll get your little asshole ready for its honeymoon," I assured.

She knelt down and resumed deep throating my cock.

"Come here, my little cocksucker," I said, pulling her astride me after half an hour of cock sucking.

As she straddled me, I removed the duo balls from her pussy and guided my cock head to her pussy.

"Yes," she hissed, pushing her pussy down my cock.

"Even if I can't fuck you, I can still stuff your little pussy with my big cock," I said, holding her ass.

"Yes," she hissed, shoving her pussy down to swallow more and more of my hard cock.

The bigger butt plug with my cock stuffed her tighter than she had ever been stuffed. When she was all the way down on my cock, she stiffened and came.

"I am coming on your big cock, lover," she gasped.

"That should be okay," I said, holding her jerking hips. "Come on the big cock you belong to."

"Yes, yes," she gasped. "My horny pussy loves your incredible cock."

When her orgasm subsided, we kissed, and she ground her drenched pussy into my cock gently.

“Don’t you think that your horny married pussy belongs around my big cock?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

“I have a feeling that I’ll soon fuck your married pussy silly,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy twitching. “I have the same feeling, and my horny pussy can’t wait.”

She ground into the base of my cock while I gently fucked her ass with the butt plug and sucked her stiff nipples.

“Reach between us, and make yourself come on the big cock your married little pussy belongs to,” I said.

She eagerly did that and came hard on my cock within a few minutes, jerking her gushing pussy on my cock.

“You think you can clean up the mess you’ve just made on my big cock?” I teased.

“With pleasure,” she said.

She dismounted me and swallowed my cock down her throat. She also licked my balls clean.

“Are you getting addicted to my big cock?” I teased as she deep throated my cock hungrily.

“I am already completely addicted to it with every hole I have,” she said.

“You are a cock-craving slut,” I said. “I am so happy for you that you found someone to put you to good use.”

“Me too,” she smiled. “I think I’ve found the best lover in the world.”

“I hope you are right for your own sake,” I teased.

“I know I am right,” she smiled.

Needless to say, I came in all her holes before I sent her home to her husband.

Erin called me on Friday morning.

“Nick, Steve decided to leave this afternoon,” she said. “You think you can come home with me after work today and leave my bed on Monday morning?”

“You think you can handle that?” I teased.

“I’ll do my best,” she said.

“You know I love you enough to give you that chance,” I said.

“Be here at five so you can follow my car home,” she said.

“I’ll be there,” I assured.

“See you soon,” she said. “I miss you.”

Later in the day, I caught Mom alone.

“Mom, I’ll spend the entire weekend fucking my married whore in her marital bed,” I said.

“Where are her husband and kids?” she asked.

“Don’t worry too much, Mom,” I said. “They won’t be home watching. It’s too early for that.”

“Be careful,” she said.

“I will,” I said. “You need to tell me to have fun too.”

“Be careful, and have fun,” she said.

“I will,” I said. “Thank you. Do you want me to say hi to her for you?”

“No, of course not,” she said.

“She’s your friend,” I said. “She deserves that much.”

“I don’t want her to know that I approve of this,” she said.

“You’d rather have her think that she’s molesting your son behind your back?” I said.

“*Her molesting my son?*” she said. “I don’t want her to know that I approve of having *my son molest her.*”

“Mom, you are a great mom for encouraging your son to use your married friends like cheap whores,” I said.

“Nick, I don’t encourage you to do that,” she said. “I just tolerate it.”

“Come on, Mom,” I said. “Don’t deny it. You are proud of me for fucking your married friend like very few whores have ever been fucked, aren’t you?”

“Yes, but don’t tell her I said hi,” she said.

“Okay, but I’ll fuck her harder because she’s your friend,” I said. “Is that okay?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Don’t get mad at me if I talk to you while I am drilling her ass, which nobody else has ever touched,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“You are the best mom and the hottest piece of ass,” I said.

“Nick!” she glared.

“It’s a serious compliment, Mom,” I whined. “You have the hottest ass too.”

“Thank you,” she said sternly.

“Are you going to make a serious lunch for me so I can do a great job on your married friend?” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“Thanks, Mom,” I said. “You are the best and the hottest and you have the hottest.”

She came after me to slap me, but I ran away.

Mom made a lunch for me better than most dinners, and I thanked her profusely.

“When I come back on Monday morning, I need a serious breakfast too,” I said. “I’ll need it.”

“Why don’t you have your slut make breakfast for you?” she said.

“She’d be so fucked out she’d need someone to make breakfast for her or take her to the hospital,” I said.

“Okay,” she said. “I’ll make breakfast for you.”

“Thanks, Mom,” I said. “You are the hottest mom in the world.”

“You are welcome,” she said.

For the following couple of hours, the guys and I lounged in Wayne’s backyard.

Dad was still at the office when Erin waved to me, and I followed her home. Both she and I parked in the garage. She closed the garage, and we met and kissed passionately.

"I am finally going to get fucked royally," she smiled as I squeezed her plugged ass and pulled her plugged pussy into my boner. "It's about time."

"You are a slut," I teased. "This is what you do as soon as your loving husband leaves the house?"

"No," she said. "I only do that as soon as he leaves town."

"Erin, you have no idea how you are going to get fucked," I said.

"I only know that it won't be like anything I've ever experienced," she moaned.

"You'll soon find out that whores that run gangbangs have nothing on you," I said.

"Take me to bed, and fuck me any way you want, lover," she said. "I can't wait."

"You got that, baby," I said, carrying her in my arms.

She unlocked and opened the door, and I went in. I carried her to her bedroom and deposited her on the bed. She spread her legs, and I mounted her. I ground my boner into her pussy.

"Erin, you've been a good slut for me," I said. "I decided it isn't fair for you not to fuck you in your marital bed silly in every hole you have. The first thing we'll do here is to get your married pussy fucked like it should be fucked."

"You are finally going to fuck my married pussy?" she said excitedly.

"Yes, Erin," I said. "I am going to fuck it silly and fill it with hot come before we do anything else."

"I'd love that," she said. "Thank you so much."

"You are welcome," I said as I proceeded to take her out of her clothes.

A minute later, we were both naked. I lay back on the bed, my hard cock pointing up.

"Climb on my big cock, and ride it, you hot married whore," I said.

"I am so excited," she said, pulling the duo balls out of her leaky pussy.

"Suck them clean," I said.

She sucked the duo balls as she climbed astride me. She put the duo balls aside and guided my cock to her pussy.

"Beg me to fuck your married pussy if you really need it," I said.

"Nick, please fuck my married pussy, and make it yours," she moaned, rubbing my cock head over her pussy.

"Go ahead, my slut," I said. "Stuff your married pussy with my big cock and get it fucked. It belongs to me."

"My horny married pussy's finally going to get fucked with the big cock it belongs to," she said, pressing my engorged cock head into her soaked pussy.

"It deserves to enjoy being mine, doesn't it?" I teased, holding her ass.

"Yes," she hissed as my cock head forced her tight pussy open.

She was so excited she came when my cock was halfway into her pussy.

"My married pussy's coming on your big cock in my marital bed," she gasped.

While shaking in orgasm, she shoved her pussy all the way down my cock.

"You are a dirty whore, Erin," I teased, holding her hips. "Enjoy."

When her orgasm subsided, she collapsed on top of me and showered me with kisses. I worked the butt plug in and out of her ass while we kissed lewdly.

“Ride my big cock until you can’t ride it anymore, my dirty married whore,” I said, slapping her ass.

She got up and proceeded to ride my cock. I held her ass and fondled it freely.

She came four times within five minutes. I drilled her drenched pussy from below whenever she stopped bouncing on my cock. She came a dozen more times during the first half hour.

“Nick, you have an incredible cock,” she gasped. “I’ve never come this many times or this hard.”

“You are an incredible slut, Erin,” I said. “You are so hot your horny little pussy comes so easily.”

“This has never happened before,” she gasped.

“You belong to this big cock, baby,” I said. “That’s why it happens now.”

She rested in my arms for a couple of minutes. I then rolled us over. I pushed her legs over her head and proceeded to fuck her hot pussy from above. She resumed her orgasmic fun, coming again and again.

“I think your slutty married pussy’s ready to be flooded with my hot sticky come,” I said half an hour later.

“Me too,” she gasped. “Give it to me, lover.”

We next had a simultaneous orgasm, and I filled her twitching pussy with thick come. She drained my balls, and I withdrew slowly. I kissed her come-filled pussy and plugged it with the duo balls.

“Are you happy that your hot married pussy’s now mine like the rest of you?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed. “Thank you.”

She snuggled into me, and I held her while she caught her breath.

“Are you ready for more of the big cock you love so much, my hot slut?” I said softly, squeezing her tit.

“Oh, yes,” she said as she reached out and squeezed my hardening cock. “It’s getting hard already.”

“It’s apparently not done with its dirty married whore,” I teased.

“Of course not,” she said, getting up. “It’s going to fuck her to oblivion.”

“Bring your virgin ass over here so I can play with it while you suck my big cock,” I said.

She straddled me in the sixty-nine position, and I proceeded to work the butt plug in and out of her ass while she deep throated my cock eagerly, moaning around it.

“Is your slutty ass ready to have fun like it was meant to?” I said finally.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Lie back, and pull your legs over your head,” I instructed, slapping her ass.

“Let me get the lube first,” she said, getting up.

She handed me the lube and got into position, and I knelt before her offered ass.

“Like this?” she smiled, spreading her plugged ass.

“Yes, you hot slut,” I said, tugging the base of the butt plug.

The butt plug slowly slid out of her ass and popped out. I put it aside and used three fingers to lube her asshole thoroughly while she moaned and squirmed. I soon had my three fingers sliding smoothly in and out of her virgin ass.

“Do you want me to fuck your cock-craving ass, my hot bitch?” I teased as I lubed my cock with my free hand.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching around my fingers. “Please fuck my slutty ass with your big cock.”

“You got it, baby,” I said as I removed my fingers from her ass and guided my cock head to her relaxed asshole. “This is what I’ve been after for a very long time. It’s a dream come true for me. Your sweet ass is finally all mine.”

“Yes, lover, it’s now yours, all yours,” she said as I pressed my cock head into her asshole. “Take it. Make it yours. It’s so hungry for your big cock. It’s been dreaming about it.”

Her asshole dilated slowly, and my cock head sank in, making her gasp.

“This time, my big cock’s going balls deep up your hot ass,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

My cock continued its slow advance up her ass. I paused a couple of times on the way. The duo balls in her pussy pressed against my cock, making her ass feel even tighter.

When my cock was more than halfway in, I leaned forward and pinned her ankles to the bed, tilting her ass up.

“Erin, you are finally mine like you should be,” I smiled.

“Yes, lover,” she hissed. “I am finally your dirty whore like I should be.”

“You can’t imagine how happy I am,” I said.

“Neither can you imagine how happy I am,” she said.

“We belong together, don’t we?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I no longer feel bad about letting you marry someone else,” I said.

“Oh, baby,” she said. “I am so happy for both of us.”

“You love being my whore?” I teased.

“Yes, I love it,” she said.

“Promise me you are going to be a perfect whore for me,” I said.

“I promise,” she said.

“Now, I’ll take what’s mine and fuck it like I should,” I said, thrusting in her defenseless ass.

“Yes,” she gasped. “Take my slutty ass. Show it that it will always be yours.”

“Yes, Erin, it will,” I assured.

A few thrusts drove my cock balls deep up her ass, and she stiffened.

“I am coming, lover,” she gasped. “My horny ass and I are coming for your amazing cock.”

“Come for me, my whore,” I said, thrusting in her twitching asshole. “Show me that you are really mine.”

“I am yours, baby,” she gasped, convulsing wildly. “I am yours like I’ve never been anybody else’s.”

“Of course, you are, my hot bitch,” I said, fucking her jerking ass harder. “You belong to my big cock.”

She had her longest and hardest orgasm so far, and it left her out of breath.

“Wow!” she gasped. “That was out of this world.”

“It’s what your luscious ass was made for,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is your hot ass ready to get fucked?” I teased.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped. “Please fuck it.”

“Do I deserve to be the only one to fuck your luscious ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Fuck it, lover. Fuck my married ass. It’s yours and only yours.”

“I love your married ass, Erin,” I said, gradually picking up the pace.

She gasped and moaned as I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“I love this, Nick,” she moaned. “My ass was definitely made for this.”

“Exactly, Erin,” I said. “Your hot ass was definitely made to be fucked with this big cock.”

“Fuck it, lover,” she moaned. “Use it for what it was made for.”

The pace continued to accelerate, and she soon came.

“My slutty ass is coming for your big cock,” she gasped, stiffening. “It’s in love with your amazing cock.”

“My big cock loves your luscious ass too,” I said.

That was not the last time her horny ass came for me. I continued to fuck her ass but faster and harder, and she continued to have wild orgasms that we both loved.

“Let me fuck your hot ass from behind like a bitch,” I said several orgasms later.

“Oh, yes, I’d love that,” she gasped.

“Don’t forget to suck my big cock first,” I said, dismounting her. “I know you’d enjoy that.”

“Of course,” she gasped.

She got on all fours and swallowed my sticky cock. I fucked her throat for a minute.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” she said, turning around.

After applying a new dollop of lube to her asshole, I took my position and impaled it from behind. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her sizzling ass.

“It’s so good to be able to look at your hot ass while I fuck it,” I said.

“You like watching it as it greedily swallows your big cock again and again?” she moaned.

“Yes,” I said. “It’s beautiful.”

“Enjoy it, lover,” she moaned. “I wish I could see that too.”

“I don’t want you to get distracted,” I said.

She soon resumed coming on my cock as I fucked her ass harder and harder. A few orgasms later, she lowered her forearms to the bed. Several orgasms later, she lowered her head and shoulders to the bed. I guided her hands back, and she spread her offered ass for me. Her asshole had relaxed and become able to take faster and harder drilling. I refreshed the lube and drilled her ass vigorously, making her come again and again.

“Do you want me to fill your hot ass with come, my dirty whore?” I said as I pounded her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Give me your hot come. My slutty ass is thirsty for it.”

She got what she wanted when she came next. My twitching cock pumped my come up her sucking rectum. I drained my balls in her ass before I pulled out and plugged her ass.

“That was incredible,” she gasped as we snuggled together to rest.

“It was,” I said. “You were made for it, you hot slut.”

“Oh, yes, I was,” she moaned. “It’s like I’ve just lost my virginity.”

“You practically have,” I said. “Nobody has ever appreciated your amazing body like I do.”

“You are a wonderful man, Nick,” she said.

She pecked me on the lips.

“Do you know what we are going to do with the come in your pussy and ass?” I said.

“What?” she said.

“You are going to leak it into a plate, mix it well and lick it all up,” I said. “Do you think you can do that for me?”

“That’s so slutty,” she smiled. “Of course, I can do it for you with pleasure.”

“You are a good whore, Erin,” I said, getting up. “Let me grab a plate for your hot creamy snack.”

She eagerly squatted astride the fine china plate. I pulled the duo balls out of her pussy and brought them to her mouth. She sucked them thoroughly. I then popped the butt plug out of her ass, and she sucked it lewdly.

“Leak it all out, you shameless whore,” I teased.

“I am such a dirty whore,” she smiled.

“You are all mine too,” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

She spread her ass wide, and the come started leaking out of both holes. I watched it dribble into the plate. She pushed out, squeezing every drop of come she could. In the end, she wiped her sticky holes and sucked her fingers.

“Mix it well, and lick it all up,” I instructed, placing the plate on the bed in front of her.

She used an index finger to mix the come thoroughly. She sucked her sticky finger and got on all fours. She stuck her tongue out and proceeded to lap up the come until she left no trace.

“You are a good girl, Erin,” I said. “I am so proud of you.”

“I am a depraved whore,” she smiled.

“That’s true too,” I said, pulling her for a kiss.

“I love this,” she said before our lips met.

We kissed deeply, and I tasted the come on her tongue.

“Your come made me feel hungry,” she said. “Let’s have some dinner.”

“It’s a great appetizer in addition to being a delicious dessert,” I said.

“It is,” she said.

She led the way, and I followed her well-fucked orifices to the kitchen.

She whipped up something fast, light and healthy while I fondled her tits and ass and fingered her holes.

Twenty minutes later, we were in the living room. She was on her knees deep throating my hard cock as I sat back on the sofa. After a little while, she climbed onto the sofa on her knees and pushed her ass out.

“Fuck me,” she said, shaking her ass. “Stick your big fat cock inside of me, and use me.”

Her pussy was soaked, so one smooth push sank my cock all the way in. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her. She came in no time. I drooled on her asshole and pushed my cock in. I spread her ass and fucked it hard. She came three times before I pulled out and had her deep throat my cock.

“Let’s get back to bed,” she said, leading me by the hand.

Erin rode my cock vaginally and then anally in the cowgirl position while I lay back in her bed. I dialed Mom’s number while Erin worked her asshole energetically up and down my cock.

“Hi, babe,” I said.

“Hi, Nick,” said Mom. “What are you doing?”

“I am not doing much,” I said. “I am just lying down. It’s my hot hostess that’s bouncing her luscious ass up and down my big hard cock, and I love it. Obviously, she’s having a great time too.”

“I don’t want you to tell me about your slut,” she said.

“You asked,” I said.

“I didn’t ask you to tell me that,” she said.

“Did you ask me to tell you that she leaked two come loads one out of her ass and one out of her pussy into a plate, mixed them well and then lapped them all up?” I teased.

“You are disgusting,” she said.

“I just let my slut do whatever she wants,” I said. “She loved that.”

“You are both disgusting,” she said.

“We’ll be awake for a while,” I said. “If you want anything, just give me a call.”

“I don’t want anything,” she said. “Just be careful.”

“What about having fun?” I teased.

“Have fun too,” she said.

“Thanks,” I said. “You are the best and hottest and with the hottest.”

“Good night,” she said.

“Good night, babe,” I said.

Erin looked at me quizzically when I hung up. I smiled at her.

“Who was that?” she asked.

“She’s a married woman I am trying to seduce,” I said.

“You are greedy,” she said. “One married slut isn’t enough for you.”

“Of course you are enough, but I don’t have you all the time,” I said.

“What would happen if you had us at the same time?” she said.

“It would be a very hot threesome,” I said.

“Yeah, right,” she said. “You just want to fuck every married woman.”

“No, of course not,” I said. “I only want to fuck the hottest wives. Those are only ten percent of them or less.”

“I feel better now,” she smiled.

“Me too,” I said.

She came a few times, and we changed positions. I fucked her pussy and ass in several positions before I came in her mouth. She gargled with my come and swallowed it all, earning a deep kiss.

It took us well over two hours to get her pussy and ass fucked silly, filled with come and plugged.

“Nick, that was the hottest day and night of my life,” she said.

“Let’s see if we can beat it tomorrow,” I said, pulling her to me.

It was after midnight when we called it a night with a long goodnight kiss and fell asleep in her marital bed.

When I woke up at seven, my hard cock was already down Erin’s throat. We showered together and went at it right away. An hour later, she swallowed her first come load of the day.

She made breakfast while I fucked her ass, so she took forever, but it was a lot of fun.

When Erin’s phone rang at ten, I was drilling her ass vigorously in her bed. It was her husband. I slowed down, but she was still out of breath.

“It’s Steve,” she gasped.

“Answer him,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

“Aren’t you going to stop?” she said.

“Did I ask you to stop bouncing your hot ass on my big cock when I made my phone call last night?” I said.

“Okay,” she said. “Don’t do anything crazy.”

“I won’t make you come while you talk to him,” I said as she picked up the call.

“Hi, honey,” she said as I squeezed her tits and twisted her stiff nipples, making her asshole twitch while I fucked it at an easy pace. “How was your trip?”

“It was great,” he said. “How was your day?”

“It was good,” she said. “What are you doing now?”

“I am working on what I intended to do,” he said. “What about you?”

“I woke up a while back, but I am still in bed,” she said. “I don’t have a good reason to leave bed.”

“Enjoy,” he said. “I’ll talk to you soon. I love you.”

“I love you too,” she said, her asshole twitching, as I picked up the pace.

She came as soon as she hung up.

“I can’t believe how slutty I am,” she gasped, convulsing around my cock.

“You are almost as slutty as I want you to be,” I teased, pounding her trembling ass.

“You enjoyed having me tell my husband that I loved him while you fucked my horny ass,” she gasped

“Of course I did,” I said. “I want my whore to be a good loving wife. I want you to be a happy wife too.”

“I am a wife, and I am very happy right now,” she gasped.

The rest of the weekend was great. I kept fucking her and pumping come into her holes throughout the weekend. We took a few breaks for food and other necessities, and those helped keep her going without getting fucked out too early. She got fucked out and begged for mercy a few times though.

She made sure to call her husband, and I made sure to call Mom while I fucked her in different holes. Naturally, she could not do a good job deep throating my cock while talking to her husband. She only deep throated me for a minute while talking to him, but she could and did call him while I ate her pussy and ass.

On Sunday evening, I arranged with Steve to be hiding at home and watch as I used his slut wife thoroughly. I offered him to fuck her ass as long as he agreed to taste his come out of it. As a test of loyalty, I had her suck my cock and not look back while he fucked her in the ass and came in her ass. He finally scooped come out of it and ate it

On Monday morning, our short honeymoon came to an end. We woke up earlier than usual, and I sent her to work both her pussy and ass full of come and plugged. I followed her to make sure that my come arrived at her office safely, and then I headed home to bed. Due to lack of sleep, I took a two-hour nap.

Naturally, I was hungry when I woke up after ten.

“Good morning, Mom,” I greeted when I caught Mom. “Where is that special breakfast?”

“Good morning, Nick,” she said. “I didn’t know you were even home.”

“I made sure my come reached her office safely in her pussy and ass and headed straight home,” I said.

“Do you have to be vulgar?” she said.

“I am just being friendly,” I said. “You should know me by now. This is how I talk to my friends.”

“You sent your slut to work full of your come?” she said as she walked to the kitchen and I followed her.

“We didn’t have enough time to fill all her holes,” I said. “I only came in her pussy and ass this morning. I have to stop by her office later and come in her mouth.”

“What kind of slut would let you do that?” she said as she started working on my breakfast.

“Only the best, Mom,” I said. “Your son doesn’t go for mediocre sluts. You know your friends. They are topnotch.”

“That’s good to know,” she said.

“You are so much more efficient than her,” I laughed.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“She took forever to prepare food,” I said.

“Why is that?” she said. “Isn’t she good in the kitchen? She’s only good in bed?”

“She’s good in both, but I couldn’t get my hands and cock off her hot naked body while she did,” I said.

“Oh,” she said.

“Imagine making lunch or dinner while someone fondled your tits and fingered your juicy pussy while he thrust a big cock up your hot ass,” I said. “You’d take forever too.”

“Nick, watch your mouth!” she glared. “That’s beyond being friendly.”

“Mom, isn’t a guy supposed to be friendlier with his mom?” I whined. “I am just trying to give you the picture.”

“I got the picture,” she said.

“I naturally could not keep my hands and cock off her hot body while she talked with her husband on the phone though,” I said. “To be nice to her, I fucked her in all her holes while she was on the phone. I also ate her juicy pussy and hot asshole. She had to let him hold while she deep throated my cock. We then resumed fucking her other holes.”

“She let you do that while she talked with her husband?” she said. “That’s so shameless.”

“Mom, a good woman doesn’t waste her lover’s time,” I said. “When she’s with her lover, he’s the one who counts most. Her husband and kids shouldn’t distract her from her first job, which is being a good slut for her lover.”

“That’s so convenient for you,” she said.

“That’s important,” I said. “Taking it lightly desecrates the concept of having a lover and makes it a cheap affair. It ruins the woman’s self-respect and makes her feel like a cheap whore. That isn’t why a good woman cheats.”

“I see,” she said.

“That’s why I always reinforce that value,” I said. “She isn’t cheating because she’s a dirty girl and an unfaithful wife. She has to believe in herself and see the great value of it. She has to embrace it. She can’t think it’s wrong.”

“You brainwash her?” she said.

“I don’t brainwash her,” I said. “I just want her to know that she’s a human and be human. I don’t want her to think she must be a saint and judge herself by those ideal and impractical rules that were not made for humans.”

“You think humans were meant to have sex all the time?” she said as she arranged the table.

“I think sex is like food,” I said as I sat on the table and started my breakfast. “We don’t judge people by what they eat. We don’t think someone’s a better person because they eat steak versus roast beef or whatever. Similarly, we can’t say a woman’s a bad woman because she craves a lot more cock than her husband’s willing to give her.”

“What about her wedding vows?” she said.

“Do you really think wedding vows were meant to entrap people in the marriage?” I said.

“Of course not, but they need to be respected,” she said.

“How can a woman respect them if her husband doesn’t give her enough sex like he should?” I asked. “Isn’t he supposed to give her all the cock she needs?”

“I think so,” she said.

“She needs more sex to be able to be a better wife and mom,” I said. “What’s she supposed to do?”

“I don’t know,” she said. “She should try to persuade her husband to give her more sex.”

“He’s too busy and tired,” I said.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“You know that they still have a problem,” I said. “She still needs cock, and there is no good substitute for it.”

“I guess not,” she said.

“Mom, your son isn’t as bad as you think,” I said. “I only fuck the best and finest wives and moms. If you think that you have a slutty friend I must be fucking, think again. A slutty woman doesn’t need me as much as a loving mom and a faithful wife does. I am not a horny guy who fucks anything that moves. I am working for a good cause.”

“Are you saying you corrupt the best wives and moms?” she said.

“You can say so if you think motivating a good wife and mom and making her very happy corrupts her,” I said. “Seducing a devoted mother and a faithful wife is more challenging, thrilling and rewarding for me and her.”

“You motivate her and make her very happy?” she said.

“I motivate her to express her sexuality and depravity without any shame and make her happy by satisfying her sexual needs like never in her wildest dreams,” I said. “Devoted and faithful women deserve my full support.”

“I take it that you are doing something good,” she said.

“I make the world a better place in my way and within my limits,” I said. “Married women are the corner stone of our society. They make our men happy and productive and make our children healthy and focused. Single women have fun all the time any way they want. They take care of themselves. Married women need our utmost care.”

“Very nice,” she said.

“Mom, you are very important to me,” I said. “I want you to understand where I come from. I don’t want you to think that my sluts and I are sleazy perverse people that have no respect for others. I want to explain things to you.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Mom, what would you do if someone asked you to lick his come off the floor?” I asked.

“Nick!” she glared. “I am not one of your sluts. You can’t talk to me like that.”

“Why did you get angry?” I asked. “Just answer me. I asked you a question. Are you too shy to answer it? I want to explain my point of view by following your thought processes. Would you like his come off the floor?”

“Of course not,” she said.

“Why not?” I asked.

“It’s disgusting and humiliating,” she said.

“Can you see how easy that was?” I said. “Do you think you trust him?”

“No,” she said.

“On the other hand, if I asked my slut to lick my come that had leaked out of her ass off the floor, she’d oblige me happily,” I said. “She wouldn’t think it was disgusting or humiliating. Can you guess why?”

“Because she’s a pervert?” she said.

“Of course not,” I said. “It’s because she trusts me completely, and she knows that there is no way I’d want to humiliate her or have her do something disgusting. She knows I’d lick it up myself and kiss her.”

“You’d do that?” she said.

“Of course,” I said. “If the guy who asked you to do that was willing to do that, would you feel humiliated?”

“I guess not,” she said. “I may feel disgusted but definitely not humiliated.”

“Trust is the most important part of any relationship,” I said. “You can’t be comfortable buying, selling, dealing with your husband, kids, friends, or even talking to anybody if there is not minimal amount of trust.”

“That’s true,” she said.

“I don’t try to cheat or use my sluts,” I said. “That’s what a worthless moron would do. I’d lose my self-respect if I thought I was so miserable I’d have to lie, cheat and use people to get my way. That’s no fun too.”

“You are right again,” she said.

“My relationships are beneficial to both parties,” I said. “Nobody can function without a reward. Anything dies without it. Imagine you are a doctor and you are helping people that are at risk of death. If you aren’t paid or you aren’t get rewarded somehow, you can’t continue. Your dreams crash and burn. Nobody can function like that. I reward those fine wives and resurrect their dreams that withered and died because of lack of appreciation.”

“You really think so?” she said.

“Of course, Mom,” I said. “When I kiss the slut and taste my cone that she leaked out of her ass and licked up, she’s very happy. She feels appreciated. It means the world to her when I tell her I am pleased with her. It’s incredible.”

“That’s an interesting point of view,” she said.

“Mom, I fuck your friends because they deserve to be fucked royally,” I said. “I do my job as a good guy.”

“You fuck my friends?” she said. “You fuck more than one?”

“Mom, our society’s full of fine married women,” I said. “They all deserve our support. I do all I can for them.”

“Nick, be careful,” she said. “You’ll get yourself in trouble sooner or later.”

“I am careful, and I know the risks,” I said. “Honestly, Mom, if I were you, I’d be very proud of my son.”

“I am proud of you,” she said.

“Thanks, Mom,” I said, opening my arms.

She gave me a hug, and I held her ass, pulling her into my boner.

“Nick, take your hands off my ass,” she glared.

“Sorry, Mom,” I said, giving her ass a squeeze before I let it go. “I am just a little passionate about it.”

“Don’t you ever get soft?” she said. “Haven’t you been having sex for the entire weekend?”

“You think I’d ever get tired of being a positive member of the society?” I said. “My big cock knows that it’s here for a reason. It knows well that it’s useless when it’s soft. Do you ever get enough of being the best mom in the world?”

“I guess not,” she said. “Though, why do you make her leak your come out of her orifices and lick it up?”

“I do that for her, not me,” I said. “I am a horny teen with a dirty mind. If I don’t encourage her to do the dirtiest things for me, she’ll think she isn’t good enough for me. That would ruin everything I work hard for, so I give her an opportunity to show me her love and devotion to me and my big cock and prove to herself that she’s so sexy and hot she’d do the dirtiest and sluttiest acts for her horny lover and not let him want for anything when he’s with her. That revives her self-confidence. I then kiss her and taste my come on her tongue to show her how much I appreciate it.”

“So, everything you do has a positive influence on her,” she said.

“Exactly,” I said. “I am a positive member of the society after all. Having fun while I fuck my slut like a cheap whore is apparently my reward for being a nice guy and her reward for being a faithful wife and a devoted mom.”

“Be careful because most people don’t see it your way,” she said.

“Mom, if most people saw things the way I saw them, I wouldn’t have to work hard to clean up after them,” I said.

“That’s true,” she said.

Erin was excited to see me in her lunch break. She deep throated my cock hungrily for over half an hour before my come went down her appreciative throat, Dad made a business phone call. I did not get to see him.

MOM'S SEDUCTION

With everything going in the right direction with Erin and Lydia, I decided it was time for me to send my first message to Mom. I created an electronic mail account for her with the address SexGoddessAmy@hotmail.com and sent my first message to her regular mail account. I also used the subject "Hello, Beautiful" with a high priority flag.

Dear Ms. Amy,

I have created a new electronic account for you and sent you a special message to that account. If you choose to continue, we will use that account for further correspondence. The account information is as follows:

Username: SexGoddessAmy@hotmail.com

Password: "Iamsexgoddess"

Please go to that account and retrieve your message.

The Virtual Admirer

Her new account had already received the message I had prepared earlier.

My Dear Sex Goddess Amy,

You are the sexiest goddess I have ever met. You have the hottest body in town.

Please do not panic. I am a friend. I know you well, and you know me as well, but you may not know that I am your secret admirer and you are my idol.

Please do not be cruel. I have had a crush on you for over two years.

Please note that if you choose to reply to my message and want me to reply back to you, you have to use the opening "Dear Virtual Admirer" and the signature "Your Sex Goddess Amy." Otherwise, I would know that you were mad at me and do not want to have anything to do with me. I would not bother you or reply after that.

The Virtual Admirer

Three days later on Friday afternoon, I received her reply.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I appreciate your feelings, but I have to remind you that I am a happily married woman. I cannot reciprocate your feelings. I think it is better to leave it at this and not destroy our friendship.

Your Sex Goddess Amy

That was expected. I had considered her reply and mine ahead of time. So, I replied quickly.

My Dear Sex Goddess Amy,

I appreciate your reply to me very much. I completely understand your feelings and respect your decision. I want you to know that the last thing I would want to do is compromise your happy marriage or hurt you in any way. I like you and respect you too much to do something like that. Nobody would ever want to hurt someone as beautiful as you are, not to mention his own idol.

I just hope that you can do very little things for me. They would mean a lot to me but will not hurt you in any way. I also understand that you are in no obligation at any time to do anything I may ask of you. If you do anything for me, I will appreciate it very much. If you do not, I will respect your choice and continue to cherish you. You cannot imagine what you mean to me.

The Virtual Admirer

Her reply came an hour later.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I am so happy that we have reached a reasonable understanding based on mutual respect.

You obviously know a lot about me, but I do not know much about you. Before we continue, I would like you to tell me more. Are you married? Do you have kids? Why do you like me?

Your Sex Goddess Amy

That was somewhat encouraging.

My Dear Sex Goddess Amy,

You cannot imagine my happiness when I received your reply. I really value your choice to continue talking to me. I also want to emphasize that I hold much more than respect for you. I think you are a very beautiful and sexy woman. You have lived in my dreams for over two years on a daily basis. You have been an integral part of my life.

You think that you do not know much about me, but you do. You only do not know it is me who is writing to you. I can tell you about myself, but I would rather leave it to you to get to know me little by little as our virtual relationship progresses.

My sex goddess, would I be too crude if I asked you about the measurements of your perfect figure? I do not mean to offend you, but I am very curious. I would appreciate it if you answered, but you obviously do not have to. I apologize if I crossed my limits. Please forgive me, and do not get mad at me.

The Virtual Admirer

Her reply came half an hour later. I was nervous that I might have pushed the envelope, but I did not need to have worried. Her reply was very encouraging. It was even better than I best expected.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I accept your challenge. I will gather information about you as we go.

My measurements are: 5'8", 36D-24-36, 120 lbs.

Now, it is my turn to ask you. What do you like most about my body?

Your Sex Goddess Amy

My reply was ready in a couple of minutes.

My Dear Sex Goddess Amy,

You have perfect measurements. No wonder your body looks perfect.

You have asked me a very hard question. I like your blonde hair, and I like your pretty toes. I also like everything between. The size and shape of everything in your body are perfect. The size and firmness of your breasts are perfect. They become irresistible when your cute fat nipples get erect and stick way out. You have the cutest tight butt. Everything about you is beautiful.

I have to say that I think that your tight butt is the sexiest part of your body. I often dream about spending an hour or two just kissing and squeezing its firm silky flesh while you just moan and ask me not to stop.

I hope I did not offend you by my candor and honesty.

The Virtual Admirer

That time she replied within fifteen minutes.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I liked your description of my body. I hope you are really honest because it sounded very nice.

Where have you ever seen my nipples get erect and stick way out?

Nobody has ever expressed such interest in my butt. I think I would love it if you could spend an hour or two kissing it and fondling it. You are right that I may never ask you to stop. I really enjoy having my butt stroked and kneaded.

Your Sex Goddess Amy

Wow! She opened up quite well. My hard cock twitched happily.

My Dear Sex Goddess Amy,

Of course I am honest. If I did not think you were the sexiest woman in the world, neither would I have a crush on you nor would I enjoy talking to you now. You have the longest and sexiest legs in town and you are telling me nobody has expressed interest in that tight round butt of yours?

I have seen your erect sweet nipples poke through your thin top a few weeks ago. Do you remember when you wore your flimsy white tank top and tight short shorts without underwear and spent a long time with us on the patio? Your cute nipples were rock hard all the time. They drove us crazy. Whenever you turned to us, I wanted to grab your waist and bury my face between your big beautiful boobs. Whenever you turned away, I wanted to grab your hips and bury my face between your butt cheeks. You almost killed us whenever you bent over whichever way you faced. I am sure that night everybody masturbated, thinking about you. I admit I did. I hope you are not mad at me, but I could not resist when seeing my idol strike the sexiest poses. You could have been a natural Playboy model. You are too sexy to resist, but you must already know that. Your son's friends are very nice. If you tried that elsewhere, you would get gang raped. You were that hot.

The Virtual Admirer

She replied within ten minutes.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

So, you are one of my son's friends?

I think I overdid it that day. I acted like a teenage tease. I am so sorry I drove you crazy.

If we were alone, I might have let you get away with something.

Tell me what you thought about when you masturbated that night, you naughty boy?

Your Sex Goddess Amy

Things continued to heat up wildly, making me more excited sexually and otherwise than ever. I needed to keep myself under control. I decided to tease her a little.

My Dear Sex Goddess Amy,

Do not be sorry about that. We all enjoyed that sweet torture. I am sure that you enjoyed it too. I bet we all had an even greater time later at night.

That night I masturbated three times, thinking about you and your hot body. Which of those times do you want me to describe to you?

The Virtual Admirer

She replied as I expected and as quickly.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Of course I enjoyed it. That was why my nipples were constantly stiff.

I want you to tell me what you were thinking about during each one of your masturbation sessions that night.

Your Sex Goddess Amy

A little more teasing was in order.

My Dear Sex Goddess Amy,

Are you sure you can handle my answer? I do not think you know how dirty a teenager's mind can really be. I do not want to offend you or make you think I am a dirty pervert especially when I use vulgar language. I sometimes get ashamed of myself, but when I am so hot I cannot help it.

The Virtual Admirer

She fell in the trap.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I think I know it all. I do not think you can offend me. Also do not worry about how I will think of you. I know that teenagers are full of raging sex hormones and their thoughts can often get out of control. Do not forget that I once was a teenager too.

Your Sex Goddess Amy

Things accelerated so quickly. I needed to slow her down a little.

My Dear Sex Goddess Amy,

I think I can do better than this. Are you game?

The Virtual Admirer

She replied with the expected question.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

What do you have in mind?

Your Sex Goddess Amy

My opening came very logical.

My Dear Sex Goddess Amy,

Next Monday afternoon, we will be sitting on the patio. I want you to wear that outfit and spend with us as much time as you can. I want you to polish your nails and toenails with the same red color you use on your lips as a signal to me. Wear open-toe sandals. Tease us to tears but do not be too obvious. Just be yourself. I am sure the boys will love it.

That way it will be fresh in my mind when I write to you about the fantasies I will have that Monday night. I will also have hotter fantasies because I know that you want me to. Maybe you can have some fantasies of your own and tell me about them. You are a very hot woman. I think you love sex. How do you like that?

The Virtual Admirer

My heart was throbbing as I waited for her answer, but she surprisingly accepted.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

That is a wicked idea. I love it. I need to build up my courage, but I am sure I can do it.

Your Sex Goddess Amy

She needed a little encouragement.

My Dear Sex Goddess Amy,

Of course you can do it. You have already done it before. This time it is going to be easier and hotter. Now, you know that your craziest fan is standing or sitting by your side, cheering for you. I know that all the boys would love that too.

I will see you on Monday and write to you afterward. You are such a beautiful and sexy lady. Thank you so much for everything.

The Virtual Admirer

She acknowledged that.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Thank you for the sweet compliments. It is my pleasure to be nice to my fans. See you on Monday.

Your Sex Goddess Amy

On Saturday, I had a nice long session with Lydia. I came six times in her body, twice in each hole. After I left, I called the guys and arranged for Monday afternoon. Sunday dragged on forever, but it finally came to an end and gave way to Monday.

After a long wait, it was three in the afternoon. The guys arrived, and we moved to the patio. Mom was nowhere to be seen. I waited nervously as this could make or break the rapport we had established so far. She showed up fifteen minutes later. Everybody cheered up, especially me. She was wearing that infamous outfit with white high heel sandals. Her nails and toenails were polished with the same bright red color as her lips. Her nipples were already stiff. Less than a minute later, all the cocks present followed suit. Her sexy perfume engulfed us when she approached us.

She seemed cheerful as she greeted us and we greeted her back, but she seemed to try to read our faces more than any previous time. There was nothing there to read. The guys all but devoured her with their eyes while trying to hide it from me and her. I tried to act nonchalant despite my huge boner since it meant much more to me.

During the course of the next two hours, she did every trick in the book short of taking her clothes off or doing bump and grind. She was very creative finding reasons and opportunities to bend every which way and flaunt her stuff. We could not get any coherent conversation going. Actually, nobody remembered what we were talking about. The guys were going to wear down their cocks that night. Having prepared for that, I was the only one who left without a wet spot. The folded paper towel inside my briefs however was soaked more than their underwear.

She disappeared a little before the guys left. Actually, after she left, there was no reason for them to hang around.

Mom remained in her outrageous outfit to show that she had not specifically wore it to tease the guys. Preparing for that personal show, I changed the paper towel and wore my tightest briefs and baggiest shorts to hide my huge boner. I was ready.

She was sitting in the living room, watching television. I sat next to her and watched silently for five minutes.

“Mom, do you know that if a woman half as pretty as you are wore this outfit I’d rape her despite the fact that I have married sluts that I can do whatever I want to them?” I said.

“Really?” she said, pretending innocence. “Why?”

“Because it’s the sexiest outfit I’ve ever seen,” I said. “It hardly leaves anything to the imagination. Actually, I think a sexy woman wearing this outfit would look much hotter than nude.”

“Is it that outrageous?” she asked, feigning ignorance. “I didn’t know that.”

Sometimes, people have to defend themselves no matter how dumb it sounds.

“It isn’t outrageous,” I said. “It’s rather very sexy. For boys with only one thing on their minds, it’s a killer. Did you see how they gawked at you? Did you see them eat you up with their eyes? You drove them through the wall.”

“Maybe I should never wear it around you guys,” she said.

“It’s your call,” I said. “Nobody’s complaining, and I sure have told you my opinion a while back. You know I think you are the hottest mom. Hot women may do hot acts every once in a while. You know what I think of them.”

“Is it okay if I wear it in the house around you when nobody else is around?” she asked, looking at me.

Where was she going with that? Did she suspect anything?

“Of course it is,” I said. “Am I going to tell you what to wear and what not to wear at your own house? Hey, if Dad didn’t mind and you found it comfortable to walk naked in the house, go for it by all means.” I laughed nervously

to make it sound like a joke. “We are all adults. I may like it and embrace nudism. The rest of our family may not like it though with my perpetual boner. I am sorry it sounded much worse than I intended it to be, but you get my drift.”

“No, I won’t walk around nude,” she said. “That isn’t sexy.”

“That was my whole point,” I said.

We ended the discussion at that, not sure we had agreed on anything.

When I was about to work on my fantasies about Mom, I remembered my promise to Lydia.

“I need you for a few hours right away,” I said to Lydia over the phone.

“Let me see what I can do,” she said. “Can you sneak me in and out of your room?”

“I have to,” I said.

“Give me half an hour to get everything ready,” she said.

“Lydia, wear your shortest shorts, skimpiest tank top and high heels preferably in white,” I said.

Half an hour later, she was in my room.

“What’s up?” she smiled, feeling up my boner.

“Mom teased me and my friends silly this afternoon,” I said. “I was going to masturbate thinking about her, but then I remembered my promise to you. I hope you don’t mind being a masturbation aid for me.”

“It will be my pleasure,” she smiled. “If your mom knew what kind of son she had, you’d be now acting out your fantasies with her, but I can’t complain about being too lucky.”

“You think she should let me fuck her?” I said.

“If I were in her shoes, I’d beg you to,” she said. “Don’t underestimate yourself. Tell me about your fantasies that you want to act out with me. Let’s get started.”

We got things going right away.

“My son must be fantasizing about your mom while you fuck his silly,” she said later. “I don’t think your mom will ever let him fuck her.”

“Me neither,” I said. “If she needs to get fucked, she better not go farther than she needs.”

That evening, I had four fantasies about Mom. I made my fantasies less shocking than what I usually would have, saving the wilder ones for later despite being hornier than ever because of her warm welcome to my advances. I wanted to be truthful to her when I described my fantasies to her. That was the real reason why I did not want to tell her about the fantasies I had the first time she wore that outrageous outfit. She was most likely horny and receptive enough, but I could not afford any mistakes after all the progress I had. Lydia faithfully did what I asked her to do to the letter. Though, we acted my fantasies out in my room, not on the patio. I used my own HD camcorder to film it.

As soon as I snuck Lydia out, I sent Mom my message.

My Dear Sex Goddess Amy,

You were wonderful this afternoon. You are a real goddess, and you proved it again. You drove us all crazy. Everybody went home with a wet spot on the front of his pants.

This afternoon I had my proof that you are a natural blonde. Your shorts were so thin I could make out the color of your pubes. I did not know you had your pubes trimmed.

I appreciate that you painted your nails and toenails and wore those sexy sandals for me. Tonight, I fantasized about you four times because you did it for me. I am going to tell you about them in the dirty language I use in my fantasies. That is what you said you wanted me to do.

My first fantasy was to bend you over the table right there on the patio and pull your skimpy shorts down to your mid thighs. I then knelt behind you and started fondling and kissing your hot ass, licking and sucking between the cheeks. I did that for an hour, making you squirm and moan and driving you completely out of your mind. I stood up and drooled in the crack of your gorgeous ass. I took out my hard cock and laid it between your cheeks. I ground it into you until you came. I then came all over your back and lovely ass. You reached back and rubbed my warm come into your silky skin.

After that, I turned you around and had you kneel down. You sucked my cock masterfully to full hardness. I laid you on your back on a folded blanket and straddled your legs, sticking my hard cock between your thighs. While I ground into your thighs, I fondled and kissed your big firm tits for a long time, driving you nuts. I then straddled your chest and you squeezed your lush tits around my cock. I thrust in your cleavage until I came all over your big tits and neck. You rubbed my come into your hot flesh.

Next, I moved forward and dangled my softening cock over your face. You took it in your mouth and sucked it eagerly. It grew fast, and I soon fucked your mouth deeply but gently. I fucked your hot mouth until I came all over your pretty face. You rubbed my come into your face, and I returned my soft cock to your mouth.

When I was hard again, I turned around on top of you. While I fucked your hot mouth, I lowered my mouth to your juicy pussy. I teased your asshole with my fingertips while I ate your tasty pussy hungrily, sucking your stiff clit and probing your dripping pussy, until you came, gushing into my eager mouth. I removed my hard cock from your reluctant mouth and knelt between your legs. I pushed your sexy legs up over your head and pushed my rampant cock inside your drenched but tight pussy, stretching it wide and stuffing it tightly. I fucked you hard and deep for a long time. Do you like to get fucked hard and deep? Do you like to hear the sound of my balls slapping your sticky asshole, or do you want me to slow down a little? In my fantasy, you made pleasure noises and fucked back urgently, begging for more. I made you come five times. When you came the sixth time, I emptied my last come load deep inside your hot come-thirsty pussy, which milked me dry and sucked for more. I reached with my fingers inside your come-filled pussy and scooped a few lumps of come. I wiped them onto your belly, and you rubbed the come into your skin.

You knelt up when I stood up. You took my cock in your mouth and sucked it clean. You finally stood up, and we shared a long deep goodbye kiss with my come all over your face and body.

As you must know, I really enjoyed watching you this afternoon and fantasizing about you tonight. I hope I did not offend you or disgust you. Please do not get mad at me because I was honest with you.

Please let me know if you had any fantasies of your own.

The Virtual Admirer

When I was done, I had a big boner. I went downstairs.

Dad and Alex were already asleep. Mom was still awake. I caught her in the living room.

“Do you know what your teasing did?” I asked.

“What?” she said. “What are you talking about?”

“I spent the evening fucking your friend silly while fantasizing about you,” I said.

“Nick, I am your mom,” she said. “You can’t fantasize about me.”

“I can, and I actually did,” I said.

“You shouldn’t,” she said.

“Do you know what your friend said?” I said.

“What?” she said.

“Instead of teasing my friends, you should be getting fucked on my big cock,” I said.

“You told her about the teasing?” she said, blushing.

“I owed her that much,” I said. “I took her away from her husband and kids for the entire evening. I had to tell her what it was all about.”

“What does she think about me now?” she said.

“She must think that you need cock and don’t know how to get it,” I said. “She can tell you. The big cock that you really need is right there between your son’s legs. She said if she were in your shoes, she’d beg me to fuck her.”

“She’s a total slut,” she said. “I’d never do that.”

“I was too shy to tell her that you knew that but you were too stubborn for your own good,” I said.

“You are silly,” she said.

“I can fuck you silly right now, but I wouldn’t do that until you beg for my big cock,” I said.

“You are arrogant,” she said. “Your mom has never begged for cock and never will.”

“My mom has never been fucked properly and never will,” I teased.

“You don’t know that,” she said.

“I am not as dumb as I must look,” I said. “You need cock bad. Admit it, or I’ll never believe you.”

She blushed and looked down.

“Don’t be silly,” I said, softly pulling her to me. “It’s okay. Hot women crave cock like you don’t believe...or you do actually, because you are one.”

She let me hold her, and I brought my lips to hers. She resisted only for a few seconds. We soon were kissing feverishly, and I fondled her tits and ass while grinding my boner into her pussy. She ground back.

“Nick, we can’t do this,” she gasped when we broke the kiss. “I am your mom.”

“I know,” I said. “I am just trying to be nice to my mom. You have to beg for it to get it.”

“I never will,” she said as she let me pull her into another passionate kiss.

“She said her son must be fantasizing about my mom while I fucked his,” I said when we broke the kiss, still grinding into her eager pussy. “She got fucked silly while you fantasized about getting gangbanged by my friends.”

“I didn’t fantasize about getting fucked by your friends,” she said, grinding into my boner.

“I have no idea, Mom,” I said, fondling her ass. “I don’t know how dirty your mind is, but you sure need cock.”

She pulled my head to her and resumed kissing me hungrily while mashing her pussy into my boner.

“You are going to make me come,” she soon gasped, shoving her pussy into my boner.

“Come on your son’s big cock,” I said. “You’ll never get it until you get down on your knees and beg for it.”

“That will never happen,” she gasped, urgently thrusting into my boner. “I am not one of your sluts.”

She convulsed wildly in my arms. I held her tightly as she wildly shoved her twitching pussy into my boner.

“That’s only because you are too stubborn,” I said. “You know what to do when you want it though.”

Her orgasm finally subsided, and I held her tightly while she gasped for air.

“Nick, that was wrong,” she gasped. “We shouldn’t have done it. I am your mom.”

“Don’t be silly, Mom,” I said. “What kind of son I would be if I didn’t give my hot mom an orgasm when she needed one so bad? Would you be proud of such a son? I am your son. You know you can depend on me.”

“It was my fault,” she said.

“Of course it was,” I said. “You shouldn’t starve yourself for your son’s big fat cock when it’s right there next to your cock-hungry little pussy.”

“Didn’t you say you’ve just fucked my friend silly?” she said. “How come you are still hard?”

“I’d disown my big cock the moment it didn’t stand in respect for the hottest mom in the world,” I said. “It wouldn’t give me that chance either. It loves you too much.”

“This is so wrong,” she said.

She did not resist when I stuck my tongue out and pushed it into her mouth. She sucked it, and we kissed a little.

“I know,” I said. “You, though, need to know that you’ll never find a cock that can love you or fuck you as much as this one can even if you get gangbanged, so forget about getting gangbanged. Good night, Mom.”

“Good night, Nick,” she said as I released her after giving her ass a squeeze.

Mom’s reply to my fantasies arrived on Tuesday morning.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Yesterday, I was aroused ever since I started to paint my nails until I went to bed. I did not have clear fantasies, but I was wondering what each of you would do if he had his way with me. I wondered who would attack my tits, who would fondle my ass, who would finger my dripping pussy, and who would have me suck his hard cock. I wondered who would have me first and in what position and so on. When my husband came home, I attacked him. He said he was tired. I told him I had been so horny he had to fuck me immediately or get me someone else to fuck me, because it was his job. He fucked me, and I came several times on his cock. He did not know what had gotten into me.

This morning I started to get wet when I started reading your message. Your fantasies were so hot, but I have never done anything like them. I like to get fucked hard and deep just like you fucked me. I want to feel your heavy balls slap my asshole again and again. I never would want you to slow down. I may only ask you to fuck me even harder and make my body jerk with every vigorous thrust. Your fantasies did not disgust me at all. They had me finger my pussy to orgasm for each. I am going to attack my poor husband again tonight.

Your Sex Goddess Amy

The messages were getting hotter and hotter.

My Dear Sex Goddess Amy,

You are the hottest woman in the world, and I am the luckiest man in the world. You cannot believe how hard it made me to read your hot message. You are so hot and wild.

I want to fuck you as hard as I can. I want to see your hot ass come back to me for every new thrust as I fuck you from behind and play with your big tits. I want to see your beautiful tits bounce up and down as you ride me in the cowgirl position and I fondle your ass and tease your asshole with my fingertips. I want to gaze in your sexy eyes and see your pretty face twitch with every thrust as I pound your dripping pussy and spank your sweet asshole with my balls with you on your back and your knees pushed against your lovely tits. I want to watch your face as you come for me again and again. I want to feel your tight pussy convulse, trying to milk every last drop of come right out of my bursting balls. I want to pump so much come so deep in your hot pussy that my come will continue to leak out of your sated pussy for hours.

Please tell me you want me to do all these sexy things to you and more.

The Virtual Admirer

She was going crazy.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Yes, I want you to do all those sexy things to me. I want you to do everything you want to do to me. I want to come and come all over your big cock. I want you to fill my pussy with your hot come. I want to suck your cock when you are done and make it hard so you can fuck me again and again and make me come again and again. I am coming on my fingers right now. I am going to fuck my husband to death tonight.

Your Sex Goddess Amy

Things were moving so fast I needed to slow them down a little.

My Dear Sex Goddess Amy,

I have a feeling that one day we will be able to do all those hot sex acts and more.

Now, I have a new assignment for you to continue to prove yourself as the sex goddess you are.

On Thursday afternoon, at three, the boys will be in the back patio. At that time, you will be skinny dipping in a way that nobody can tell you are completely naked. You will not have a swimsuit around. You will only have a big towel. You continue splashing completely unaware of our presence until you know we have settled down. Then, you will get out of the pool and walk towards us, pretending that you cannot see us as you shake your head around as if to dry your hair. After ten steps or so, you suddenly look up and see us staring at you. You blush, cover your tits with one arm and cover your pussy with the other hand. Turn around and walk to your towel. Bend over and pick it up with your ass facing us. Wrap yourself and run away in embarrassment. Do not let us see you until we leave. To show that you are so embarrassed, try to avoid us until I tell you otherwise.

It is important that you do this exactly as I have described. When you walk toward us, you give us a good look at your lovely tits and bald pussy. When you bend over, you give us a great look at your gorgeous ass and pretty pussy open from behind.

Your pussy is not bald now. I want you to wax it or shave it. It would look prettier that way, and it would drive the boys crazier to know that your hot mouthwatering pussy is hairless and ready to be eaten raw.

Everybody will be fantasizing about you that night, especially I, but you already know that.

The Virtual Admirer

Her answer came within minutes.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I am not sure I can carry out your instructions. This assignment may be imprudent. If I did it, everybody would think I was a shameless slut. It would embarrass Nick and myself to no end, and I would never be able to show my face to any of you. I really want to do that for you, but I am afraid I may not have the nerve yet.

Your Sex Goddess Amy

Having had expected that, my reply was actually already written. I sent it out immediately.

My Dear Sex Goddess Amy,

You have just made a big mistake. I will forgive you this time if you promise never to do that again. I deserve more trust than you are giving me. Trust that I will never put you in a bad situation. You must know that I will never do that because you are my idol and sex goddess.

I will explain the situation to you. Nobody would think you are a slut because you will make it look like an accident. The boys already know you are not a slut and that you will never do something like that intentionally. Keeping a low profile during our next get-togethers would definitely leave no doubt that you regretted it and were very embarrassed by it although your pussy would be leaking like a loose faucet whenever you remember it. Your pussy is dripping right now. I am sure of that. It will be our little secret. Only you and I would know that you showed us all you got because I asked you to—because you are my sex goddess. You need to prove to yourself that you are the sexiest woman in the world. I already know that.

There is also no need to feel any self-consciousness. You know how the boys think that you have the hottest body in the world. Showing it naked to them will only boost their respect for your beauty and attractiveness and make them happier on their lonely nights. You do not hear their comments, but I do. Each and every one of them loves you—with every part of his body, some more than others.

I will give you enough time to think about it and build up your courage. I will write to you after you accomplish this little but important assignment. I know you will.

Do not touch your sticky pussy until I tell you to.

The Virtual Admirer

There was no answer from her during the next half hour, so I left. I verified later that she indeed tried to rape Dad when he arrived home, but she did not have to. He was glad to oblige. It seemed that she was going to go through with her assignment. The suspense gave me a perpetual boner.

When I caught Mom alone in the living room later, I wanted to kiss her.

“I am going to bed, Mom,” I said, gently pulling her to me. “Give me a goodnight kiss.”

She intended to peck me on the lips, but I pulled her to me by the ass, and her pussy bumped into my boner, making her gasp softly.

“Oh, Nick, you are hard,” she said. “You are always hard.”

“You know how much it respects you,” I said, gently grinding into her.

“You shouldn’t,” she said, not pulling away.

“Show it that your little pussy respects it too,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“I shouldn’t,” she said, grinding gently into my boner.

“You know that you should,” I said, firmly pressing my boner into her pussy, as I brought my lips to hers.

She did not resist when our lips met. We kissed feverishly until she came hard in my arms.

“You made me come again,” she gasped.

“I think your little pussy knows that it was made for your son’s big cock,” I said softly.

“It can’t be,” she said.

“Is that its way to kiss my big cock goodnight?” I teased.

“I don’t know,” she said. “Your mom apparently has a very horny pussy.”

“It isn’t horny enough,” I said, squeezing her ass. “Good night, Mom.”

“Good night, Nick,” she said as I released her.

On Thursday afternoon, the boys met in my room. At three, I suggested moving to the patio, and they all agreed. I was aware of the splashing in the pool as we settled down there although I pretended to be oblivious to it. Our seating arrangement was like a semicircle that faced the pool. I was at one end of the semicircle.

A few minutes later, Mom got out of the pool totally naked and walked toward us. All eyes were fixed on her. She shook her hair around, apparently oblivious to us. Her movements made her lush tits jiggle. Her nipples were stiff, and her pussy was completely bald. I pretended to be in shock like everybody else.

“Mom!” I called before she had a chance to look at us.

She looked up at us and blushed all the way down to her tits, covering her tits and pussy with her hands. She walked hastily to the towel that lay on the floor and bent over to pick it up, giving us a great look at her hot tight ass and her hairless fuck holes. She wrapped herself with the towel and practically ran to the house.

The boys still had their mouths open and their tongues sticking out stupidly. They looked embarrassed when their eyes met mine.

“God, your mother’s gorgeous!” said Wayne.

“Shut up, Wayne,” said Roger. “Don’t talk about his mom like that.”

“I am sorry,” said Wayne, blushing.

We had an awkward couple of minutes before we returned to normal. Two hours later, the guys left.

Mom’s show made me so horny I had to call Lydia.

“Did your mom do anything sexy today?” said Lydia. “Is that why Roger’s out of sight?”

“When can I sneak you into my room?” I said.

“It will be half an hour,” she said.

“I’ll be waiting,” I said.

Mom avoided me for the rest of the day and night, but she replied to my messages promptly.

Mom’s being out of sight would make sneaking Lydia in and out easier.

My Dear Sex Goddess Amy,

I had faith in you, and you did not disappoint me. You are more than a goddess.

Read the message I sent you to this new account to find out what you are.

Username: SlutAmy@hotmail.com

Password: “Iamaslut!”

The Virtual Admirer

My message was already waiting for Mom.

My Dear Slut Amy,

After doing this little assignment for me, you deserve to be more than a goddess. You deserve to be a slut. I do not mean a slut in a demeaning manner, but in a sexy manner. In my dictionary, not every slut is a goddess and not every goddess is a slut, but you are special. You are a slut goddess.

You were wonderful. You looked gorgeous. You should have seen the way the boys looked at you. They all gawked. Nobody could take his eyes off your hot body. I loved your great tits, hairless pussy and hot ass. You should be very proud.

I wished we were alone and that you would run to me and set in my lap so I can feast my eyes, mouth and hands on every delicious part of your sexy body. If you sat in my lap, you would know how hard you made me. I have had a perpetual boner ever since I gave you your assignment.

Now that you have done it, you deserve a reward. Do you want to see my cock and how big and hard you make it? Do not say yes unless your juicy pussy is as wet as I believe it is. Do not touch it until I tell you to.

We will use this account for all our future correspondence. You need to sign all your messages as “Your Slut Amy.” From now on, things are going to get hotter.

The Virtual Admirer

Her answer came quick.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Thanks for the compliments. I look forward to being your slut.

My pussy has been dripping ever since I decided to carry out your bold assignment. I am sure the pool water has a detectable amount of my pussy juices. I am not touching my leaky pussy only because you told me not to, but I am dying to touch it and get off. I cannot keep attacking my poor husband either. He would think I went nuts. My little pussy is drenched as I think about your cock. I certainly want to see it.

Your Slut Amy

My reply was ready soon.

My Dear Slut Amy,

You have been a good girl, but you did not tell me why you wanted to see my big hard cock. Do you want to fantasize about sucking it, licking it, fucking it or what? I am sure you understand that I should not let you see my cock until I know what you want to do with it. Do not be shy. You know that I am not shy about expressing my lust for you. You are my slut now.

The Virtual Admirer

Her answer came quick.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I want to look at your big hard cock. I want to kiss it, lick it and suck it. I want to squeeze it between my big tits. I want to stuff it in my tight wet pussy. I want to do everything to it. I want to please it like it has never been pleased before. I want to worship it and make it my idol.

Your Slut Amy

There was time for a few more messages.

My Dear Slut Amy,

That was a very good start, but you did not tell me where I could come. Could I come on your face? In your mouth? On your tits? In your pussy? On your ass? If I came in your mouth, would you swallow?

The Virtual Admirer

Her reply was even hotter.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

You can come anywhere on and in my body. I am your slut after all. Of course, I will swallow your come to the last drop if you come in my mouth.

Your Slut Amy

My reply was almost ready before I received her message.

My Dear Slut Amy,

That was impressive. So, you are a come swallower? Do you deep throat? Are you very good at cock sucking? Do you want to get better? You want to give my cock its best blowjob ever, don't you? When was the last time you sucked a man's cock?

Are you ready for what I have in mind for you?

The Virtual Admirer

Her reply came soon.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I am not a come swallower. I have never swallowed come, but I would swallow yours. I have never deep throated any cock, but I want to do that to your big cock. The last time I sucked my husband's cock was several months ago, but I will try to be the best cocksucker for you. I am ready for anything.

Your Slut Amy

At that point, I thought of a little surprise for her.

My Dear Slut Amy,

I really love you for wanting to do with me what you have never done with anyone else. Wait for my next message. I will have a nice surprise for you. I will send you the message immediately after the boys leave your house next time. Be ready.

The Virtual Admirer

Her reply came immediately.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I will be waiting for your next message impatiently.

Your Slut Amy

Lydia was soon in my room.

"What did your mom do this time?" she said as she knelt down and worked on getting my shorts off.

"She came out of the pool completely naked," I said. "When she saw us she blushed and covered herself. She bent over to pick up her towel, showing us her naked ass."

"What are you going to do to your poor slut tonight?" she said. "What fantasies do you have about your mom?"

"This isn't about Mom," I said. "It's about you. Can't a horny guy fuck his slut any way he wants?"

"You sure can," she grinned. "Thank your mom for me, lover."

"I will," I said. "How do you want to get fucked, my hot married slut?"

"Silly," she smiled.

"You got it," I smiled. "Suck my big cock now."

She eagerly proceeded to deep throat my cock.

She snuck home over four hours later. Her pussy and ass were well fucked and full of come. They were plugged too. She took the first come load down her throat and the next one on her big tits. She left for home happy.

Mom was not asleep yet. She normally did not go to bed that early although Dad and Alex did. I lurked in the dark living room, waiting for her. She finally came down. I ambushed her on her way to the kitchen.

"Nick?" she said. "What are you doing here in the darkness?"

"I am waiting for my goodnight kiss," I said. "I was about to knock on your door and ask for it."

"Nick, I am not in the mood for that after what happened this afternoon," she said.

"What happened this afternoon?" I said, pulling her gently to me.

"You know what happened," she said, letting me pull her to me.

“Refresh my memory,” I said as I held her ass.

She was wearing a nightgown, and I was wearing boxers. She gasped when my boner bumped into her pussy.

“You all saw me naked when I came out of the pool,” she said as I ground into her.

“Is that why your little pussy’s sad tonight?” I said.

“Nick, I am serious,” she said, pulling away from me.

“So am I, Mom,” I said, pulling her firmly into me.

“It was very embarrassing,” she said, grinding into my boner.

“Was it your little pussy’s fault,” I said, thrusting into her pussy.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“You don’t know who makes decisions for you?” I teased, bringing my lips to hers. “I want to know who to thank for these hot goodnight kisses.”

She pressed her lips into mine, and we kissed passionately. I naturally fondled her ass and tits while we dry humped each other urgently.

“Don’t you care that your mom was embarrassed?” she said, humping my boner.

“One of my friends literally said, ‘God, your mom’s gorgeous!’” I said. “I don’t find that embarrassing.”

“Nobody thought I was a slut?” she said.

“Of course not,” I said. “Any woman has the right to skinny dip in her house. By the way, your friend thanks you for it. I sent her to her husband full of come in all three fuck holes and on her big tits.”

“You told her about that too?” she said.

“You know I had to,” I said. “She had to know why she needed to spend the evening getting fucked like a dirty whore instead of sitting quietly with her husband and kids.”

“She now thinks I am a slut,” she said.

“Let her know she isn’t the only hot mom on the block,” I said, squeezing her ass. “Competition brings the best out of people. I am not going to tell her that your ass is hotter than hers though.”

Our lips returned to our feverish kissing and did not separate until she came wildly in my arms.

“You always make me come,” she gasped.

“This is our goodnight kiss,” I said. “Your little pussy and my big cock love it. Besides, I can’t depend on Dad to do his job all the time.”

“Nick!” she chided.

“Would you and I enjoy it as much if he kissed you goodnight for me?” I said.

“I guess not,” she said.

“Wayne was right,” I said, squeezing her ass. “You are gorgeous whether you are naked or not. Good night.”

“Good night, Nick,” she said as I released her.

When I called the boys to meet at my house on Friday, they all jumped at the chance, hoping to get another glimpse of my hot mom. However, despite our goodnight kiss, Mom avoided me throughout Friday, and I made it easy for her.

Even when she had breakfast or lunch ready, she just called, letting me know that food was ready, but she did not join me at the table.

Preparing for her prize, I played with my cock constantly until my friends arrived. To their disappointment, Mom did not show up, but I think they understood that she was still embarrassed about her awkward accident.

During that gathering, I made sure drinks were abundant so all the boys had to go to the bathroom more than once. By the time they were ready to leave, I was ready to dump a huge come load. I went to the bathroom, carrying in my pocket a miniature one-ounce jar that I had set aside ahead of time. I masturbated and dumped a huge load in it. I stealthily took it to the kitchen and hid it in the freezer. The guys left a couple of minutes later.

As soon as my friends left, I used my phone to send Mom the message that I had prepared earlier.

My Dear Slut Amy,

Your surprise is ready. Today, I want you to taste my come. I have prepared a fresh sample for you. It is in a tiny glass jar in the corner the freezer. Hurry before it liquefies or freezes. I want you to have it fresh. I want you to taste every drop and savor the taste before you swallow. Do not drink, eat or rinse your mouth for the longest possible time so you can keep the taste of my come in your hot mouth. If you are thirsty or hungry, drink or eat before you drink my come.

If you are a good girl, you may make yourself come on your fingers.

Let me know how my slut likes it.

The Virtual Admirer

To give her a chance and avoid suspicion, I remained outside the house for a few minutes. When I returned the come jar was already gone. A few minutes later, I received her reply.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

You know that I have never swallowed come before, but I was ready to swallow yours. I caught up with your come when it started to cool down, but it was still thick and creamy. It tasted very good. It was salty but a little sweet. It was a unique flavor I have never tasted before. I loved it. I made myself come twice with your taste in my mouth. My pussy continued to leak as my mouth tasted of your delicious come. I cannot wait to feel your cock spasm in my mouth and shoot your hot thick come against the back of my throat as I suck it like a starving baby. I want to drink it right out of your spurting cock as hot and fresh as it can get.

Your Slut Amy

It was about time we moved forward. My message was a little demanding.

My Dear Slut Amy,

I assure you that one day you are going to suck my cock to your heart's content and swallow so much of my thick come right out of my twitching cock.

Before we can do that, we need to make sure that you are ready. I know you have a great potential. All you need is some training. Your cock sucking skills must be rusty at best. I am sure you do not want to suck my cock any less skillfully than the best cocksucker in the world.

You know practice makes perfect. To make you ready for meeting my cock in person, you have to practice. I want you to practice cock sucking with your husband on a daily basis. I want you to give him the best and longest blowjobs you can. I am sure that he would love that. You do not have to swallow his come as long as you would swallow mine, but you need to learn and practice deep throat. I know that you will make a talented cocksucker in no time. All you need is some practice. Suck his cock at every chance you get for me.

Will you do that for me, my hot slut?

The Virtual Admirer

Her reply was quick and wonderful.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

You know I will do that for you. I would do anything for you. I am your slut.

I will start my cock sucking training tonight.

Your Slut Amy

A friend of mine taught me how to make three-dimensional images that you can turn and flip. I had already made one of my cock and balls, so they can be inspected from every angle and side. At that time, my cock was rock hard and a big clear drop sat at its engorged tip. I decided to send Mom that image. I made it so it would default to real life size on her tablet. She would have to zoom it out to see it all.

My Dear Slut Amy,

You were right. I knew you would not let me down. I would not consider you my slut otherwise.

As I promised you, I am going to let you see my cock as close to actually being on your knees between my legs as possible. In the attached file, you can find a 3-D image that you can turn and flip anyway you want and inspect from any angle. This is its real size. I want you to study the image intently so you can memorize it by heart. Once I get you fully ready for it, you will meet it in person.

I want you to look at the image while you masturbate to as many orgasms as you want. I do not want you to ever masturbate without looking at or imagining my big cock, which loves you so much. I want you to always drench a finger in your pussy juices and pump it up your little asshole while you masturbate. You have to finger your asshole whenever you play with your pussy.

Before you touch yourself, use a digital camera to take a dozen close-ups of your hot pussy and asshole in different positions with your ass cheeks spread halfway or fully. I want your pussy and asshole to fill the pictures. I want to keep pictures of them before I stretch them wide for you.

Do not wear out your pussy because you have practice tonight.

The Virtual Admirer

Half an hour later, I received her reply. It had a dozen huge close-ups of her hot pussy and asshole. Her pussy was wet. Her sweet orifices filled my screen, making my cock twitch. They looked like the last time I saw them. Seeing them again was getting very close.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Thank you for this precious present. Your cock looks as big and beautiful as I ever dreamed. It looked gorgeous from every angle. It made my mouth and pussy drool especially when I made it look at me as if it was going to enter my mouth with that big tear of longing in its eye. I had to kiss the screen. From now on, your cock is my idol. I can't wait to worship it in person and surrender my body and soul to it. I want to be totally its. I would do anything for you and for it. Please tell me you are going to make me yours. I made myself come five times in record time as I thought about your big beautiful cock. That was much more and better than I have ever come in my life before. Fingering my ass made me come so hard I almost fainted. Thanks for that hot tip.

I attached pictures of my pussy and asshole. I hope you like them. They are in love with your gorgeous cock.

Your Devoted Slut Amy

Her last message and new signature made it obvious that she was completely under. It also proved that her hot tight ass was still virgin. My cock twitched as I thought about my plans for it.

Before Mom came down, I had been sitting in the living room, watching television. I looked at her, but she avoided me. She obviously glowed with her sexual satisfaction. She went to the kitchen without saying anything to me. That was not usual. I snuck up to the kitchen.

“Mom, you don’t have to be this embarrassed,” I said as I wrapped my arms around her from behind.

“It was very embarrassing to walk naked in front of my son and all his friends,” she said lowly. “Now, my friend knows about it too.”

“Actually, I am the one who should look more embarrassed, because you don’t have to be around my friends but I do,” I said. “Despite that, I don’t feel embarrassed at all. Your friend who knows about it is your son’s whore too.”

“You don’t feel embarrassed?” she asked. “Why not?”

“If you knew that the boys envied me for having the hottest mom in town, you wouldn’t either,” I whispered in her left ear, cupping and squeezing her tits gently. “You looked gorgeous just like you always do.”

“Nick, I am your mom,” she said. “You shouldn’t be talking like this about my embarrassing accident.”

“A friend of mine said a piece of wisdom,” I whispered, pressing into her ass. “Just like I’d have felt ashamed or embarrassed if you had been the ugliest woman in town, I feel proud that you are the hottest woman in town.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said, pushing her ass into my boner.

“I am sure the boys would love it if it happened every time,” I said. “Though, I think that would be unfair to me even if they let me see their naked moms constantly. Their moms are just not as hot as mine, and they know it.”

“Thanks for this compliment,” she smiled, looking back at me. “You are fucking one of their moms though.”

“She’s the hottest one of them, but she isn’t as hot as my mom,” I said as I cupped her pussy and squeezed it. “Besides, it’s unfair to her and to her family. I can’t fuck her every day like last night. She can’t handle it.”

She turned around and tried to peck me on the cheek, but I gave her my lips.

“You are not totally forgiven though,” I said, squeezing her ass and pulling her pussy into my boner.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“You have actually misbehaved,” I said. “I think you won’t feel comfortable until you’ve been disciplined.”

“Nick, but how would I know you were around?” she countered.

“Mom, how dense do you think I am?” I said, thrusting into her. “I don’t think you’ve ever skinny-dipped, and, when you did it, it accidentally happened when my friends were around. You knew we were around, didn’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed, blushing.

“You’ve been a bad girl, haven’t you?” I asked, squeezing her ass and pulling her into my cock.

“Yes,” she hissed again, trembling.

“You need to be disciplined,” I said.

“Oh, Nick, not again,” she protested.

“Oh, yes, again and again as long as you keep misbehaving,” I said.

“How are you going to discipline me?” she asked.

“Although you are a big girl, you need to be spanked because you misbehaved worse than little girls,” I said.

“I can’t let you spank me again,” she said. “Last time, we got carried away too much.”

“This time you misbehaved worse than last time,” I said. “You are more deserving of a spanking, but we’ll make sure we don’t get carried away too much.”

“I won’t drop my shorts,” she said.

“Oh, yes, you will,” I said, squeezing her ass. “This hot ass of yours needs to be spanked.”

“That’s too humiliating,” she said.

“It isn’t,” I said. “Nobody can know about it.”

“It’s so embarrassing though,” she said.

“That’s part of the punishment,” I said, grinding into her pussy. “The punishment isn’t supposed to feel good.”

“Do I have to do that?” she asked weakly.

“If you want to be forgiven,” I said. “It’s for your own good. You won’t be comfortable until then.”

She shrugged.

“Come with me,” I said, leading her to the living room by her left hand. “You know the drill.”

“What if your dad or sister walked in?” she said.

“I guess they’d get an eyeful,” I teased.

She knelt on the sofa, facing the back, and proceeded to undo her shorts. She was not wearing anything underneath. When her shorts hit her knees, the aroma of her excited pussy filled the room. She leaned forward, resting her hands on the backrest and pushing her ass back. Her hairless pussy and sweet asshole were utterly exposed. Her pussy was drenched in its copious juices.

“Mom, you are so beautiful,” I said, kneeling on the floor. I admired her presented ass a little bit before I gently spread the cheeks. “Your luscious pussy and asshole look even more so without hair. When did you shave?”

“Yesterday morning,” she said.

“Has Dad seen this yet?” I asked. “He must have loved it.”

“No, he hasn’t seen it yet,” she said. “He was too tired last night. I thought I’d leave it for tonight.”

“Dad’s one lucky bastard,” I said.

“Nick!” she admonished angrily. “Don’t talk like that about your dad.”

“I am sorry, Mom,” I said. “I didn’t mean anything bad, but a man who gets to enjoy the hottest ass and the juiciest pussy in the world is too damned lucky.”

“Thanks for your crude compliment,” she said.

“I have to kiss it before I spank it,” I said, feeling my cock leak into my underwear.

Her gasp preceded her reaction when my tongue tip touched her asshole.

“Oh, Nick, you shouldn’t do this,” she moaned as I my tongue drew tiny circles over her little asshole.

She did not show any real resistance, so I unhurriedly rimmed her delicious asshole. She just moaned. Half a minute later, she started to grind her ass into my tongue. Her asshole was much more responsive than the first time. It soon opened up and nibbled my tongue tip. My cock was so hard I had to let it out. I spent several minutes licking her asshole before I pulled back for the first time and admired it. It was moist and relaxed.

“Here comes the kiss,” I said, lowering my mouth to her asshole again.

My deep probing kiss of her receptive asshole lasted over a minute. She moaned and ground her ass into my face. When I finally broke the kiss, she was panting, her pussy wetter than before.

“Are you ready for your spanking?” I asked, getting up behind her.

“You are not going to spank me with your...?” she said.

“With my what?” I teased, stroking my hard cock.

“With your cock,” she said lowly.

“You know how it goes,” I said, holding my hard cock by the base. “Are you ready?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She grunted softly when the first smack hit her right ass cheek. Nine more smacks followed to the same cheek. After a little pause, I smacked her left ass cheek ten times. I then spanked her ass crack nine times, making her gasp softly several times. In the end, I pulled back a little and swung my cock down, letting its engorged head brush her drenched pussy swiftly and making her gasp sharply.

“Now, you are forgiven,” I said, forcing my rampant cock inside my shorts and underwear. “Get up and get dressed. For your own sake, I hope you do better in the future.”

“Me too,” she said as she got up and pulled up her shorts.

“You know disciplining you isn’t easy on me,” I said as she turned around, pointing to the tent in my shorts. That made her blush. “Your friend’s going to get her little ass fucked raw tomorrow while her husband’s at work.”

“Nick, you are so bad,” she said. “I shouldn’t have this effect on you.”

“I am only telling you this so you know that your misbehavior has an impact on other people,” I said. “Your married friend’s tight ass is going to get pounded senseless, and it’s all because of you.”

“I am going to make sure to think twice before I do something stupid,” she said.

“You never do something stupid,” I said. “The problem’s doing something outrageous.”

“I’ll think about that,” she said.

“I’ll let you get back to your kitchen,” I said. “Don’t forget my goodnight kiss though.”

“I won’t,” she said.

As she left, I started planning my next offensive.

Dad came home, and we had dinner. Half an hour after dinner, Mom and Dad retired to their bedroom.

“I feel a little tired,” announced Mom. “Good night, Nick.”

“Good night, Son,” said Dad as he followed her.

“Good night, Dad,” I replied. “Good night, Mom.”

Half an hour later, I snuck up the stairs. Expectedly their room was still lit. I tiptoed to the door and listened.

There was soft music playing in the background, so I was only able to hear sucking sounds occasionally. I also heard occasional grunts and moans. A few minutes later, Dad came.

“Amy, that was incredible,” said Dad. “That was the best blowjob I’ve ever had. You even deep throated my cock and swallowed my come. What came into you? I am not complaining though.”

“It’s just that dinner didn’t give me enough protein,” she giggled. “I’ve just discovered how much fun it is. I am still hungry for cock...and come. I feel like a teenage slut. Do you think you can feed me more?”

“Why don’t we find out?” he said.

She had already made much progress. She was indeed talented. My cock was harder than rock. Her practice session lasted for over two hours.

During our motherly goodnight kiss later, I was hornier than ever, and so was she.

“What’s up, Mom?” I said. “Did you have sex, and Dad didn’t do his job well?”

“Nick!” she admonished.

“Say it, Mom,” I said. “You know I am the dirtiest guy in the world. You can trust me, and you can’t shock me.”

“We have oral sex,” she gasped.

“His tongue didn’t do the job?” I said.

“Nick!” she whined.

“It’s okay, Mom,” I said. “I can act on his behalf.”

“I gave him oral sex,” she said.

“Oh, you hot cocksucker,” I teased.

“Nick, you are embarrassing me,” she whined.

“You are silly, Mom,” I said. “You still don’t trust me? I stick my tongue all the way up your friends’ asses, and I am not embarrassed at all about it.”

“Okay, I sucked your dad’s cock and swallowed his come,” she blurted out, blushing.

“He didn’t make you come, did he?” I said.

“He did many times,” she gasped. “I was so horny, but I still am.”

“He made you come with his tongue?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Now, you know that there is no substitute for your horny son’s big cock,” I teased.

“Yeah, right,” she teased.

“You sucked my dad’s cock and swallowed his come,” I said, pulling her harder into my boner. “I have to reward you. I am going to make you come twice. Aren’t you happy you have a horny son who can fix his dad’s mistakes?”

“I guess I am,” she gasped.

She came so quickly and so hard.

While she caught her breath, I kissed her face and neck. She soon resumed grinding her pussy into my boner.

“I am such a great guy,” I said, fondling her ass while I humped her pussy. “I don’t even want my dad to know how much I am doing for him.”

“You are a great son,” she teased.

“I am saving my dad’s ass at the expense of my mom’s hotter ass,” I smiled.

“Aren’t you the most outrageous son in the world?” she said.

“Kiss me, Mom,” I said. “Show me how much you appreciate the best son in the world.”

She brought her lips to mine, and we kissed feverishly until she came again.

When she was done convulsing in my arms, I gave her a deep kiss.

“Good night, Mom, you hot cocksucker,” I teased.

“Good night, Nick, you pervert,” she smiled.

Before I went to bed, I sent Mom a message.

My Dear Slut Amy,

Have some patience. You are my slut. I am already making you mine. I am going to let you worship my cock all you want. Take it easy and enjoy what I tell you to do.

I loved your pussy and asshole. I will be looking at them very often, especially when I am making plans for you and them. Take good care of them because they are now mine.

I hope you did not miss your practice. How was it?

The Virtual Admirer

In anticipation of her reply, I prepared my reply beforehand and saved the draft.

Mom sent her reply half an hour after Dad left to play golf the next morning, but I was already at the mall. I bought a sexy black swimsuit for her. I went to the post office and sent it as a priority parcel to her. I wrote the sender as the Virtual Admirer with a bogus street number on our street.

On my way to the public library, I called Lydia and told her to get ready for some serious fucking. I read Mom’s reply at the public library.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Your slut did it. I sucked my husband’s cock for over two hours. I was able to deep throat his cock too. I know I can deep throat yours. It was not easy at first, but, by the end of my practice, it became a second nature for me. I also swallowed three loads of his come. I liked its taste, but your come tasted better. I cannot wait to swallow yours from the source. I enjoyed what I did very much. My pussy leaked so much my juices ran down my thighs and left wet spots on the bedspread.

He insisted to return the favor and devoured my pussy for over an hour. I came and came and came and did not want to stop. I came over a dozen times as I closed my eyes and fantasized about sucking and fucking your gorgeous cock.

Your slut will not be able to live without your big cock for long. Please have mercy on her. She appreciates your assurance that she is indeed your slut. That is all she wants to be.

Your Devoted Slut Amy

My reply was almost ready from the previous night. It took virtually no time to edit it. I sent it to her before I left the library so she would never be able to suspect it was me even if wildly.

My Dear Slut Amy,

I am very proud of your success. I am sure you will be ready for my big cock within a couple of weeks as long as you keep up the practice. I bet you will soon be the best cocksucker in the world.

It was very slutty of you to think about my big cock while your husband ate your juicy pussy. That only shows that you are a born slut. You were meant to be my slut, and I am going to treat you accordingly.

Do not you ever worry, my slut. I have mercy on you although I intend to fuck you mercilessly and subject your hot body to the most ruthless of wild body wrecking orgasms. You will love it.

As my slut, you know that there is more to you than your mouth and your pussy. Your sweet virgin asshole also needs training. It will not be virgin after our first time together. I am going to claim it for my big cock too. All your holes will be mine. I am going to fuck your hot ass any time I want. It will be ecstatic.

Your assignment for today is to go to a drug store and get yourself a reusable enema kit. You will take an enema every morning, starting this morning. Go to an adult store and get the items I indicated for you in the attached image.

Your goal today is to take an enema and be able to fuck your little asshole with two fingers while you diddle your hot pussy to orgasm after orgasm. You have to be looking at the picture of my cock while you do that because it is my cock that will ravish your innocent asshole and flood your bowels with thick come.

Be very patient and careful. Lube your inexperienced asshole generously and excessively and give it at least double the time you think it needs to relax before you stick fingers inside it and ream it out. I only want you to take two fingers today. We will work our way up very slowly. I do not want to hurt your precious asshole.

I expect you to send me a report this evening.

The Virtual Admirer

The image I attached had two sizes of glass butt plugs where one can peek inside the ass, a medium foxtail butt plug and a jar of good anal lube. The smaller glass butt plug was five inches by one and a half inches and the larger one was six inches by two inches. The foxtail butt plug was five and a half inches by one and a half inches with an eighteen-inch lifelike foxtail. I intended to use that cute set to give her inexperienced asshole weeklong training that would get it ready for serious drilling.

After sending the message, I headed to Lydia's house. It was still ten in the morning. I spent a few hours fucking her horny fuck holes and filling them with come. I showered and left for home at two in the afternoon.

Mom came down fully dressed after I innocently lounged in the living room for half an hour.

"I am going to do a little shopping," she said. "Do you need anything, sweetheart?"

"No, Mom, thanks," I said. "I've just come from outside. I am not doing anything though. If you want any help, I'd love to come with you."

"No, no, no," she gushed before she noticed. "That isn't necessary."

"It isn't a big deal for me really," I pressed. "I don't have anything to do. I'd like to come with you if you want."

"I'd rather leave you on your own," she said.

"What are you buying?" I asked.

"A few womanly things," she said after almost an unnoticeable period of hesitation.

Amazingly, her answer was not far from the truth. I could consider enema kits and anal toys womanly items since I considered anal sex a heterosexual activity that involved the female asshole.

"Oh," I said. "In that case, I'll leave you alone."

Mom returned less than an hour later, carrying a drugstore bag. She went directly upstairs to the master bedroom. She went inside and closed the door. I gave her ten minutes before I went up and tried the door. I figured she would be in the bathroom. I listened and could not hear anything. I knocked lightly so she would not hear it if she was in the bathroom. I did not hear any response. I tried the door handle, and it was locked. My cock twitched and started to grow the rest of the way to full hardness.

Using my thumbnail, I unlocked the door. I slowly opened the door. The bathroom door was slightly ajar. I snuck in and locked the door. The closet door was ajar too. There was a sex shop big bag on the bed. Next to it, lay her tablet. I hastily peeked inside the bag and verified that she had bought the items I indicated. I quickly snuck into the closet. The master closet was big, and it was organized in a way that someone could easily hide there and go undetected if someone looked inside the closet or even used it.

After ten minutes of hiding inside the closet, I heard movement in the room. I peeked stealthily. She was naked, bending over the bed. She pulled the covers and sat on the bedspread. She retrieved the packages from the bag and spread them on the bed. She opened them one by one and then carried the toys to the bathroom, apparently to wash them before use. She returned a minute later and sat on the bed. She took the toys in her hands one by one, running them over her skin and brushing them over her pussy and ass, especially her ass crack. She finally got off the bed and walked to the dresser with the toys in her hands. She only left the lube on the bed. She squatted and pulled the bottom drawer open. She hid the toys one by one in the deep corners of the drawer.

The master bedroom was spacious, so there were around fifteen feet between where I stood and the bed. She returned to the bed and turned on her tablet. While it started up, she lay on her left side. She fumbled with the tablet for half a minute before my cock inspector came up. She played with the angle for several seconds before she settled on the view where my balls were below and my cock leaned forward as if to pounce forward. She adjusted her position and played with her pussy for a few seconds. Her left knee pointed exactly at where I was standing. Her right knee was parted up. I had a great view of her pussy, but not her ass. She sucked her fingers and reached for the lube jar. She opened it and put it next to the tablet.

Her magnificent ass was pushed back. She scooped lube with her right hand and applied it to her anal area. She repeated that a few times. Before long, she was moaning softly as she allowed her fingertips to delve inside her asshole. She reached between her legs with her left hand and proceeded to play with her pussy as she continued to apply lube to her asshole and slide her fingers deeper inside it.

Her first orgasm came within a few minutes while she diddled her pussy and finger fucked her asshole with her middle finger. She had a long orgasm, shaking and convulsing. Her orgasm was so wild she almost broke the bed. She slowed down for a few seconds before she got up and squatted on her heels, spreading her knees wide. At that time, I did not have a good view of either her pussy or her asshole, but I could clearly see what she was doing. She scooped more lube and resumed finger fucking both holes vigorously. She came again in two minutes.

My cock was so hard and sticky I knew if I touched it I could come immediately, so I left it alone.

She refreshed the lube after every orgasm. After five orgasms, she started to ream out her asshole with her one finger. A minute later, she squeezed her index finger in, groaning softly. Within several seconds, her asshole swallowed both fingers knuckle deep. She fucked her ass with both fingers slowly in rhythm with the fingers pumping her pussy. Before long, she was drilling both holes vigorously.

The front of my pants had been soaked by the time she came ten more times with two fingers drilling each of her holes. She finally sucked all her fingers that had been in her pussy or ass. She collapsed onto the bed, naked and uncovered. She fell asleep for half an hour with the lube still open. I did not dare leave. When she woke up, she went to the bathroom and closed the door. Less than a minute later, I left and relocked the door.

My cock ached. I took a shower and changed my clothes.

After spending an hour out of the house, I returned home and watched television for another hour. When I returned to my room, I found the report waiting for me.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Your slut has done everything you told her to do. I bought the enema, the toys and the lube. By the time I was home, my pussy was dripping and had already soaked my panties. The first thing I did was wash my drenched pussy and take an enema as instructed on the box. I then hid the toys.

My pussy was already dripping when I opened the lube and put the picture of your cock onscreen. I lubed my asshole and started fingering it with one finger. I came five wild times. After that, I reamed out my asshole and squeezed a second finger in. It felt even better. I loved feeling my asshole stretched wider and stuffed tighter. I fucked my horny asshole with two fingers through ten wonderful orgasms. By then, I was so content and relaxed I took a nap.

I really enjoy the wicked things you make me do. I loved training my little virgin asshole for you. Your beautiful cock still seemed too big for it, but I am sure you are going to make me ready for it. I want to feel your big cock balls deep up my virgin asshole. I want to come so hard for you while you thrust your big cock deep inside my horny ass. Thinking about it makes my pussy twitch and gush.

By the way, how did you know that my asshole was virgin?

Your Devoted Dirty Slut Amy

My reply was ready in a few of minutes.

My Dear Slut Amy,

I am getting prouder and prouder of my dirty little slut because she is getting hotter and hotter. Remember that you are my slut because you enjoy being my slut. You are a natural slut. I am privileged to make you mine. It is both my pleasure and honor to treat you like the sweet dirty slut you are. I assure you that my slut will get no less than the best.

As you said, I am sure going to make your little asshole ready for my big cock. I am going to fuck it to satiation. Your ass will be mine and only mine. It will be my little sweet fuck toy. You will not let anyone else touch it. As the day gets near, my cock is getting bigger and harder for you.

It was obvious from your message that you were an anal virgin, but you now know not to worry because you know you will not remain that way for long. My cock has vowed to impale your lovely ass balls deep, stretch your sweet asshole to the limit and fuck it hard for a long time before it would spew a big load of hot come deep inside your twitching bowels.

Do not forget your practice tonight, and tell me how it goes.

The Virtual Admirer

After sending the reply, I snuck quickly to the living room. When she came down, I looked like I had been there for an hour or more. She looked very relaxed and happy.

Dad came home, and, soon, Mom and he left to eat out. They came back at eight, claiming to be tired. I checked on them half an hour later. I could definitely hear the distinguishable sounds of sucking and fucking. I would know what happened on the next morning.

Despite all the sucking and fucking, she did not miss our goodnight kiss. She was even hornier than last night. I made her come three times.

Mom's report made it before I woke up.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Your slut did not forget her practice. She possibly cannot because she thinks about you all the time. I am getting better and better at sucking cock. Your cock will be in for a wonderful treat. Last night I swallowed three more loads of come, but I also let my husband fuck me. I imagined it was your big cock that stuffed my little pussy. I enjoyed sucking my pussy juices off his cock. I would love to taste my juices on yours. I will even suck your beautiful cock after you take it out of my ass. I want to please you in every way possible.

He also ate my pussy out, making me come several times while I thought about you.

Your slut has also already taken her morning enema.

Your Devoted Dirty Slut Amy

As soon as I woke up, I sent her my reply, but she and Dad were already gone to church. I could not believe it. She sent me the message before going to church—apparently while Dad showered.

My Dear Slut Amy,

You have been continuously meeting or exceeding my high expectations of you. What a dirty slut! I am proud of your depravity and treachery.

I am looking forward to the first time I stuff your every cock-hungry hole with my big cock. I am sure we will both enjoy it immensely. There will be no doubt whose slut you are.

In addition to the slutty things you wanted to do with my cock, I am going to let you eat my come out of your well-fucked pussy and asshole. I know you will love that. You are a dirty slut after all—my dirty slut.

You are going to receive a gift tomorrow morning. Let me know when you do.

The Virtual Admirer

We spend most of Sunday together. We had a barbeque on the patio. Dad had left the house for less than two hours. Mom disappeared meanwhile apparently to have her anal training. I verified that she had an oral training and fuck session later at night.

She sent me a message on Monday morning, telling me about what had happened on Sunday.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Your slut had a very hot anal training session yesterday. I trained for nearly an hour while my husband was out. I came so hard so many times. I came to enjoy that very much. Thanks for introducing me to that thrilling pleasure. I cannot wait until you introduce me to the pleasure of having your big cock repeatedly plunge deep in my now-virgin ass.

At night, I had my daily cock sucking practice. I sucked and fucked my husband for about two hours. I had full control of him with his cock in my mouth. I am proud of my progress. I will make you very proud of me when I finally get to suck your big cock.

I am waiting impatiently for your gift this morning.

Your Devoted Dirty Slut Amy

The package arrived at eleven in the morning. When I saw the mail truck, I snuck to my room so she would receive it. A few minutes later, I received her message.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Thanks for the compliments. Your slut loves being your complete slut.

I received your gift. It is very sexy. Do you want me to do anything specific with it?

Your Devoted Dirty Slut Amy

Naturally, there was a reason why I sent it to her.

My Dear Slut Amy,

You are going to wear it this afternoon when you swim in the pool. The boys are gathering today at your house. Do not let them see you for an hour and a half so they would think that you are still embarrassed by that “accident” and do not want them to see you. Meanwhile, you can be training your asshole—still with two fingers. When they totally lose hope, come down. Say hi to them and chat a little before jumping into the pool. After you finish, talk to them again and check whether they need anything. I am sure they will enjoy your new swimsuit, and you will not be embarrassed at all.

If I like your performance, I will send you a message immediately after that. I will also be waiting for your morning report.

The Virtual Admirer

Actually, Mom looked so hot in her new swimsuit. When she faced us or talked to us, her full tits looked wonderful. When she walked toward the pool, her ass looked almost hotter than it looked when she was naked. Her sexy presence was appreciated. I was sure all the four cocks present took notice of her erotic show and got rock hard, but there was no overt leering or staring.

When she finished her swim, she sat with us, totally wet. Droplets of water ran down her sexy body. A few minutes later, she left and dried herself before going into the house. I decided that she did very well and deserved a reward. Immediately before my friends left, I prepared a fresh come load for her and left it in the freezer. I left with the guys, and, while I was out, I sent her a message.

My Dear Slut Amy,

You did very well. I am proud of you more than ever.

Your reward is waiting for you in the freezer. This time I want you to spread your pussy lips wide with one hand and dribble the come between your lips. Use your fingers very carefully to work the come inside your pussy drop by drop. I want it all inside you as deep as possible. Only then may you lick the glass clean and finger fuck your come-filled pussy through a number of orgasms while looking at my cock and realizing that it has just baptized your hot little pussy and made it mine. When you are done, suck your sticky fingers and thank my cock. Try to retain my come inside your pussy as long as you can. I want you to get used to having my come inside your pussy for long periods of time so you can fully enjoy being my slut and know very well who your hot pussy and you belong to.

Enjoy yourself, my slut, and tell me about everything in the morning.

The Virtual Admirer

Expectedly the come jar had disappeared from the freezer before I returned home. An hour later, Mom came down the joined me in the living room. She glowed noticeably with her heat and orgasms. Her nipples were visibly stiff. I was sitting on the loveseat, watching television. She lay in the sofa on her back. She bent her knees, pulling her feet all the way to her ass, and twisted her chest and head toward the television. She had never done that before. She had occasionally lay back when she had been very tired, but not even then had she bent her knees to that extent. She was obviously trying to keep my come inside her pussy for the longest time. What a loyal slut—to her lover, that is!

“Mom, are you tired or not feeling well?” I asked, faking honesty and concern.

“No, not at all, darling,” she said. “I am just fine. I just want to lie back and relax a little.”

“Would you like a back rub or anything?” I asked like a good boy.

“No, but thanks for asking,” she said.

“You are welcome, Mom,” I smiled. “I can give you a tit rub too. I can see that your nipples are stiff.”

“Nick, don’t be a bad boy,” she whined.

“I am just making sure that I’d do for you whatever you want,” I said.

“Thank you, darling,” she said. “I appreciate that.”

She lay there for over an hour.

Dad came home, and Mom quickly prepared dinner. After we ate, she went upstairs, and, a few minutes later, Dad caught up with her. It was only eight, but their light turned off well after ten.

She was very horny during our goodnight kiss, and I made sure to make her come three times.

Her message was waiting for me in the morning.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Yesterday was such a hot day for me. I played with my ass, coming several times while you were sitting on the patio. My pussy was still dripping when I put that skimpy swimsuit. You saw what happened next. My pussy leaked constantly as I showed off for you and the boys.

My pussy throbbed when I read your message. I was trembling when I rushed to get your come. My pussy was leaking so much I was afraid I would leave a wet trail, but I finally made it to my room. My juices oozed profusely as I opened my pussy and carefully worked your come inside me little by little, making sure not to lose a drop. I was so wet your come mixed with my juices instantly. By the time I was done, our juices must have felt like you had just come inside me and continued to fuck me, blending our juices thoroughly together. I wished you were there to do that to me, but I had to make do with my fingers. I fingered my pussy and asshole with two fingers each, making myself come several times. I was shaking and gasping when I was done. I caught my breath and then went downstairs to relax in the living room in front of the television. I pulled my knees up so your come would not leak out of my pussy. My pussy felt so good full of your come. Now, I know how much my pussy loves your come. I was leaking constantly, but I had thoughtfully worn thick cotton panties. I was so hot I was afraid it was obvious. I only washed my pussy when I was getting ready for my nightly practice. It was a wonderful experience. Thank you.

My husband was taken aback at my state of arousal, but he did not complain as I sucked him hungrily and fucked him aggressively for nearly three hours. I slept like a baby, a baby dreaming about a lot of candy.

Your Devoted Dirty Slut Amy

At that point I needed to concentrate on her ass.

My Dear Slut Amy,

I am very pleased with your behavior. My big cock wants you more and more.

Now that your sexy mouth and juicy pussy have tasted my come and knew where they belonged, we need to work diligently to secure your virginal asshole. I know it belongs to me, but I want it to get ready to be taken. I want to take it completely with my cock. I want it to feel that it is completely mine and to enjoy belonging to me and to my big cock. I want your sweet asshole to know how much my cock and I love it and want it.

You are going to enjoy what I have in mind for you. From now on, you are going to use butt plugs to train your asshole. Remember that your asshole belongs to me, so take it slow and easy. Do not hurt it. We will start with the smaller glass butt plug. Lube yourself well and fuck your tight asshole with it. When you had your fill of orgasms, leave the plug up your ass, put your clothes back on, and go around your normal life for at least an hour. Fuck your ass with it for several more minutes before you take it out. You also have to be wearing a butt plug while you work out and whenever you go out. Practice milking the butt plug to make sure that your anal muscles can milk my cock naturally. Squeeze and then push out repeatedly with your ass. Start gentle and slow, and then do it harder and faster as you tone your muscles. On a daily basis, take a close-up of your juicy little

pussy and sweet tight asshole before your training session. Take a second picture with the butt plug halfway up your ass, a third one with the butt plug all the way in, showing the inside of your rectum through the plug base, and a fourth one with your ass empty after you are done stretching it out. Send me those invaluable pictures with your morning reports.

Wear a butt plug when the boys are on the patio even if you are not with us. When you come over, you have to be wearing a short skirt unless you can get away with wearing short shorts without outlining the base of the butt plug suspiciously. You obviously are not going to wear panties or bras. We want to see your stiff nipples. You do not have to show your cleavage or parts of your lovely tits. Your top has only to show that your nipples are rock hard. I want to make sure that my slut is enjoying herself, getting her innocent virgin asshole ready for my big cock. The other boys do not have to know that your hot but innocent asshole is meanwhile milking a butt plug, getting ready for my hard cock. You know that my cock will be hard when I see you, and I know that your pussy will be leaking like a loose faucet. You and I will be thinking about the same thing: getting your tight ass fucked hard by my big cock. Now, go get that virgin ass ready for my big cock.

Do you want to be my anal slut? Do you want to be my ass whore? Tell me, Amy, my filthy slut.

The Virtual Admirer

After sending the message, I snuck into Lydia's bed. Between deep lewd kisses, I told her we did not have much time. She eagerly sucked my cock and swallowed my come. I then ate her pussy and asshole through two orgasms. I spent an hour pumping her hot receptive ass. I occasionally took a break and let her deep throat my cock for a few minutes. She came ten times in total. After she cleaned my softening cock thoroughly, I gave her a long deep kiss and snuck out, leaving a nice big come load deep in her sizzling ass.

Mom was coming down the stairs before I could take a seat in the living room. She was walking slightly unsteadily. At first glance, I knew that she had the butt plug up her tight ass. My cock got hard instantly.

"Are you okay, Mom?" I asked.

"Yes, I am all right," she said nonchalantly. "I just pulled a muscle."

She must have meant her sphincter muscle.

"Do you want me to massage it or rub it for you?" I offered, really meaning that.

"No, no, that isn't necessary," she said. "I'll be okay very soon."

"Mom, it doesn't have to be necessary," I said. "I don't have anything else to do. I'd gladly help you with it."

"You are such a sweet boy, Nick," she said. "Don't worry about it though. It's nothing."

When she sat down on the sofa, she did it slowly, especially when she lowered her ass to the cushion.

"You never let me help you with anything," I protested. "I often feel like I am not your son."

"On the contrary, darling," she said, smiling innocently. "I don't bother you because I love you."

It was funny how she could maintain her propriety while she was actively preparing her married virgin asshole for her lover's cock. I had to admire her poise and treachery.

"Maybe I should never bother you with anything because I love you," I teased.

"No, Nick, that wouldn't be right," she said. "I am your mom. I should look after you."

"I am no longer a kid," I said. "I should be able to look after myself and after others."

"Of course, you are no longer a kid, Nick," she said. "You are a handsome young man now."

“I am glad you acknowledge that,” I said. “Thanks.”

“Nick, the muscle I pulled is in my butt,” she blurted out. “I wouldn’t feel comfortable if I let you rub it for me. Are you happy now?”

“I am sorry, Mom,” I said. “I didn’t mean to embarrass you. I am sorry I thought you were brushing me off.”

“I’d never do that to you, darling,” she said.

“Sorry, Mom,” I said as I walked to her and pecked her on the lips. “You know how much I like your hot ass, so I’d love to take care of it for you.”

“I am sure you would,” she said. “Thank you, darling.”

We sat down silently for a minute.

“Do you know, Mom?” I said. “There is something in you that makes you look or feel younger. I just can’t put my finger on it. For some reason, you just look prettier than usual.”

Naturally, I could not put my finger on her butt plug—not yet anyway.

“Really?” she beamed.

“Mom, don’t get me wrong,” I said. “You’ve always looked pretty. You can ask my friends if you can’t see it in their eyes, but recently you started to look prettier. Are you doing anything special?”

“I can’t say I am doing anything special,” she said, shrugging. “I just feel good, I guess.”

Her ability to go around things without having to lie was admirable. She did not say she was not doing anything special. She just said that she could not say she was. She obviously could not tell me she had been having a virtual affair with one of my friends that was about to materialize and that as we spoke she was actively preparing her virgin asshole for his big beautiful cock.

“I am happy for you, Mom,” I said as I got up to go to the kitchen. “I hope you always feel better and better.”

“Thanks, darling,” she said. “You are a sweetheart.”

As I walked to get a drink from the kitchen, I hoped that she did not think I was a naïve fool. If she did, she was in for a surprise very soon. Nobody should ever think I was a fool for a long time. However, as the Virtual Admirer, I was proud of her loyalty and dedication.

A few minutes later, she joined me in the kitchen and started working on lunch. Since I had not had breakfast, I was hungry. I stayed around her, pretending it was because I was hungry. Though, I wanted to be around her and see how she went about her work with the plug up her ass. She acted normally until she sat down on a kitchen chair. She grunted softly as her ass hit the not-so-soft cushion, thrusting the butt plug deeper into her ass.

“I thought I got used to that,” she mused, not talking to me in particular.

“You thought you got used to what?” I asked nonchalantly.

“The strain in my butt,” she said.

“I don’t want to pressure you, but if it persists, let me know if I can help you,” I offered.

“It’s nothing I can’t handle,” she hedged, smiling at me. “If I need your help, I’ll surely let you know.”

“You can always count on me even if you don’t need to,” I said.

“I sure can, and I know that,” she smiled.

We had lunch together, and she went upstairs to her room. Her eager asshole surely had more than enough workout for one day. She had her usual nightly cock sucking practice and did not miss our goodnight kiss, coming three times.

In the morning, her message was already waiting for me when I checked.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Yesterday was even hotter than the day before. Using the butt plug on my asshole drove me crazy. I loved how it felt. Due to its shape, sliding it in and out was stretching my asshole wide and then letting it contract a little again and again in addition to fucking it. It felt so hot. It made my pussy leak profusely and come on my fingers so many times.

The butt plug was perfect for my ass. It filled it so nicely and kept my asshole open. My pussy was constantly dripping as I watched television and made lunch. When I finally got back to my room after lunch, my panties were dripping. My ass felt empty when I finally took the butt plug out. I cannot wait to wear it again back tomorrow. I will gladly wear it whenever you want me to, especially to your boy gatherings, and I will be happy to show you my stiff nipples through my tops. You have already seen them bare anyway. Unfortunately, you will not see how copiously my horny pussy will be leaking as I think about your big cock in my tight ass.

When I was wearing the butt plug, I constantly milked it ever since I left the room until I went back. When I was in my room, I admired your cock and wondered how it would feel to milk it and have it drool deep inside my ass just like my pussy was drooling with lust. I had one last orgasm, fucking my ass with the butt plug, as I thought about your big beautiful cock.

My husband was surprised by my extra hunger when I sucked him and fucked him at night.

You already know I want to be your dirty anal slut and depraved ass whore. I am so happy you want me to.

Your Devoted Dirty Slut Amy

The first attached picture showed her tight holes before training. Her pussy was already getting wet. The second picture showed her little asshole stretched around the thick middle of the plug. The third picture peeked inside her dark pink rectum. Her pussy was dripping. The last picture showed her asshole noticeably more relaxed than before. Her pussy was still dripping.

My Dear Slut Amy,

It is so gratifying that you enjoyed wearing your little butt plug. The pictures of your pretty pussy and cute asshole were very hot and beautiful. They made me want your horny fuck holes more than ever. I was though disappointed that you wore panties with your butt plug. When you wear a butt plug, it is your underwear. Anyway, this afternoon you are going to get to wear it without underwear around the patio while you show off your stiff succulent nipples through your thin top.

Since you did very well with your anal training, today you are promoted to the big butt plug. Have your first anal workout in the morning, so you will be ready to show off for me most of the two hours on the patio. The second workout will start immediately before the boys are around. Feel free to get inside the house and wipe your dripping pussy whenever it threatens to soak your tight short skirt. Whenever you do that, make sure to work the plug in and out of your stretched asshole a few times to get the best out of your anal training.

Leave immediately before we do. You can finger your drenched pussy all you want while you fuck your tight asshole with the butt plug. I know you will be too hot not to. I may send you a message then if you impress me like you always do.

I know you want to be my dirty slut and whore. I was just teasing you. I also know that you are getting so close to achieving that you can taste it. My cock will be ready for you when you are.

The Virtual Admirer

During the following half hour, I could not see Mom in the house. I thought she was having her anal workout, so went to find something to do.

As soon as I left the house, I called Lydia.

“Are you ready?” I asked when she picked up the phone.

“I always am,” she said.

That was all we said. I snuck into her house and then into her bedroom. We had another quick two-hour session, taking care of most of our needs. I left when she had to start working on lunch.

Mom was working on lunch in the kitchen. I immediately knew she was wearing her butt plug. It was harder to hide the effect of the big butt plug. Its size was more than double that of the small one, so it was much more filling. According to her latest instructions, she could not be wearing underwear when she wore it. When I entered the kitchen, she was startled. When she turned around and looked at me, I immediately noticed her stiff nipples. The size of the butt plug seemed to have an effect on the hardness of her nipples.

“Nick?” she said in surprise before she wore a quick smile. She soon turned around to hide her tits. “I didn’t know you were home.”

“I was out,” I said as I moved to her and cupped her tits. “I’ve just returned. Do you need any help or anything?”

“No, thanks, darling,” she said, turning her attention back to cooking. “I am okay, but please take your hands off my tits. That’s reserved to our goodnight kisses. Don’t be greedy.”

“You got it, Mom,” I said. I gave her tits a squeeze before I let them go, and I gave her right ass cheek a squeeze. “If you don’t need any help, maybe I can hang around and we can chat while you make lunch.”

“Sure,” she said. “How was your day so far?”

“There was nothing crazy,” I said. “I visited a friend for a couple of hours and came back. How about you?”

“Almost the same,” she said. “I relaxed in bed for a while, watched television and started lunch. I guess we are both not having a lot of fun, are we?”

“It doesn’t sound like it,” I said carefully since I knew we both had been having lots of fun. “We can sure try to do something together. Do you have anything in mind?”

“Maybe we can go out for lunch tomorrow,” she said.

“Let’s make it on Friday,” I said.

“Sure,” she said.

“Let’s plan to leave at 11:30 to beat most of the lunch rush,” I said.

“That sounds like a plan,” she said.

That would be thrilling. She would be wearing a butt plug without underwear, showing off her stiff nipples. In addition to that, I had a little surprise for her up my sleeve.

We had lunch and lounged in the living room for a while. I did not stare much, but I checked on the stiffness of her nipples often enough. At two thirty, she left to her room.

Forty-five minutes later, Mom showed up on the patio. She was so hot she actually blushed when we looked at her. From the way she walked, I immediately knew she was wearing the butt plug. I could tell that her nipples were stiff from over twenty feet away. She was wearing a light blue tank top that completely hid her tits, but that did not help much. Her matching tight skirt ended a few inches above her knees. She walked toward us, looking in our general direction. My friends stared a little before they turned their heads away.

“Hi, boys,” she greeted, not looking at anyone in particular, as she pulled a chair to sit with us.

She was fully made up, her nails and toenails polished. The color of her sandals matched her outfit. I could hear a muffled click as she sat down on the hard chair. A soft grunt from her mouth followed as her chair shoved the butt plug deeper up her ass. With her that close, it was hard for everybody to avoid staring at the stiff tips of her big tits every once in a while.

“I wish my mom would dress like you,” said Wayne.

He probably wanted to find a way to compliment Mom, but that was the best he could come up with.

“Why?” teased Mom. “Does it look very motherly?”

“It looks very sexy,” he said, blushing.

“Thanks,” she said. “I am glad you like it.”

“I like anything you wear,” he said. “You have great taste in clothes.”

“You like women’s clothes as short and tight as possible?” she teased.

“Every male does,” he said apologetically. “It’s how we are.”

“Is that right, Roger?” she asked.

“I think so,” said Roger.

“Do *you*?” she pushed.

“Yes,” he said, blushing.

“Is there anyone here who doesn’t like my outfits?” she asked. “Come on. Be honest.”

They all shook their heads.

“Honestly, Brad, is it the outfit or the woman?” she teased, startling Brad.

“An outfit doesn’t mean anything without a woman,” he finally managed to say.

“You are essentially saying that I am a hot woman, aren’t you?” she teased.

He nodded, blushing.

“What about you, Nick?” she suddenly turned to me. “Do you think I am a hot woman?”

“I am sorry, guys,” I said, turning to my friends. “I don’t mean to offend you, but I believe this woman here is hotter than any of your moms. I’ll gladly take that back and apologize if any of you challenges that and can substantiate his point. I’ll accept the votes of the other guys too. Are there any challengers to that?”

They all shook their heads.

“Here you go, Mom,” I said, smiling at Mom. “They all admitted that you are sexier than their moms. I think their honesty deserves a fresh round of drinks.”

“With pleasure,” she said, smiling widely, as she got up. “I’ll be right back.”

She took away our nearly empty glasses and went into the house. I was sure she needed that opportunity to wipe her dripping pussy after all that teasing.

She returned with our drinks and a drink for herself after five minutes. She tried to sit down very slowly, but I still could make out the sound of the soft click and the low grunt that she let out. She sipped her drink and chatted with us about general things until she finished her drink.

“I am sorry, boys, I hijacked your conversation for so long,” she finally said, getting up. “You surely want me to disappear so you can discuss sports and girls.”

“That isn’t true,” said Brad.

Everybody else shook their heads.

“Well, thanks,” she said, taking her empty glass with her. “I’ll be around if you need anything.”

“I know it may be out of line, but she’s really hot,” Wayne said to me.

“Thanks, Wayne,” I said. “Though, you shouldn’t say that when she isn’t around so you don’t get beaten up.”

“I understand,” he said.

Mom did not sit with us later, but she kept coming and going, often refreshing our drinks and causing the guys to go to the bathroom. Her nipples remained rock hard and pushing against her top. She walked around the patio many times, arranging things here and there and bending over for a reason or no reason.

She disappeared a few minutes before my friends were about to leave, giving me just enough time to prepare a new sample for her.

Immediately before I left with the guys, I snuck to my room. I edited a message I had prepared earlier and sent it to her as quickly as I could.

My Dear Slut Amy,

That was a hot show. The teasing was masterfully conducted. Your nipples looked great. It was also obvious to me that you were wearing your butt plug. I heard it bump into the chair when you sat down and heard you grunt softly. That was so hot.

With all the training you have had and the stretching you must be doing to your little asshole right now, I am sure you are ready for a nice surprise. I have just prepared a new gift especially for your virginal asshole. Use the oral medicine syringe I provided to suck the come out of the jar and inject it as deep up your horny ass as possible. Thankfully, the cylinder of the syringe is slim enough that with a little lube you can insert it all the way up your tight asshole. Put your butt plug back in to lock the come inside for at least an hour. As usual you may lick the jar clean with your hot tongue. You may finger fuck your pussy as much as you want but do not play with the butt plug before an hour has passed.

Do not forget to take new close-ups because this is your third anal workout of the day. Let me know all about it in your morning report.

The Virtual Admirer

Predictably, the come jar and the syringe were gone before I returned home. It was thrilling to see her with the come and butt plug up her ass. Her nipples were harder than ever. We watched television, and I kept admiring her tits with the stiff nipples more than I looked at the television. She caught me several times. I smiled at her, and she occasionally blushed.

She finally went to work on dinner. I followed her and cupped her tits.

“I am sorry, Mom,” I said, squeezing her tits. “Your tits are irresistible today even to an ass man. I just want to give them one squeeze.”

“You shouldn’t do that, Nick,” she moaned.

“You should let me suck them when we give me my goodnight kiss,” I said, pinching her nipples.

“You are so greedy,” she said as I let go of her tits. “A goodnight kiss is to the lips.”

“Can’t we have both?” I said.

“That’s greed,” she smiled.

“Mom, you may well be the only thing in the world worth being greedy for,” I said.

“Thanks, darling,” she said.

At an impulse, I reached out and pinched her nipples hard. She gasped sharply and stiffened. She started gasping and shaking. I wrapped my arms around her as she came.

“You made me come,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“Mom, if after this, you have any doubt that you are the hottest woman in the world, you need to be spanked mercilessly with my big cock,” I said cheerfully.

“You are crazy, but thank you,” she gasped.

“Are you okay, or do I have an excuse to keep holding the hottest woman in the universe?” I said.

“That’s enough, Nick,” she said. “Thank you.”

Eager to please, she kept the butt plug up her ass until after dinner. She had a lot of training that day. That butt plug had stuffed her ass for a total of nearly ten hours albeit not continuously.

Several minutes after she went upstairs, Dad followed.

She did not forget to give me my nightly goodnight kiss and get her three orgasms. I paid special attention to her tits and stiff nipples. I even sucked her nipples through her nightie.

“You are greedy,” she said.

“I am not ashamed to be greedy for these fine tits,” I said.

Mom’s report was waiting for me in the morning.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I started my anal workout with the butt plug as soon as I received your message. My pussy leaked crazily while I reamed out and massaged my little asshole, teaching it to stretch wider. This butt plug filled my ass better than the small one. I loved having my asshole stretched wider. I loved it more because it gets my asshole readier for your big cock. It was not easy though to walk and talk with it up my ass, especially climbing up and down the stairs. My morning training session helped me a lot to control myself with the butt plug stuffing my horny ass tightly. I loved it.

It took all my willpower and courage to do my show yesterday, but I knew I had to do it for you. As my asshole was tightly stretched and filled, my nipples were clearly stiff and my pussy was dripping like a leaky faucet. It was not easy for me to hold my end of the conversation in that state, but it was so thrilling.

By the time I went up to my room, my pussy juices were running down my thighs. It did not take me any time to make myself come just by working the plug in and out of my ass while admiring and thinking about your big hard cock.

I was shaking when I rushed to get your precious gift for my ass. It made me come just to inject your creamy come up my virgin but horny asshole. You will not believe how wet my pussy was as I walked around and went about my business with your come and the butt plug stuffing my happy ass.

My husband was savagely attacked again last night.

Your Devoted Dirty Slut Amy

With her message, she sent a dozen of close-ups of reaming out her cute asshole and injecting her ass with the come. She was obviously one of the horniest and hottest women in the world. In addition to all the lust I felt, I felt pride that she was my mom and she was about to become my slut. In my mind, no woman in the world came close to her. My cock was harder than rock.

My Dear Slut Amy,

You have been doing very well with your training both orally and anally. I am so pleased with you. You are definitely worthy of being my dirty slut. You make me feel so lucky that you are eager to be my hot fuck toy. So far, you have been diffusing your pent-up lust with your husband. Now, I want you to keep it inside you. I want you to be horny all the time. I want you to feel fully that you are my slut. I do not want you to touch your husband sexually until I have touched you. Beyond that, I want you to continue your anal training and never leave home without your butt plug.

The Virtual Admirer

She replied within ten minutes.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Thank you very much for the sweet compliments. I am proud to be so appreciated by you.

I will naturally carry out your instructions and keep my lust inside me. There will be no more nightly attacks on my unsuspecting husband. Let him take a break.

Speaking of leaving home, I am going out to lunch with Nick tomorrow. Is there anything special you want me to do besides wearing my butt plug?

Your Devoted Dirty Slut Amy

Since I was expecting that message, my answer was ready within a few minutes.

My Dear Slut Amy,

I am happy that you are going to lunch with your son. Being my slut should not discourage you from being a loving wife to your husband and a perfect member of your family. On the contrary, I want you to be a better wife and mom so I can be prouder of making you my fuck slut. Though, you need to live as my slut. That implies that you should think of yourself as my slut all the time, especially when you are with your family or friends. You need to do everything you do in the way that makes you the hottest and most loyal slut to me. When you are in public or in the presence of friends and guests, you need to show yourself off as my slut. In general, you have to take great care of yourself, your appearance, diet, physical and sexual fitness and general wellbeing. Going out for lunch tomorrow is a good opportunity to demonstrate that. You are going out with your son to lunch primarily as my slut then as his mom. Everything you do must be appropriate for my slut first and then for his mom. I appreciate your letting me know and asking for my guidance.

You will get more details from me tomorrow. Until then, I do not want you to use the butt plug on your asshole. I want your anal muscles to take a break till then for you are in for the hottest lunch of your life.

The Virtual Admirer

After sending my message, I went out and bought a sex toy for her and a prepaid activation kit for my cell phone to use later. I activated my new cell number at the store. I restored my old number and went home. I enclosed a marker and a list of instructions with the sex toy and gift-wrapped it. I hid it well. She had a message waiting for me.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I am writing this message while wearing panties. I love being your slut and feeling and living it. Although I do not know what you have in store for me, my pussy is leaking freely in anticipation of the hot lunch you promised. My asshole feels so empty as it waits for your instructions and dreams about your big cock.

Your Devoted Dirty Slut Amy

The rest of the day went normally.

Our goodnight kiss was as horny as ever.

In the morning, further instructions awaited her.

My Dear Slut Amy,

You are going to wear an outfit that emphasizes your lush tits and tight round ass and shows off your fine generous cleavage and sexy long legs. It needs to be stylish but as revealing and tight as you can get away with. Your top has to be just thin enough to clearly show whether your sweet nipples are stiff. You need to pinch and twist your nipples before you leave to make sure they are stiff and they look obviously so through your top. I suggest that you expose your belly button too. You also need to rub your pussy through your panty just until you can feel the heat and moisture through the panty crotch. You should look as if you are going out on a hot date. You are practically going out on a date with me. You naturally have to wear your big butt plug to our date. Although you usually cannot wear underwear when you wear sex toys, this time is an exception. I want you to wear your skimpiest shelf bra and string panties. You will take them off as soon as you get to the restaurant and put them in your purse. Take a freezer bag with you so you can put your wet panties in it to make sure they stay wet and do not soil the other contents of your purse. That exercise will intensify your feeling as my dirty slut.

As soon as you sit down at your table, excuse yourself and go to the restroom. You need to take a napkin or a soft tissue with you to open and close doors and touch other things because you are not allowed to wash up. There you take off your bra and sticky panties. Before you take off your panties, rub your pussy through them until you make sure they are soaked, but do not come. Whenever you go to the bathroom, you need to suck each nipple for a minute at least while you finger fuck your pussy and tease your clit. After that, work the butt plug a few times in and out of your ass with long strokes but make sure not to take it completely out. This is just to make sure that your asshole stays fit and ready. You can clean up your dripping pussy only by using your fingers to transfer your juices to your nipples. You can blow on your nipples if you want them to dry faster, but you cannot lick them, wipe them or wash them after coating them with your juices. Never let yourself come. When you are done, keep the butt plug up your ass and suck your sticky fingers. This routine engages all your three hot fuck holes and your mouthwatering tits. It makes sure they remain ready and eager to be toyed with and fucked. Remember that you may not wash or wipe your hands or pussy. Therefore, you may not hold the napkin or soft tissue with the hand you use on your pussy. Whenever you feel your pussy get dangerously soaked, you can go to the restroom and repeat this routine. When on the table, keep your knees parted so your leaky pussy can breathe and permeate the air with its sweet aroma but never allow it to soak your clothes.

As my slut, you are expected to order healthy and fiber-rich foods and avoid spicy and greasy foods. Besides the obvious health benefits, a healthy diet would keep your hot asshole and rectum in the pink and fit for long healthy ass fucking sessions.

When you get back home, do the nipple sucking and pussy fingering routine one last time, but instead of transferring your juices to your nipples, wipe them with your panties. Put your soiled panties in the freezer bag and then in the freezer. I will pick them up later.

Will you do that for me, my hot slut? Expect another message from me with further instructions before you leave on this hot date.

The Virtual Admirer

She answered very soon.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

You know I will do that for you. I will read your message a few times to make sure not to miss anything. I will be waiting for your next message. We will leave at around 11:30.

Your Devoted Dirty Slut Amy

While she was busy in her room, I placed a new come load for her in the freezer.

My Dear Slut Amy,

That was just teasing. I knew that you would do anything for me. After all, you are the wonderful woman who pledged to be my devoted dirty slut, and you have been outdoing yourself ever since.

In appreciation for that, I have just snuck a big load of fresh come into the freezer. Inject it deep up your thirsty ass before you wear your butt plug and leave on your hot date. Remember to work out on the butt plug diligently but do not exhaust that sweet asshole of yours. Bon appetite!

The Virtual Admirer

Several minutes before leaving for lunch, she sent me a new message.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

We are ready to leave. I have your goopy come and the big butt plug up my ass. My horny pussy is drenched.

Your Devoted Dirty Slut Amy

My reply was immediate.

My Dear Slut Amy,

When you go to the restroom, send me a message with the restaurant's name for a surprise.

The Virtual Admirer

She replied right away.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I will do that.

Your Devoted Dirty Slut Amy

Before Mom and I left for our dinner date, she came out wearing her hot outfit. It made my cock twitch.

"I should have taken you to dinner and dancing," I smiled. "You look so hot."

"Thanks, Nick," she smiled.

"I feel like a goodnight kiss right now," I said.

"You have to wait for that," she said. "You are becoming too greedy."

"If I were you, I'd be thankful that my son hasn't raped me yet," I teased.

"I have a good son," she said.

"I have an incredible mom," I said.

We soon left. I opened the passenger door for her, and she treated me to a hot leg show when she got into the car. I drove her car for her. Before long, we were seated in our booth.

"Excuse me for a minute," she said, getting up.

"Sure," I said.

While she was in the restroom, I received her message.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I am at the downtown Black Angus, waiting for your surprise. Be careful.

Your Devoted Dirty Slut Amy

She waited until she received my reply.

My Dear Slut Amy,

Put the phone on vibrate. When at the table put it against your bare pussy to feel the vibes.

The Virtual Admirer

My next message was also ready, but I sent it to her right after we finished our appetizers.

My Dear Slut Amy,

Keep your fingers crossed and your legs uncrossed. My cock is about to claim what belongs to it.

You may not be virgin anywhere in your body tonight. Let your horny fuck holes get ready.

How would you like to spend the weekend with your fuck holes taking turns on my big cock?

When you go back to your table, expect my surprise.

The Virtual Admirer

"I'll be back in a minute," she said, excusing herself.

While she was away, I quickly grabbed a gift-wrapped box from the car and asked one of the staff to deliver it to her without letting her know where it came from. I gave her a twenty for that.

When Mom returned, the waitress came and delivered the gift to her.

"Ma'am, this gift's for you," said the waitress.

"Oh, thank you so much," said Mom.

Mom was surprised, but she did not ask any questions. The waitress left, and Mom opened the card with the gift box. It had a message from me.

To my dear Amy, my dirty whore with my deepest endless oral and anal lust,

Open immediately in complete privacy.

VA

"Who is it from?" I asked.

"I don't know yet," she said. "It says open in complete privacy. I'll be back soon."

She left to the restroom.

My Dearest Dirty Whore Amy,

I hope you are fully enjoying your lunch with all three sweet fuck holes. The gift I have here for you will make you enjoy it even more. Lick and suck the duo balls thoroughly, making them wet, before you stuff them into your horny pussy until only the string sticks out. Once you have your pussy and asshole tightly stuffed, rub your pussy and clit and fondle your bare tits until you are about to come, but do not come. Take the balls out and clean them thoroughly with your tongue and mouth. When you are done, put them back in your pussy. Take the butt plug out of your ass and suck it for a minute before you put it up your horny ass.

With the marker provided, write on the stall wall the following graffiti:

I am the Virtual Admirer's dirty whore.

I am dying to have him ream out my virgin asshole with his big cock right now.

Slut Amy

When you are done, send me a message telling me that you are my dirty whore and return to your table. With your pussy stuffed full, you will like my upcoming messages even more.

You can read my next messages on the table.

Enjoy the rest of your lunch.

The Virtual Admirer

While she was away, I received her message.

Dear Virtual Admirer,
I am your dirty whore.
Your Devoted Dirty Whore Amy

She returned, and we resumed lunch. I stealthily sent her—my next message.

My Dear Dirty Whore Amy,
By the way, I love your outfit. Your hot tits, legs and ass must have caused many boners and heart attacks.
The Virtual Admirer

She read the message on her phone but did not comment on it.

When we were about done, I sent her a message.

My Dear Dirty Whore Amy,
Leave room for dessert. There is much more like the cream in your ass. My balls are full.
Wait for my next message. If you are a good girl, you are going to get fucked silly tonight—by my big cock.
The Virtual Admirer

We soon drove home, and then I headed to Dad's office. I had a very critical part of my plan ahead.

As I sat behind Erin's desk, I opened the Virtual Admirer mail account and copied the message that I had saved earlier. I opened a new message from Erin to Dad and pasted my message there.

Subject: Urgent Personal Meeting

Dan,

Please read the entire message before you agree to call this meeting.

You cannot deny that you have been checking out my ass pretty often. That is why I always wear tight skirts and bend over often. Would not you want to be able to reach out and squeeze my ass? Wouldn't you want to pull me into your lap so I would squirm on your hard cock while you reach inside my top and fondle my young firm tits until your cock is hard enough to fuck me through my skirt and thong?

Have you ever fantasized about fucking me up my hot tight ass? I have never let my husband do that to me because it is perverse and dirty, but I would let you if you want to. You can fuck my ass any way you want. You can have me in any hole in my body and fill me with sticky come. You can even spew your thick come on my face and bare tits. You are obviously welcome to come all over my ass or any other part of my body too. I will be your slut if you want me to.

I would suck your cock any time you want right here in your office. You do not have to wait until you go home to your wife for your nightly blowjobs. I can deep throat and swallow come too. There is nothing that your wife would do or let you do to her that I would not do or let you do to me. Is she your slut? I thought not either. I can be if you want me to.

How would you like to be able to bend me over your desk and fuck my pussy and ass to your heart's content and then have me suck your slimy cock clean? I would love to do that to you if you wanted me to. Does your wife let you fuck her up her virgin ass? I did not think so, but I would.

All you have to do is to want me to be your slut, but you have to really want me to. You have to prove that you really do. To prove that you really want to fuck me in the ass and use me as a slut, you have to let another man do the same to your loving wife. That is only fair. If you think it is okay for me—a married woman—to be your slut and for you—a married man—to be my stud, then you must think it is okay for some other man and your wife to do the same. I assure you that the man is nice and discreet. You will also have to meet him before giving him the permission to use your loving wife like a whore. He is the Virtual Admirer.

Although you and your wife have met him and you know him very well, neither of you knows him as the Virtual Admirer. He is the man who got your wife to deep throat your cock and swallow your come on a nightly basis, but she does not know who he is. He did it through electronic mail messages like this one. He has not started a physical affair with her yet. Till now, your sweet wife is practically innocent, but you may not want her to stay like that—if you want my ass, that is. The four of us would live happily ever after.

My ass had been virgin two weeks ago. I had never intended to share it with anyone until the Virtual Admirer persuaded me otherwise. I let him have his way with my virgin ass and got myself hooked. Now, I crave a big hard cock up my tight ass. I would really love it if it were yours. That way, we could have a sex break at any time and fuck each other numb. He has already primed my ass and made it ready for your cock.

If you want me to put my ass at your disposal, you have to do something about it. You have until five this afternoon to send a message to the Virtual Admirer (TheVirtualAdmirer@hotmail.com) and set up an immediate meeting. If you reach an agreement, you will be able to have my ass immediately after the meeting and fuck the living daylights out of me while your unsuspecting wife thinks you are working hard at the office. You would be working hard in a sense because I like it hard and fast. Naturally, meanwhile, your wife would be having her virgin ass deflowered and fucked senseless—in your bed no less. Neither one of you would be in a hurry to see the other.

On the other hand, if you do not want to go through with this, you do not need to do anything. Everything will get back to normal. Your wife will not get any more messages, and you can forget all about the nightly blowjobs and the wild sex you have been having recently. I would still get him to fuck my ass, so the biggest losers would be you and your wife. You need to act fast.

P.S. This message was not written by me. It was actually written by the Virtual Admirer. I really do not know what is happening between your wife and him. I do not even know that he is sending you this message, so do not talk to me about it. I have no clue whatsoever. I do not even know that he is plotting to fuck your wife and have you fuck me. All I know is that he fucks me like I have never dreamed possible. I am his slut, and if he tells me to be yours I gladly will be.

Your slut in waiting,

Erin.

When everything checked out okay, I sent the message. I deleted it from the sent folder. There was no trace of it left on Erin's computer.

"Give him ten minutes, and then tease him with your tits and ass, you slut," I said lowly, smiling at Erin.

"You want me to tease your dad with my tits and ass?" she teased, smiling. "You are a crazy fuck."

"I am sure if he knew how much you love my come on your lovely tits and in your hot ass, he'd think you were a crazy fuck too," I teased as I got off her chair.

As she walked around the desk, going back to her chair, I pinched her ass. When she sat down in her chair, I cupped her tits and pinched her nipples through her top and bra.

"Don't get us caught, Nick," she admonished.

"Stick your finger into your juicy pussy, and let me suck it," I said.

She spread her legs and proceeded to do that. I sucked her finger clean, moaning lowly around it.

"You are always delicious," I said, leaving for home. "Have fun."

The first thing I did at home was to send Mom a message.

My Dear Dirty Whore Amy,

I have a little assignment for you today. Stand by and wait for further instructions. Keep your pussy wet but do not play with it, my dirty slut.

The next message will be the last message you will receive from me.

The Virtual Admirer

It apparently took Dad an hour to decide. I finally got his reply.

Virtual Admirer,

I have reviewed your offer, and I am ready to discuss it with you. Please meet me at my office at five.

I will be waiting for you.

The message came from a Yahoo mail account, but it was obvious it was from him. I printed out the message and left for his office.

"I have an appointment with Dad," I told Erin.

She motioned me in.

I knocked and entered.

"Nick, what are you doing here?" asked Dad.

"I thought we had an appointment now," I said.

"I don't remember any appointments with you," he said. "Actually, I now have an important appointment with someone else. I can see you later."

"Dad, I swear we have an appointment now," I said.

"Nick, take it easy," he said. "We can meet later. You can see me at home."

"Dad, it's important and urgent," I said.

"I am sorry, Nick," he said. "It sure can wait for a couple of hours."

"It's very urgent," I said, extending the printout of his message to the Virtual Admirer to him.

"Where did you get this?" he asked. "This is the appointment I am talking about."

"Me too," I said.

"What do you mean?" he asked, trying to figure out what was going on.

"I am the Virtual Admirer," I said.

He sat quietly in shock for a few seconds, but he apparently did not believe it.

"What do you mean by saying you are the Virtual Admirer?" he asked.

"I mean I am the one who sent you that message about Erin and Mom," I said.

"You what?" he asked in shock.

"I wrote the message about swapping Erin for Mom," I said. "If everything's okay with you, Erin will be going down on you within minutes."

"You sick bastard, how do you write that garbage about your mom?" he said angrily. "Are you shameless?"

"Dad, calm down, and let's talk it over in a civilized manner," I said calmly.

"Are you crazy to say these things about your mom?" he asked. "Your mom's a slut, you pervert?"

“Relax and let me answer that,” I said. “Dad, you don’t know Mom as much as you think you do. Mom’s a wonderful woman. She’s a great woman, but she’s still a woman. Women are sluts by nature even if they and their husbands don’t know it. They all want to be looked at as sex objects and treated as fuck toys even if they deny it publicly. They all want to be fucked hard and called names. If you read the messages Mom and I exchanged without her knowing who I was, your hair would turn instantly white. It was me who let her suck you and fuck you like a seasoned whore for the last several nights and not to let you near her for the last two days so you’d be ready for Erin. Would you have ever believed that she would ever let someone whom she thinks is her son’s friend control her like that through electronic messages? She’s dying to have the Virtual Admirer fuck her in the ass tonight although she doesn’t know who he is. She doesn’t imagine it could be me. If you don’t call that a slut, I don’t know what a slut is. Though, she’s my mom, and I love her and respect her with all my being. I’d never let a worthless bastard take advantage of her and do that to her, but you can see how vulnerable and frail humans are. If you give me your permission, I am going to fuck her like the dirty whore she thinks she is and she probably is. I won’t let her know who I am in the beginning. Meanwhile, you can have your secretary any way you want. If you don’t, I can walk away and everything goes back to how it was a few weeks back. She doesn’t have a clue who I am, so I can just tell her that I felt guilty and that we shouldn’t be doing that to you and to her marriage and disappear. It’s your call.”

“Don’t you care that you are not supposed to lust for your mom?” he asked. “Don’t you know it’s incest?”

“I’d be lying if I said I cared,” I said. “As long as we don’t make babies, everything’s cool. All I care about is that she’s a wonderful lady that deserves to have fun with someone she can trust who can respect her and protect her while fucking her like the decadent slut she is. I believe I am that someone.”

“I am not comfortable about your calling your mom a slut,” he said.

Apparently that was the main thing he did not like.

“She’s more comfortable with that than you are,” I said. “She always signs her messages to me by ‘Your Devoted Dirty Slut’ and recently ‘Your Devoted Dirty Whore.’ That’s what she thinks she is.”

“I can’t believe this,” he said, shaking his head.

“Dad, let’s not waste precious time arguing,” I said. “You must have been dreaming about your slut secretary’s hot ass from the moment you met her. I know I did as young as I was. Do you want to fuck her juicy ass or not?”

“Yes,” he said, trying to hide his excitement.

“Call Mom and tell her that you’ll be finishing some work in the office and that you won’t be home before ten,” I said. “That should give each of us around four hours to enjoy what our new sluts can offer. By the time you finish that call, Erin will be sucking your cock. Don’t forget to have her tell her husband that she has overtime. Make sure to fuck her ass gently while she makes that call. You’d love that, and she already does.”

Before he could reply, I left his office and stood by Erin.

“Erin, you slut, he’s ready to have his way with you,” I said, pulling her up. “Go suck him and have him fuck you numb. I’ll kill you if you give him anything short of the best fuck of his life.”

“No, you won’t,” she smiled. “If I don’t, you won’t be able to find me because he’ll fire my ass.”

“I am glad that you understand,” I smiled. “I don’t want him to fire your ass. I want him to fire *in* your ass.”

“Me too,” she said.

“You know what to do,” I said. “Have fun.”

“Thanks, lover,” she said.

Before I left, I sat at Erin’s desk and sent Mom her last message.

My Dear Dirty Whore Amy,

Wear your big clear butt plug and duo balls. Put on black fishnet thigh-highs, black high heel sandals and your blindfold but nothing else. Keep the foxtail butt plug lubed and in arm's reach. Leave your bedroom door open halfway. Play soft music and turn the lights as bright as possible. Lay a folded satin sheet on the carpet and get on your knees on it. Press your face and tits to the sheet, letting your lovely ass face the door. Stay like that for at least half an hour. Let your fantasies go wild and finger your cock-hungry pussy all you want, but you may not make yourself come. It will be okay to leave a wet spot on the satin sheet, my hot slut.

You are going to get fucked royally tonight. This is your last message before you do.

The Virtual Admirer

With unlimited excitement, I headed home. With a cat burglar's stealth, I snuck into the house.

My cock twitched when I peeked through the bedroom door and saw Mom in the position I told her to assume. Her knees were slightly parted as she had her right hand between her legs. I snuck into the room and knelt behind her obscenely exposed ass and pussy. My cock twitched when I looked inside her dark pink rectum through the base of the butt plug and contemplated being the first and only one ever to fuck it. I also admired her dripping pussy with the retrieval string of the duo balls sticking out of it.

"Oh, Mrs. Callaby, your pussy's so wet," I whispered. "Do you want to get fucked?"

"Yes," she hissed, trembling.

"Do you have in mind a certain big hard cock to do that to your hot vulnerable orifices?" I whispered.

"Yes, your big cock," she hissed, trembling again.

"Where do you want it?" I whispered.

"I want it in my mouth, in my pussy and in my asshole," she whispered. "They are all hungry for it."

"That's pretty wanton," I whispered. "Are you sure you want to do all that slutty stuff?"

"I am positive," she whispered back.

"You must be really horny to say that," I teased. "I can see that your pussy's dripping wet, and it's making my cock big and hard. Are you that horny?"

"Yes," she hissed. "I am even hornier."

"How deep do you want it?" I whispered.

"Balls deep at least," she whispered.

"You have a very sexy ass and a very cute asshole," I whispered. "The inside of your ass looks so tempting and mouthwatering. If I have my way with it, I'll be fucking it all night long. Is it virgin?"

"Yes, you know it is," she hissed.

"You want me to fuck it though, don't you?" I whispered.

"Yes," she hissed.

"You sound like a good girl," I whispered. "If you behave yourself like the good girl I think you are, you might get what you want. Do you promise to be a good girl?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"Reach back and fuck your hot ass with your butt plug," I said. "I want to see how hungry for my big cock it is."

"My asshole's starving for your big cock," she said, reaching back to the butt plug with her right hand.

“Don’t you worry about that, Mrs. Callaby,” I whispered as she pulled on the base of the butt plug, making her stretched asshole bulge out. “I am going to feed your little greedy asshole all the cock it can handle and then some. I just want to make sure it really needs my big cock. You know there are too many cock-hungry assholes in the world. I want to make sure I only feed the very hungriest. Do you think your sweet asshole qualifies?”

“I am sure it does,” she said as the thicker part of the butt plug started to slide through her stretching asshole.

“I am sure of that too,” I said. “I just want to enjoy seeing you prove that to me. Fuck your horny asshole slowly. I want to see it stretch and squeeze as it milks this toy hungrily. I want to see how it would treat my big fat cock.”

“This is going to make me hornier and hungrier for your big cock,” she said, fucking her asshole slowly.

“That’s okay,” I said. “Hunger all you can. I am going to feed your fuck holes my big hard cock to satiation.”

“I am sure of that,” she moaned as I watched her asshole stretch around the thick part of the plug shaft and squeeze at both ends. “I can’t wait though.”

“I love your sweet asshole,” I said. “Take the butt plug all the way out, and then slide it all the way in. I want to see how your horny asshole looks with nothing in it.”

“It looks empty and hungry for your big cock,” she said as she pulled the butt plug all the way out.

“It sure does,” I said as I admired her relaxed pucker with the butt plug hovering over it. “I don’t know which is hungrier for the other, my big cock or your little asshole.”

“I’ll be in heaven if your big cock’s even half as hungry for my asshole as my asshole’s hungry for it,” she said.

“We are both going to be in heaven,” I said. “I can tell that my big cock and your little asshole are in love.”

“Indeed, they are,” she moaned.

She fucked her asshole with the butt plug for a couple of more minutes while I watched silently.

“Do you still have traces of my come up your hot ass?” I asked.

“Of course I do,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said. “Show me how capable your asshole is. Push the butt plug all the way up your ass. Then, spread your ass wide with both hands, and push out until the butt plug is ejected.”

“I can do that,” she said proudly as she reached back for her ass. “I’ve tried it before several times.”

“You must have trained your anal muscles so well,” I said. “I am really going to enjoy your wondrous asshole.”

“I did it for you,” she said, spreading her ass wide. “I wanted my asshole to be perfect for your big cock.”

“I am sure it is,” I said as her asshole dilated and bulged out, squeezing the butt plug out. “Keep your asshole open after you eject the butt plug.”

As the butt plug slid out of her asshole, I readied my hands to catch it. Naturally, the hardest part was to get her asshole open wide enough to get the thickest part of the butt plug out. After that, her rectum practically launched the butt plug into the air, but my hands were ready.

“Well done,” I said, looking at her gaping asshole. “I want you to do this trick with my big cock.”

“I sure will,” she said as I set the butt plug before her face.

“Do you mind if I drooled inside your gaping asshole?” I said.

“My ass is all yours,” she said. “You can do with it whatever you want.”

“Thanks,” I said. “I will, and I really appreciate that.”

Poising my mouth over her asshole, I drooled right inside her open rectum.

“Now, you can take your hands off and close your cute asshole,” I said. “The butt plug’s before your face. I want you to take it and suck it as lewdly as if it were my big cock coming out of your hot asshole.”

She let go of her ass cheeks, and her asshole closed, but it remained relaxed.

“Show me that your mouth’s also hungry for my big cock,” I said as she took the butt plug in her left hand.

“All my holes are hungry for your big cock,” she said.

“Show me that just for fun,” I said.

With her right cheek on the sheet, she started to lick and suck the butt plug lewdly. She did that for a couple of minutes, making my cock stand on end.

“Put it aside and fuck your pussy with those balls,” I said. “Show me how hungry for my big cock it is.”

She put the butt plug aside as I sat behind her. I switched my eyes between her relaxed asshole and where her right hand worked the balls lustfully in and out of her sticky pussy. She first pulled one ball out of her pussy and then pushed it in several times before she started to fuck her pussy with both balls. Her asshole naturally winked as her pussy stretched wide and then closed shut with the balls going in and out of it. She moaned as she did that.

“Fuck your hot ass with the balls,” I directed. “Don’t pull the balls out of your slutty ass; push them out.”

It was very enjoyable to watch her asshole swallow and then eject the balls repeatedly. I squeezed and massaged my leaky cock through my pants as I watched that. I let her do that for a few minutes.

“Lick and suck the balls,” I instructed.

She did not hesitate to suck the glistening balls as lewdly as she did the butt plug earlier.

“Put them aside, and wear the foxtail,” I instructed.

The foxtail butt plug was lying nearby. She reached for it and smoothly popped it up her ass.

“Very nice,” I said. “Crawl around the room like a fox.”

She crawled around the room lewdly, and I followed her twitching and flexing ass.

“Stand up,” I said when she returned to her starting point.

She complied readily.

“Take the butt plug out of your ass and play with your fine tits while you suck it without hands,” I said.

She popped the butt plug out of her ass and plugged her mouth with it. She sucked it while she fondled her tits and teased her mouthwatering nipples, which had been erect already. The foxtail hung between her tits.

“Do you want me to fuck your big tits?” I asked.

She nodded, moaning over the butt plug.

“That’s enough,” I said. “Put the butt plug aside, and then stand up.”

She bent down and placed the butt plug on the sheet.

“What are you, Mrs. Callaby?” I asked when she stood up, facing me.

“I am your slut,” she said.

“Are you my devoted slut?” I asked.

“Yes, I am,” she said.

“Are you my dirty whore?” I asked.

“Yes, I am too,” she said.

“Get down on your knees,” I instructed. “Take my big cock out, and tell it what you are.”

She smiled as she went down to her knees. It took her a second to find my fly, but once she did, she effortlessly got my cock out although it was rock hard.

“Tell it what you are,” I said.

“I am your devoted slut and dirty whore,” she said, addressing my cock.

“Does that mean that you’ll never refuse it anything?” I asked.

“Yes, of course,” she said.

“Swear to that,” I said.

“I swear I’ll never refuse you anything,” she told my cock.

“Swear that you’ll let it fuck your virgin ass no matter what and be the only one to do that ever,” I said.

“I swear that I am going to let you fuck my ass all you want no matter what happens and I’ll never let any other cock touch it,” she assured my cock.

“Do you want to see it before you let it ravish your horny fuck holes?” I whispered.

“Yes, please,” she hissed.

“Why don’t you take off your blindfold and see whether you can recognize my big cock?” I whispered. “Don’t look up at me yet.”

She took off her blindfold and looked at my cock.

“Do you recognize it?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed excitedly.

“Is it the same big cock that you fell in love with?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed. “It’s so much more beautiful in person. It’s making my mouth water.”

“What about your little pussy?” I whispered, teasing.

“It’s making my pussy leak,” she whispered. “I think I’ll make a wet spot on the sheet.”

“Do you think it’s big enough for you?” I whispered.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “It’s the biggest cock I’ve ever met.”

“Is it too big for you?” I whispered.

“No way,” she said. “I am a big girl. I can handle it.”

“Can you handle it with every hot fuck hole you have?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to suck it?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to drink my come?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Amy, you won’t be my first married whore, but do you want to be my hottest married whore?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want to be my most faithful cheating whore?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You think you were made for my big cock?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Amy, you’ve been making big promises to me and to my big cock so far,” I said. “Now, I am going to put you to the test. This may be the biggest test of your life. Do you think you can handle it without losing focus?”

“Yes,” she said “I’ve been dreaming about it for too long.”

“You want to worship my big cock and be its most loyal dirty whore?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Promise my big cock you’ll worship it and be its most loyal dirty whore,” I whispered.

“I promise to worship you faithfully and be your most loyal whore,” she said.

“Let’s see if you can keep your promise,” I whispered. “I want you to look up at me and ask me to let you worship my big cock and be its most loyal whore. Will you do that for me, you hot slut?”

She was smiling dreamily as she tilted her head up slowly. It took her a few seconds to recognize me. Her face turned pale, and her eyes got large with shock and horror.

“Nick, you bastard,” she cried a few seconds later. “You betrayed me. How could you do that to me?”

She sprung up and stood before me. She did not even have the presence of mind to cover her tits.

“Calm down,” I said calmly, pinching her stiff nipples. I did not pinch her nipples too hard but hard enough to get her attention. “Don’t be a bad girl. Let’s discuss the situation quietly like civilized human beings.”

“You call tricking your own mom to have sex with her civilized?” she said angrily, cupping her tits with her hands to cover them as I let her nipples go. “You are completely out of your mind if you think I’d let you touch me after this. I’ll never even talk to you. I have myself to blame too. This has been a big mistake. I can’t believe how miserable you were. You took advantage of the vulnerabilities of your own mom, you sick pervert.”

She panted angrily.

“Are you done?” I asked calmly.

“Yes,” she glared.

Since she was still cupping her tits, she was vulnerable to my assault. I wrapped my left arm around her, grabbing her left ass cheek, and held the back of her head in my right hand. I pulled her hard to me, mashing her lips into mine. I kissed her lips, and she resisted and tried to push me away, but she had no leverage. She turned her head left and right, but I held it firmly and followed her lips with mine. She tried to talk, but my lips continued to cover hers. She soon stopped avoiding my lips but held hers firmly closed as mine sucked them.

My cock was still rock hard. My initial maneuver mashed its upper side into her soaked pussy. Her resistance caused pussy to rub into my shaft. In addition to that, I thrust into her pussy, mashing it. I parted my lips and started to lick and suck her lips. Within two minutes, her resistance faltered and she responded halfheartedly.

Her resistance melted gradually. I kissed her and ground into her pussy until she kissed back eagerly and ground her dripping pussy into my hard shaft. Our kiss developed into a deep passionate kiss. She moaned occasionally. I eased my grip on her head and ass but continued to hold them.

“Nick, we shouldn’t be doing this,” she moaned when our lips parted for the first time.

Her protest did not prevent her from meeting my lips halfway to continue our fierce tongue duel. She did not stop grinding her leaky pussy into my cock either.

“I am your mom,” she moaned before her lips and tongue attacked mine.

She was still getting hotter and hotter.

“This is so wrong,” she moaned, conceding complete defeat, as she pulled me into her lustfully.

Her body language made sure I did not take her protests seriously. I kissed her passionately and dry humped her horny pussy until she lost all control.

“Nick, please fuck me,” she pleaded. “I really need it.”

Our passionate kissing did not stop even after that. We kissed for a few more minutes. I then kissed and nibbled the sides of her neck and kissed my way down to her tits. She held my head to her left tit when my lips closed around her stiff nipple. I soon treated her other stiff nipple similarly. She moaned and squirmed.

She gasped and held my head in both hands when I knelt down and covered her dripping pussy with my mouth. I slurped all her juices and continued to suck and lick, driving her crazy but not letting her come. When she was about to come, I got up and led her to the loveseat that was on the other side of the bed.

She followed me eagerly. I took off my pants and underwear and sat on the loveseat, pulling her astride me. She urgently guided my cock into her dripping pussy, gasping as her horny pussy took my engorged cock head in. I paced her as she worked her pussy all the way down my cock. She came as soon I was balls deep in her pussy. I held her hips as she convulsed in orgasm, gushing all over my hard cock.

“I am coming on your big cock, Nick,” she gasped. “This is the best orgasm of my life.”

“You belong to my big cock, Mom, you hot slut,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She ground her drenched pussy into the base of my cock after her orgasm subsided. When she recovered, she started to ride my cock hard, but I held her hips tightly and slowed her down to a very slow pace. When she maintained that pace, I pushed two fingers into her mouth. She sucked them and licked them playfully, moaning around them as I twisted them and swirled them within her mouth. When she had them soaked, I took them out of her mouth and gently pushed them up her ass. She moaned as her asshole opened up and took my fingers all the way in. I pumped them gently in the same rhythm. Her asshole milked them instinctively.

“This is incredible,” she gasped.

“Do you doubt that you were made for my big cock?” I said.

“Not anymore,” she gasped. “Your big cock’s so perfect in my pussy.”

“I know that you are so hungry for my big cock, but I am not going to take advantage of you,” I said. “I am very disappointed in you. You made big promises and broke them so easily.”

“You betrayed me,” she said as she continued to ride my cock gently and leak all over it.

“You are vastly mistaken,” I said. “I am now going to address your complaints, accusations, and rudeness.”

“I was shocked and hurt,” she said, her asshole riding and milking my fingers.

“You said you were done saying what you wanted to say,” I said. “It’s now my turn. Can you give me a chance to answer your allegations?”

“Yes,” she said. “I am sorry.”

“We are having this discussion while you ride my big cock and fingers with both fuck holes so we both know that you belong to me and nothing can change that,” I said. “You are my slut, and I am your stud. Is this clear?”

“Yes,” she said.

“What hurt most was the mistrust and disrespect,” I said. “You didn’t even give me a chance to explain or defend myself. Had you thought just a little bit, you’d have known that it was a misunderstanding. You’ve known me for too long to think that I’d ever hurt you, lie to you or betray you. My integrity means a lot to me. I never compromise it. If I did, I’d lose everything else with it. I know that you wouldn’t be here riding my big cock if you didn’t trust me. If you didn’t trust me, you’d never let me slide my big cock balls deep up your hot virginal asshole. I could have fucked you while you were blindfolded, but that would have two problems. First, I wouldn’t be able to look in your beautiful eyes as I stuff you with the big cock that you love so much to see how beautiful and happy you are. Second, I’d be fucking you without your consent. That would be rape. I’d never rape anybody, not to mention you. I’d never make you do something you don’t want to do either. I never lied to you. I only hid my identity for obvious reasons. It was me who was deeply hurt by your reaction. We both know that what we have together is a wonderful thing, not a mistake. Can you imagine how much it hurt me to know that my lovely mom would whore herself to one of my friends but not to me? When you thought I did wrong, you decided never to talk to me without even giving me a chance to explain. You didn’t try to salvage our mother-son relationship. Did you forget that you were my mother too? What did I do when you disrespected and humiliated me? I responded with love and lust. I kept kissing you until your false hostile feelings melted away and your true loving self emerged again. I then reinstated you on my big hard cock, where you belonged. Can you now tell me who hurt who?”

“Nick, I am so sorry,” she said. “I didn’t think. I just reacted impulsively and recklessly. I can see now how badly I hurt you. I am ashamed of myself but happy that you responded very wisely and controlled your anger.”

“Rejecting my big cock was also almost unforgivable,” I said, squeezing her left tit with my right hand. “It only held pure love and lust for you and your hot body, especially your fuck holes. You dragged it into this mess and rejected it seconds after making big promises to it. Can you imagine the hurt?”

“I am so sorry,” she said. “You know I love your big cock so much. What I did was truly unforgivable. I don’t know how I can make it up to it. I’ll do anything I can. I promise.”

“I’ll be nice to you and give you a way to redeem yourself,” I said. “I don’t want you to live with eternal guilt, but are you sure you can do it?”

“I’ll do it if it’s physically possible,” she said.

“You can do it tomorrow afternoon,” I said. “Apologize to my big cock, and give it a royal blowjob in front of Dad and Alex. I want you to worship my big cock and swallow my creamy come to show your respect and humility.”

“Nick, if I did that, the least your dad would do is to kick us out if not send us to jail or kill us,” she said.

“I can’t believe that you haven’t learned your lesson yet,” I said. “Where is the trust? Have I ever put you in a compromising position? Don’t make me lose hope in you.”

“Okay,” she said. “I’ll do it.”

“To show goodwill, my big cock wants you to come on it,” I said. “Go ahead, and fuck yourself as its dirty slut.”

“Oh, Nick, thank you so much,” she gasped, riding my cock harder. “You are so loving and compassionate. I know I don’t deserve this.”

“I wouldn’t be here if I didn’t think you deserve this and more,” I said, finger fucking her asshole in her new rhythm. “Just be my best slut that you can be, and don’t worry about anything else.”

“I will,” she gasped. “I promise I will.”

“That’s my mom,” I said. “That’s my slut mom.”

“I am going to come, Nick,” she gasped. “I am going to come on your incredible cock.”

“Come on the big cock you belong to, Mom,” I urged. “Show me that you really belong to my big cock.”

“I do,” she gasped as she stiffened. “I do, baby.”

She shook in orgasm as her pussy gushed around my cock and I diddled her twitching asshole.

“I am so happy you were my virtual admirer,” she gasped. “I should have known it was you. I should have known that nobody else could be so loving, desiring and thoughtful as you. Nick, I’ve wanted you. I let the Virtual Admirer seduce me because I thought I couldn’t have you because it was wrong for me to be my son’s whore.”

“What do you think now?” I asked.

“I think that being my hot son’s dirty whore is the hottest thing in the world,” she said. “The way you made my pussy leak, my mouth water and my asshole tingle could not be anything short of amazing.”

“That only happened because you were the hottest mom in the world,” I said. “I’ve wanted you as bad as you wanted me. From now on, we are going to have what we want most. You are going to have loads of the come you loved so much in your mouth, pussy and luscious ass. You are going to belong to the big cock you fell in love with.”

“Oh, Nick, I fell in love with your big cock ever since you first touched me with it,” she said. “It was an impossible forbidden love. I am now so happy I can be with the wonderful cock I love forever.”

“When I fell in love with your gorgeous ass, I resisted it at first too,” I said. “After a while, the fact that you were my mom just made me fall deeper in love with it. My love for your lovely ass is much deeper than balls deep.”

“I can see your love and feel your lust,” she said. “They are stronger than anything I’ve ever seen or felt before.”

“We should never and will never feel guilty about this,” I said. “There is nothing wrong in your being a hot slut. You were wired that way. You are a hot woman, and I am a horny guy. We belong together.”

“I can see that clearly now,” she said. “I think I was blind before.”

“I am so happy you no longer have those silly thoughts,” I said.

“What if your dad found out about us?” she asked.

“Did you think I’d be here if I didn’t take care of him first?” I smiled. “Why did you think he called and said he wouldn’t be home before ten?”

“How did you know that?” she asked.

“You didn’t think I’d let him walk in on us while you bounced your hot juicy ass on my hard cock,” I smiled.

“How did you do that?” she asked.

“I’ll let you know later,” I said. “Suffice it to say that he won’t be rushing home any time soon.”

“You didn’t cause him any problems, did you?” she said.

“Of course not,” I said. “I wouldn’t reward him that way for letting me have my way with his lovely wife.”

“What did you do?” she asked.

“Later,” I said as I lifted her off my cock and then nudged her shoulders down. “Now, kneel down so we can address your misbehavior. You need to give my cock a private apology to make it feel good.”

“You are right,” she said.

“We’ve both worked hard to be here,” I said, gently slapping the left side of her face with my hard cock. “You know what you need and what you want. You are so close to realizing your fantasy you can taste it, and so am I. I haven’t had unbridled sex with you yet, but you are already my slut. Your mouth waters, your pussy drools and your

virgin asshole tingles for my big cock. You dreamed about sucking my big cock and swallowing my warm creamy come, and so did I. You dreamed about having me come all over your pretty face, and so did I. You dreamed about having me impale your virgin but cock-hungry asshole, and so did I. Tonight, we have the opportunity to do all that and then some. Tonight, you can be all the slut you aspire to be and then some. Tonight, you can get fucked like a dirty whore—my whore, and then some. You also have the opportunity to walk away and leave all that behind. You can walk back to your prudish life or move forward to your new wild life as my dirty slut. It's all up to you. You can get up and walk away like a proud prude or stay on your knees like a slight slut and tell my big cock what you are."

"I am your humble slut and slave," she said to my cock, blushing, as I aimed it at her face.

"You are not promising anything new," I said. "You are just confirming your old promises. Kiss it."

She kissed my cock head gently, making my cock twitch.

"Apologize to it, and promise it that you'll never disobey or disrespect it," I said.

"I am sorry for being that rude to you," she said to my cock. "I'll never disobey or disrespect you."

"Kiss it again," I said.

She kissed my cock head again, and my cock twitched again.

"Your misbehavior temporarily suspended your status as my slut," I said. "Do you want to be my slut again?"

"Yes," she said.

"Mom, that was a serious question," I said. "Your answer must have convection and real passion. You should say something like 'Yes, please make me your dirty slut. Please make me your personal whore.' Try again."

"Please make me your dirty slut," she said. "Please make me your personal whore."

"That's much better," I said. "I'll help you, but I can't make you anything. You are the one who can make you anything you want to be. You have to spare no effort in pleasing my big cock. Do you think you can do that?"

"Of course, I can," she said.

"Kiss my big cock, get up and turn around," I instructed.

She kissed my cock head and carried out my instructions. I stood up, and, holding my hard cock with my right hand, I pulled her to me with my left hand and touched my cock head to her asshole.

"Bend over and spread your ass without losing contact with my cock," I instructed.

She carefully complied with my directions. My cock leaked as I looked at her offered asshole.

"This is your last chance to back off," I said. "Now, you can walk away. Once you impale your virgin asshole on my big cock, you'll be my hot slut and depraved ass whore forever. Carefully make up your mind, and make choice."

"I want to be your slut and whore forever," she said emphatically.

"Your decision will be determined by what you do, not what you say," I said. "Though, you have to be courteous and passionate in what you say."

"Please let me impale my virgin asshole on your big cock," she moaned.

"Go ahead," I said. "Take your time, but remember that you can only take it halfway up your hot asshole."

She pushed back carefully as I held my cock with my right hand. Her asshole hollowed in and dilated under the pressure of my cock. It only took several seconds for my cock head to pop past her sphincter. Both her asshole and my cock twitched at the exquisite sensation, and she let out a quiet moan. I let go of my cock and enjoyed the view. My cock got harder and bigger as her asshole squeezed its head tightly. Her asshole looked so beautiful as it stretched tightly around the throbbing shaft of my cock.

She paused for a second or two before she resumed slowly swallowing my cock up her ass. I intently watched my hard shaft impale her ass, enjoying the feel of her warmth and tightness. When my cock was halfway in, I grabbed her hips and stopped her.

“Hold it right there,” I said, holding her hips firmly. “If you didn’t have your anger burst, you’d be enjoying the full length of my big cock as it pounds your horny asshole hard and deep. You have to take your ass off my cock very slowly and impale it twice more very slowly and deliberately. I want to make sure you really mean it and that your virgin asshole didn’t accidentally end up impaled around my big cock.”

My cock got even bigger as her ass squeezed it tightly and twitched around it. I could feel it leak inside her silky rectum. Her asshole squeezed more tightly as she slowly pulled it off my cock. I watched her asshole slide up my shaft until my cock her softly popped out of her asshole.

“Do it again,” I said, holding my cock head against her asshole.

She complied with my instructions to impale her asshole on half of my cock shaft twice more.

“I am now convinced that you are interested in becoming my slut,” I said as her asshole swallowed half of my cock for the third time. “Now, swear that you want to be my dirty slut and obedient whore.”

Her asshole twitched around my cock a couple of times before she spoke.

“I swear that I want to be your dirty slut and obedient whore,” she said lowly.

“You didn’t sound like you meant it,” I said. “You need to do better than that.”

“I swear to be your dirty slut and obedient whore,” she said more loudly.

“Are you aware that now you can’t back off?” I asked as I pinched her stiff nipples, making her gasp.

“Yes,” she said.

“How does half my big cock feel up your horny ass?” I asked.

“It feels great,” she said. “It’s filling me up completely.”

“It’s filling *what* up completely?” I asked.

“It’s filling up my virgin asshole completely,” she said.

“It isn’t filling up your virgin asshole completely until it’s all the way up your hot ass,” I said. “Though, you are right your asshole’s virgin until it has swallowed my entire big cock, but it can’t swallow my entire big cock until you are ready for it. You need to slowly work your asshole up and down the half of my cock that’s already inside it for a couple of minutes. We need to find out whether you are comfortable with it or you need more training.”

“Okay,” she said.

“While you work out my big cock with your horny asshole, you need to milk it,” I said. “Squeeze when you take it out and push out when you take it in. Do you think you can do that?”

“Yes,” she said.

“When you take it in, say, ‘I am a horny slut,’ and when you take it out, say, ‘I am a dirty whore,’” I said. “Don’t say that if you don’t believe it. If you do, keep your hot ass spread so you can sound convincing. Go ahead.”

“I am a dirty whore,” she said as she squeezed her asshole around my cock and pulled away.

“I’ll make sure of that,” I said, pinching her stiff nipples.

“I am a horny slut,” she said as she pushed back, pushing out with her asshole.

“Oh, yes, you are,” I said, pinching her nipples again.

She continued to slide her asshole back and forth over half my cock, chanting her obscene mantra, as I watched her stretched asshole milk my cock and enjoyed the sensations.

“Now, take it all the way in,” I instructed. “You deserve it, so always act like that.”

She started to thrust her ass back over the rest of my shaft. I watched her stretched ring swallow my hard cock little by little. She soon had my entire cock up her ass. I held her hips and pulled her tightly into me.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Come, you hot ass whore,” I said. “Let your hot slutty ass come for the big cock it belongs to.”

As I held her hips tightly, she shook in a wild orgasm, her asshole twitching wildly around the base of my cock while she writhed in ecstasy. I did not move, but her happy ass did. Her long orgasm subsided, leaving her gasping.

“That was the best orgasm of my life,” she gasped.

“Why is that?” I teased.

“It’s because my horny ass was meant to be fucked like this,” she gasped.

“Is it because your slutty ass belongs to my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Hold it like this,” I said, holding myself balls deep up her ass. “Does my big cock fill your tight ass nicely?”

“Yes, it’s filling my ass completely,” she mumbled, her asshole deliberately milking my cock.

“Does it feel like your hot ass was made for this?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “Your cock feels wonderful in my ass.”

“Mom, by doing this you are bound to be my anal slut forever,” I said. “Is that what you want?”

“Yes, please,” she mumbled. “Please make me your anal whore forever.”

“An anal whore’s ass has to be capable of serious ass fucking,” I said. “Slowly move your ass back and forth along the entire length of my cock so I can see whether you are ready to be my anal whore.”

She slowly worked her ass back and forth over my cock, and I paced her, holding her hips. It felt incredible to have my cock finally where it belonged in my dreams. My cock was so hard as it leaked along her hot rectum.

“This feels so good to me,” I said. “How does it feel to you?”

“It’s amazing,” she moaned. “It’s the best feeling I’ve ever had.”

“You were meant to be my ass whore, and now you are,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your hot ass belongs to my big cock and no other cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“No other cock can ever touch your slutty ass,” I said.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Now, let’s get back to your misbehavior,” I said. “I’ll spank you with my hand like a good girl who misbehaved. A good girl’s tight ass doesn’t get spanked with a big cock; it gets fucked with it. Are you a good girl or a bad girl?”

“I am a good girl,” she said lowly as I stopped her ass and held it fully impaled on my cock.

“So you want your hot ass to get spanked or fucked with my big hard cock?” I asked.

“I want it to get fucked with your big hard cock,” she said lowly, her asshole twitching around my cock.

“You want what to get fucked with my big hard cock?” I teased.

“I want my horny ass to get fucked with your big hard cock,” she said.

“Your hot ass feels so ready for my big cock, doesn’t it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Yes what?” I teased.

“My horny ass is so ready for your big cock,” she said lowly.

“Why don’t you slowly work it up and down the entire hard shaft of my big cock to make sure that’s really the case?” I said. “Do it very slowly so I can enjoy its beauty as it stretches wide around my fat cock.”

“Okay,” she said as she started to pull her ass forward.

“Yes, just like that,” I said as I watched the stretched ring of her asshole slide slowly up my slick cock shaft. “This is exactly what your wonderful ass was made for. I can see it, and I can feel it. Can you feel it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Does my big cock feel perfect for your no-longer virgin asshole?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your no-longer virgin asshole also feels perfect for my big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Take your hot ass off my big cock, and kneel before it,” I instructed.

She pulled her ass off my cock, gasping when it popped out. She knelt before my cock and kissed my cock head. I pulled her head to my cock, and she proceeded to suck it eagerly.

“Put the foxtail butt plug up your horny ass,” I instructed.

She reached out for the butt plug while sucking my cock and popped the butt plug up her ass.

“First, you have to get spanked so you’ll never do that again,” I said. “Do you have a problem with that?”

“Not at all,” she said.

“Second, you have to make love to it with your mouth and worship it,” I said. “You have to earn its trust again and make it again believe that you’d do anything for it and that you’ll be its perfect slut forever.”

“I’ll do that,” she said.

“Third, you have to please it dutifully as its devoted slut and never disobey it or make it mad at you,” I said.

“I’ll do that,” she said.

“If you do that, you’ll be its hottest slut forever,” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “I want to be your and your cock’s hottest slut forever.”

“Are you ready to get spanked?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Take off my shoes, socks, pants and underwear,” I instructed. “Do that while you continue to suck my big cock.”

She returned her mouth to my cock and resumed sucking. Soon, I was naked from the waist down.

“Now, unbutton my shirt and take it off,” I said.

She obliged me happily. I was finally stark naked, my clothes in a heap next to my feet.

“Get on all fours on the bed, your ass next to one edge and your head next to another,” I said.

Letting go of my cock, she climbed onto the bed. She thrust her ass out over the foot of the bed while her head was over the right side of the bed.

“You have a butt plug up your ass,” I said, tugging on the base of the butt plug. “Do you like how it feels?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you know that you look like a slut?” I teased.

“I am a slut,” she said. “I am your slut.”

“Good girl,” I said. “Get down on the floor and crawl around the room on all fours. Wiggle your ass too.”

She complied readily. She crawled, wiggling her hot ass sexily.

“Your pussy’s so wet,” I teased. “You look like a mare that really needs cock.”

“I really need cock,” she said.

“Where do you need it?” I teased.

“I need it in every hole in my body,” she said. “I need it in my mouth, in my pussy and in my asshole.”

“You sound like a slut,” I said. “Only sluts need cock like that.”

“I am a slut,” she said. “I am a dirty slut.”

“In that case, let’s get going with your punishment,” I said. “Get back onto the bed.”

She quickly climbed onto the bed and got into position.

“I like your ass,” I said, admiring her tight ass. “It’s gorgeous.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Would you mind if I toyed with the butt plug a little?” I said.

“Not at all,” she said. “Your slut wouldn’t mind anything you’d do to her.”

“My slut must be a good girl,” I said, squeezing her ass. “You didn’t say why you are wearing a butt plug.”

“I am stretching my asshole out to make it always ready for your big cock,” she said.

“You really sound like a good girl,” I said, tugging at the base of the butt plug.

She just moaned.

“Move your hot ass forward very slowly,” I said, holding the butt plug tightly. “I want to see your pretty asshole.”

As her ass inched forward, her asshole slid along the egg shaped shaft of the butt plug, stretching wider.

“Stop,” I instructed as her asshole reached the thickest point of the butt plug. “Your little asshole looks so pretty when it’s stretched wide. Do you like the extra stretching?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I bet you like getting stretched wider on my big cock even more,” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“Hold it like this,” I said. “I want to toy with your cute asshole.”

She moaned quietly as I gently worked the butt plug in and out of her asshole, pushing it all the way up her asshole then pulling it back to the thickest point. Her asshole stretched and contracted sexily.

“You have such a pretty asshole,” I said. “Do you have the slightest idea what it’s best for?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling. “It’s best for fucking.”

“By whose cock?” I asked.

“By your big cock,” she said.

“You know a lot for an innocent looking blonde bombshell,” I teased as I pumped the butt plug in her ass.

“I have to know that I was meant to be a slut,” she said.

“My slut?” I asked.

“Yes, your devoted slut,” she said.

“You are such a good girl, Amy, my dirty slut,” I said. “I think I’ll be very nice to you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

Pulling the butt plug farther out of her ass, I pumped it in and out, working it in halfway to the base and then out halfway to the tip. I did that for a couple of minutes, admiring her asshole as she moaned and squirmed. Pulling the toy yet farther out, I worked it in up to the thickest point and then pulled it all the way out. I watched her sweet asshole, especially as the butt plug popped out, leaving it empty but relaxed.

“I like your cute asshole,” I said. “Do you think it’s ready to get fucked silly with my big cock?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

The first smack to her right ass cheek came suddenly, but it was hard. It made a loud sound and made her yelp and jump. It stung my hand too. Before she could calm down, an identical smack hit her left ass cheek. Her ass had red hand imprints. She whimpered.

“Misbehavior isn’t acceptable from a slut of your caliber,” I said.

“I’ll never misbehave again,” she promised.

“Get down on your knees and worship the big cock you belong to,” I instructed.

She readily knelt down and proceeded to suck my cock. She deep throat it hungrily, and I thrust in her throat.

“You are indeed a good cocksucker,” I said. “You are even better than your friends. I am so proud of you.”

“Thank you,” she smiled, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

She worshipped my cock eagerly for half an hour.

“Get on your knees on the bed,” I said. “It’s time to get you fucked.”

She eagerly hopped onto the bed and thrust her plugged fuck holes lewdly.

“Take the toys out of your slutty fuck holes,” I said. “You have the real thing now. Suck them clean.”

She took out the duo balls out of her pussy and sucked them clean before she put them aside. Meanwhile, I teased her leaky pussy with my cock head. She then removed the butt plug and sucked it thoroughly. When she put the butt plug aside, I shoved my cock into her pussy.

“Who does this horny pussy belong to?” I said as I held my cock balls deep in her pussy.

“It belongs to you,” she said.

“Get it fucked on the big cock it belongs to,” I instructed.

She rocked her ass back and forth, and I spread it and watched her winking asshole as her pussy traveled back and forth over my hard shaft at an accelerating pace. She came within a couple of minutes, drenching my cock and balls with her copious juices.

“It will always be available to me and to my big cock, isn’t it?” I said, thrusting gently in her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Her asshole soon welcomed my glistening cock. She gasped when the bulbous head popped in. I held her hips and started her rocking on it. She took the hint and got her ass fucked. I slowed her down when she went too fast.

“Mom, did you really think I was that dumb and clueless?” I said. “Did you think I’d let a crazy friend of mine take advantage of you and make you his dirty whore? That would be the ultimate humiliation of our entire family. What would he think of me and my dad? I still respect Roger although I bang his mom, but other people may not.”

“You bang Lydia?” she asked in surprise.

“It’s your married friend I’ve been fucking up the ass,” I said. “How did you think I learned that married women were vulnerable sluts? They don’t teach that at school. I knew I needed to protect you after Lydia fell for me. If you want to get fucked like a whore, nobody should ever know about it. Mom, you voluntarily pledged to be my devoted dirty whore. It’s going to take you the entire weekend to prove that to me, including the public apology.”

“The entire weekend?” she asked. “What about your dad?”

“If he can handle the public apology, he can handle that,” I said. “As I’ve told you, Dad isn’t of your concern.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Pick it up,” I said, slapping her ass lightly. “Show me you deserve to be a dirty whore for my big cock.”

She picked up the pace and came very soon. I grabbed her hips and pounded her ass through two more orgasms, leaving her out of breath.

“Suck it,” I instructed.

She eagerly turned around and swallowed my cock. I fucked her throat for several minutes.

We changed positions, and I fucked all her holes in her bed for over half an hour.

“Are you ready to get my come from the source?” I said while she deep throated me on all fours.

“Oh, yes,” she said excitedly.

“Make me come, and gargle with my come before you swallow it all,” I said.

She sucked harder, and I soon shot in her mouth.

“The come’s coming, Mom,” I announced.

She sucked even harder, and my come shot in powerful jets against the back of her throat. She sucked my cock dry before she sat up. She opened her mouth and gargled with my come, turning it into white foam.

“Swallow it all, my hot come slut,” I said.

She swallowed it all, and I gave her a deep kiss before she returned to sucking my cock.

My cock was soon hard, and I fucked her pussy in the missionary position. I then fucked her ass in the folded deckchair position through several orgasms. I changed positions and holes many times before I shot deep in her pussy.

“We don’t want it to leak out,” I explained as I pulled out of her slimy pussy and popped the duo balls in her pussy.

She sucked me back to full hardness and got her ass and mouth fucked silly in many positions. She finally took my come in her ass in the doggy position. I plugged her ass with the glass butt plug. She sucked my cock clean.

“Let’s have a snack and get ready for Dad’s arrival,” I said, pulling her up.

We shared a long deep kiss and put some clothes on. She took off her thigh-highs and wore a tank top and a short skirt, and I wore boxers and a T-shirt. She changed the sheets and fixed the room. I took the extra stuff to my room. We then went downstairs.

Alex was downstairs ready to go to bed.

“Where have you both been?” she asked. “I didn’t see throughout the evening.”

“I was upstairs,” I said. “I was busy.”

“I was in my room too,” said Mom.

“I’ll go to bed,” said Alex. “Good night.”

“Good night, Alex,” I said.

“Good night, sweetie,” said Mom.

Mom prepared a quick stack while I fondled her tits and ass, and we ate quickly.

Erin gave me a call as soon as Dad left the office. She told me about what happened there. He had a great time using all her orifices especially her luscious ass.

Dad soon arrived. Mom and I were watching television. I was fondling her until he walked in.

“Hi, Amy,” he greeted. “Hi, Nick.”

“Hi, Dad,” I said.

“Hi, honey,” said Mom.

“How was your day at the office?” I asked.

“It was good,” he said. “I am now ready to go to bed.”

“Good night, Dad,” I said. “Mom and I will stay a little more.”

“Good night,” he said.

“Good night,” she said.

As soon as Dad turned his back, I was fondling her tits.

“Suck my big cock, Mom,” I said when he was out of sight.

“Right here with your dad home?” she said.

“Yes,” I said.

She dropped to her knees before me, and took my boxers off. I was rock hard already. She proceeded to suck my cock and deep throat it eagerly. I occasionally ran my fingers through her hair.

“This is what your hot lips were made for,” I said.

She moaned over my cock.

“Mom, get a plate from the kitchen, and let’s do the come cocktail trick,” I said.

“You are a bad boy,” she smiled.

She went to the kitchen and brought a fine china plate.

“Unplug your pussy first,” I said as she squatted before me astride the plate. “Suck the toys clean too.”

She obliged me. I got down and watched the come leak out of her pussy and ass. She cleaned her gooey orifices with her fingers and sucked her fingers clean.

“Mix it well,” I said as she knelt before the plate.

She used an index finger to mix the come and sucked her finger clean.

“Lap it all up,” I said.

She lowered her mouth to the plate and proceeded to lick and slurp the come until she left no trace. I pulled her up for a deep kiss and tasted my come on her tongue.

“What do you think now?” I said.

“It’s so hot,” she smiled. “I am so happy you let me do it.”

“Now you understand why I let you do it,” I said.

“Yes,” she smiled. “Thank you.”

“Let’s get you fucked in the rest of your hot fuck holes in your living room,” I said, helping her onto the sofa.

She got on her knees on the sofa, and I stood behind her. I guided my cock to her pussy and proceeded to fuck her. She came within a few minutes. I drooled on her asshole and pushed my glistening cock in. I held her hips and drilled her offered ass through five wild orgasms.

When I pulled out of her well-fucked ass, she dropped to her knees and deep throat my cock. I pulled her up for a deep kiss. I fondled her tits and ass while we kissed. I then gently returned the toys to her pussy and ass.

“Did you enjoy getting fucked in all your holes in your living room?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she smiled.

“Let’s get you fucked in your son’s room,” I said.

She walked ahead of me, and my hard cock pointed to her twitching ass.

We spend most of the night fucking and sucking. I ate her pussy and ass to orgasm. I came on her face and on her tits. I came in her mouth, pussy and ass. We took a quick shower before we had our goodnight kiss. She came on my new boner three times as usual. When she finally returned to her bed, her pussy and ass were full of come and plugged.

After about four hours of sleep, I woke up horny. I showered and went down.

Mom, Dad, Alex and I had brunch normally, and we lounged in the living room. Mom disappeared shortly.

Mom soon sauntered into the living room, wearing boy shorts painted on most of her ass and pussy and a tight tank top that ended an inch before her shorts started, leaving her belly button bare.

“Mom, you look so hot dressed like that, if I were Dad, I’d take you to bed so fast your head would spin,” I teased. Alex looked at me in disbelief.

“Nick, you are always so sweet,” said Mom. “What if he was away or not interested? Would *you* take me to bed?” Alex did not believe what Mom had just said.

“Mom, if Dad weren’t home, you wouldn’t have to ask this question because you’d already be in my bed,” I said. “However, if he wasn’t interested, he’d have to say that himself.”

“What husband would tell his horny son that he isn’t interested in taking his wife to bed?” she said.

“Any unselfish husband would do that,” I said. “If he doesn’t want to have fun, it’s no reason she shouldn’t.”

“What do you say, husband?” she asked Dad. “Do you want to take me to bed now?”

“Not now, Amy,” said Dad.

“Here you go, Nick,” she smiled. “What are you going to do? Are you going to take me to bed now?”

“Not in front of Alex,” I teased.

“Why not?” she teased. “She’s old enough. Aren’t you, sweetie?”

Alex was startled.

“Aren’t you old enough to know that sex is important for married women or for adults in general?” asked Mom.

“I don’t know,” Alex stuttered after a few seconds.

“How are you going to handle what I have in mind?” said Mom.

“What do you mean?” asked Alex in confusion.

“Hang on, sweetie,” said Mom. “You’ll soon find out.”

Mom walked to me and knelt in front of me. She placed her hands on my knees.

“Nick, I’ve actually wore this outfit for you to take it off,” she said.

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“Are you as clueless as your sister?” she teased.

“Maybe not,” I said.

“I’ll talk,” she said. “Nick loved me so much for the mother and woman I’ve been. He always made me feel sexy and special even when I strutted in front of his friends. I knew he was special to me too, but, when he tried to seduce me, I forgot all about his love and acted on uncontrolled anger. I rejected him and disrespected him as a son, as a man and as a person. I even forgot for a minute that he was my son. I now feel ashamed of what I did. If it were not for his wisdom and insight, we’d have lost each other completely and only for he loved me more than I deserved.”

“Mom, don’t be so hard on yourself,” I said. “You deserve much more than the love anybody can give you.”

“Can you see how sweet he is?” she said, looking at Dad and then at Alex.

Neither one knew what was going on.

“What I did was unforgivable,” she continued. “I thought I’d live with the guilt forever, but he once again graciously gave me a chance to make amends. I thought there was no way for me to make up for my callousness. He told me if I made a public apology in front of you and showed you that I loved and respected what I once disrespected, it could help me forgive myself. Nick, I want you to undress me. I want to bare myself to show how sincere I am.”

“Mom, are you serious?” I asked.

“Yes, darling,” she said, guiding my hands to the bottom of her top.

Alex watched in disbelief as I slowly but smoothly pulled Mom’s top over her head, baring her fine tits. Mom stood up, and I took her shorts off, baring the rest of her. She knelt down, shocking Dad and Alex. I was surprised too.

“Mom, what are you doing?” asked Alex as Mom returned her hands to my knees.

“Sweetie, you don’t know what your mom has almost done to your brother,” said Mom, looking at Alex. “I need to be chastised without mercy. Please help me.”

“How can I help you?” asked Alex, confused.

“Just sit down and watch me atone for what I’ve done,” said Mom. “This is a public apology for your brother.”

“Okay,” shrugged Alex.

“Nick, no words can describe how sorry I am for doing what I did to you and to your beautiful cock,” said Mom, looking up at me in adoration as if nothing else existed. “I promise you it will never happen again under any condition. I promise you I’ll be the best mom and woman for you. I’ll never say no to you ever no matter what you ask of me.”

“I appreciate that, Mom, and I accept your apology,” I said.

“Darling, now I need you to spank my bare ass in front of my husband and daughter,” she said as she knelt on the sofa between Alex and me. “I need you to give me at least ten smart smacks on each cheek.”

None of us expected that.

“Mom, there is no need for that,” I said.

“Darling, we are doing this for me as much as for you,” she said. “You need to know that I am sincere, and I need to know that I can’t get away with any untoward behavior. I need to be humbled and put in my place. Help me be a better woman. Please spank my haywire ass soundly.”

“Dad, are you okay with this?” asked Alex.

“Alex, your mom’s a big girl,” said Dad. “She obviously misbehaved and now needs to be disciplined. She’s miserable with her guilt. She wants the guilt gone. Punishment helps with the guilt.”

“Mom, your ass is beautiful, but I have no choice,” I said, raising my right hand. “Count.”

The next sound we heard was the resounding sound of my palm as it struck Mom’s right ass cheek. Alex flinched at the sound. Mom jumped. My hand left a reddish imprint on her ass and stung.

“One,” said Mom quietly.

“Nick, you don’t have to be this harsh,” protested Alex.

“He does,” said Mom. “I’ve acted like a spoiled brat. Now, I need this.”

Alex winced again but less than before when my palm connected with Mom’s left ass cheek.

“Two,” said Mom.

We finally reached twenty. Mom’s ass was all red, but her pussy was literally dripping. My cock was rock hard.

“Thank you for disciplining me, darling,” she said.

“Do you feel better now, Mom?” I asked.

“Yes, baby,” she said. “Can’t you see it?”

“That was one sound spanking, Son,” said Dad. “Your mom had better not misbehave ever again.”

“That’s the point,” she said, getting off the sofa.

She knelt before me, placing her hands on my knees.

“Nick, now I have to make it up to you and your beautiful cock,” she said, looking up at me. “I am going to show you and it how much I love and respect you and it.”

“Do what you have to do, Mom,” I said. “I am not going to stand in your way.”

“Thanks, darling,” she said, reaching for my fly. “You’ve always been the sweetest.”

Mom opened my fly and proceeded to pull my shorts and briefs down, letting my hard cock pop out. My cock was harder than rock, and it throbbed. Alex was only able to talk when my shorts and underwear reached my knees.

“Mom, what are you doing?” asked Alex in horror, seeing my rampant cock make an entrance.

“Sweetie, please let me do this,” said Mom, pulling my shorts and underwear completely off. “I am going to show your brother that any woman who disrespects his gorgeous cock is a worthless bitch not good for anything.”

Alex looked at Dad, and he just shrugged.

“Nick, baby, your mom’s going to be your little cocksucker,” Mom said to me, glancing up at me before returning her eyes to my leaky cock as she held it lovingly in her right hand. “She’s going to give you the best blowjob of your life. Your big cock will never doubt my love and respect for it. Sit back, and let me treat you right.”

“I have no doubt that you know how to treat me right,” I said.

“Oh, Nick, I can’t believe I’ve hurt this mouthwatering cock,” she said, admiring my leaky cock. “It’s so innocent and so beautiful. I am going to make it forget all the hurt and indulge in unlimited pleasure.”

She let go of my cock and showered it with light kisses.

“Did I also hurt your gorgeous balls?” she said. “They look so full of the delicious essence of life. I am going to drain them for you. I am such a greedy bitch. I am going to show you how much your slutty mom loves your come.”

Mom proceeded to shower my balls with light kisses. She took one in her mouth and sucked it gently. She then treated the other similarly. Alex watched in shock, and Dad, in amusement.

“Do you want me to suck your gorgeous cock like I’ve promised?” she asked, looking up at me.

“I wouldn’t want you to break such a sweet promise,” I said. “Go ahead, Mom. Suck it all you want.”

“Thank you, Nick, baby,” she said. “You are going to help me feel like a woman because what I did made me question my femininity. A real woman’s incapable of disrespecting this majestic cock.”

“I have no doubt that you are all woman, Mom,” I said. “Go ahead, and suck it if it makes you feel better.”

“Oh, yes, it’s going to make me feel a lot better,” she said. “It’s going to make me feel alive.”

“Do it, Mom, my little cocksucker,” I said.

Mom lowered her mouth to my cock head. She showered it with kisses and proceeded to lick it gently and lightly, licking away its leaking fluids. She swabbed it thoroughly with her tongue before she took it in her mouth. She sucked it gently, moaning contentedly around it.

“This is where I belong, baby,” she moaned. “I belong to be a slave for your amazing cock.”

Alex was shocked at Mom’s words. She looked at Dad while he watched silently.

“I am not even sure I deserve to be a slave for this amazing cock,” said Mom.

“You do, Mom,” I assured. “You do.” Alex looked at me in disbelief. “My big cock’s all yours to do with it whatever you want. It loves you so much. Show it what you are.”

“Your cock’s my master, baby,” said Mom. “I am just its worthless slave. I am here to obey and serve.”

“Mom, please don’t call yourself worthless,” I said. “You are a wonderful mom and woman.”

“Baby, what I did to you made me worthless,” she said. “I am now trying to redeem myself.”

That must have looked surreal to Alex. It even surprised me to no end.

“This cock’s the only thing that can make me a woman again,” said Mom.

“Go ahead, Mom, and serve it,” I said. “Show it how much you love it and respect it. Show it you are a woman.”

For the following few minutes, Mom gave my hard cock and balls a slow and thorough tongue batch. My cock leaked, and she licked up its drool.

“I want you to know, baby, that any woman who disrespects your beautiful cock doesn’t deserve to be its bitch,” she said. “I know I don’t. Any woman would be honored to kneel down to worship it and be its loyal bitch.”

“You are mistaken, Mom,” I said. “You are a wonderful woman. You definitely deserve to be my cock’s bitch.”

“Thank you so much, Nick,” she said, looking up at me. “I am not sure of that, but I promise to do my best.”

“That’s all I can ever ask for,” I said. “As far as I am concerned, you are already my bitch.”

Alex looked at me in disbelief.

“I am so proud you are my son, Nick,” said Mom. “You definitely deserve much more than I can give you.”

“Mom, just give me your best, and I assure you that I’ll be very pleased with you,” I said.

“Thank you, baby,” she whispered.

She then showered my cock and balls with kisses.

“Oh, Nick, please forgive me,” she said. “I can’t believe I denied this gorgeous cock. It will never happen again.”

“Forget the past, Mom,” I said. “Just show it what the future’s like.”

“This bitch will never deny you anything again,” she vowed. “I am going to take care of it like a faithful slave.”

“If you do that, it will love you like nothing else ever has,” I assured.

“Oh, yes, I want this magnificent cock to love me,” she moaned. “I am going to be its bitch.”

“Love it, and it will love you back and make you a happy bitch,” I said.

Mom proceeded to lick my leaky cock head and give it sucking kisses. She soon took it in her mouth and sucked it, toying with it with her tongue. She looked up at me lovingly while she sipped my leaking juices.

“What a wonderful and delicious cock!” she smiled.

“Oh, Mom, you have the perfect lips for this,” I said. “They feel like magic. They were meant for my big cock.”

“Does your big beautiful cock love them?” she teased our audience more than teasing us.

“Oh, yes, Mom,” I said. “It loves them so much and wants to go very deep between them.”

“I am going to take it balls deep between them,” she said. “Is it happy now?”

“Of course it’s happy with its amazing sucker,” I said.

“It’s my amazing sucker,” she said. “I am its humble cocksucker.”

“You are its most beautiful cocksucker,” I said. “Suck it, Mom. Show it how wonderful you are.”

“That’s what I am here for, baby,” she cooed. “I am going to do my best to please your gorgeous cock.”

She teased my cock head with her tongue while we talked. She finally took it in and proceeded to suck it gently but lovingly, taking her sweet time but taking it deeper and deeper with every new stroke. It took her a few minutes to take it all the way in and tickle my balls with her wicked tongue while my cock stuffed her throat. She looked up at me and winked. My cock leaked past her throat.

“You are so beautiful, Mom,” I said. “This feels incredible. I wish we could stay like this forever.”

“We are going to do better, baby,” she said when she pulled completely back. “You are going to fuck my face.”

She swallowed my cock back down her throat and let me fuck her throat for a minute.

“This is just a little taste,” she said.

My cock glistened in her thick saliva. She held her tits and drooled in her cleavage. She then laid my cock between her tits and squeezed them around it. She worked her tits up and down, letting me fuck her big tits. She occasionally drooled on my cock head as it emerged between her tits. On other occasions, she teased it with her tongue tip. Her smooth tits felt great around my cock. She let me fuck her tits for several minutes. She finally released my cock from her cleavage and held its sticky shaft. She used its slick head to tease her stiff nipples.

“Your big cock’s perfect for everything,” she said as she held my cock, massaging her tits with its leaky head.

“I love feeling up your beautiful tits with my big cock,” I said.

“Do you want to use it to explore the inside of my mouth and throat?” she teased.

“You know I do,” I said.

With that, she returned my cock to her mouth. She sucked it lovingly and lewdly for several minutes, often letting it dip past her throat. She let me fuck it on and off. My cock continued to throb and leak inside her eager mouth and throat. She occasionally let go of my cock and made oral love to my balls.

“Let me show you that I love your gorgeous cock with all my being,” she said, getting up after a while. “I didn’t intend to do this at first, but it seems so appropriate. I am going to kiss it deeply with my pussy. It’s so wet for you.”

Both Dad and Alex watched Mom intently as she straddled me, holding my hard shaft in her right hand, and lowered her dripping pussy onto my cock, gasping as the engorged head nudged her slick pussy lips open.

She carefully aimed my cock and then shoved her pussy all the way down, swallowing it balls deep with a gasp. She stiffened and gasped again.

“Nick, I am coming on your incredible cock,” she gasped, shaking wildly.

Her pussy was already soaked. It twitched and gushed around my cock. I held her hips and steadied her as her pussy jerked back and forth and up and down.

“I guess no pussy can protest love more eloquently than this,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“Your pussy’s so tight, hot and wet,” I said. “I love it.”

“It is because it loves you so much,” she moaned. “It’s now going to give your big cock that kiss.”

She grabbed my shoulders and proceeded to work her pussy halfway up and down my shaft, milking it passionately. She moaned, and I occasionally did.

“You like the way my little pussy kisses, don’t you?” she teased.

“There is so much love in it,” I said.

“It isn’t all love,” she moaned. “Most of it is lust. The little slut loves your big cock.”

“My big cock loves it too,” I said. “It’s constantly drooling so deep inside it.”

“The two of them are making a mess down there,” she said.

“It’s a wonderful mess,” I said.

“It is,” she said. “Now, your mom’s going to lick all that delicious stickiness up.”

She gave my cock a few last long strokes before she raised herself all the way up and let it pop out of her wet pussy. She knelt before me and proceeded to lick my drenched balls. She then swallowed my cock and proceeded to deep throat it for a couple of minutes. When she was done, my cock was stickier than before with all her saliva.

“This is especially for you,” she said, getting up again. “You are going where no other man has ever even come close to going.” She drooled on my cock before she squatted astride me. “You are going up my exclusive ass.”

“Mom, you are so hot,” I said as she held my cock and pressed its engorged head into her asshole.

“I don’t want you ever to doubt that your mom loves you unconditionally,” she said.

“I already don’t,” I said as my cock head popped up her asshole.

“Your dad doesn’t even dream of touching my ass with a stray finger,” she said. “You and your wonderful cock are very special to me. You are the only ones that can go there.”

“You are the most special mom in the world,” I said.

She lowered her lips to mine, and we had a long passionate kiss while she slowly lowered her ass on my cock. When her asshole closed around the base of my cock, she milked it for a few seconds.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening. “My horny asshole loves your big cock so much.”

“My big cock loves your hot little ass as much,” I said.

She shook more wildly than before as I held her ass tightly and steadied her.

“They were definitely made for each other,” she gasped when her long orgasm finally subsided.

“I am sure they were,” I said, holding her ass possessively.

When she recovered, she worked her ass over my cock in slow precise strokes, milking my cock exquisitely.

“Do you like how my little asshole kisses its only cock?” she moaned, smiling at me.

“Oh, yes, Mom, I love it,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“So do I,” she said. “It’s amazing. Your big cock and my little asshole are magical together.”

“They sure are,” I said.

We did not fuck. She just worked her amazing ass up and down my shaft for a few minutes, milking it lovingly, before she finally dismounted me and knelt down. She sucked and deep throtead my cock for a few minutes.

“Nick, baby, get up and fuck your bitch in the face,” she said, pulling me up. “Hold my head and fuck my face.”

She pulled back a little to make room for me, and I got up and stood before her.

“I don’t let anybody treat me this way, but I am your bitch but nobody else’s,” she said, holding my hips.

She pulled me into her mouth and guided my hands to her head. I held her head, and she returned her hands to my hips. She pulled me into her, and I pulled her head, thrusting in her mouth. I was soon fucking her throat rhythmically. Her hands paced me, accelerating the pace constantly.

Dad and Alex watched in disbelief as I fucked Mom’s face at a fast pace. She made sounds with her throat but only tried to pull me in deeper and faster. I had never done that with anybody. My orgasm approached. She was not sucking my cock; I was fucking her throat. I was about to come.

“Come in my mouth, baby,” she gasped, letting go of my sticky cock. “Flood my mouth with your hot creamy come. Feed your slut mom your thick come.”

She opened her mouth wide and stuck her tongue out, tilting her head up. I held my sticky cock and stroked it vigorously. I was already close. My cock swelled and started to twitch. I aimed it well, and it spewed come forcefully against the back of her throat. She held her mouth open wide as I filled it with come. My come supply finally diminished, and I wiped my sticky cock head with her tongue.

Mom closed her mouth and, for a minute, swirled the come around in her mouth, moaning approvingly. She finally tilted her head up and opened her mouth wide. She gargled with my come before she swallowed it all down. She opened her mouth wide to show me that it was all gone. Dad’s and Alex’s mouths were almost as wide open in shock.

“Your come’s delicious,” she said. “I wish you could feed me gallons of it.”

“That was so hot, Mom,” I said. “You are an amazing cocksucker, the best I’ve ever had and likely there is.”

She held my hips and returned her attention to my sticky and softening cock. She took it in her warm mouth and proceeded to suck it hard, not allowing it to go softer. My cock responded and got harder. She let it fuck her mouth gently but with an accelerating pace. Before long, my cock was rock hard, fucking her throat gently.

“Your beautiful cock isn’t done with me,” she said.

She gave my cock head a kiss and climbed onto the sofa like she did when I spanked her earlier. This time, she thrust her ass out more obscenely and winked at me with her asshole. I knew what she wanted.

“Sweetie, please spread my ass for your brother,” Mom said to Alex, startling her, as I moved toward Mom’s ass. “He’s going where only he can.”

“Mom!” protested Alex. “I can’t do that. It’s bad enough I am watching this.”

“Alex, please do as our mom says,” I said. “Be a good girl to her when she needs you.”

“She needs me to spread her ass so her son can have anal sex with her?” said Alex sarcastically.

“Alex, it’s up to anybody to decide how they need anybody else,” I said. “Would you want her to judge you and turn her back when you need her bad? Come on, Sister. She needs you to spread her luscious ass, so spread it.”

“I can’t believe I am doing this,” said Alex, shaking her head in disbelief, as she reached out for Mom’s ass.

“You are a great daughter, Alex,” I said as Alex spread Mom’s ass with both hands. “I am sure Mom appreciates this simple act more than anything you’ve ever done for her. She needs this more than anything.”

“Oh, yes, sweetie,” said Mom. “I really appreciate this. You are a sweetheart.”

“Mom, you are so beautiful,” I said as I lowered my mouth to Mom’s splayed asshole.

Mom’s asshole winked at me when it felt my breath. I gave it a long passionate kiss, making Mom moan and grind her ass into my mouth, nibbling my tongue tip. I used my tongue to open up Mom’s asshole, and it responded, letting my tongue go deeper and deeper and milking it.

“Sweetie, I’ve washed my rectum inside out,” explained Mom. “Don’t be disgusted with this hot special kiss.”

Mom’s asshole gaped when I pulled back, surprising Alex.

“Mom, your sweet asshole’s mouthwatering whether you wash it or not,” I said.

“It’s the more reason to keep it clean for you,” said Mom.

“Alex, please drool right here,” I said, pointing at Mom’s gaping asshole with my throbbing cock.

“Nick!” protested Alex, looking up at me with a stunned look.

“Do it, sweetie,” said Mom. “It’s for lubrication so he can fuck my ass harder and faster.”

Alex knew exactly what it was for, but she hesitated for several seconds. She finally cautiously moved her head above Mom’s offered asshole and dribbled drool right into it and on its rim as I moved my leaky cock head closer, letting some of the drool land on it. I had to tilt myself to the side to see around her head.

“Thank you, Sister,” I said as I firmly aimed my cock head at Mom’s open asshole. “Spread it wider.”

Alex spread Mom’s ass wider, and I pushed my cock in. Mom moaned softly as her asshole dilated under the pressure of my cock head and let it pop past her sphincter.

“Thank you, sweetie,” said Mom. “It couldn’t have popped right in without your help.”

“It still looks so big,” hissed Alex absentmindedly, looking at my cock intently.

“Give me more, baby,” moaned Mom. “Stick your big fat cock in the ass that belongs only to it.”

Mom moaned approvingly as I maintained enough pressure to drive my cock slowly but smoothly all the way up her ass. I only stopped when my balls pressed into her dripping pussy.

“Fuck my ass, baby,” moaned Mom, squeezing my cock. “Show them it’s only yours. Show them I am yours.”

Mom did not wait for me to start fucking her ass. She worked her ass back and forth, fucking my cock. I met her thrusts, letting her accelerate the pace little by little. Before long, I was giving it to her, pounding her cock-hungry ass deep and hard. She groaned and gasped, fucking back eagerly.

“Oh, yes, Nick, baby, fuck your slut mom’s ass hard,” gasped Mom. “Make her feel she’s your dirty bitch.”

“Yes, Mom, you are my dirty bitch, baby,” I said. “You and your horny ass belong to me. I love you so much.”

“Fuck your dirty bitch up the ass, baby,” she moaned. “Use her like the dirty bitch she is.”

“Nick, how does it fit?” asked Alex, watching my hard shaft vigorously pump Mom’s spread asshole. “You are pounding it so forcefully into her little anus. Despite everything, isn’t it too big?”

“Sweetie, big girls need big cocks,” gasped Mom. “Your brother’s big cock’s the perfect cock any woman can have in any hole she has. It feels so perfect in my ass.”

“Mom, your amazing ass feels as perfect on my big cock,” I said. “It’s so hot and tight.”

“This makes me feel like a real woman,” gasped Mom. “Getting fucked up the ass like this is the ultimate feminine act any woman can do for her stud.”

“Mom, you know women are not supposed to do this,” said Alex.

“That’s what we all think before we actually try it,” gasped Mom. “A woman needs to try your brother’s big fat cock everywhere in her horny body. She’d otherwise regret it. Trust me it feels wonderful in my cock-hungry ass.”

“Isn’t it perverse though?” said Alex.

“Sweetie, nothing’s perverse about what your brother’s doing to his slut mom’s horny ass,” gasped Mom. “It feels so natural I can’t believe it took me so long to figure it out. It feels more natural than getting it in the pussy.”

“I second that,” I said.

“You like fucking your dirty whore in the ass, baby?” gasped Mom.

“I love it, Mom,” I said. “You are the hottest and dirtiest whore in the world. Your ass is sizzling hot.”

Mom came half a dozen times within fifteen minutes of vigorous ass drilling.

“Alex, help me see if she’s ready,” I said, thrusting gently in Mom’s ass.

“What do you mean?” asked Alex, looking up at me.

“Spread the cheeks closer to the hole,” I said.

“How does that tell you if she’s ready?” she asked.

“It shows me how wide her little asshole gapes,” I said. “The point of a good ass reaming is to loosen up the tight little asshole. If it’s still tight, there is more work to be done and she isn’t ready to take come deep in the ass.”

Mom’s asshole gaped when I popped my cock out. It was not as loose as I wanted it to be though.

“She isn’t ready yet,” I said. “I think she needs a few more anal orgasms.”

“That sounds right,” said Mom as I drooled in her open rectum. “You’ll get to make more come too.”

“Alex, do you want to drool inside her open ass?” I said. “It would be good for her.”

Alex shrugged and proceeded to drool inside Mom’s gaping asshole.

“Thanks, sweetie,” said Mom.

A quick flick of my cock head to Mom’s glistening pussy lips and stiff clit made her asshole snap almost shut.

“Alex, can you please drool a little more?” I said, holding my cock head above Mom’s asshole.

Alex understood that I expected her to drool on my cock head, and she obliged me.

“Thank you, sis,” I said, pushing my cock into Mom’s ready asshole.

“Oh, Nick, you should never take your wonderful cock out of my slutty ass,” moaned Mom. “It belongs there.”

“It sure looks and feels so,” I said. “I am sure even Alex recognizes that. What do you think, Alex?”

“I don’t know,” said Alex.

“Come on, sis,” I said. “You must have an opinion. You don’t have to imagine it. How does my fat cock look sliding smoothly and deeply in and out of Mom’s amazing tightly stretched asshole? You are already looking at it.”

“It looks nice,” she finally said quietly.

“Do they belong together?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Did you hear that, honey?” said Mom. “Even our sweet virgin daughter thinks our son’s big cock belongs in my horny little asshole. She doesn’t even know how ecstatic it feels back there. What do *you* think?”

“I am outvoted anyway,” said Dad.

“You are my husband,” she said. “Your opinion’s very important to me. You can take a closer look. You’ve seen my little asshole too many times while fucking me from behind. You can now see it stretched to the limit.”

“I don’t need to take a closer look,” he said.

“Don’t be silly, honey,” said Mom. “Do it for our kids if not for me.”

He reluctantly got up and walked over. I fucked her ass with long brisk strokes in a precise rhythm.

“What do you think, honey?” she asked, looking over her shoulder. “Is our horny son giving his slut mom a good ass reaming or not?”

“Nobody can deny that he is,” he said. “Haven’t you seen the wet spot right under your dripping pussy?”

“Not yet,” she said. “Aren’t you proud of him for being such an amazing stud son at this neglected art?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, Dad,” I said. “I feel I am the luckiest man in the world, and I’ve only had Mom for a very short time. You must be the luckiest man in the universe for having her longer than my entire life. You sure have the best taste in women. Even your secretary’s the hottest secretary I’ve ever seen. I sometimes envy Steve, but I envy you most.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“I am sure when you get your own woman they’ll both envy you,” she said.

“They already should envy me for having the hottest mom in the world,” I said.

“Thank you, darling,” she said. “Both your dad and I are proud of you for being able to handle your horny mom like no other man ever has. You’ve made her belong to you like she’s never belonged to anybody else.”

“I appreciate that so much, but it isn’t complete if Alex isn’t proud of me as well,” I said.

“Darling, your sister’s still virgin, but I am sure even she realizes that she has a very special brother,” she said.

“Are you really proud of me, Alex?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Alex lowly, still looking at where my cock skewered Mom’s ass.

“If that’s true, look me in the eye and tell me,” I said.

“I am proud of you,” she said, looking up at me shyly.

“I am very proud of you too,” I said. “What you’ve seen can turn a nun into a whore, but you are still holding up. You are an amazing girl and a very sweet sister.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“I am proud of both of you,” said Mom. “It’s amazing how my tasteless behavior brought us closer together as a family. Don’t you think so, honey?”

“Sure,” said Dad.

“I am really proud of this amazing family,” she said. “We all know that Nick lusts for me, and we are all proud of him. I thought this would be my punishment to humble me and put me in my place, but I feel no shame or humiliation from any of you. I only feel love and support. I feel like I was rewarded for being a bad mom for Nick.”

“Mom, we’ve never wanted to hurt you,” I said. “It gives us no satisfaction to see you feel pain or shame. We just want to be a happy family. We want you to be the greatest mom and woman in the world, and you already are. Punishment never brings the best out of people. Love and faith do. I don’t have a doubt you’ll always be the best.”

“Oh, baby,” she said. “Honey, isn’t Nick the sweetest guy you’ve ever seen, and he’s our own?”

“No doubt,” he said.

“Dad, isn’t this woman the hottest woman in the world, and she’s our own?” I said.

“You got that right, Son,” he said.

“Furthermore, her daughter’s the prettiest and sweetest girl ever,” I said, making Alex blush.

“You are right again, Son,” he said.

“You are about to make me cry,” said Mom. “I can’t wait to hug you all.”

“I am afraid that has to wait,” I said. “I am not going to let you go until I am through with you, you hot slut.”

“I wouldn’t want to have it any other way,” she said. “Fuck my ass, stud.”

“Dad, have a seat,” I said, motioning Dad to sit next to Mom, as I picked up the pace.

He took a seat on Mom’s free side.

“You can join us,” I said to him. “You can use one hand to pull Mom’s ass open and the other to stroke her back. Alex can do the same, letting go of the cheek on your side. Let’s all make this amazing woman feel good.”

“That’s a great idea, baby,” said Mom.

Alex let go of Mom’s left ass cheek, and Dad soon took over. They started to stroke her back.

“We are all part of reaming out Mom’s fantastic asshole,” I said. “It’s wonderful. We are a real family.”

“We are a great family,” gasped Mom.

“I’ve never been this happy,” I said.

“Me neither, baby,” she gasped.

Mom soon had a wild orgasm. I pounded her shaking ass hard until she went limp.

“Dad, have you ever seen Mom’s gorgeous ass gape?” I asked.

“No,” said Dad.

“Pull her open close to the hole and see,” I said.

Dad and Alex adjusted their hands to pull Mom’s asshole open. I popped my cock out, leaving her asshole a little wider open than before. I lowered my mouth to her ass and gave her asshole a deep kiss, sticking my tongue deep inside it and wiggling it as she milked it.

“You can drool inside it,” I said, getting up. “She needs lubrication for this marathon ass fuck.”

Dad leaned forward and drooled inside Mom’s open ass.

“Alex, drool on my cock head,” I said, bringing my cock head very close to Mom’s open asshole.

Alex leaned over my cock and drooled generously on it. Her saliva started to run inside Mom’s ass as I lowered my cock head to its open target. My cock slid in, and I proceeded to fuck Mom at an accelerating pace.

Before long, I grabbed her shoulders and proceeded to drill her receptive ass like a jack hammer. She gasped her approval and just held her ass out for me as she could no longer match my pace.

“Yes, yes, fuck my ass hard, baby,” she gasped. “Show them I am your cock-hungry ass whore.”

“Dad, my amazing mom’s my cock-hungry ass whore,” I said. “You can’t miss it.”

Both Dad and Alex watched Mom’s spread ass intently as it got pounded mercilessly. Mom shook and gasped breathlessly as her orgasm neared.

“Come for me, Mom, you hot dirty whore,” I urged.

“I am going to come for you, baby,” she gasped. “I want you to come deep in my ass while I come for you.”

“You got that, Mom,” I said, pounding her ass even harder.

“Oh, Nick, I am coming for your big cock,” she gasped, stiffening. “Fill my ass with your hot come.”

“It’s coming, Mom,” I said, my hips a blur. “It’s going so deep up your hot ass you’ll be able to taste it.”

“Oh, yes, baby, give it all to me,” she gasped.

A few seconds later, I lost control and slammed my twitching cock erratically up her convulsing ass. I shoved my cock as deep as it would go up her ass with every spurt, making sure to shoot my come past the end of her rectum. Her anal spasms made sure to drain my balls in her come-thirsty ass. I finally kept my cock deep up her ass, and she milked it with her anal muscles.

“Baby, keep your amazing cock up my ass, where it belongs, until it’s hard again,” she gasped, milking my cock. “I don’t want your dad to think your wonderful cock’s weak the first time he can see it leave your private fuck hole.”

“I can’t think of a better place,” I said.

Mom continued to milk my cock, and I gently thrust in her ass. Dad and Alex continued to spread her ass and stroke her back. Minutes later, my cock got hard. She milked it harder as she felt it grow.

“My cock’s rock hard again,” I said, fucking her ass slowly, a few minutes later.

“I know, darling,” she moaned. “Put it in my pussy. Let me show you how much my little pussy loves you. I want you to take all of me and show them that I am all yours.”

“I am sure they already know that,” I said, fucking her ass with slow long strokes.

“Don’t you think we’ll have fun making sure they do?” she moaned.

“I bet,” I said, letting my cock head softly pop out of her well-fucked asshole.

When my cock left her asshole, I let it slide down to her pussy before I pushed it back in. She moaned as my hard cock sliced through her soaked pussy like a hot knife in butter, stretching and stuffing it.

“Fuck the wettest pussy you’ll ever have,” she moaned, pushing her ass back to make sure she got all my cock.

“Your well-fucked asshole looks beautiful,” I said, holding my cock balls deep in her sizzling pussy.

“Everything looks its best when it’s happiest,” she moaned. “I am sure your big cock looks most charming now.”

“All I can tell you is that it’s very happy,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

After fucking Mom’s hot ass silly and making it gape in front of my dad and sister, fucking her pussy was a piece of cake. I fucked it hard from the start. Although they did not need to spread her ass for me, they continued to hold it, and we let them. She came every few minutes.

“Get on your back, Mom,” I said after twenty minutes and seven orgasms. “I am going to come deep in your hot pussy in a few orgasms, and I don’t want most of my come to leak out and go to waste.”

“Me neither, baby,” said Mom as I pulled out of her drenched pussy.

Dad and Alex let her ass go, and she got on her back and pulled her legs over her head.

“You can hold her legs by the ankles for her,” I suggested.

Dad and Alex obliged me. I pulled Mom’s ass a little out before I spread my legs and pushed my cock into her dripping pussy, making her moan.

“Fuck me, and fill my horny pussy with your hot come,” urged Mom as I fucked her drenched pussy.

Mom smiled at me when we established our rhythm. I pinched her stiff nipples and then grabbed her tits. I held her tits tightly and fucked her harder and harder. Three orgasms later, her twitching pussy sucked my spurting come deep into her spastic pussy.

“Fill your slut mom with hot come, stud,” she gasped, shaking wildly in orgasm.

Her incredibly sloppy pussy milked my softening cock as we rested a little as if to make sure it sucked every last drop. I flexed my cock to help with that. After a couple of minutes of rest like that, I pulled out of her goopy pussy.

Mom stuck two fingers into her sticky pussy and scooped out a lump of come. She smiled at me as she brought her fingers to her lips and sucked her fingers clean, moaning around them as she savored the taste of our special blend.

“Alex, sweetie, have you ever tasted come before?” asked Mom, almost startling Alex.

“No,” said Alex indignantly as Mom reached for her pussy for a second scoop.

“Taste this, sweetie,” said Mom, offering Alex a lump of my come. “You’ll love it.”

“Mom, I can’t do that,” protested Alex in shock. “It’s my brother’s come too.”

“This isn’t one hundred percent pure, but your brother’s come’s the most delicious come you can ever taste,” said Mom, pushing her goeey fingers closer to Alex’s lips. “If your brother could produce enough of it, it would be the only fluid I’d ever drink from now on. Trust me. It wouldn’t kill you. Hot girls savor come.”

After several seconds of silence with Alex not protesting any longer, Mom pushed her goeey fingers towards Alex’s mouth. Alex parted her lips and allowed Mom’s glistening fingers to enter her mouth. She then closed her lips around them and tasted them cautiously.

“Taste it very slowly and thoroughly,” instructed Mom. “Let yourself enjoy the taste.”

Alex got the idea. My cock had already started his growth as Alex tasted my come as if she was analyzing its ingredients. She soon sucked Mom’s fingers clean and let them go.

“How was it?” asked Mom, smiling, returning her fingers to her pussy.

“I’ve never tasted anything like it, but it was okay,” said Alex as Mom dug again inside her pussy.

“It quickly gets addictive,” said Mom, offering Alex a second taste. “Have another taste.”

That time, Alex did not hesitate to take Mom’s fingers into her mouth and suck them thoroughly, savoring the taste. She even moaned quietly around Mom’s fingers.

“I knew you’d love it, you little come slut,” teased Mom happily.

Alex blushed deeply but did not say anything.

“Take it easy, sweetie,” cheered Mom. “You are no longer a little girl. It’s okay if you take after your slut mom.”

“Both you and Alex are beautiful and passionate,” I said. “She definitely takes after you.”

“Thank you, darling,” said Mom.

“You are both welcome,” I said.

“Sweetie, this is your first taste of come,” said Mom to Alex. “You’ll never forget tasting your stud brother’s delicious come out of your slut mom’s horny pussy.”

“I guess not,” said Alex.

“Lick my pussy, Dan, honey,” Mom said to Dad. “It’s so wet and sticky.”

Till then, Dad and Alex were holding Mom’s legs, keeping her pussy and asshole exposed obscenely.

“It’s full of his come,” he protested as I moved back to give him room.

“Honey, Alex and I have tasted and swallowed our son’s succulent come,” she said. “What’s the big deal if you have a little taste? He sure shot a big load, but she ate some. Besides, it’s our son’s. It comes from me and you.”

He let go of Mom’s legs and reluctantly scooted off the sofa. He took his position on his knees before her offered pussy. My cock was mostly hard by then. It had twitched a few times at Mom’s wicked manipulation of my sister and Dad to feed them my come.

Dad lowered his mouth to Mom’s drenched pussy, but she stopped him.

“Wait, honey,” said Mom, holding her hand out to stop Dad.

“What?” asked Dad.

“Kiss his cock first,” she said. “Show him you are really proud of him for being my stud.”

“I don’t have to do this,” he protested. “I’ve already said that.”

“I know, honey, but you do,” she said. “Words don’t mean much if they can’t be substantiated by actions. We know you are sincere, but, if you kiss his big cock, you’ll leave no doubt in anybody’s mind. He’s *your* son.”

My wayward cock throbbed when he looked at it.

“Can you see, honey,” my slut mom pressed. “It likes you. It’s so mouthwatering, but you don’t have to suck it. You only need to give it a fatherly loving kiss. It would only take a second.”

He looked at my pulsing cock silently for a few seconds.

“Nick, don’t just stand there and let your dad chase you,” she chided. “Take your gorgeous cock to his mouth.”

The situation was crazy. I did not want Dad to kiss my cock or touch it in anyway, but that absurd idea made my cock throb and leak. Everybody waited for my move.

“Sure,” I said as I took a step toward him.

My cock stopped a few inches off his mouth. My cock pulsed wildly, almost bouncing up and down as if to tease and challenge him.

“Give it a sincere kiss, honey, or you’ll end up breaking its heart like I once did,” she said.

He leaned toward me and gave my leaky cock head a kiss that lasted at least one second.

“Thanks, Dad,” I said as he broke the kiss, his lips sticky with my and Mom’s sex fluids.

“That wasn’t bad, honey,” she said. “Now, you can eat my juicy pussy without fear.”

He turned his attention back to her come-filled pussy. He was tentative at first, but he soon ate her drenched pussy with increasing eagerness.

“Oh, yes, honey,” moaned Mom. “Eat our son’s come out of his slut mom’s slimy pussy. Show him that you love your slut wife and support her as she redeems herself. Show him that you really want me to be his dirty whore.”

Mom looked at me and saw my hard cock.

“What are you doing with that mouthwatering cock?” she said. “Bring it over, and feed it to your slut mom.”

That was a welcome invitation. I climbed onto the sofa on Mom’s free side and pushed my hard cock into her mouth as she turned toward me. I pressed down on her right foot, pushing her right knee down. She took my sticky cock into her mouth and sucked it eagerly, and I thrust in her mouth.

“This is better, darling,” she said, briefly taking her mouth off my cock. “My husband’s eating your come out of my slimy well-fucked pussy while I suck the hot cock that put it there. I love this cock and will never disrespect it.”

“I know you won’t,” I said as I pushed my cock back into her mouth.

She moaned around my cock as she squirmed under Dad’s tongue and humped his face more and more urgently. She soon came, gushing into his mouth. He kissed her pussy lightly while she recovered.

“Nick, are you now pleased with your mom?” she asked when she recovered, slapping her face with my cock.

“Of course, Mom,” I said. “You are the best mom in the world.”

“Is your big beautiful cock pleased with its devoted dirty whore?” she asked.

“Absolutely,” I said. “She’s the hottest and most devoted dirty whore in the world.”

She kissed my hard cock on the head.

“I am so happy now,” she said, stroking my cock. “I now feel like a good mom and a real woman for you, baby.”

“Mom, you are not only a good mom and a real woman,” I said. “You are the very best.”

“Thank you, baby,” she said as I pulled back and lowered my lips to hers.

She moaned into my mouth as we shared a deep kiss while she continued to squirm under Dad’s tongue. I squeezed both her tits and twisted her stiff nipples while we kissed.

“Don’t be ruthless,” said Mom, stroking my cock faster as I got up. “Let your sister show you she’s so proud of you. Let her kiss your big fat cock.”

“Sure,” I said, my cock twitching as I turned toward Alex.

My cock twitched. Mom pulled me by the cock, and I stepped closer to Alex, bringing my cock to her mouth.

“Alex, sweetie, you are a young woman,” she said. “Women don’t kiss cocks like men. Your kiss needs to be feminine unlike your dad’s fatherly manly kiss.”

“Mom!” protested Alex.

“Don’t be afraid of it, sweetie,” encouraged Mom. “Show your brother you are no longer a little girl. Kiss the gorgeous cock that produces the delicious come you’ve become addicted to. It’s equally delicious.”

“Mom, he’s my brother,” protested Alex.

“Of course he is,” said Mom softly. “Your brother deserves love and respect too. That’s why. If you don’t do this, you haven’t learned anything from what you’ve just witnessed. Don’t be shy. Do it, sweetie.”

My cock throbbed as Mom gently pushed Alex’s head toward my cock, letting go of it herself.

“Kiss it, sweetie,” coaxed Mom. “Girls love and respect cock. Your brother has a gorgeous one. Don’t deprive yourself of showing it reverence. Besides, you need to be friends with the cock that gives you the come you crave.”

Alex gave my leaky cock head a tentative kiss, making it twitch. When she pulled back, a string of precome connected her lips to my cock head. It soon snapped apart. Mom promptly licked off what clung to my cock head.

“Lick your lips,” instructed Mom. “Don’t be afraid of cock honey. I love it. It almost tastes as good as come.”

Alex licked her lower lip shyly at first.

“Was it bad?” asked Mom.

“No,” said Alex.

“Now, give it a good kiss on your own,” coaxed Mom. “Show him you are no longer afraid of it.”

Alex leaned toward my throbbing cock.

“This time, don’t be afraid to let your lips part a little so your tongue tip can graze its leaky tip and tease it a little to make it enjoy the kiss a little more,” instructed Mom.

My cock throbbed, and Alex and Mom could not miss it. Mom winked at me when our eyes met.

Alex faithfully parted her lips slightly. My cock pulsed and leaked when her lips touched its engorged head. Her tongue tickled the tip, licking away the fresh fluid. My cock produced more right away.

“Now, your brother knows that you really love and respect him,” said Mom as Alex pulled back. “You couldn’t have let him know that so eloquently any other way, and this was simple enough, wasn’t it?”

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“Have you ever sucked cock?” asked Mom.

“No,” said Alex, blushing.

“Despite that, you can tell that your brother has a juicy cock, can’t you?” said Mom.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

While Mom humped Dad’s face more and more urgently, I grabbed my shorts and underwear in one hand and grabbed Alex’s hand in the other.

“Let’s leave them alone,” I said, leading Alex away.

Mom stiffened and came in Dad’s mouth before Alex let go of her ankle. Alex and I watched her convulse until her orgasm subsided.

Dad licked Mom’s pussy gently as she recovered.

“Probe my loose asshole with your tongue,” she said.

“What?” he said indignantly.

“Do it, honey,” she said. “He came so deep up my ass I am not sure you can get any of it. Don’t be afraid.”

Mom reached down and spread her ass with both hands, making her well-fucked asshole gape. My cock twitched. She winked at him with her asshole. He looked at it for a few seconds before he brought his mouth to it.

“That’s it, honey,” moaned Mom. “Stick your tongue deep in my open asshole. I am sure you can suck some if you probe deeper and suck harder. You can do it. He filled me up with his creamy come, but I have a greedy ass.”

As Mom moaned, I pulled Alex, and she followed me obediently, my hard cock leading the way.

“Nick, you’ve just had sex with Mom,” said Alex lowly. “That was incest.”

“Alex, the problem with incest is that if people overdo it, it may produce mentally retarded kids unlike this,” I said. “All incest means to me is that Mom’s a very special woman that I love most. That isn’t bad at all.”

“You are okay with what happened?” she asked.

“What happened was very important to Mom and to me,” I said. “She hurt me badly. I couldn’t live with the hurt and humiliation more than she could with the guilt and regret. Now, we are close again. We are all closer than ever.”

“Was it a one-time only, or are you going to do it again?” she asked.

“What we’ve done was very special to us,” I said. “It had a great therapeutic value for both Mom and me. We may do it whenever the need arises. We almost lost each other for what she did. I may once tell you more details. I am not ready for that yet. You’d then know the significance of what she did. You’d be prouder of your mom for pulling all the stops to stand by her family. She humbly let me punish and use her fully, let you taste my come and Dad eat it out of her juicy pussy and had you kiss my hard leaky cock with your sweet lips. All that happened right in front of the members of her family that meant the most to her. I don’t think any woman can do more to show that her son meant the world to her and that his cock was the king of the whole wide world. Don’t you think she’s a hero?”

“Yes,” she said.

“By the way, thank you so much for tasting my come and kissing my big leaky cock,” I smiled. “You’ve become a hot woman. I am so honored by that. It was the most special thing you’ve ever done for me. I’ll cherish it forever.” She blushed. “Don’t blush. It meant a lot to me. So should it to you. I want you to feel good about it.”

By that time, we reached her door and stopped their, facing each other. She looked down and soon found out that she was staring directly at my hard cock. She snapped her eyes away, blushing deeply.

“I can’t believe Dad and I spread Mom’s butt and held her legs for you to have sex with her,” she said.

“The two of you also ate my come out of her pussy,” I said. “She and I didn’t have sex though.”

“You did,” she said. “It was for a special reason, but it was still sex.”

“No, Alex,” I said. “Do you really want me to explain to you what actually has just happened?”

“Sure,” she said, not understanding what I was talking about.

“Mom and I showed Dad and you that she was all mine,” I said. “We literally told you that she was my slut, my whore and my bitch. Neither of you protested. She flaunted it in front of Dad that he couldn’t touch her ass but it was mine to do with whatever I wanted. She did everything for me. She made you help me take her, and you were both proud of her and me as I took her and made her all mine. Who could compete with me on her? Dad and you. How did she resolve that? She made you kiss my leaky cock and eat my come out of her slimy pussy. She told him she was his slut wife while feeding him my come out of her pussy, meaning that she was my slut and he was her cuckold. She called you a little come slut when you ate my come, saying you took after her. She meant that you were her stud’s little come slut. She stated that her mistake was resisting my seduction. She went all out and fixed it by making herself all mine with her family’s blessing. You both officially conceded her to me happily and proudly.”

“Was that really what happened?” she asked in disbelief.

“Think about it,” I said. “Is there a question about who can get her and do to her whatever he wants? Is there a question at all about who number one is for her? Her ass fucker or his come eaters? Dad and you know the answer.”

“Wow!” she said quietly. “She could really be that wicked? I can’t believe that.”

“She’s achieved being mine,” I said. “I can spend the night in her bed, and Dad would have to find another bed.”

“Isn’t that extreme?” she asked.

“Yes, but his wife’s all mine unanimously,” I said. “How can a horny guy like me stop himself from enjoying his wonderful woman, hot slut, depraved whore and dirty bitch fully? Can anybody really blame me?”

“I guess not,” she said.

“I’ll be with her most of today and spend tonight in her bed, enjoying her amazing body every which way till dawn,” I said. “Tomorrow will be the same. Are you mad at me for taking her a little away from you? I had to.”

“No,” she said lowly.

“Are you going to be jealous or mad at her for being my slut, whore and bitch and spoiling me rotten?” I asked.

“No,” she almost whispered.

“Are you still proud of your horny stud brother and your outrageous slut mom?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said, stifling a smile.

“I love you too, Alex,” I said. “You are so special. I appreciate what you did so much.”

Before she could reply, I walked to my room and disappeared behind the door. I took a short nap.

Mom caught Alex in the living room about an hour later.

“Sweetie, your brother will spend the weekend in my bed with me,” said Mom. “I am his whore now. He can have me whenever and however he wants. Feel free to stop by to watch or help. Besides being fun to watch, what you see may be educational for you. You are like me. One day you’ll need to be used properly by a horny lover like him.”

“Isn’t this incest?” asked Alex.

“Of course,” said Mom. “There is nothing wrong with incest when it’s done discretionally. It’s actually perfect.”

“What about Dad?” asked Alex.

“If Nick’s in bed with me, your dad can sleep elsewhere,” said Mom. “We are not short of beds.”

“Why don’t you use Nick’s bed instead?” asked Alex.

“He’ll fuck me in every room in the house, including your room and your bed, but a wife belongs in her bed,” said Mom. “She needs her man to fuck her in her bed most of the time. Besides, it shows your dad who my man is.”

“Shouldn’t Dad be your man?” asked Alex.

“Yes, sweetie, but Nick seduced me and made me his,” said Mom. “I am now your brother’s woman and whore.”

“Okay,” said Alex.

“I know you love his come,” said Mom. “If you are a good girl, I’ll share more with you.”

Alex blushed and did not reply.

“It’s okay sweetie,” said Mom. “Women love cock and come. You are no longer a little girl. You are becoming a young woman. You have to love it. You are so lucky your brother has so much of it that he can share with you.”

Alex did not reply.

“While I am busy with your brother, your dad and you may have to help with housework such as food,” said Mom. “You won’t be on your own. You can ask me for directions.”

“Okay,” said Alex.

A few minutes later, someone knocked on my door. It was Dad. He was dressed to leave.

“Nick, your mom wants to talk to you in the bedroom,” he said.

“What does she want?” I asked.

“She wants you,” he said.

He left before I could thank him. I went straight to the master bedroom.

“Come in, Nick,” called Mom. “Lose your clothes, and help your whore enjoy the rest of her Saturday. Show her she’s all forgiven. Show her what it’s like for her to be a good girl while being her son’s dirty whore.”

She took a come load in each hole before we took a break.

“Tell me about what you did with your dad on Friday so he did not come to the bedroom till morning,” she said.

“Dad knew I was making you mine,” I said. “He just didn’t want to disturb us.”

“Is that right?” she said, grazing the underside of my soft cock with her fingernails. “How did he know, and why did he decide not to disturb us?”

“There were obviously two ways for him to know” I said. “Either you or I told him.”

“What did you tell him?” she asked.

“I told him I was going to fuck your virgin ass and make you my whore,” I said.

“What did he say?” she said.

“He didn’t like that one bit,” I said.

“I bet,” she smiled. “How did you make him like it?”

“Can you promise to keep this information to yourself and not raise hell?” I said.

“That doesn’t sound good,” she said.

“It does, but I need to keep it private,” I said.

“Okay,” she said. “I promise.”

“I gave him Erin’s ass for yours,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“Erin had been my whore for a little while,” I said. “I let Dad fuck her in the ass.”

“Was she my friend that you told me you were fucking?” she asked.

“No, Mom,” I said. “That was Lydia as I told you earlier.”

“The pictures are real?” she said. “You’ve been fucking Erin since before her wedding?”

“No, Mom,” I said. “The pictures are real, but all I got till recently was a kiss after taking the pictures. She let me take the pictures during the reception.”

“She let you take those pictures on her wedding day without anything being between you?” she said.

“She knew I liked her,” I said.

“She’s now cheating on Steve?” she said. “I can’t believe it.”

“I bet she can believe what you’re doing,” I teased.

“You are right,” she said.

“She isn’t cheating though,” I said.

“Oh, yes?” she said, raising her eyebrows.

“Steve knows about me and Dad, but she doesn’t know that,” I said.

“She thinks she’s cheating,” she said. “That means she’s really cheating.”

“It’s fun for both of them,” I said. “I promised him I’d let him fuck her ass, and I did.”

“I can’t believe how you manipulated Steve and your dad,” she said. “You manipulated me too.”

“I can believe how you manipulated Dad and Alex,” I said. “They are now proud of you for being my whore.”

“I guess we are two of a kind,” she smiled.

“We belong together for a good reason,” I smiled.

A couple of hours later, we showered and left the bedroom.

“Honey, I want to watch you fuck her in the ass,” said Mom when she caught Dad.

“Fuck who in the ass?” he asked.

“Your slut,” she said.

“What slut?” he asked.

“The slut you fuck in the ass,” she said.

“What are you talking about?” he asked.

“I know you have a slut at work that you fuck in the ass,” she said. “You started fucking her ass on Friday.”

“He told you?” he asked. “Was that how he talked you into doing what you did?”

“He just told me a couple of hours ago,” she said. “He never used you to get me.”

“What about her?” he asked.

“Take her to lunch on Monday and then bring her here,” she said. “I want to watch you fuck her ass and other holes for the afternoon. I’ll be playing with my holes. I may even let you fuck me.”

“What if she didn’t agree to that?” he asked.

“She did,” she said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“I’ve already called her and told her I wanted to share my husband with his office slut,” she said. “You may get a double blowjob. You’ll get the two of us before Nick does although we are firstly his whores. He’ll film it for us.”

“This is so crazy,” he said. “I never even imagined anything like this can ever happen.”

“Did you know that her husband knew that she was whoring herself to you and to your son but she doesn’t know that he knows?” she said. “We are not going to tell her.”

“Steve knows about it?” he said in surprise.

“Nick took his permission before he fucked his wife just like he did with you,” she said. “He promised him he’d let him fuck her in the ass, and he did. She doesn’t even know that her husband has fucked her in the ass.”

“Our son’s so wicked,” he said.

“He sure is, and we are so lucky for it,” she said.

“I guess so,” he said.

We arranged for Alex to be out on Monday afternoon when Mom and Erin gave Dad a double blowjob in the living room while I manned the camcorder. He then fucked Erin’s pussy and ass, and Mom tasted them on his cock. Mom sucked his come out of Erin’s ass and fed it to her. Erin sucked his come out of Mom’s pussy and swallowed it all.

Dad took care of manning the camcorder, and Mom and Erin gave me a double blowjob. I used all their holes for a few hours. I shot my first come load on their faces and had them eat it off each other’s face. I later had each eat my come out of the other’s well-fucked pussy and ass.

We had a late dinner in the end.

MORE TEASING

On Tuesday afternoon, Mom got out of the pool and dried herself. She walked toward us in her thong bikini bottoms. Her bare full tits jiggled and rippled as she walked. Her nipples were fully erect and stuck out.

“Do you guys like my tits?” she teased when she finally stopped at our table.

She was radiantly happy after getting fucked silly in every hole she had in the last few days. Despite my being the person who had done the fucking, my cock got hard. She stood to my right.

The boys got embarrassed and did not know what to say.

“Do you like my tits, Roger?” she asked.

“I don’t want to offend you, but they are exquisite,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said. “You are so sweet. That was not offending at all. It was actually flattering.”

She then turned to Matt.

“How about you, Matt?” she asked. “Do you think my tits are really pretty?”

“Yes, Mrs. Callaby,” answered Matt. “They are very pretty.”

“Why don’t you guys call me Amy when you talk about my tits?” she laughed. “Try again, Matt.”

“Sure, Amy,” said Matt. “Your...tits are extremely beautiful.”

“Thanks, Matt,” she said. She turned to Brad. “Brad?”

“They are indeed breathtaking,” said Brad.

“Thanks, Brad,” she said to him. She looked at Wayne. “What do you think, Wayne?”

“They are very nice,” said Wayne.

“Thanks, Wayne,” she said. She then turned to me. “Nick, do you like my tits?”

“If I didn’t like them I wouldn’t have sucked them like my life depended on them when I was a baby,” I said. “I agree that they are so fine.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said.

Meanwhile, we all stole glances at her fine tits.

“You all are so nice and sweet,” she said. “I am sure that each of you would love to hold them, feel them up and kiss them to appreciate their beauty, fullness and firmness. I’ll be glad to let you do that. I’ll let you all play with them and kiss them all you want. You can even suck the nipples a little. Would you like to do that?”

They held their breath as she talked. When she asked the question, some of them looked at me as they tried to decide if it would upset me or not. After a little hesitation, they all nodded.

“I’ll happily sit in your laps one by one and let you have your turns,” she said. “I only have one condition.”

“What?” asked Matt excitedly.

“I want you to know that I am not a slut,” she said.

“Of course not,” he replied.

“With that said, I expect you not to have boners the size of Texas when you play with my tits,” she said. “I’ll let every one of you play with my tits all he wants as long as he’s soft. I need to make sure it’s only love of beauty, not lust. I need to know that you respect me.”

My friends were obviously disappointed at that, except Roger.

“Unfortunately, I can’t take your words for it,” she said. “I have to feel your crotches one by one.”

She bent over, thrusting her thong-clad ass in my face and her tits in Roger’s face, as she felt up his crotch. She took her time to squeeze and feel up the outline of his hard cock. It would have become hard even if it had been originally completely soft, but it had not.

“Hard,” she said.

She next thrust her ass in Roger’s face as she bent over to feel up Matt, thrusting her tits in his face.

“Hard,” she said again after making sure his cock could not get any harder.

Next, she thrust her ass in Matt’s face and her tits in Brad’s as she thoroughly felt Brad up.

“Hard,” she said.

She thrust her ass in Brad’s face and felt up Wayne’s crotch while thrusting her tits in his face.

“Hard,” she said in the middle of feeling up his boner.

She next moved to me. Thrusting her ass in Brad’s face and her tits in mine, she felt up my boner. She thoroughly massaged and squeezing its entire length.

“Nick, even you have an enormous boner,” she said as she squeezed my hard cock. “You are all perverts.”

She stood up and returned to her standing place to my right.

“I am disappointed in you,” she said. “You look at me with lust. You all want to fuck me. You are not interested in my beauty. You are only interested in my wet pussy. Do you know what hard cocks do to a horny woman?”

Nobody said anything as she reached for the crotch of her thong and squeezed her pussy.

“A woman can’t avoid thinking about them,” she said. “She’d wonder who could be the first to take his hard cock out and use it on her. Would he shove it down her throat or try to fuck her dripping pussy? Who’d force her legs wide apart and drive his hard cock into her defenseless wet pussy? Is there a wicked bastard who’d spread her cheeks wide and push his hard cock into her vulnerable little asshole? Are they going to do all that at the same time? Do you know what it feels like for a woman to be stuffed with three hard thrusting cocks at the same time?”

We all remained silent as Mom humped her hand and used her free hand to squeeze her tits and pinch her nipples.

“She could feel like she’s plugged into high voltage,” she said. “Imagine three hard cocks thrusting in her body while the guys hold her tightly so she can’t get away, not that she’d want to. You are five guys. Imagine if the fourth guy squeezed his cock next to the cock in her pussy or ass and the fifth one squeezed his into her mouth. Can you imagine what it would feel like for her to have five hard cocks thrusting in her horny body at the same time?”

We were in complete silence while she lewdly worked on her pussy and tits.

“How can I take that image out of my mind every time I see you?” she wondered, humping her hand. “I’ll never show you my tits and ass, not to mention my wet pussy. That should be a lesson to all of you not to ever think about fucking your friends’ horny moms, especially in gangbang orgies. You are bad boys. You made me so horny I have to go upstairs and give my little pussy a workout. I’ll run before you can figure out how helpless I am and make me your dirty fuck slut. I won’t be the neighborhood whore although it sounds like a lot of fun. I’ll never do this again.”

With that, she left.

“Jesus, Nick!” called Matt. “Your mom’s a world-class tease.”

“Is that good or bad?” I asked. “If it’s bad, I am going to slap you. If it’s good, I am going to thank you.”

“I don’t know,” he said, “but I also have to leave and take care of myself.”

“We all need to leave,” said Brad.

Roger just smiled.

They all left shortly. I showed them to the door.

After locking the front door, I hurried up to catch up with Mom before she dehydrated. She was sprawled on the sofa naked, finger fucking her pussy and asshole and moaning lustfully.

The bottle of lube was next to her ass. I lost my clothes quickly and squeezed lube along my hard cock.

“Put it in my ass, baby,” she said, pulling her legs over her head. “Fuck your bitch in the ass.”

Her fingers left her fuck holes, and she spread her ass with both hands. My cock head was already pressing into her slippery asshole. She moaned and groaned freely as I fed her hungry ass my cock again and again.

Mom had only come three times on my cock when our noise attracted Alex.

“You are doing it again,” said Alex.

“We are in love, Sister,” I said.

“Shouldn’t you do it in a room?” she asked.

“We do it everywhere,” I said. “I want to fuck our hot mom in every room in the house among other places. Would you mind if we did it tomorrow in your room?”

“I guess not if you return the room clean and fresh,” she said.

“You are a great girl,” I said. “Would you mind standing behind the sofa to hold Mom’s legs for her? If you do, I’ll fuck her sizzling ass in this position through a few more orgasms.”

“One day, I am going to return the favor,” said Mom as Alex moved behind the sofa.

“My sister’s a very special person” I smiled at Alex.

Alex grabbed Mom’s ankles and pulled her legs further back.

“I don’t want to feel that I am the only kid good to my mom,” I said. “I want you to contribute to this.”

“Your contributions are well appreciated, sweetie,” said Mom. “The little things you do make a big difference.”

“It’s all in the details,” I said as I grabbed the top of the backrest and picked up the pace.

“Fuck my ass hard, baby,” gasped Mom.

“Mom’s so hot, and you are so beautiful,” I smiled at Alex.

Alex blushed.

“You are so nice to us,” I said. “Someday, I am going to reward you.”

She looked down shyly only to see my hard cock drill Mom’s spread ass.

When it was time, I shot my come just past Mom’s asshole. I used two fingers to scoop out a big lump of come.

“Alex, open wide,” I said as I slowly withdrew my fingers from Mom’s slimy ass. “This is for you.”

“Open wide, sweetie,” said Mom as my gooey fingers traveled from her asshole to Alex’s mouth.

“Don’t be afraid, Alex,” I said as my fingers approached Alex’s mouth. “You are a big girl.”

Alex hesitated for a few seconds before she opened her mouth and accepted my fingers.

“Suck it all, Alex,” I said as she closed her lips around my fingers. “It’s the same creamy come you love.”

She sucked my fingers thoroughly, and I twisted them within her mouth.

“What do you think?” I said when I finally pulled my fingers out. “Isn’t it delicious?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Meanwhile, Mom took a scoop of come and sucked it. She knelt before me and sucked my sticky cock.

On Friday afternoon, the boys were about to leave when Mom sauntered to us in her skimpy swimsuit.

“Hi, boys,” she greeted.

“Hi, Mrs. Callaby,” they answered.

“Hi, Mom,” I said.

“I think I was a little cruel to you last time,” she said. “I was a bit of a tease. I want to make it up to you.”

The boys looked up at her expectantly.

“I want to let each one of you kiss my tits,” she said. She paused to let her words take effect. The boys held their breath. “I want to sit in your laps and let each one of you hold my beautiful tits and give each a light kiss on its stiff nipple. Is that okay with you?”

They all nodded, some of them letting out unintelligible murmurs.

“If anyone tries to be bad, I’ll shoo him off and never let him in the house again,” she said. “I may even let the others gangbang me to spite him. Is that clear?”

They nodded again.

“Good,” she said, looking at Matt. “Matt, why don’t you come over and take my top off?”

Matt almost fell over the table as he got up.

“Take it easy,” she giggled. “I am not going anywhere.”

He moved behind her and untied the back of her neck string first. Her top flipped over, exposing her tits and stiff nipples. He then untied the back of her top, and her top fell to the ground. He groaned as she pushed her ass into his crotch as she bent down to pick up her top.

As Matt returned to his chair, she bent over Brad. He moaned as she felt up his crotch.

“I want to make sure it’s comfortable before I sit in your lap,” she explained as he squirmed.

The look on his face was priceless as she straddled him and fidgeted as if to find a comfortable position.

“Hold them gently and plant one light kiss on each stiff nipple,” she explained.

All the eyes were on them. He was trembling as he held her full tits, one in each hand and kissed each nipple. She gasped as he kissed her sensitive nipples.

“Thanks, Brad,” she said as she got off his lap, which was noticeably tented. “That felt good.”

She moved to Roger. He also was a mess as she sat in his lap and thrust her pretty tits in his face.

“Thanks, Roger, you bad boy,” she said as she dismounted him, uncovering a big tent. “You are not supposed to have a big boner. I am sure you’d come in your pants if I let you play with them and suck them for a few minutes.”

His face turned beet red.

Matt was next, and he also was shaking as she sat in his lap.

“For the life of me, I can’t figure out why you keep these hard cocks away from the little tramps,” she said.

She left another big bulge as she moved to Wayne.

Wayne did not do better as she sat in his lap and ground her pussy into his boner before she let him hold her tits and kiss her nipples. He was obviously hard when she dismounted him.

“What about you, Nick?” she asked as she reached for my crotch. She squeezed my hard cock and maneuvered it to point upward. “Do you think you can be a good boy and not have a big boner over your mom?”

She pushed my shaft against my belly, making me groan, before she straddled me, pressing her pussy into me.

“Don’t suck them like you used to do when you were one,” she said, subtly grinding her pussy into the underside of my hard cock. “You are a big boy now. Just hold my big tits gently and kiss them on the stiff nipples. Think of me as a woman, not your mom. Your prim and proper mom would never let your friends play with her big tits and grind their young hard cocks into her dripping pussy, leaving wet spots on the inside and outside of their clothes.”

She paused for a few seconds and watched me kiss her nipples.

“Can you feel how horny your mom is?” she said. “I am so horny I’d need ten guys like your dad to take care of me. I’d need them to take turns on me in fives. Are your friends good boys, or are they also fantasizing about making me their gangbang whore? Tell them they can’t. It’s true that your mom needs at least five to do this. I’d need two cocks in my mouth, two in my pussy and one up my ass. Anything less isn’t worth it. You are five, but I think you are too inexperienced to handle a hot slut like me. I am sure that five of you can’t pull it off. I am pretty sure I can go through you in one minute. That can’t do a real slut any good. You need a school whore to train on.”

She finally dismounted me, leaving a big boner in the tenting front of my shorts and almost a bigger wet spot.

“What is this, Nick?” she teased, pointing at my big boner. “Even you want to fuck me with your friends?”

That was embarrassing to me in front of my friends. My face must have turned bright red.

“You are all bad boys,” she chided. “You all want to fuck me. Do you know what happens when you press your big hard cocks against my soft pussy? It gets all wet and sticky. You all have proofs of that. Now, I have to go upstairs and play with my leaky pussy until I come and come and come. You are perverts. I’ll never do this again.”

She turned around and walked a few steps away before she turned around again and returned.

“Matt, come help me put my top on,” she called. “You took it off me in the first place.”

Matt did not hesitate. She held the cups against her tits and he tied the neck string first then the back string.

He groaned again as she pushed her ass into his crotch. She turned around and faced him.

“What is this?” she asked as she squeezed the outline of his hard cock.

He groaned and stiffened. She continued to squeeze his boner for several seconds before she pulled her hand away and a wet spot started to spread over the front of his shorts. He was totally embarrassed.

“Now, it’s all wasted,” she admonished. “You should have saved it for a lucky girl’s mouth or other needy hole. I am glad I didn’t take you on that neighborhood gangbang whore offer.”

She then left hurriedly.

Matt continued to stand there in shock and embarrassment unable to move while we sat quietly.

“Go wash up in the bathroom,” I finally said. “I’ll get you a pair of shorts.”

Brad, Wayne and Roger left as Matt went to the bathroom and I went upstairs to my room to get him shorts. I also got him a plastic bag to carry his soiled clothes.

“I am sorry, man, but I couldn’t help it,” he said in embarrassment.

“It’s okay,” I said nonchalantly. “We’ll all just have to tease you about it until the day you die.”

“Thanks,” he said, giving me an embarrassed smile.

Mom had already come once when I caught up with her and shoved my rampant cock balls deep into her drenched pussy, making her come again instantly. After that, I gave her asshole a long hard workout and left both her fuck holes full of come and plugged.

“Be ready to fill me up again after your dad cleans me up,” she said.

“I am always ready for you, Mom,” I said.

Needless to say, Mom went to bed with both holes full of come.

On Saturday morning, Dad was out, and Alex got to help me fuck Mom in the living room.

“Alex, you’ve been so good to us,” I said. “Instead of feeding you some come out of Mom’s well-used holes, I am going to come directly in your mouth. That way, you’ll get a bigger amount of my hot come in its pure form.”

“I am not sure that’s a good idea,” said Alex as she spread Mom’s ass and watched my hard cock drill it hard.

“It’s still not incest if you are afraid of that,” I said. “You are a big girl. You deserve more of the creamy come you love. This time, you can even gargle with it to show Mom that you indeed can be a serious little come slut.”

“That’s right, sweetie,” gasped Mom. “Your brother’s doing you a great favor.”

Mom soon came, and I pounded her ass vigorously until her orgasm subsided and mine started.

“Open wide, Alex,” I said. “I am going to flood your little mouth with my hot sticky come.”

When Alex saw my twitching cock approached her mouth quickly, she opened her mouth wide. She had no choice anyway. Mom looked over her back and watched my cock pulse and jump as it spewed thick come against the back of Alex’s throat. When I drained my balls in her mouth, I wiped my sticky cock head over her lower lip.

“Taste it well, and gargle with it,” I said as I pulled back. “Make Mom and me proud of you.”

Alex swirled my come around with her tongue and gargled with it. She then swallowed it all.

“I am proud of you, Sister,” I said, ruffling her hair.

“So am I, sweetie,” said Mom. “I am sure you’ll soon help me get him hard again to fuck me more.”

Mom revived me, and I resumed fucking her. In the end, Mom fed Alex some come out of her pussy and ass.

“The rest’s for your dad,” said Mom.

Mom ambushed Dad in the bedroom and got him to eat her slimy orifices clean before dinner.

“Honey, our little princess gargled with her brother’s delicious creamy come today,” said Mom, making Alex blush deeply. “Aren’t you proud of her?”

“Sure,” said Dad, looking at blushing Alex.

“Nick, why don’t you give your sister another big load of your creamy come tomorrow so she can gargle with it in front of your dad to show him that your little sister’s on her way to be a big come slut like her mom?” said Mom.

“Sure,” I said.

“She’s still pure though,” said Mom. “She hasn’t sucked or fucked her brother’s impressive cock. So far, she’s keeping it for her slut mom.”

“That’s good for you,” he said.

“Oh, no, honey,” she said. “I am a mom. I’ll never be selfish when it comes to my children.”

“Alex and I know that you are the best mom in the world,” I said. “Don’t we, Alex?”

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Dad, do you think there is a better wife than Mom in the world?” I said.

“Of course not,” he said.

“Mom, as you can see, you are the best mom and wife in the world,” I said.

“Thank you, all, especially Nick,” said Mom.

“Come on, Mom,” I said. “This is the least we can do for all you do for us.”

“You are so sweet,” she said.

“Remember that whatever little sweetness I have has come from you and Dad, especially you,” I said.

“Why not from me?” protested Dad.

“Because women are sweeter and more delicious than men,” I teased.

“Okay,” he said.

Later that evening, Steve was lounging with Erin in the living room.

“It was so funny, Erin,” said Steve. “About two weeks ago, it was a Sunday evening when I fucked you in the ass and came inside your ass.”

“You mean in a dream or a fantasy?” asked Erin innocently, smiling.

“It was neither a dream nor a fantasy,” he said.

“What was it then?” she asked curiously.

“It was real,” he said.

“You mean you were daydreaming?” she asked.

“No, it was real,” he said.

“What do you mean?” she asked inquisitively.

“Nick was sitting in my place here,” he said, watching her face assume a pensive look. “While you sucked his big hard cock, someone fucked you in the ass, came deep inside it and ate some of his come out of it. That was me.”

She did not know what to say for a minute.

“That doesn’t make sense,” she said nervously. “You were out of town anyway.”

“I wasn’t out of town throughout the weekend,” he said. “I spent that night at a local motel.”

“So, you saw me suck Nick’s cock, and you didn’t get mad?” she asked incredulously. “You just fucked me in the ass and walked away? Does that make any sense?”

“I actually saw everything you two did until you retired to the bedroom,” he said. “Only then did I leave.”

“I can’t understand this,” she said, a myriad of emotions fighting inside her. “You saw me with Nick and you didn’t get mad because I was cheating on you?”

“You were not cheating on me,” he said.

“Aren’t we still married?” she asked. “I was having sex with another man behind your back.”

“That’s my point: it wasn’t behind my back,” he said. “I saw your first kiss, or rather your first two kisses in the parking lot. I saw him kiss you in his car the next time. I saw him kiss you outside his car and feel up your great ass outside his car. I saw you make out in the backseat of his car. I saw you beg him to fondle and suck your tits. I saw you beg him to play with your pussy. I saw you make yourself come for him. I saw him ask you to shave your pussy. I saw him eat your hairless pussy and ass the following time. I saw you come in his mouth. I saw you beg him to let you suck his big cock. I saw him ask you to take an enema so he could probe your asshole deeply. I even saw the enema package hidden in the bathroom. I saw him in the next session eat and finger your pussy and asshole to oblivion. I saw him teach you how to suck his big cock all the way down your throat. I saw you swallow his come. I saw you beg him to fuck you and then agree to let him fuck you in the ass while I was out of town. I saw you repeat most of what you had done so far in the next session. I saw everything you had done while I was out of town. I saw him eat and finger your pussy and asshole and prepare your virgin asshole for his big cock. I saw him deflower your asshole and stretch it wider than I’d ever thought possible. I saw him make you come again and again. I saw you suck his cock whenever he took it out of your pussy or ass. I saw how your once-virgin tight asshole gaped, but you still begged for more. I saw him fill your bowels with come. I saw you beg him to fuck your pussy once he apparently satisfied your anal hunger. I saw him fuck your pussy through many orgasms and fill it with his come. I saw you eat his come out of your well-used pussy and asshole. I saw the other sessions you had in the office. I saw what happened in the living room that Sunday night, but that time I was standing in the same room. In short, I saw him turn my sweet demure loving wife into a depraved slut. I saw you do with him what you had never done with me or anyone else. I haven’t seen but I knew about everything else you’ve done with his dad and mom. That was how I’ve always avoided fucking you on the days you got fucked at work. You were not doing anything behind my back. I knew all about it. You were doing everything with my permission, but you didn’t know it.”

She was in shock as he talked. Her face was pale until he said the last statement.

“What do you mean by that I was doing everything with your permission?” she said, completely disoriented. “I don’t remember that you gave me permission to have sex with other people.”

“I didn’t,” he said.

“Is this a riddle?” she asked. “Do you care to help me understand what’s going on?”

“Sure,” he said, smiling. “The night after your first kiss with Nick, he and I had a long talk. I told you I had a late meeting. I met him. He told me about his obsession with you. I was initially shocked, but I let him talk for a while. We talked for over two hours. He promised me that if I let him seduce you that he’d get you to deep throat my cock and let me fuck you in the ass. He urged me to try to fuck you in the ass that night. I tried, and you refused flatly. He promised that he wouldn’t fuck your pussy until I saw his progress and gave him an explicit permission, and he kept his word. In the end, I gave him permission to make you his slut as long as he didn’t coerce you or risk our marriage. We agreed to keep you in the dark so you two would enjoy the thrill of the seduction and cheating.”

“You mean you are not mad at me or him?” she asked.

“Not a tiny bit,” he said. “I really appreciate Nick’s coming to me. We both realize that he could have done that behind my back, but he didn’t. He didn’t cross the line, and I was glad it didn’t spoil your fun.”

“You know all about it while I thought I was sneaking around you?” she said in embarrassment.

“I enjoyed that knowledge very much,” he smiled. “You thought you were cheating, but it was me who cheated, but I think you enjoyed it a lot anyway, didn’t you?”

“Of course I did,” she said, “but are you sure you are not mad at me at all?”

“Not as long as you love me and let me fuck you in the ass every once in a while,” he said. “I really enjoyed it our first time, and I am glad you did too.”

“Of course I love you,” she said. “You are the only one I love. I’ll also let you fuck me in the ass whenever you want. Would you like to do that right now?”

She got between his feet and proceeded to stroke his hard cock through his pants.

“You are not supposed to let me fuck you in the ass,” he said. “I saw you promise Nick that it belonged to him. You need his permission to let me fuck it. You are his slut after all.”

Her face turned red as he said that.

“Anyway, that isn’t a problem,” he said, smiling. “I agreed with Nick that I’d fuck your ass once a week at most, but you have to ask for his permission explicitly each time. You are off the hook for now.”

“How about my other two holes?” she said.

“By all means,” he smiled.

“Sit back and let me show you how much I love you and how much I appreciate your giving me this extra thrill,” she said. “First, I’ll let you enjoy your wife’s cock sucking talents. I’ll treat you to the blowjob of your life.”

“You mean like the ones you give to Nick?” he teased.

“Better,” she said. “Nick always teases me. He rarely lets me do all I want. He always yanks his cock away from me, but I can’t complain because he quickly does something to me that I enjoy even more.”

“Don’t worry about that with me, baby,” he said. “You can suck my cock all you want.”

“I sure intend to do that exactly,” she said.

“There is another thing I want you to do,” he said.

“What?” she asked.

“From now on, I don’t want to watch you or know what depravities you’ve been doing,” he said. “Instead, I want you to come to me the next day and tell me what a bad girl you’ve been while you make it up to me.”

“I’d sure enjoy doing that,” she smiled. “Would you like me to start now by telling you how bad your sweet little wife was that Sunday night after we moved to the bedroom and you left?”

“Of course I would,” he said. “I think I need to thank Nick for making my wife the hottest wife in the world.”

“He taught me very well and turned me into a happy little slut,” she said.

According to Erin, not only did she give him the best blowjob of his life and swallow his come, but she also treated him to the best fuck he had ever had, coming in his mouth once and making him come in her pussy twice.

On Sunday, Mom got fucked silly just before lunch. She called Dad just before I shot my come in blushing Alex’s mouth. He watched her gargle with my come and swallow it to the last drop.

“What do you think?” asked Mom.

“I am impressed,” said Dad.

“I am so proud of her,” she said. “She’s a bigger come slut than most cocksuckers.”

“I bet,” he said.

With all that success, I still needed to make Alex mine. I was able to fuck Mom anytime and anywhere in the house. Dad learned to treat us as if we were talking about the weather, and we let Alex help a little by spreading Mom's ass or drooling on my cock and Mom's asshole. Whenever Alex helped, Mom fed her a scoop or two of my come out of her pussy or ass. I also fed both of them scoops of my come out of Mom's well-fucked pussy and ass. I occasionally shot my come in her mouth. She was no longer shy about gargling with it and swallowing it all.

Whenever Erin visited us whether her husband was with her or not, I was able to fuck her freely anywhere in the house—if Alex was out. We were not ready to let Alex know yet.

Although I could always take Erin to my room, I liked the freedom of being able to fuck whenever and wherever I was. Alex put a damper on some of that. I could have simply told her that Erin was my whore, but I chose to do it in a different and more fun way.

Once we had Erin and Steve for a barbeque, and Alex was home. While everyone else was on the patio, Alex caught me making out with Erin in the kitchen. Our tongues were dueling wildly while my hands fondled her ass and tits as thoroughly as I could while lustfully grinding my rock hard cock into her soft moist pussy. I did not see Alex when she entered the kitchen, but I saw a shadow move and then stop. I continued to kiss and fondle Erin for several seconds before I broke our embrace. When we noticed Alex, we looked away in embarrassment. Alex acted as if she had not seen anything out of the ordinary.

Actually I wanted Alex to catch us. When I saw her head to the house, I pulled Erin into that kiss before she could see her. While Alex looked inside the fridge, Erin took that chance and left. I squeezed her juicy pussy before she walked out. I in turn took that chance to check out Alex's tight ass in her white short shorts as she bent over.

Alex grabbed a cold soda and turned around.

"What was that?" asked Alex, looking at me resentfully probably because of jealousy.

"What are you talking about?" I asked innocently.

"Don't try to deny it," she said. "I saw you."

"Of course you saw us," I said sarcastically. "We are visible, and you are not blind. I can see you too."

"I saw what you were doing," she said.

"Of course you did," I said. "When you can see someone, you can also see what they are doing."

"That wasn't right," she said.

"It wasn't right that you saw us?" I said, faking complete ignorance.

"You were kissing and groping each other," she said.

"Oh, that?" I said. "Couldn't you tell she was teaching me how to kiss a girl?"

"Yeah, right," she said. "You were practically fucking with your clothes on."

"Watch your language, Alex," I said sternly. "You can't talk like that about your big brother and your dad's secretary, our family friend. You may be too young to talk about this anyway."

"Watch your actions," she said. "What if Steve walked in on you and found you all over his wife?"

"We'd tell him the truth if he asked," I said. "I am sure he wouldn't think about us like you did."

“How are you going to explain that?” she said, pointing at the big bulge in the front of my shorts.

The size of the tent in my shorts made me blush.

“Nick, you are crazy,” she said. “Don’t try to fuck a married woman in the kitchen with her husband several feet away. At least, take her to a room or a bathroom.”

“Alex, you know, good husbands could be very helpful if they were willing to spread their wives’ asses or hold their legs up for me,” I said.

“I don’t think Steve would do that,” she said.

“I wish he would,” I said. “Thanks, Sister. I’ll take her to my room.”

Alex left, shaking her head.

As I promised Alex, I took Erin to my room. We spent the next half hour fucking vigorously. She came six times by the time I dumped a big come load deep in her ass. She had the well-fucked look when she left my room and smelled of sex. Since she was wearing a skimpy swimsuit under her shorts and halter top, she jumped into the pool to wash away the sex off her body. I showered before I went down. Erin, Alex and Mom were in the pool while Dad and Steve tended the grill.

Alex soon caught me alone.

“Did you actually fuck her?” Alex asked incredulously. “I saw her leave your room. She looked, walked and smelled differently.”

“Are you surprised I took your advice?” I teased, admiring her tits in her bikini top.

“You are unbelievable,” she said, shaking her head. “I hope you don’t get caught and get in deep trouble whatever it is you are doing.”

“Me too,” I said, smiling. “Thanks, little sister. If you are curious about what I do, you can watch me in half an hour. I am going to take her back to my room. I’ll give you a warning signal so you can hide in my closet.”

“Why would I want to watch what you do?” she said.

“I am sure you can learn a thing or two,” I said. “If you don’t like what you see, you can always turn away, but don’t miss this chance. It may never come again with Erin. I wouldn’t mind if you masturbated while watching.”

“You are gross,” she said indignantly.

“Hey, I am just trying to be nice,” I said. “If you don’t want to masturbate, that’s fine too, but don’t miss it.”

After mingling with the others for half an hour, I gave Alex the signal. She ignored it for half a minute before she nonchalantly went inside the house. I signaled Erin and went inside the house.

Erin followed me a few seconds later. I took her to my room. As soon as I was inside, I knew that Alex was in the closet. I always kept my closet door closed. It was then ajar by about an inch.

As soon as Erin and I were inside, I locked the door, and we attacked each other, devouring each other’s mouth. Our tongues fought heroically while our hands groped each other. She was then only wearing her swimsuit. While we made out, I untied it and the two pieces soon fell to the floor between us. She kicked them away and went down to her knees. My cock was already hard when she pulled my trunks down.

“Aren’t you going to feed me come today?” she asked, looking up at me as she stoked my cock.

“Let’s keep it for dessert,” I said.

She devoured my cock, swallowing it all the way down her throat. I had already adjusted our position for the best view for our hiding audience.

“Yes, that’s it,” I encouraged. “Swallow my cock, my horny married whore. Suck it like you mean it.”

She growled hungrily, shoving my cock down her throat.

“Yes, baby,” I urged. “Show me how much my married bitch loves my big hard cock.”

Erin and I took turns between her taking me all the way down her throat and my fucking her throat. I finally slapped her face with my sticky cock before I pulled her up and led her to the bed.

Lying on the bed with my feet toward the closet, I had Erin ride me with her pussy. I wetted two fingers in her mouth before I used one and then the two on her asshole. She rode me energetically while I finger fucked her ass.

“Whose slut are you?” I teased.

“I am your slut,” she gasped.

“I can’t hear you well,” I said.

“I am your dirty slut,” she said louder. “I am your little whore.”

“That’s better,” I said. “Now, come for me, my little whore, while your husband’s right downstairs.”

She rode me faster and harder. Within a minute, she came, drenching my cock.

As soon as she caught her breath, I pulled her astride my face and sucked her pussy clean while swirling my thumb up her asshole. Within a few minutes, she came, gushing a fresh load of juices down my throat. I pulled her forward a little more and licked her asshole for a minute, making her squirm and moan.

“Are you ready for another hard one up the ass?” I teased.

“You know I always am,” she said, reaching back for my cock.

“Do you still have my come up your ass?” I asked.

“Of course I do,” she said.

“Let’s work on getting another load up your come-thirsty ass,” I said.

As soon as my tongue left her asshole, she scooted back and guided my rampant cock to her asshole. She sat down on it, taking it all the way in. She rode me wildly to a hard orgasm in the cowgirl position while I fondled her tits and sucked her stiff nipples, occasionally slapping her bouncing ass.

“Turn around,” I directed as she came down from her orgasm.

She obediently rode me in the reverse cowgirl to another violent orgasm. I quickly pulled her ass to my face. She swallowed my cock while I lapped her drenched pussy and well-fucked asshole. After a couple of minutes, I rolled her off me and arranged her on her back with her legs toward the closet. I pushed her legs over her head and plunged into her ass. I pounded her ass hard and deep.

“Does your husband know you are now busy getting your tight asshole drilled by your boss’s son?” I teased.

“Oh, no,” she gasped.

“He doesn’t know how much of a slut his loving wife really is,” I teased. “Does he?”

“I don’t think so,” she gasped.

“Am I taking good care of my dirty slut’s horny asshole?” I teased.

“You know you are, my wonderful ass fucker,” she said. “My horny asshole loves only your big cock.”

“That isn’t the correct answer,” I said. “The correct answer’s for you to come for me, you slut.”

She had a hard orgasm almost immediately.

“That’s better,” I said as she went limp beneath me, panting for air.

She was still panting when I rolled her over into the doggy position. Spreading her cheeks wide, I licked her relaxed asshole, occasionally sticking my tongue inside her asshole. She moaned, humping my face. I finally crouched astride her and sank my cock balls deep inside her ass. I fucked her ass for a few minutes before she collapsed into the leapfrog position. I drilled her through orgasm and, before her orgasm subsided, I emptied my balls deep inside her twitching bowels.

“This is your new hot come load up your slutty ass,” I said as her asshole drained my balls.

“That was good,” she panted as we collapsed onto the bed, my cock still inside her come-filled ass.

“Only good?” I teased.

“You know what I mean,” she said. “It was wonderful.”

We snuggled and kissed for a few minutes before I got off her. She put her swimsuit back on, and so did I.

“Do you still want to go for another round in a little while?” she asked.

“Maybe,” I said. “Are you sure you want to go home completely fucked out?”

“I don’t know,” she said. “Maybe not. I reek of sex. I smell like a whore.”

“You *are* a whore,” I said. “You are my whore.”

“I know, but I shouldn’t flaunt it,” she said. “I am going to wash it off in the pool.”

“Don’t you leak my come into the pool,” I teased. “I don’t want it wasted.”

“Of course not,” she said. “Your come stays deep in my well-fucked married ass.”

“Good girl,” I said.

She left, her well-fucked ass twitching, and closed the door behind her.

“Come out, Alex,” I called as I sat down at the edge of my bed.

Alex came out of the closet, walking shyly and looking down. Since she was not looking at me, I took the chance to check out her body thoroughly. Her nipples stuck out noticeably against her bikini top. I also thought I saw a hint of wetness between her legs.

“Did you enjoy the show?” I asked.

“I...I...I,” she stammered. “It was weird. I couldn’t believe she’d do any of that, not to mention all of it.”

“You enjoyed it though,” I said. “Didn’t you?”

She blushed deeply, looking away.

“It’s okay,” I said. “I can see your nipples are hard and sticking out. I can smell you too.”

She blushed even more deeply.

“Hey, it’s really okay,” I said. “You can’t really hide it. Your bikini crotch’s wet, but it’s really okay. You are a big girl now. You are supposed to be excited by sex, not to mention wild sex.”

She blushed all the way down to her tits.

“Alex, you silly girl,” I said. “You’d be an iceberg if that didn’t affect you. Did you come or do you still need to go to your room to get off?”

“Nick, you are embarrassing me,” she finally said angrily.

“I am teasing you because you look so funny that you’ve seen a couple of people fucking despite the fact that you see me and Mom all the time and you drink my creamy come regularly,” I said. “It’s normal.”

“The couple of people fucking are my brother and a married woman whose husband’s right downstairs on the patio, and they are both family friends,” she said.

“They are still a horny man and a horny woman,” I said. “Horny men and women act similarly. Mom and you are not the only two hot girls that love your brother’s big juicy cock and hot creamy come. You have competition.”

“I shouldn’t have watched that,” she said.

“You can’t say that with a straight face when you have stiff nipples and a hot wet pussy,” I smiled teasingly. “You can’t hide or deny being a sizzling hot girl.”

“Nick, please,” she pleaded.

“Alex, you are really silly,” I said as I stood up and pulled her into a hug. She gasped and pulled back when her nipples touched my chest through her top, but my hug was too strong for her. Her ripe tits flattened against my chest. “It’s really okay. If it were me, I’d be shaking with horniness. Do you know why I wanted you to watch that?”

“No,” she said.

“I did it because I didn’t want you to remain shy and timid about sex,” I said. “At our age, it’s completely natural to get horny and want to fuck at the mere mention of sex. Even after fucking Erin and coming so deep inside her horny ass, I am getting hard just looking at you in your aroused state. You are good enough to eat. If I were any hornier, I’d throw you on the bed and make you come in my mouth instantly. You are really going to make a lucky bastard very happy.” I pulled her into my hard boner. “Can you feel how hard I am?”

Since my boner was pointing down, it bumped into her pussy. She gasped and pulled back.

“It’s okay,” I said, pulling her back to me with my right hand on the top of her left ass cheek. She gasped but did not pull back. “Don’t be shy. I am rock hard, but I am not any shy about it.”

She relaxed against my boner.

“Do you realize that if I pull you hard into my rock hard boner, you’ll come like a freight train all over my big cock, you little slut?” I whispered softly in her left ear as I lightly cupped her tight ass cheeks.

She trembled in my arms.

“Do you know why I won’t do that to you now although you need it bad?” I whispered.

She silently trembled.

“I’ll tell you,” I said softly. “I never make a girl or a woman come like a little whore unless she wants me to. Do you know how I know that she wants me to? She tells me so with her own tongue. You are safe. I’ll never make you come all over my rampant cock because you are too shy to tell me to even if you want to. Do you want to come all over my big hard cock?”

She was still trembling. She did not answer.

“You don’t have to come all over my cock,” I said. “I can make you come in a different way that you would like. I will send you to your room. I want you to lie back in your bed and close your eyes. Reach inside your bikini bottoms, and make yourself come for me a few times. That would do you good. If you don’t make yourself come for me a few

times, I am going to spank you on your bare bottom and send you back to your room until you do. Do you want me to spank you like you saw me spank Mom?"

She shook her head no.

"Would you do that for me?" I whispered.

She nodded silently.

"Your fantasies are your own private property," I said softly. "You can fantasize about whatever you want when you diddle your leaky pussy no matter how dirty and perverse it is. You can remember how Erin came for me and come like her. You can also fantasize about coming all over my big hard cock. It's all up to you. Okay, baby?"

She nodded silently, her breath coming in short gasps.

"Meanwhile, I'll see whether Erin can give me a quick blowjob," I said, still pressing my hard cock into her wet pussy. "After all, I've promised to feed her come and I haven't yet. I've only come twice in her hot ass."

"Are you always hard?" she blurted out, her voice breaking.

"Only in the presence of hot ladies," I said, smiling and winking at her.

She blushed and trembled.

"Be a good girl," I said, smiling at her, as I slid my hands inside the leg openings of her bikini bottom and squeezed her ass cheeks gently, making her gasp. "Go, and come for me."

She blushed and walked away. I could not resist the urge to check out her lovely ass in her bikini bottoms. I wanted to pull her hips and grind my boner into her fine ass. She looked much like Mom. She was only slimmer—not skinny but slimmer. She had lush firm tits and a ripe round ass. I had to have it, and I was mostly sure I would. I followed her out to see her ass for the longest time.

"Have fun," I called when she opened her room door.

She looked back at me and smiled with a blush.

A few minutes later, Erin was sucking my cock in the kitchen.

Alex joined us on the patio ten to fifteen minutes later. She looked less tense. I smiled and winked at her. She smiled and blushed. A little later, she was near me.

"How many times did you come?" I asked, making her blush.

"Three," she whispered after a few seconds of hesitation and blushing.

"Only three times?" I asked.

"They were good ones," she blurted out, still blushing.

"I could have given you over ten hard ones already," I said. "I really appreciate that this hot girl's my little sister. If anyone ever considers taking advantage of you, I'll make him sorry he ever lived. I don't know how you feel, but I am not embarrassed that my sister's so hot she could give me a boner. I am actually proud of you, Alex."

"I don't know what to say," she said after several seconds of silence and thinking. "You are a great brother, Nick. Thank you so much."

It was so nice to get thanked for lusting for my sister. I hugged her, holding the sides of her ass, and her stiff nipples poked into my chest.

“Alex, I don’t want you to hate me for seducing Erin,” I said as I relaxed my hug a little to look into her eyes.

“You seduced her?” she asked.

“I had to,” I said. “I had no choice.”

“She’s married,” she said.

“She wasn’t married when I started dreaming about her,” I said. “She wasn’t even engaged. When I first met her, I saw her sweet lips and had my first fantasy about her.” I tickled Alex’s lips. “Within the first minute I met her, during the introductions, I imagined her sweet lips wrapped tightly around my hard cock, hugging it lovingly and working eagerly back and forth and making my hard cock pulse and leak in her mouth while her sexy eyes looked into mine.” I looked in her eyes. “Her eyes would twinkle, pleading with me to come in her hot mouth and flood it with a big load of my hot sticky come so she could savor it and swallow it to the last drop. My fantasy only got bigger ever since.”

“You thought about that when you first met her over two years ago?” she asked.

“Yes, Alex,” I said. “I had to watch her beautiful face while she wrapped those sweet lips around my fat cock.” Her lips trembled when I tickled them. “I almost lose control when I see a pair of sweet lips meant to wrap around my big cock and suck it hungrily. You know that Erin was much more than lips too. She specifically had an amazing ass, and I wanted it ever since I saw her turn her back to me for the first time. I had to fuck her up her hot ass.”

“You’ve had those fantasies for over two year?” she asked.

“They only got bigger and bigger over time,” I said.

“You didn’t mind that she got married?” she asked.

“She wasn’t my first married woman,” I said. “My first married woman was a friend’s mom. She had an amazing ass too, and I fantasized about her too many times. Married women are so hot. If guys knew how hot they are, all girls would get to their wedding nights virgins. I love fucking married women. They never deny me anything, but I love purity. I never fuck a cheating wife. My married sluts can only cheat with me, or I am gone. I so much love to take a married woman’s virgin ass in her husband’s bed. It’s the ultimate acknowledgement to my lust for her to give me what her husband had never gotten no matter how hard he tried especially in his bed.”

“Doesn’t that break their marriages?” she asked.

“Married women cheat all the time,” I said. “I am pretty sure the majority of wives cheat, and life goes on. I try to protect marriages, but I can’t do it alone. I may be a little selfish, but there isn’t much I can do when I feel a huge irresistible urge to fuck a married woman up her gorgeous ass. It’s good for her too.”

“It would be a disaster if their husbands found out,” she said.

“We try to be careful,” I said. “A wise husband shouldn’t try hard to bust his wife. It would just hurt everybody.”

“You only do that to married women?” she asked.

“So far, but hot wives are not the only ones with mouthwatering lips and mind blowing asses,” I said. “Alex, you have the sweetest lips and the cutest ass I’ve ever seen. I may go crazy if I look at your lips a little longer.”

She blushed.

“Let me go before my cock goes out of control,” I whispered. “If I keep looking at your sweet lips and holding your hot ass for one more minute, I’ll rape you in front of everybody unless you can defend your virtue heroically.”

“What if I didn’t want to defend my virtue?” she said, blushing deeply.

“You do, but you can’t,” I said. “Your inadequate three orgasms have already expired. I need to run before my sweet little sister rapes me.”

She was blushing when we broke our embrace. I watched her lovely ass flex as she walked away. She looked over her shoulder and saw me watching her. I winked, and she blushed. I was sure I would be able to get into her panties that day if I wanted to, but I wanted to build up her confidence and lust before then. I wanted her to dream about my cock before she could finally get it.

A few days later, I approached Alex to set up for the next step.

“Alex, you remember the frolics I had with Erin last Sunday,” I said.

“Yes,” she nodded with some unease.

“Those were a number of quickies so she and I wouldn’t miss each other for long,” I said. “Next week, she and I will spend an entire afternoon together. We’ll spend a hot afternoon of continuous unbridled recreational sex.”

“So you want me to be away or hide in my room?” she asked.

“No, not that,” I said. “On the contrary, I was wondering if you could film us.”

“What?” she said in surprise. “Of course not. Why don’t you film it yourselves?”

“We can’t man the camera while we have sex,” I said. “We need a third person that we can trust. Since you’ve already watched us, we can definitely trust you. We’ll be doing the same thing. We’ll just take our time and do it for hours. Instead of watching from the closet, you’d be right there with us, holding the camera and getting the best angles for taping our action.”

“I am not sure I can do that,” she said. “It would be very embarrassing. That time, I was hiding. She didn’t see me, but this time it would be different. I’d be really embarrassed.”

“Of course not,” I said. “If anybody should be embarrassed, it’s her. She’s the married woman who isn’t supposed to let her boss’s son bang her like a dirty whore. Besides, we could talk for a little while before the session to make sure everybody’s comfortable and ready. The three of us need to be very comfortable to perform well. You’d need to be at the right place at the right time at the right angle and zoom level to capture everything well.”

“I don’t know,” she said. “I don’t feel comfortable about doing that.”

“It’s a week away,” I said. “You can think about it and let me know. How about that?”

“Okay,” she said, shrugging.

“It would be a great favor,” I said. “I am sure you’d enjoy it. If everything goes well, you may get to film me with other married sluts.”

“I’ll think about it,” she said. “You are such a bad boy, Nick.”

She winked before she left.

On Sunday, I asked Alex about the filming.

“Alex, have you had a chance to think about making the video?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Have you decided yet?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“What was your decision?” I asked.

“I think I can do it,” she said shyly.

“Thanks,” I said excitedly as I took her in my arms and spun her around a few times. “If you ever want me to return the favor I gladly will.”

“I don’t think I’d ever be that crazy,” she smiled as I let her go.

“You never know,” I said, smiling.

Erin readily agreed to spend Tuesday afternoon with me. Dad naturally approved.

“Alex, are you ready for your first movie?” I teased late in the morning.

“Yes,” said Alex shyly.

“Let’s get going,” I said. “We need to be there at one.”

“There where?” she asked.

“Didn’t I tell you how much I liked fucking my married sluts in their husbands’ beds?” I said.

“You are going to do it in their house?” she asked. “What if Steve came home for any reason.”

“He won’t,” I said.

“Are you sure?” she said. “Why don’t we do it here?”

“Shouldn’t the slut wash the sheets we soil because of her greedy married ass?” I said.

“This is risky,” she said.

“Does it make your hot little pussy wet?” I teased.

She blushed.

“Let’s go before Mom wonders why I am smuggling the biggest boner in town out of the house,” I said.

“Give me a couple of minutes,” she said.

She rushed to her room while I got everything ready. We soon got in my car and drove away.

At one, Erin let Alex and me in. She led us inside.

“Hi, Erin,” greeted Alex.

“Hi, Alex,” replied Erin. “How is it going?”

“Great, thanks,” said Alex. “How about you?”

“I am good,” said Erin. “Thanks.”

“Alex graciously accepted to film us while we have spectacular sex this afternoon,” I said to Erin.

“Oh!” said Erin in surprise.

“You probably don’t know that when I fucked you for the second time on our last barbeque she was hiding in the closet,” I said. “She already knows what a dirty whore you are.”

“I see,” said Erin, blushing, as I guided her left hand to my crotch, where my cock was stretching.

Erin gently stroked the outline of my hardening cock.

We were soon in the living room. I unpacked the high-definition camcorder.

“Alex, when you film us naked doing every perverse acts we can think of, you can’t be dressed like that,” I said as I sat back on the sofa and Erin sat down next to me. Alex sat on the chair. “I don’t want you to be naked though. You can choose one piece of underwear. You can either keep your bra or panties. So what’s it going to be?”

Alex was obviously embarrassed at that.

“Don’t be embarrassed,” I said. “I promise you we’ll be too busy to stare at you.”

“I’ll keep my panties,” she said lowly after nearly half a minute of hesitation.

“So you choose to soak your panties instead of soiling the carpet,” I teased. “Good choice.”

She blushed.

“Don’t be so bashful,” I said. “If we can’t turn you on with all we’ll do, then we certainly have it wrong.”

She continued to blush uncomfortably.

“Is your pussy getting wet already?” I teased.

Her blush got only deeper.

“Nick, you are so cruel,” interjected Erin. “She’s doing us a big favor, and you are teasing her mercilessly.”

“Hey, I am only teasing her because I don’t want her to be shy,” I said.

“You don’t want an innocent girl to be shy as she gets ready to film her brother fuck his married whore?” asked Erin sarcastically. “Slut as I am, I’d be shy if I were to film you fuck another woman. I am not your sister either.”

“I still don’t want her to be shy around us,” I said.

“Alex, let’s get him off our backs,” said Erin. “Is your little pussy getting wet as you get ready to film us?”

Alex blushed silently.

“Come on,” encouraged Erin. “I know mine is. Don’t be shy. Say it, and get it over with.”

“Yes,” Alex hissed softly, nodding.

“Her pussy’s getting wet,” Erin said to me. “Are you happy now?”

“Of course I am,” I said. “I want to make sure she has fun while we do. Besides, just like I am happy that I am a randy guy, I am proud that my little sister’s a hot firecracker. If she’s anything like me, by the time we are done, her panties will be dripping onto the carpet, and I won’t mind that one bit. I am glad she didn’t wear pants or shorts so she wouldn’t end up with an embarrassing wet spot on their crotch. I’d really be sad if she were a cold fish. I am now happy for her and proud of her. I guess strong sex drives run in the family.”

“It’s so nice of you to want your little sister to be a little slut,” said Erin, making Alex blush.

“Hey, I didn’t say I wanted her to be a tramp,” I said. “I just want her to be as hot as she should.”

“Whatever,” said Erin. “She’s your sister. As long as you two are happy, it’s none of my business.”

“Are you ready for her to film me fucking your hot married ass in your husband’s bed like the dirty married whore you are?” I asked Erin.

“Sure,” she shrugged. “She’s seen it all anyway.”

“Unlike that quickie, this time we are going to put on a spectacular show,” I said. “Are you ready, Alex?”

“Yes,” said Alex quietly.

“As a reward for your effort, Erin would like to go down on you and have you come a few times in her mouth,” I said to Alex. I turned to Erin. “Isn’t that right, Erin?”

“With pleasure,” said Erin, looking at Alex, who blushed deeply.

“Do you want to do it now or after we finish?” I asked Alex. “I suggest doing it now because after we finish Erin will be completely spent it won’t be fair to you.”

“I don’t want to do that,” said Alex. “It isn’t necessary.”

“Are you sure?” I asked. “I bet she’s pretty good when it comes to eating pussy. I can leave you together while you gush in her mouth. I don’t have to be here. You are dripping wet. You need it and deserve it, so don’t be shy.”

“It’s okay,” said Alex, blushing. “I’ll be fine without it.”

“Alex, by the end, you’d be completely soaked and frustrated,” I said. “You don’t have to be like that.”

“It’s okay,” she said. “I don’t want her to go down on me.”

“It’s up to you,” I finally shrugged.

“Aren’t we going to get to it?” interjected Erin. “I am getting completely soaked and frustrated as I wait.”

“Alex, I was actually pulling your leg,” I said. “Though, if you accepted, Erin would have gone down on you, and it would have been okay with me. I realize that you are still a little too shy to film us comfortably. I want you this time to watch us closely and practice looking from the best angle. That way you’ll be ready next time. You obviously can stay dressed like this if you want to do that.”

“Since you don’t want me to film you, I don’t think I need to watch,” she said.

“Actually, you do for practice,” I said. “We also have a camcorder with us. It will be a real rehearsal. Didn’t you enjoy watching us last time?”

She nodded, blushing.

“You have to watch,” I said. “We’ll put on an extravagant show especially for you. You’ll be so close to the action you can feel as if you are part of it. Would you do that for me?”

“Okay,” she shrugged, blushing.

“Thank you,” I said. “Meanwhile, if the urge hits you to play with your pussy at any time, don’t let us stop you. If you change your mind and want Erin to eat your pussy, just pull her by the hair and shove her mouth into your juicy little pussy. That’s okay with her. Isn’t it, Erin?”

“Sure,” said Erin. “What if the urge hit her to suck your big fat cock? You know I love to suck it.”

“I think my sweet sister’s too innocent for that,” I said, “but if for some inexplicable reason the urge hits her to suck my big juicy cock or do anything else with it, she’s most welcome.”

“You are a lucky girl,” said Erin to blushing Alex. “You have such an accommodating brother.”

“I’d do anything for my little sister,” I said as I smiled at Alex and ruffled her hair.

Alex remained silent and blushed slightly. I motioned her to the camcorder, and she picked it up.

Erin turned to me. Her left hand traced the outline of my partly hard cock through my shorts while our lips met. Our kisses started soft and slow, gaining intensity and heat as we kissed. Our tongues were soon dueling while her hand stroked my hardening cock. My right hand felt up her tits. Her nipples were already stiff, poking through her thin top. I gently pinched them and twisted them while I continued to feel up and knead her tits. She moaned into my mouth and kissed more feverishly.

“Alex, you are not in the best position to capture the action,” I said, breaking the kiss but not looking away from Erin’s face as I continued to fondle her tits. “You should always follow the action very closely.”

As I resumed kissing Erin, I saw in the corner of my eye Alex get off the chair and kneel on the floor in front of Erin and me. A minute later, Alex sat down on her heels. That was my cue to move my hand down to Erin's right knee. When she parted her knees, I was sure her short skirt and lack of panties afforded Alex an unobstructed view of her glistening bald pussy. The teasing movement of my fingers on Erin's knee as they drew tiny circles, moving ever so slowly along her inner thigh toward her exposed pussy, was also designed to draw Alex's attention to Erin's excited pussy. Erin's knees parted and she moaned louder into my mouth as my fingers got closer and closer to her leaky pussy. Alex could not see my left hand as it stroked Erin's back, stealthily gliding down toward her asshole.

"Alex, you may want to keep track of my left hand," I said, briefly breaking the kiss. "It isn't idle."

My statement snapped Alex out of her trance. She had been engrossed in watching my fingers which were halfway up Erin's inner thigh. She gasped and blushed when her eyes met mine.

"Okay," Alex said lowly.

"You are encouraged to move around so you can capture all the juicy details," I said.

As I resumed kissing Erin, I winked at Alex when I saw her move to take a look behind Erin's back. Within a few minutes, my right hand zeroed in on Erin's juicy pussy as my left hand zeroed in on her sweet asshole from behind. I gently massaged her asshole with one middle finger while I teased the sticky lips of her pussy with the other. She started to squirm, her moans expressing her joy into my mouth. I let my slick middle finger tickle her stiff clit, making her gasp. Her pussy was soaked. I took my time teasing it before delving in. I could see Alex move around to watch from different angles.

"Oh, you are so wicked," gasped Erin, breaking the kiss. "You are making me so horny and wet. You are attacking both my leaky pussy and horny asshole at the same time."

"Your mouth too," I said, smiling wickedly.

"You have me surrounded, don't you?" she moaned as she continued to squirm on my fingers. "All my hungry orifices are under fire."

"Under fire or on fire?" I teased.

"Both," she said.

"Are you complaining?" I teased.

"If I ever complain, it's because it took you so long," she said.

"I needed to make sure you were ready," I said.

"You know I am always ready," she said, slipping her left hand up the left leg of my shorts. "I've been thinking about this all day. Your dad had no idea how horny I was."

"Why don't you tell him how hungry for his son's big cock you are?" I teased.

"Maybe I don't want him to know I am such a dirty slut," she said.

Her hand soon connected directly with my hard cock, and she proceeded to stroke it gently.

"It's too bad when your boss can't appreciate you for your best assets: being his son's married whore," I said.

"I know," she said.

"Have you noticed that I am teasing her little asshole through her skirt from the back?" I said to Alex.

"Yes," she hissed, nodding.

"You are getting good at doing this, aren't you?" I said, chuckling.

She blushed.

“I want you to be good at that,” I encouraged with a smile. “That’s why you are here.”

Erin and I resumed kissing. She soon gasped as my middle finger slid into her dripping pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed, breaking the kiss for a second.

My finger continued to probe and swirl inside her leaky pussy. She moaned and squirmed. Her pussy twitched, bathing my finger in a thick coat of fresh pussy juices. She soon got it drenched.

“Taste your cock-hungry pussy,” I said, breaking the kiss as I removed my glistening finger from her wet pussy.

She smiled mischievously and moaned as my dripping finger approached her mouth. She opened her mouth and sucked my finger eagerly, moaning around it. I moved my finger around in her mouth, toying with her tongue.

“How does your pussy taste?” I teased.

“It tastes very good,” she smiled. “I am sure you know that.”

“Don’t lie to me,” I teased. “I am going to try it.”

“Be my guest,” she gasped as my finger slid all the way into her eager pussy.

She squirmed for a little while as I swirled and pumped my finger within her pussy, getting it drenched with her copious juices. She gasped as I yanked my dripping finger out of her sodden pussy. I brought my finger to my nose and deeply inhaled her pussy aroma.

“You sure smell good,” I said.

“Of course,” she said, smiling.

Staring in her eyes, I brought my slick finger to my mouth and sucked it slowly and thoroughly, moaning as I savored her delicious taste.

“You really taste good,” I said as I popped my finger out of my mouth.

“I told you so,” she said as I took my finger back into my mouth and coated it with my saliva.

“Now, I’ll inspect this,” I said, giving her asshole a little poke with my left hand.

Removing my left hand from under her ass, I lowered my right hand to her crotch. She rolled her hips, pushing her asshole forward, when my hand approached her pussy. She gasped when my fingertip touched her asshole, and a moan left her lips as my wet finger slid inside her asshole all the way in. I swirled and wiggled my finger within her asshole, loosening up her sphincters and making her squirm.

“Your little asshole’s so hot and tight,” I said.

“It’s so hungry for my lover’s big cock,” she moaned.

When I pulled my finger out of her ass, she gasped and her asshole squeezed my finger.

“Now, taste your tight little asshole,” I said, bringing my finger to her mouth.

She sucked my finger eagerly as if it was coated with honey. I toyed with her tongue until I got my finger slick with her saliva.

“My asshole tastes good too,” she said, smiling, as I removed my finger from her mouth. “Don’t you know that?”

“Aren’t we going to find out?” I said as I moved my hand to her crotch.

She offered her asshole again and moaned as my finger slid all the way in. I fingered her asshole for a minute before I slid my finger out and brought it to my nose. I looked her in the eye as I inhaled the musky smell of her ass. I took my finger in my mouth and gently sucked it, enjoying the pungent taste of her ass.

“Your asshole smells and tastes good as well,” I said as I lowered my hand to her crotch.

“So, do you think I am good enough to eat?” she teased as my fingertips touched her pussy.

“I think so,” I said as I popped my index finger into her pussy and my middle finger into her ass.

She moaned and hissed as my fingers slid into her horny holes.

“This feels so good,” she moaned as I started to finger fuck her pussy and asshole.

“You like getting your horny pussy and asshole under attack at the same time, don’t you?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned.

“How about getting your three fuck holes together?” I said.

“That would be even better,” she moaned.

With my left hand holding the back of her head, I claimed her mouth for a deep kiss. I used my tongue to probe her mouth in the same rhythm I finger fucked her pussy and ass. She stroked my cock in the same rhythm. We maintained that for a few minutes.

“Are you ready for my big cock now, my hot slut?” I teased, finally breaking the kiss.

“You know I am always ready for your big cock,” she said, squeezing my hard shaft.

“Where do you want it?” I teased.

“Where do I want it?” she said. “I want it in my mouth, in my pussy and in my asshole balls deep.”

“You want it in all your three fuck holes?” I teased.

“Yes, and I want you to fuck my tits too,” she said.

“If you don’t give Alex a great show, I am going to take it away from you and let her play with it if she wants to,” I said. “Do you understand that?”

“I understand that,” she said, smiling mischievously. “Please, don’t take your big cock away and let your little sister play with it. It’s too big and wicked for her. I’ll give her a great show. I promise.”

“Are you going to show her how a good slut sucks her stud’s big cock?” I teased in a threatening voice.

“Yes, yes,” said Erin. “I’ll show her how this slut pleases her stud’s fine cock in every way possible.”

“Good girl,” I said, ruffling her hair. “Now, get to it, my slut. Let’s show my sweet little sister that her horny brother’s little whore has merit.”

She grabbed my hand and sucked my fingers when I removed them from her fuck holes. She let go of my cock and scooted off the bed, kneeling between my feet.

“Enjoy the show, but give it your full attention,” I said to Alex as Erin reached for my belt buckle.

“You are in for a real show,” promised Erin, looking at Alex, as she unbuckled my belt, unbuttoned and unzipped my fly. “Your brother’s big juicy cock’s in for a serious sucking. Your panties will drip in no time.”

Erin winked at Alex before she turned back to my shorts. Alex blushed.

“What if her panties are already dripping?” I teased Alex as I looked at her, making her blush even deeper.

“If this is the case, we are going to ruin the carpet,” said Erin. “There would be no way to wash her smell off.”

“Why would you want to wash her smell off the carpet?” I asked. “I bet she smells sweeter than you do.”

“I think you are right,” said Erin.

By that time, Erin had managed to get me naked from the waist down. She held my rock hard cock in her right hand and stroked it gently as I reached for Alex who was kneeling to the left of Erin, a deep red blush covering her face and neck. A big clear drop had formed on the tip of my engorged cock.

“We are teasing you because you are still too shy,” I said, touching Alex’s right cheek with my left hand. “The less you are shy, the less we’ll tease you.”

“When I see your big hard cock, I get confused,” said Erin. “I want it in all my holes at the same time. Have you ever thought about cloning your beautiful cock?”

“As a matter of fact, I have,” I said. “Unfortunately, the technology isn’t here yet. I know you crave three clones of my big cock to be thrusting and shooting come in all your three holes twenty-four hours a day seven days a week.”

“That’s really what I want,” she said. “It’s too bad that life’s never perfect. It’s good enough though with this one.”

“I am glad you like it,” I said. “Though, I want to remind you that this isn’t a talk show.”

“Oh, yes, I need to suck this delicious cock,” she said.

Erin showered my cock and balls with kisses before licking them all over. She then teased my cock head with her tongue tip and lips. She sucked my cock head for a minute before she started her short journey down my shaft. Her lips soon wrapped about the base of my hard cock. She deep throated my cock for several minutes. I got up and fucked her throat for a few more minutes.

“Alex, I can knead your pussy or even finger fuck it if you want,” said Erin as I sat back down. She stroked my cock with her hand “I am your brother’s whore after all. I’d do anything for him. I’d love to taste your sweet pussy.”

“That isn’t necessary,” said Alex, blushing.

“I am sure it isn’t, but I bet it would be very enjoyable,” smirked Erin.

“Erin, you whore, don’t tease my sister anymore,” I chided sternly. “Alex, baby, it isn’t up to her. If you want her to eat your pussy, I’ll make her do it; if you don’t, she won’t regardless of what she wants. Whores don’t get to make any decisions about how they get used.”

“Hey, I am not trying to make any decisions,” said Erin. “I am just dreaming. Can’t a girl dream?”

“Dream on,” I said. “You think I’d let a dirty slut like you eat my sweet little sister’s juicy little pussy through wild orgasm after another until she’s completely exhausted unless she wants you to, you whore?”

“Sorry,” said Erin in fake disappointment. She turned to Alex. “I am really sorry. Please forgive me.”

Alex and Erin were looking at each other. Erin held Alex’s chin and gave her a peck on the lips.

“You slut, you kissed my sweet sister’s lips with your dirty lips that have been sucking my big cock for a long time,” I glared at Erin. “What were you thinking?”

“Didn’t you say you’d let her suck your big cock?” asked Erin.

“I would *if* she wanted to,” I said. “I don’t think she wanted to taste my cock on your lips.”

“I am sorry,” said Erin, wiping Alex’s lips with her right hand. “I wiped away my kiss.”

“Very smart,” I said sarcastically. “You wiped away your kiss with the hand that’s been holding my cock for a very long time. Way to go!”

Tilting Alex’s face up with my left hand, I used my thumb to wipe her lips.

“Don’t worry, Alex,” I said in assurance. “She’s just a whore. She doesn’t know any better.”

“I guess I love your big cock so much I no longer feel it’s dirty,” said Erin.

“It isn’t dirty, you dumb bitch,” I said. “It’s wicked, and my sister’s innocent, especially her sweet lips.”

“I am sorry,” said Erin apologetically. “I didn’t think of that.”

“That’s the best thing about you,” I teased. “If you could think around a hard cock, you wouldn’t be here.”

“Oh, I can think around a hard cock,” said Erin indignantly. “I can only think about what to do to it though.”

“That’s why I like you so much,” I said, pulling her mouth back to my cock.

She just moaned around the hard shaft of my cock.

“Alex, have you ever sucked a cock?” I asked.

“No,” said Alex weakly.

“You’ve been missing on a lot of fun,” said Erin.

“She’s young and innocent,” I said. “She has a lifetime ahead of her to do that if she wants to.”

“Of course she wants to,” said Erin. “What kind of girl wouldn’t want to suck a big juicy cock like this one?”

“Alex, do you think you’d enjoy licking and sucking a big juicy cock like mine?” I teased.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“No sane guy would stand between you and his big hard cock,” I assured. “You can take your time. If for any reason you don’t want to wait, you are welcome to use my cock for experimentation, practice or any other purpose.”

“What a generous brother!” teased Erin. “Your sweet little sister’s welcome to suck and fuck your big cock any way she wants? Gee, I wish I had a brother like you.”

“If she wants,” I said. “It’s her choice. I wouldn’t let the likes of you play with my big cock any way they want and deny my sexy little sister. Besides, my sister’s so hot I wouldn’t mind spending time enjoying her sexy body.”

“I think you may get your wish,” said Erin. “She definitely loves your big cock, and you love her hot horny body.”

“Your problem’s that you think all girls are whores like you,” I said.

“I am a girl,” she said. “I don’t think. I know. If you keep up the teasing, your innocent little sister will break down and become your dirty little whore just like me and then some.”

“If that’s what she wants to do, I won’t give her any hard time about it,” I said. “It’s her choice.”

“You’d give her a soft time?” she teased. “Your horny cock doesn’t know what that is.”

“I haven’t had any complaints yet,” I said.

“Alex, I wasn’t born a whore,” said Erin. “You knew me for over two years. I’d been a nice woman and a loving wife until your brother turned me into a hot slut and a dirty whore. He asked for my advice on interacting with girls. He then asked for pointers to seduce married women. At the end of our meeting, he told me I was the married woman he needed tips to seduce. He exercised so much willpower he practically made me seduce him instead of getting seduced by him. I was soon begging him to let me suck his big cock or fuck me with it. When he had me wrapped around his finger, he told me he’d share me. Your brother’s a very wicked and dangerous guy.”

“What about Steve?” asked Alex. “What if he caught you?”

“That’s where your brother’s really dangerous,” answered Erin. “Once out of the blue, Steve came out and shocked the hell out of me telling me that he knew all about it and was fine with it. He told me Nick had talked him into letting him turn me into a slut and whore me out. Can you believe that? I was so horny I almost went crazy.”

“You got it wrong, Erin,” I interjected. “You label me dangerous because I made sure our stunts would not damage your marriage? I guess I shouldn’t have done it that way.”

“Nick, you know I didn’t mean it that way,” said Erin. “I meant that you can really do things your way.”

“Really?” asked Alex incredulously. “Steve knows you are doing this, and he’s fine with it?”

“Yes,” she said. “He doesn’t know that I am getting fucked right now but that I am your brother’s whore. I’ll tell him all about it tonight while I give him a marathon blowjob. My pussy and ass will have been fucked out by then.”

“Alex, baby, have some faith in me,” I said. “Did you think I’d fuck a sweet married woman behind her husband’s back? You can see now that if you want any sexual services from my whore, all you have to do is ask.”

“No, thank you so much,” said Alex. “I am fine, but thanks for the offer.”

“You are welcome, Sister,” I said. “If you ever change your mind, let me know.”

“I don’t think so, but, if ever, I sure will,” she said.

Erin worshipped my cock for several more minutes, deep throating it and rubbing her face with it.

“Let’s fuck you in your marital bed, my sexy married whore,” I finally said, slapping her face with my cock.

“I thought you’d never ask,” she smiled.

“You love getting fucked in your husband’s bed, you whore, don’t you?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “I am a wife. I love to get fucked like one.”

“You’ll get fucked like a slut wife, not a wife,” I said.

“That’s how I love it,” she said. “What could I do? You’ve corrupted me.”

“You helped me corrupt you, you cock-craving slut,” I said.

“I guess I loved your big cock too much not to,” she said.

Erin led the way to the master bedroom, and I fondled her ass on the way. Alex followed.

Erin got on her marital bed on all fours and proceeded to deep throat my hard cock. I reached out for her hot ass and fucked her throat while fondling her ass and teasing her tight asshole. She moaned happily and humped my fingers. I transferred her excess juices from her pussy to her asshole. I used them to finger fuck her asshole in the same rhythm I used on her throat. She moaned around my cock and repeatedly swallowed it with hunger.

When Erin finished deep throating my cock, I pulled her up for a deep kiss while holding her ass and fondling her lovely ass. I pushed her onto her back, and she spread her legs lewdly. I mounted her and let my engorged cock head brush her leaky pussy.

“Alex, help your brother fuck his married whore in her husband’s bed,” I said. “Be a good girl, and guide my big cock into her cock-craving little pussy.”

“Do it, Alex, please,” begged Erin, humping my cock, when she saw Alex hesitate.

Alex reluctantly reached out for my cock and tentatively guided it into Erin’s eager pussy.

“Thanks,” gasped Erin as my cock smoothly sank in her dripping but tight pussy.

“My sweet sister’s so nice she’d ever help her horny brother’s dirty whores,” I said.

“Yes,” gasped Erin when my cock was balls deep in her hot pussy.

Erin was so horny she stiffened and came instantly. I pounded her gushing pussy and she shoved it back into me until she went limp. I then fucked her to another orgasm without letting her catch her breath. She was gasping for air at the end of her second orgasm.

“You are so good to me, Nick,” gasped Erin.

“Alex, squeeze lube on her asshole, and guide my big cock into her slutty ass,” I said as I pinned Erin’s legs over her head and pulled out until only my cock head was inside her drenched pussy.

“Please, Alex,” begged Erin. “I need your brother’s big cock up my horny ass.”

Alex hesitated for a second before she took the lube and squeezed a generous amount on Erin’s splayed asshole. My hard cock slid right into Erin’s asshole when Alex guided it in. I pushed it all the way in. Erin came.

“You are a sweetheart, Alex,” gasped Erin.

“You love getting fucked in your husband’s bed, you dirty whore,” I teased, pounding Erin’s twitching ass hard.

“Yes,” gasped. “Fuck my slutty ass, lover.”

Erin had a big orgasm. I did not slow down when her orgasm subsided. I kept up the pace until she came again, gasping breathlessly and babbling incoherently.

“I love your big cock, Nick,” gasped Erin. “It’s the best thing that has ever happened to me.”

“You are an incredible slut, Erin,” I said. “You belong to my big cock, all of you.”

“Yes, lover,” she gasped.

Alex helped me fuck Erin silly, but I did not let her taste my come directly or out of her. She gradually lost her shyness, and we no longer teased her. She drooled on my cock head and inside Erin’s open asshole. She also watched Erin gargle with my come and swallow it. Erin also leaked my come out of her ass and licked it up. At the end of our afternoon fuck session, Erin’s pussy and ass were full of my come and plugged.

“Erin, tonight, while you tell Steve about how bad his little wife was and how much fun she had, have him eat my slimy come out of your happy pussy and ass,” I said.

“I’ll try, but I can’t guarantee it,” she said.

“If he refuses to do that, don’t tell him anything,” I said. “Don’t tell him about Alex anyway.”

“Okay,” she said.

“If he does it, we’ll let him film us fucking,” I said. “I’d love it if he filmed me fuck his hot slut wife and use her sexy body like I should.”

“I bet, but why do you want him to eat your come out of my slimy orifices?” she asked.

“I want my rivals to know that you are mine,” I said.

“What rivals, Nick?” she said. “When he told me that he knew all about us, I invited him to fuck my ass. Imagine my shock and embarrassment when he told me I couldn’t let him fuck my ass without your express permission.”

“That was our agreement,” I smiled.

“I didn’t know you had that agreement,” she said.

“Now, you do, but you better know that you can’t take my permission for granted,” I said. “I may choose not to give it sometimes.”

“Well, my husband knows that I am yours even more than I do,” she said.

“I am not going to feel ashamed or embarrassed that the most beautiful young wife in the world is mine,” I said. “I actually feel proud and lucky. I love the slut.”

“Oh, Nick,” she said as she pushed me onto my back and mounted me. “I love you too.”

We were still naked when she brought her lips to mine. I held her, and we kissed deeply and passionately.

“Do you remember our first kiss?” I smiled at her as she broke the kiss and looked in my eyes.

“How can I forget it?” she said. “It was on my wedding day. I was lucky you were not this good a kisser.”

“Why do you think you were lucky?” I asked.

“Because, otherwise, we’d have made out until somebody caught the bride petting with her boss’s teen son,” she said. “That would have been a scandal.”

“You kissed Nick on your wedding day?” asked Alex in disbelief.

“He was so sweet,” said Erin.

“I was in the dumps too,” I said. “I was torn between being happy for the most beautiful girl I’d ever seen being married to the man she loved and being sad for myself for losing the most beautiful girl in the world to another man.”

“She was getting married,” said Alex.

“Your brother had a crush on me,” said Erin.

“Call it whatever you want,” I said. “Another man was taking the woman I love. I knew that she could not be mine, but she was so beautiful and sweet I wanted her to be mine regardless of anything else in the world.”

“Can you see how sweet he was?” said Erin.

“Another man was going to look in your beautiful eyes while you wrapped your sweet lips around him,” I said to Erin. “He was going to look into your eyes while he drove himself so deep inside you. I wanted to be that man.”

“That was lust,” said Alex.

“It wasn’t lust, Alex,” said Erin. “Lust doesn’t make a person’s heart ache. Your brother was actually in pain.”

“Wow!” said Alex.

“I am now yours,” said Erin. “The other man knows that I am yours. You are the only one who can have me any way he wants. I love my husband, but he can’t have me any way he wants like you can. I love you too.”

“I’ll love you forever, Erin,” I said.

“I know,” she said, lowering her lips to mine.

She broke the kiss after a few minutes of deep kissing.

“Dad can only have you at the office,” I said. “He can’t take you to a motel or elsewhere.”

“I don’t think he would,” she said.

“I’ll make you mine more and more,” I said.

“I know that too,” she smiled.

Alex and I left just before Steve was supposed to come home. I gave Erin a deep goodbye kiss.

“Dad has sex with Erin?” asked Alex when we were in the car.

“I couldn’t straight out tell him I was taking Mom and making her mine,” I said. “I had to give him something in return. I let him fuck Erin’s ass and had her any way he wanted for a while. I’ll gradually take her back.”

“I can’t believe you’d do that,” she said.

“I wanted Mom bad,” I said. “I had to have her at any cost. I had to have Erin too. We all had to sacrifice.”

She shook her head in disbelief.

“Nick, you pervert, you want to fuck your sister, don’t you?” said Erin accusingly on the phone later that night.

“Erin, you whore, that’s none of your business,” I said.

“Oh, yes, it is if I get to suck her pussy while you fuck her ass,” she said.

“She’s a virgin,” I said. “She isn’t a dirty slut like you.”

“Well, mister, every girl is born a virgin,” she said. “I was a virgin myself once. I hadn’t even been a slut before you came my way. You turned me into a slut. She’s too hot for you to resist, and you are too perverse not to turn her into a slut like you did to me. You may not whore her around like you do to me, but I am sure you’ll turn her into a your whore. All I am asking is for you to let me eat her pussy when you do. That’s why I was very helpful when she was here. I’ll make it worth your while.”

“Okay, you got it, you whore,” I said.

“Thanks,” she said, smiling.

“Did Steve eat my come out of his lovely slut wife’s well-used fuck holes?” I asked.

“He eagerly did, and he made me come,” she said. “Are you happy now?”

“Are you?” I teased. “He made *you* come.”

“Of course, I am happy,” she said.

“Me too,” I said.

Alex started to guide my cock into Mom’s pussy and asshole. Mom soon talked her into lubing my cock so it would fuck her horny ass deeper and harder. With little coaxing, Alex used her own fingers to scoop come out of Mom’s ass after she watched me shoot it through Mom’s gaping asshole. She ate some and fed Mom some.

“Alex, you are a very beautiful girl,” I said to her once after she gargled with my come. “One day you are going to make a lucky bastard a very happy one. I already envy the guy. Please don’t make me envy a jerk.”

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“I don’t want the guy getting the sweetest girl in the world to be a jerk,” I said. “I may kill him. At least, I may cut his cock and shove it down his throat. Most guys die then. You’d be an accomplice in murder because you know what would happen to him if you let him. Promise me no jerk will ever touch my sweet sister.”

“I promise,” she said.

“Promise me you’ll only wrap these luscious lips around a nice thick cock worthy of them,” I said, tickling her lips with my fingertips. “It has to be beautiful and mouthwatering, worthy of their sweetness and warmth. The guy attached to it has to be the greatest guy you’ve ever met because he’ll get to drive his big fat cock in and out of the hot mouth of the sweetest girl he’s ever seen. Her lips will stretch around his fat cock as it slides in and out, pulsing and leaking in her mouth. Its drool will mix with her sweet saliva, driving her crazy with lust and passion.”

“I promise,” she whispered.

“You’ll only be a devoted slut for someone who treats you like a queen and fucks you like a whore,” I said.

“I am not going to be a slut,” she said lowly.

“That’s the only way you can enjoy sex fully,” I said. “My lovely sister deserves to enjoy lust and sex most.”

“I promise,” she whispered.

“If he doesn’t treat my sweet sister like a queen, discard him like a used condom,” I said.

“I will,” she said.

“Alex, you are too precious to me,” I said. “I wish you were mine.”

She trembled but did not say anything. I held her head with both hands. My left hand held her chin, my thumb right under her lower lip. My right hand held the top of her head, my thumb on her forehead. She looked at me in confusion. I smiled at her and gently pulled her head to me. I planted a kiss on her lips, our lips at right angles.

Despite Mom’s fake promises never to let my friends treat her like a sex object, she always found ways to tease them to tears. On Friday, after I fucked her, she came out wearing a short skirt and a butt plug that no one could see.

“Hi, boys,” greeted Mom.

“Hi, Mrs. Callaby,” my friends said.

“Hi, Mom,” I said. “Nice tits.”

“Nick, thank you, but is this the example you want to set for your friends?” she chided.

“No, ma’am,” I said. “Sorry, ma’am.”

“You’ve all saw my tits before, held them and kissed them,” she said. “I treated you like adults. Am I now offending anyone? Should I put on a top?”

They all shook their heads.

“Today, I am relaxed and happy,” she said. “I am not going to be intimidated by your boners no matter how big and hard they are. Does anyone know why not?”

“No,” a few of my friends said.

“Brad, do you have any idea why I feel comfortable with your boners today?” she asked.

“No, ma’am,” said Brad.

“Would you like to find out?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“Come with me,” she said, getting up. “I’ll show you.”

He got up and waited for her.

“Come,” she said. “Don’t be afraid.”

She walked to the house, and he walked with her.

“You are not offended by my big tits, are you?” she said.

“No, ma’am,” he said.

“Would it offend you if I took off my little skirt?” she asked.

“No, ma’am,” he said.

“What’s this ma’am business,” she said. “If you have to call me, call me Amy.”

“Okay,” he said.

“You wouldn’t be offended if I took my skirt off even though I am not wearing panties, would you?” she said.

“No,” he said as they entered the house.

“You are a big boy, aren’t you?” she said. “You shouldn’t be offended by a naked woman, should you?”

“No, Amy,” he said.

“Can you please take off my skirt?” she said as she stood in front of the sofa with her back to it.

“Sure,” he said.

He took a few seconds to unzip her skirt, and it fell to the floor. She stepped out of it.

“Please lay it on the armrest,” she said.

He obliged her as she sat down on the sofa.

“I’ll tell you why I am not intimidated by all your boners, but you have to kiss my pussy before I tell you and kiss it again after I tell you,” she said, parting her knees wide. “You think you can handle that?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Go ahead and kiss it,” she said.

He knelt down and tentatively kissed her pussy, making her gasp softly. He could not see her butt plug.

“I’ve just been fucked silly,” she said. “My pussy and ass are sated and full of sticky come. Kiss my pussy again.”

This time, he inspected her pussy before he kissed her pussy cautiously again.

“Thank you,” she said. “Did it intimidate you to kiss my pussy when it’s full of hot slimy come?”

“No,” he said.

“Please send me the next guy so I can explain it to him,” she said. “Please don’t tell him anything.”

“Okay,” he said, getting up.

My friends went in the house one by one and received the same treatment. I was the last to go. Mom had me help her pull her skirt on. She then joined us. She occasionally fondled her tits to make sure they held our attention.

Mom’s departure into the house practically signaled the end of our get-together. My friends filed out right after that. I locked up and rushed to Mom because I knew she was ready for more.

ALEX’S SEDUCTION

Alex was a hot girl. She was popular. Boys were all over her. She could have a date every day. She was a nice girl and did not let boys take advantage of her. Despite that, she was so hot she was in demand almost as much as the slutty girls, which were in high demand at that age.

On Saturday, I sent Alex my first message with the subject line “To Alex with Love.”

My Dear Princess Alex,

I just want to make sure that you know that you are the sexiest young lady I have ever seen. I am your most avid fan.

The Virtual Admirer

After three days of waiting, I still did not receive a reply. During that time, she helped me with Mom and gargled with my come a few times. That was completely different though. I sent her a message from my regular account and received an immediate reply. She still had not replied to my other message. I decided to send another message.

My Dear Princess Alex,

It feels so bad when an honest admirer does not receive any acknowledgement from his goddess, especially when he knows her pretty well. I know you are not insensitive or cruel.

When you reply to me, please address me as “Dear Virtual Admirer” and sign your messages as “Princess Alex.” Otherwise, I would think that you are still suspicious or mad at me and would never write to you again. I am looking forward to receiving your kind reply.

The Virtual Admirer

She replied on the same day.

Who are you and how do you know me.

As promised, I did not reply to her. Four days later, she succumbed to my demand and wrote another reply.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

That was a nice compliment, but I cannot thank you or talk to you until I know who you are and how you came to know me.

Princess Alex

That was always the tough part.

My Dear Princess Alex,

Your request is fair and reasonable. I cannot expect you and would never want you to open up to anybody who sends you an electronic mail. The Internet is definitely full of malicious people. While I promise never to compromise your personal safety or wellbeing, at this point, I cannot answer your question about my identity. If I could, I would have come forward and talked to you face to face. After all, I know you very well and you know me as well. We have talked more times than either of us can keep track of, and that is the problem. I like you, and you like me at some level, but I am very attracted to you. I adore your beauty and sexiness along with your sweet personality. I do not want to come on to you prematurely and get rejected since that would compromise the great relationship we already have. You can think of me as a friend who is hoping for more but would never risk what he already has no matter what. I assure you that I will never ask you to do any brash or stupid act. If I ever do, I do not expect you to grant my wish. I will tell you how I feel about you and what you mean to me. It is up to you how to react to that. I will never ask to see you unless you want me to, and if ever in a very safe reputable public place. In other words, you and I will make sure you do not have anything to lose. You only will know how beautiful and sexy you really are and how much you mean to one of your devoted admirers.

However, I can tell you how I came to know you. I live in the same neighborhood. Actually, I often see you on a daily basis. I know your brother very well, and I know your parents. I have been all over your house more times than anybody can count. You are welcome to ask me any questions to verify all that.

What do you think? Would you give me a chance to be your secret admirer?

The Virtual Admirer

She replied within an hour.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I will give you a chance to be my secret admirer, but I do not promise you anything.

First, I want you to prove to me that you live in our neighborhood and that you really know my family. When did we buy our last car and what make and color is it? How many siblings do I have? How old am I?

Princess Alex

Those were easy answers for me to answer.

My Dear Princess Alex,

Thank you for giving me this chance. I certainly do not expect you to make any promises. I am so grateful you kindly accepted to read and reply to my messages.

Here are my answers. You bought your silver Nissan Altima in the winter of last year. You have one brother. You had your fifteenth birthday last August. You are the hottest girl I know at any age.

The Virtual Admirer

She answered promptly.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Thank you for your compliments and your understanding. Your answers were correct.

Do you like my stats?

Princess Alex

It was my turn to ask a question.

My Dear Princess Alex,

Now that you know how lovely I think you are, can you kindly give me your perfect measurements?

The Virtual Admirer

Her answer came very soon.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Here are my measurements. I am 5'8", 32D-20-32, 105 lbs. Dress size: 2. Shoe size: 8.

Do you like my stats?

Princess Alex

After that, I took the chance to talk more freely.

My Dear Princess Alex,

You have just described the ideal female figure. You are perfect. What is there not to like about you and your sexy body? With your delightful personality and sexy body, you must make all other ladies envious of you and all other men jealous of your man.

The size of your beautiful tits is perfect. Since I always think about them and imagine myself holding them and kissing them to make you feel how special you are, I want to know more about them. I want to be able to see them and feel them when I think about touching them and loving them. Are they round? Are they perky? Are they conic? Are they soft? Are they firm? Do you enjoy having them fondled and squeezed? Does that make you wet and horny?

What about your sweet nipples? I want to know how they look and feel when I kiss them and suck them. What is the size and color of your areolas and nipples? Are they pink or brownish? How long do they stick out when you are turned on? Are they stiff now? Do you like them tickled or pinched? Do you like them licked or sucked? Do you like them nibbled and bitten? Does sucking them make your juicy pussy spasm and ooze its tasty juices?

Please, do not be annoyed by my questions. I am just so curious about the sweetest girl I have ever seen. I want to know everything about you.

The Virtual Admirer

Luckily she answered my graphic questions.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I cannot believe I am telling you this. My tits are round and very firm. I love having them squeezed and fondled. It makes me so wet and horny like I am right now.

My areolas and nipples are pink. My areolas are about an inch in diameter. My nipples are about half an inch in diameter, and they are very sensitive. They stick out about half an inch when I am turned on. They are stiff right now. I guess they are begging for the attention of a loving mouth. I like to have everything you described done to them but not to the level of pain. When I am turned on, pinching them makes my pussy spasm and gush, but I have never had them sucked or licked.

I am not annoyed at all by your questions. I actually feel flattered. You are so nice. Nobody else has ever treated me so sweetly, so sexily without being crude.

Princess Alex

Despite talking about her tits, nipples and pussy, she thought I was so sweet and not crude. I naturally did not complain. I was encouraged to get ever sweeter.

My Dear Princess Alex,

You are so kind. I guess talking to a sweet girl like you makes one sweet. You are simply incredible, and that makes me want to know more and more about you.

If you were here with me, I would show your tasty nipples all the loving attention they ever need. I would really enjoy making your hot pussy spasm and gush its sweet juices out as I pleasure your nipples. I wish your pussy was leaking its scrumptious juices right into my mouth. I often imagine it was. Your hot pussy and rosebud asshole drive me crazy. I want to know what they look like. I know that you have the prettiest pussy and cutest asshole ever. I need you to help my imagination so next time I undress you with my eyes I can do a perfect job. I hope that does not offend you. If it does, please, forget I have ever said it and let us remain friends. I can't afford to lose your friendship for anything. Your friendship is one of the most precious things I treasure in this life. I am sure that one day I will meet you without a mask and show you how much I do.

Are you completely hairless or do you have hairs around your delicious nether holes? Is your pretty pussy all pink or do the lips have brownish fringes? Is your clit big or small? Does it stick out when you are turned on? Do you like to have it pinched or just stroked gently? Do you like having it sucked and licked? Have you ever had your juicy pussy eaten and tongue fucked until you were gushing uncontrollably in that lucky mouth? Have you ever thought about letting me do that to you and make you come in my eager mouth until you turn to mush and can't come anymore?

What about your cute little asshole? Is it also pink or brownish pink? What is its size? Have you ever had it licked and sucked until you lost your mind and started shaking like a leaf? Have you ever had your sweet asshole tongue fucked or finger fucked until you went crazy? I always dream about doing that to you. How I want to see you and feel you convulse as I stick my tongue as far as it would go up your hot twitching asshole, making you enjoy orgasm after hard orgasm! Do you want me to?

The Virtual Admirer

My hard cock throbbed as I waited for her reply.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Your sweet words did not offend me at all. They made me feel so sexy and horny.

I am completely hairless down there. My pussy is all pink, and my clit is small. It gets swollen and sticks out when I am horny like now. It loves everything you said. Nobody has ever done it to me. I fantasized about having you do that to it, and it made me give myself a hot orgasm.

My little puckered asshole is light pink too. Its diameter is about an inch. Nobody has ever touched it either. I would love to have you do that to it.

Princess Alex

My reply was out as soon as I wrote it.

My Dear Princess Alex,

Your fine tits must be so beautiful. I wish you were here in my lap, facing me, so I could admire your lovely tits and sweet nipples before I fondle your tits and tease your sweet nipples with my tongue until they are stiff and ready to be licked and sucked eagerly. I bet that would make your hot little pussy wetter than it is now.

When your little pussy is so wet and horny, it needs immediate attention. It would be so hungry for a big hard cock to stretch it wide and fuck it hard, but I would not give it that until I have admired it, tasted it and toyed with it with my tongue. Tell me about it. Does it long to be licked and probed with my tongue? Would its hot clit like to have my tongue tease it and play with it until it is begging to get fucked hard? Do you want me to finger it until it is mad with lust for cock? Do you want it to come and spasm wildly around my tongue? Do you want it to feed me a big dose of its tasty juices of pleasure and get me addicted to it?

The Virtual Admirer

Her reply came very soon.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

My little pussy is so hot and wet. It is pink and so small and tight. I would love to have you lick it and probe it with your tongue until it comes around your tongue, but I am not sure about letting you fuck it. It is so small unless you have a small cock it would be too small for you. You may rub it with your cock though.

Princess Alex

My cock was rock hard and throbbing despite her timidity.

Within a few minutes, I sent her my reply.

My Dear Princess Alex,

I cannot believe you. Do not tell me you would not love it when my big hard cock expands inside you, stuffing your respective hole tightly and opening up your insides. You are a very sexy young woman. You definitely deserve to play with a big cock and have it please you in every way. You deserve to take it and get fucked with it in all your holes. You were meant to be fucked royally and be pumped full of hot come in every hole, so do not underestimate yourself.

Will you not love it when my swollen cock jerks and twitches, spewing hot creamy come deep inside your hot pussy or tight asshole? Will not you love it when your insides spasm in ecstasy, desperately milking and sucking my cock for every last drop? Will not you love it when your lovely body convulses without control? You are too much of a hot young lady not to love and crave that. It is what makes you a woman. I think you are just teasing me. Oh, my princess, how I long to look at your magnificence in that state of stupor with my euphoric cock so deeply and securely embedded inside your superb body as we both dance wildly, expressing our feelings for each other so eloquently in the most amazing language there is.

The Virtual Admirer

She replied within minutes, but she was a little timid.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I did not mean it that way. I would really love to experience the wonderful sensations that you described so passionately. I would love to feel your big hard cock so deeply rooted inside me. I want to feel it thrust and twitch inside me. Reading your words and thinking about it made me so hot and wet. I can't even imagine how breathtaking it would be to experience those amazing sensations in reality. I am only a little afraid of the pain because my pussy and especially my asshole are so small and tight. They are too small and delicate for your big thick cock. I can take a little pain but not much.

Princess Alex

That required a longer reply.

My Dear Princess Alex,

I thought you knew me better than that. I have already told you that we personally know and like each other, but I am not ready yet to disclose my identity. If you know anyone who is okay with giving the people he loves pain and hurt, you should literally run away as fast as you can. Even if you were okay with receiving some pain, I am not okay with giving it to you. I do not enjoy making people suffer, especially you, my sweet princess. I would never do anything to give you any pain. Never forget that I want to please you not hurt you.

We already know that you have a cock-hungry little pussy. Let us make sure your sweet little asshole is interested too. Can you tease it with your fingertips and see if that makes your hot pussy leak?

The tighter your pussy and asshole are and the thicker my cock is, the more intense are the sensations as long as we are both ready for the ride. I know how to get you fully ready, so do not worry. All you have to do is relax and have the best time of your life. We will both love how tightly and possessively your pussy and asshole will hug and squeeze my hard thick cock. It will make you feel that you have completely opened up and surrendered your lovely body to your man and got ready to enjoy the most wondrous delicious sensations from the cock you love. When you are impaled deeply on my big cock, you know that you are all mine to overwhelm with pleasure and ecstasy. You will know how much you love my big cock and how much my big cock loves you and every sweet hole in your gorgeous body. You will fully know whose woman you are. You will know that you are my lady and I am your man.

The Virtual Admirer

Alex left her room and looked for Mom.

“Mom, what did you mean by saying that your butt was only Nick’s?” asked Alex.

“I meant that your stud brother was the only one who could fuck my horny ass,” said Mom.

“Dad couldn’t?” asked Alex.

“No, sweetie,” said Mom. “Nick’s the only one who’s ever and will ever fuck my ass.”

“Nobody else has ever done that?” asked Alex.

“Nobody else has ever or will ever do that,” said Mom.

“He deflowered your ass?” asked Alex.

“Yes, sweetie,” said Mom.

“Didn’t it hurt at least for the first time?” asked Alex.

“No, sweetie,” said Mom. “He’d trained my virgin asshole well to make it ready for that. When he put his big cock up my ass for the first time, it was a perfect fit. It belonged right there. Everything was incredible as you saw.”

“How did he train your ass?” asked Alex.

“He gradually stretched my little asshole wider and wider with fingers until it was ready for butt plugs and finally his big cock,” said Mom.

“Thanks, Mom,” said Alex.

“You are welcome, sweetie,” said Mom. “If you want to try that, you need someone like Nick. If I were you, I’d let Nick do it for the first time, but, if you did, you’d never be able to let go of his amazing cock.”

“I don’t know, Mom,” said Alex. “He’s my brother.”

“Your brother has the most beautiful cock and the most delicious come, doesn’t he?” asked Mom.

“Yes, Mom,” said Alex.

Alex's reply was not as quick as her previous ones.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I am sorry I hurt your feelings. You are right I should have known better than to say that. I was just a little too afraid because of some of the stories I heard. I know that you would never hurt me knowingly. I do not think I know or like anyone who would. I will never bring that up again.

I tested my little asshole with my fingertips, and that made my pussy twitch and leak. I wet a fingertip in my mouth and slid it in my asshole. That made me hornier. I ended up playing with my wet pussy with my fingertip in my ass until I came crazily. My little asshole is as hungry for cock as my horny pussy.

I also love the idea of having your big cock stretch my little holes wide, impale them deeply and stuff them tightly. Reading about that made both my pussy and asshole twitch. It made my pussy so wet I had to play with it until it gushed all over my fingers. I want you to feel that my body is all yours to do with all you want. I want to feel that I am your woman and you are my man.

Princess Alex

After that great progress, it was time to move to the next stage.

My Dear Princess Alex,

You are a real princess. There is no need to apologize. I totally understand your position. I know that you do not know exactly who I am, and I do not expect you to do anything we are talking about here until you know who I am and you feel comfortable with doing it with me. I am confident there will be no mistrust on this. If you want my big cock, rest assured that you are going to get more than your fill of it. You are going to get fucked to delirium. You deserve that. Once that happens, you will know that the stories you have been hearing are not as interesting as they once seemed.

Alex, you are not a little kid. You are a ripe young woman. You are a woman. You have woman written all over you. You are a hot one at that. I know what you are capable of, and I like it a lot. I just wonder whether you do and do. Do you think that you have what it takes to be my woman, my hot little slut? Do you think you can give up your lovely body to your hot womanly desires? Do you trust your body? Do you trust your desires? Do you trust me? Do you think you are capable of doing for me anything I may ask from you? Do you think you can fulfill my wild needs and satisfy my hot desires? Do you have the passion and conviction for it? Do you think you can be my little dirty whore? Do you want to?

I know the answers to all these questions. Do you? If you do, do not answer, but tell me how your juicy pussy and pungent asshole are doing and change your signature to "Your Dirty Slut Alex." Remember that you will always be my princess.

The Virtual Admirer

Naturally, the first thing I looked for in her reply was her signature, and I was impressed. My cock was too. It was harder than rock, and it twitched.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

My pussy is twitching and leaking constantly. I do not know how you do that to me. I came three times on my fingers with one finger in my little asshole. My pussy is so happy, but it is still dripping. It is getting greedier by the second. My little asshole is tingling for attention, but I do not know what to do with it. Should I stick more fingers inside it? I had never touched it before. It had always been quiet and innocent, but the little rascal now wants to get fucked. It apparently likes the idea of getting stretched out and stuffed tightly. I wonder who put that idea in its mind. Now, I have three hungry holes that crave cock. I feel like a slut, and I love it. I can no longer think of myself as your princess. I feel that I am really your little slut.

Your Dirty Slut Alex

She was where I wanted her. It was time to start the foreplay.

My Dear Princess Alex,

Of course you are still my sweet princess. You do not have to be innocent to be my princess. You only have to be nice to me, but you were created that way. The more you are a dirty slut for me, the nicer you are to me, so they both go hand in hand. When I tell you that you are my sweet princess, you should know that it also means that you are my dirty little slut. It has always been that way from my first message to you. You have always been my dirty slut. You just did not know it. You were meant to be my slut. It was not an accident. It was fate. Now, you know what it means as I tell you that you are my dearest princess. Does your hot little pussy like the full meaning, my sweet princess? You can probe it on that, but do not touch your little asshole for a while. Leave that sweet rosebud to me. I will take care of it. I know how to spoil it.

I am so pleased and proud of you that you have successfully connected with your inner self and embraced your wild sexuality. That lovely body of yours was definitely meant to enjoy and be enjoyed fully. It was never meant to go to waste. Now, we both know what you are. You know that you are really my sweet princess and that your wonderful body deserves to get fucked royally in every sweet hole it has.

The Virtual Admirer

She responded very nicely.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

You have just made my pussy cream all over itself. That leaves no doubt I am really your slut who can't wait to please you any way she can. My pussy does not want to stop leaking as I think of what you wrote to me. My pussy is dreaming about getting stuffed tightly with your big cock. I can't take my sticky fingers out of my pussy long enough to type my reply. My keyboard needs a good cleaning. Is that how you want me: so wet and horny all the time?

Your Dirty Slut Alex

It was time to get a little more graphic.

My Dear Princess Alex,

Yes, that is how I want you. I want you ready and hungry for my big cock. It would be too big for you if you were not so hungry for it. I want your pussy drenched in its juices. By now, you should know where those tasty pussy juices belong. They belong in my mouth. One day you will sit back and relax while your pussy leaks and gushes into my mouth. You will just squirm and twitch in pleasure, enjoying orgasm after wild orgasm as I show you how much I want you.

Relax; I will kiss and suck your horny asshole too. I will let it nibble and suck my tongue tip because I also love it and want it to be ready for my big fat cock. Speaking of that, I have just dropped a bag right inside your side gate. It has what you need to start training your little asshole for what it was made for. Get it right away before someone else finds it. You can read the rest of this message when you come back. You can also reply after you use the enema to clean both your juicy pussy and hot tight ass and feel very good about them. If you are a good girl, we will start your anal training as soon as you reply to me.

Naturally, I will not start with your juicy pussy. I want to start with that pretty mouth of yours. Do you want to kiss my big cock and make love to it with your hot mouth? Does your mouth water when you think about sucking my big cock? Have you ever fantasized about sucking my big cock? Will you lick my balls and suck them gently? They are full of the sperm I will be feeding my come-drinking slut. Does it make you wet and sticky to think of yourself as my come-thirsty whore? It is okay to be thirsty for my come because I will feed you all the come you can drink. We can even start that before we meet.

After you show my balls how much you love them and love the sperm they carry, you can move back to my hard cock. My big cock needs to be loved and appreciated by its hot little slut. You can do that by telling it sweet loving words and giving it kisses all over its shaft, but you also have to open yourself up for it and let it do whatever it wants to your lovely body. Would you like my hard cock to fuck your throat? You have first to suck it deeply for a while and make it hard and slick. How will you feel when you have my happy cock thrust between your lips leisurely and leak its clear sex fluids in your thirsty mouth, working up your appetite so you will be soon craving to drink my come? Will you then want me to splatter your pretty face with my creamy

come? I will not do that until I have fucked your hot throat for a while. I will feed you come, but I will also shoot come all over your beatific face. Would you rub my come into your sweet skin and then suck your sticky fingers? Would you suck my cock again and make it big and hard again so it can be strong and ready for your other cock-hungry and come-thirsty holes: your juicy little pussy and sweet little asshole? Would you beg me to fuck you like a whore and make my big cock show you whose dirty little whore you are?

The Virtual Admirer

Alex's door opened and closed a couple of times. I verified after she returned that she took the bag I left for her. Her reply came nearly half an hour after that.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Your message made me so hot. I loved your words. I douched my pussy and ass, and that made me feel so good and horny. I had to make myself come. I want you to do all that to me. It's so hot. How can you feed me your come before we meet?

Your Dirty Slut Alex

My reply was almost already written by the time I received her message. I made minor changes before I sent it.

My Dear Princess Alex,

You will need to be a very good girl for me to feed you my hot come before we meet. If you are a good girl, you will get to go to bed tonight, wearing the small butt plug.

First, we need to take pictures of your innocent but lustful body. Your face cannot be in the pictures for your own privacy and protection. Send me high-resolution pictures of your mouth, your tits and your pussy and asshole when you are on your hands and knees, your ass pushed out proudly. I want to see them while they are still pure and innocent.

After that, I want you to use the lube generously to lube one finger and slide it gently all the way up your little asshole. Use it to ream out your asshole gently for five minutes. Use more lube and squeeze a second finger in. Be slow and gentle. Use the two fingers to loosen your asshole for ten minutes. When you are comfortable with them, lube the small butt plug generously and push it up your ass. Stop whenever you feel any discomfort, but never pull out. When the butt plug is securely inserted up your ass, make a second picture of your pussy and asshole. Don't take it out. If you do that, you will eat my first helping of come very soon.

Tell me how all that felt.

The Virtual Admirer

Since what I requested required time, I did not expect her reply in less than half an hour. It came half an hour later. My cock twitched and got harder as if to get ready to come for her. I naturally started with the attachments. There were four pictures. I stroked my hard cock slowly as I looked at her sweet lips, her fine tits and her mouthwatering pussy and asshole. Her pussy was hot and wet. My cock twitched when I looked the picture that had the butt plug up her ass. Her pussy was wetter.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Doing what you asked me for made me so horny. I had to make myself come a few times.

I got the butt plug inside me and that made me go crazy. It is still inside my ass, keeping me so horny.

Am I a good girl? I cannot wait to drink your come.

Your Dirty Slut Alex

A few minutes later, my come was waiting for her in a miniature jar just inside the side gate door.

My Dear Princess Alex,

Of course you are a good girl. The pictures you sent me were so hot. You have just earned your first serving of my come, and your hot pictures made sure it was big. It is waiting for you in a tiny jar just inside the side gate.

Take a picture of your open mouth with the come on your tongue before you swallow it all. Once you swallow my come, use your tongue to leave no trace of come in the jar. Good sluts do not waste any amount of come no matter how small it is.

Do not take the butt plug out of your hot ass until morning. If, for some reason, you have to take it out, douche your ass and put it back in. I will be waiting for your picture when you drink my come.

The Virtual Admirer

She left her room and brought the little jar right away. Her reply arrived five minutes later, and it had the picture I asked for. My resting cock twitched and started to get hard.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Thank you. I loved your delicious come. I did not leave a trace of it in the little jar. I think I licked some of the glass off. I can't wait to get more of it. It was crazy to walk with the butt plug up my ass especially with your come in my stomach. It made me so horny. I had to come again after I swallowed your delicious come.

Your Dirty Slut Alex

That was enough for one day.

My Dear Princess Alex,

You were fantastic today. I loved seeing my come in your mouth. I can't wait to see it there in person and then kiss you and taste it on your tongue.

Keep the butt plug up your ass and go normally around your business. When you wear a butt plug, do not wear any underwear. Walk around, watch television, and do whatever. Tomorrow you will be ready for more.

While you wear the butt plug, alternate between squeezing it tightly and trying to push it out so you can do that with my big cock. When you wake up in the morning, take it out. If you like how it made you feel, kiss it and suck it before you put it aside. We will be done with it. Send me a message two hours after you take it out and give your little asshole time to rest and get ready for more.

Good night for now. I will be waiting for your reply in the morning.

The Virtual Admirer

When Alex came down to the living room, walking a little strangely, I was already there. I acted as if I had not seen her stiff nipples push into her top as I motioned her to sit next to me.

"You stopped wearing underwear like Mom?" I whispered to Alex.

She blushed and looked down at the outlines of her stiff nipples. She tried to cover them.

"Are you not wearing panties either?" I whispered.

She blushed more deeply.

"You've filmed me fuck one of my married whores silly in her husband's bed, and you still get embarrassed around me?" I whispered. "Relax. You have great tits. If it were up to me, I'd have you walk naked and proud."

She did not reply.

"Are you without panties?" I whispered.

"Yes," she hissed, blushing.

"I'd never blame a little slut for taking after her mom, the big slut," I said. "Does she know?"

"No," she whispered.

"You don't want her to know that you are a slut like her, do you?" I whispered.

“No,” she whispered.

“If your nipples stay stiff like this, you won’t have to tell her,” I teased. “Keep them covered for now.”

She blushed before she got up and grabbed a magazine to hold it in front of her tits, exposing her thin top to me.

“I’ll help you,” I whispered to her.

When Mom looked at me, I beckoned her with my finger. She came over, and I motioned her to get down.

“What, darling?” she asked, kneeling before me.

“Would you like to stay on your knees or pull them to your tits?” I asked quietly.

“I was sure there was something more interesting than this show,” she smiled. “Both options are very appetizing. Since I am already on my knees, I’ll worship your amazing cock for a while before you play with my fuck holes.”

“You are a good girl, Mom,” I said, raising my ass, as she pulled my shorts and underwear off.

“You are a horny kid, darling,” she smiled at me as she held my hard cock. “You’ve just filled my slutty ass with hot come, and you are hard again.”

“What can I do?” I said. “My big cock loves its very favorite slut very much.”

“Tell it that its very favorite slut loves her very favorite cock even more,” she said.

“I can’t,” I said. “Your mouth can do that much more eloquently.”

“You are right,” she smiled. “Let me do that.”

She turned her attention to my hard cock and proceeded to kiss it and lick it lovingly.

“You are always horny,” said Alex quietly. “Do you have to do this in front of Dad?”

“Dad’s wife’s my slut,” I said quietly. “Nobody can blame me for doing with my dirtiest whore whatever I want.”

“How can she let you call her that?” she asked.

“She understands that it’s a very special compliment,” I said. “She knows that women were meant to be whores and get used accordingly. Any serious woman would love this.”

“I love it, baby,” said Mom.

Alex shook her head as if she had never exchanged slutty messages with the Virtual Admirer.

“One day, you’ll understand,” I told Alex.

Mom worshipped my cock happily, and I sat back and enjoyed myself, watching her do that. Alex occasionally glanced at Mom.

“You like that big juicy cock, don’t you?” I teased Mom.

“I love it,” she said. “It’s the best gift anybody can give his mom.”

“Unfortunately, Alex can’t compete with it,” I said, teasing Alex.

“She has to be nicer in other ways,” said Mom.

“If she’s nice to me, I’ll share it with her,” I teased. “My big cock would be a gift from the two of us to you.”

“If he gave you half his cock, would you agree to make it my gift?” Mom asked Alex.

“I am sure she wouldn’t keep half my big cock all to herself,” I teased, looking at Alex, “would you?”

“No,” said Alex, blushing.

“She’s old enough to know that big cocks were meant to be shared with the dirtiest cock-craving sluts,” I said.

“Are you?” Mom teased Alex.

“Yes,” hissed Alex, nodding.

“All you have to do is be nice to me,” I said.

“I am nice to you,” said Alex.

“You don’t hate me for treating Mom like the dirty whore she really is?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Do you love me for giving her all the big cock all her greedy fuck holes can handle?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Mom, my big cock’s a gift from me and Alex,” I said. “I am going to fuck you silly for the two of us as well.”

“Thank you, both of you,” said Mom, looking at Alex and me.

“You are welcome,” I said.

Alex joined me in that albeit lowly.

“Say something about our gift to Mom,” I said to Alex. “Give her some good wishes.”

“Mom, I hope you enjoy Nick’s big cock fully,” said Alex shyly.

“I will, sweetie,” said Mom. “I assure you that I will. Thank you.”

“I’ll make sure she will,” I assured Alex. “I’ll make sure our most priceless gift to our mom won’t go to waste.”

“You want him to fuck me silly with it in every hole I have, don’t you?” Mom asked Alex.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“He will,” assured Mom.

“First, Mom must show my big cock how much she loves it,” I said to Alex. “Don’t you think she must do that?”

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Do it, Mom,” I said. “Show her how much you appreciate her special gift.”

“I will,” said Mom.

Mom returned to sucking my cock eagerly.

“By the way, Nick, my ass is your dad and my gift to you,” said Mom.

“Really?” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “He doesn’t know that yet. I’ll let him know very soon.”

“Let me know when you do so I can thank him,” I said.

“I’ll sure do that,” she said.

“Why don’t you take out your hot tits and put them to good use?” I said. “Don’t let the fact that I am a horny ass man make you neglect them.”

“You want to feel them around your big cock?” she said, taking her top down.

“I’d love that as well as feeling them in my hands, face and mouth,” I said as I reached out and squeezed her tits. “They are so nice I envy Dad for getting to play with them for two decades.”

“Now, you can play with them and everything else he could and can never play with,” she moaned.

“I envy myself for that,” I said.

Mom took my cock between her tits and used them on it.

“Don’t you wish you were a guy so you could share our amazing slut mom with me?” I teased Alex.

“I am already sharing her with you,” she said. “Did you forget that your cock was your and my gift to her?”

“I didn’t, but I have a completely different feeling when I feel her hot body with our big cock,” I said.

“I am sure of that, but I feel really good that you are taking good care of our hot and horny mom,” she said.

“I am taking the best care I know how of our slut mom,” I said.

“I am sure,” she said.

“Hike your dress, Mom, so I can squeeze your luscious come-filled ass every once in a while,” I said.

Mom hiked her dress, and I squeezed her bare ass right away, making her moan around my cock.

“You think one day you’ll be an accomplished cocksucker like Mom?” I asked Alex as Mom deep throated my cock skillfully and eagerly.

“I hope so,” said Alex.

She blushed after she said it.

“I am sure you will, you little slut, for where there is a will, there is a way,” I teased.

“I am sure you’ll be a better cocksucker than me,” said Mom. “I’ve only recently learned that women were meant to be whores. You already know that, don’t you?”

“Yes,” hissed Alex shyly.

“I am not worried about you,” said Mom. “I wouldn’t be surprised if you taught me a thing or two.”

“Mom believes that you are her daughter and my sister,” I said. “That leaves you no choice but to be amazing.”

Alex blushed.

“If you become half as amazing as your brother...,” said Mom.

“Or your mom,” I interrupted.

“You’ll be all set,” said Mom.

Mom gently fucked her throat with my hard cock for several minutes.

“Why don’t you lay your head on the floor and lean your hot ass against the sofa between my legs?” I suggested.

Mom soon was upside down, her plugged ass turned up between my legs.

“You like this position?” I asked as I gently fucked her ass with the butt plug.

The butt plug was bigger than what Alex had up her ass. It was similar to the bigger one she had.

“I like it,” moaned Mom. “It helps your come go deeper up my bowels.”

“Haven’t you already absorbed all that come into your bloodstream?” I asked.

“At least I’ve absorbed most of it,” she said. “I can feel its effect on me. It helps me become a dirtier slut.”

“Do you know that the more you take into your body, the more you get addicted to it?” I asked.

“Yes, I know that,” she said. “I know I am already addicted to it, and I love it.”

“You were definitely meant to be my dirty slut,” I said as I pushed the butt plug into her mouth.

Mom took the butt plug all the way into her mouth and moaned around it. I fondled her ass for a minute before I toyed with her loose asshole with my fingers. She squirmed and moaned. Alex watched, pretending she was not paying attention to Mom’s ass. I lubed Mom’s asshole and fingered it leisurely.

“I need your big cock,” said Mom, kneeling up, several minutes later.

Mom put the butt plug aside and lubed my cock thoroughly. I got up, and she got on her knees in my seat.

“Spread her ass,” I said softly to Alex as I aimed my slick cock at Mom’s offered asshole.

Mom pushed her ass out lewdly, and Alex spread it. My cock head popped in, and I proceeded to fuck Mom’s ass with long slow strokes. I let half my cock head emerge out of her asshole at the end of every out-stroke and let my balls press gently into her dripping pussy at the end of every in-stroke. She moaned quietly.

Alex watched me fuck Mom’s ass with the entire length of my cock. Mom’s asshole slightly hollowed in whenever I pushed in and bulged out whenever I pulled out. Alex was soon transfixed by the view.

“Mom’s sizzling ass is a perfect home for my big cock,” I said softly. “Don’t you think so?”

Alex was so absorbed in what she watched she was startled.

“Yes,” said Alex suddenly.

“It’s only a home for my big cock,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Mom?”

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

After I made gentle love to Mom’s hot ass for several minutes, she needed to come.

“Make me come, baby,” urged Mom. “Fuck my horny ass harder.”

“Alex, should I fuck Mom’s greedy ass harder?” I asked Alex, maintaining my pace.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“You are a good girl, sweetie,” said Mom.

“My sister’s a good girl, and her mom’s a good slut,” I said as I slowly picked up the pace.

“Thank you, baby,” she moaned.

“Am I fucking Mom’s horny asshole well, Alex?” I asked as I fucked Mom’s ass at a brisk pace.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Should I fuck it even harder?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

Mom came as soon as I drilled her offered ass without mercy. I pounded it vigorously until she went limp.

“That was so good,” gasped Mom. “Thank you, my hot stud.”

“That was wonderful,” I said, gently thrusting in her ass. “You are welcome, my dirty whore.”

“Why don’t you take me to my bed and give me more of your luscious cock?” gasped Mom.

“Are you okay with that, Alex?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Alex.

“Poor Dad’s going to take the guestroom again, isn’t he?” I asked as I popped my cock out of Mom’s ass.

Mom’s asshole gaped as Alex held it spread.

“Of course, baby,” said Mom as I kissed her open asshole and dripping pussy.

“Lead the way,” I said, tapping her closing asshole with my cock head.

Mom’s twitching horny ass led me to her bed. I came deep inside it three hours later. I spent the rest of the night in bed with her, leaving Dad to fend for himself. Naturally, I fucked all her holes first thing in the morning. Dad got ready for work while I fucked Mom silly in his bed.

Alex had breakfast with Mom and me with an empty ass. When her message arrived, I was already back in my room with a rock hard cock.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Wearing the butt plug without underwear made me so horny all night. My nipples were constantly stiff. Milking it and pushing out on it kept me so hot. I was so horny I had to make myself come before I went to bed and after I woke up.

Taking the butt plug out made my ass feel so empty. I already miss it. When I kissed it and sucked it, it made me feel so slutty. I am now ready for more. I can’t wait.

Your Dirty Slut Alex

It was time for her to do more.

My Dear Princess Alex,

You did great, and I will now give you more like I promised. I also have a surprise for you. I left you come and an oral syringe by the side door. Get them now, but don’t do anything until I tell you what to do.

Place the come jar, the syringe, the lube and the big butt plug in your reach and get on your knees, pressing the side of your face to the bed. Squeeze lube on three fingers and use them one by one to lube your asshole slowly and gently. Add lube to them, and repeat. Extend two fingers and lube them very well. Use them together to lube your asshole and ream it out gently. Work them in and out and twist them within your asshole until you feel you need a third finger. Add lube to your three fingers and hold their tips together while you press them very slowly into your asshole. Take several minutes to corkscrew them up your ass slowly and gently until they are all the way in. Take your time, and do not push yourself. We want your asshole to dilate and take them in at its own pace. When they are all the way in, hold them there for a few minutes. Grab the butt plug and lube it well. Push it up your ass very slowly and carefully. Whenever you feel any discomfort or your asshole feels too tight to proceed, stop there until it relaxes more and you can continue. When the butt plug is halfway up your asses, it stretches your asshole most. Hold it there for five minutes, and then take it out.

Your luscious asshole then deserves its little reward. Draw one to two mils of air into the oral syringe before you use it to draw all the come in the jar into it. Keep the syringe vertical so the air stays next to the plunger. Gently push the syringe up your ass as far as it would go. Inject the come deep in your rectum. Expel the air in the syringe quickly to flush all the remaining come deep into your ass. Gently push the butt plug all the way up your hot ass. Keep it there, and hold your position for half an hour to allow the come to go very deep up your horny ass. Lick the jar clean. Take a picture of your plugged come-filled ass and send it to me.

Let me know how you enjoy your advanced anal training, and wait until I send you my next message.

The Virtual Admirer

Her reply arrived over an hour later. I had spent that hour gently thrusting in Mom’s ass in the living room. The picture of her plugged ass made my hard cock throb. Her ass was full of my come and ready for my cock.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Doing what you told me to do was the hottest thing I have ever done. My pussy has been dripping ever since I received your message. Now, I have the big butt plug up my ass and your come so deep in my ass. I am so wet I do not know how to avoid leaving a wet trail, but I will manage somehow.

Thank you so much for your treat.

Your Dirty Slut Alex

Mom sucked my cock thoroughly before I left to my room.

My Dear Princess Alex,

You make me so proud of you and so hungry for your luscious body. I can't wait to replace that inanimate but very lucky butt plug with my big hard throbbing cock.

Leave my come and the butt plug in your ass for the rest of the day, and go about your business. I want you to get used to it and be very comfortable with the butt plug. Do not forget to train your hot asshole while you wear it. Whenever you are afraid of dripping, wipe your juicy pussy with your fingers and suck your juices off. That would be so hot. That is something only hot sluts like you do. You are no longer a little girl.

When you get your leaking juices under control, consider visiting a friend. It would be so slutty to visit her with your horny ass full of my come and your big butt plug. Make sure nobody catches you when you sneak out of the house and when you sneak back in. We do not want anybody to know how slutty you are just yet. We will now focus on enhancing your decadence. If your friend asks you why your nipples are so stiff they can cut diamonds, do not be too shy to tell her that you are so horny. Being horny is a sign of a good girl.

Do not let your friend know that you are wearing a big butt plug though. Be careful if you bend over in front of her. Do not leak so much she accuses you of smelling like a whore either. You get extra points for leaving the house dressed like the hot little slut you think you are. You also get extra credit if you can come in her room. If you are the hot slut I think you are, you will be hot enough to be able to come in the blink of an eye. See if you can come without touching yourself. Can you come while holding your friend's eyes innocently? Do not blush if you do. If she asks, be truthful and tell her that you were so horny you came without touching yourself. It is okay if you and a close friend know what a cock-craving hot little slut you are. You are now capable of so much, so this is the only orgasm you are allowed until my next message.

Remember that good sluts have great discipline. A good slut like you does not play with her horny little pussy and come whenever she wants like a spoiled brat. This is a great opportunity for you to break free of your remaining unnatural inhibitions and unleash your inner depravedness. Do not rob yourself of it when you are this close to my big hard cock. I want you to prove to yourself that you are worthy of becoming my dirty slut. If you do as well as I think you will, you will get extra orgasms and I will have a nice little surprise for you.

The things you learn about yourself and the new skills you learn will always be with you, so do your best.

Send me a message in the evening, and let me know how you liked your day. I am looking forward to read about your new achievements. I expect you to impress me and make the two of us very proud of you.

The Virtual Admirer

Alex came down to the living room fifteen minutes later. Her nipples were stiffer than ever, and her walk was obviously different. I acted as if I did not notice. I nonchalantly patted the seat next to me and did not look as she walked to me and sat down.

“Is this your way to make sure I keep my hard cock up Mom's hot ass?” I teased a few minutes later.

“What are you talking about?” she asked, blushing slightly.

“You are good enough to eat,” I said. “Anybody who can see you has to eat or fuck a hot slut.”

“You always think about sex,” she accused.

“Is a guy who can see the hottest girl in town dressed skimpily supposed to think about physics and admit that some things are too strong for gravity?” I teased.

“You were thinking about sex even before I came down,” she said.

“I always think about sex because I am a horny guy,” I said. “What about you? Are you thinking about the thickness of the glass your stiff nipples can cut?”

“Yes,” she said.

“They’d become handy if you chose to become a cat burglar,” I said.

“Your cock’s as good for that,” she said.

“Good girls don’t talk about their brothers’ big hard cocks,” I said.

“Do good boys talk about their sisters stiff nipples?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” I said. “I am apparently not a good boy. Are you a bad girl?”

“I think I am,” she said.

“You are lucky your mom’s a hot slut,” I said. “No mom lets her sweet daughter dress like you.”

“I am doubly lucky because good boys don’t let their little sisters dress like this either,” she said.

“Any guy would let his sister get away with murder if she were as sweet as you are,” I said.

“Do you really think I am sweet, or are you teasing me?” she asked.

“Can’t you tell?” I teased.

“I think you are teasing me,” she said.

“You are humble,” I said. “I am really teasing you, but you are so sweet too.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“I’ll go help Mom prepare lunch,” I said, getting up.

“With this?” she teased, pointing to my big bulge.

“That’s the only way I know how,” I said.

“I bet it’s the best help she can get from anybody,” she smiled.

“I am glad you value my big insatiable cock,” I said.

“I have to,” she smiled. “I saw it do wonders.”

“I wonder if I can make the food taste any better,” I said.

“Not if you don’t come in it,” she said.

“You are putting dirty ideas in my dirty mind,” I accused.

“Your mind must be crowded with dirty ideas,” she said. “I bet you have quite a few ones dirtier than mine.”

“Like having Mom leak my come out of her ass and into the food?” I asked.

“See?” she smiled. “I told you.”

“I wouldn’t do that because it would make you all overweight,” I teased.

“Protein wouldn’t make us overweight,” she said.

“Eating more of the food that contains it would,” I smiled as I walked away.

Mom happily welcomed my cock into her ass. She bent over the counter and spread her ass with both hands as I held her waist and fucked her offered ass briskly. Alex walked in after Mom's first orgasm.

"You were apparently made for each other," said Alex as I fucked Mom's greedy ass briskly and deeply.

"We were *definitely*, not apparently, made for each other," I said. "Isn't that right, Mom?"

"Of course, baby," gasped Mom.

"Do you ever get enough of each other?" asked Alex.

"Our hot slut mom has a greedy ass, and I can't leave her luscious cock-craving ass hungry," I said.

"Fuck well," she said.

"We will," I said. "We both know what we were made for. It's what we do best and what we are doing now."

"Have fun," said Alex, walking out.

"We will, sweetie," gasped Mom.

Mom sucked my cock thoroughly after I took a tour of all her cock-hungry holes.

Alex returned to her room after we all had lunch together.

Alex snuck out of the house an hour later while I fucked Mom's ass in the kitchen.

"Wow, Alex!" said Cathy when she saw Alex standing in front of her door in her very short skirt and crop tank top. "How did your mom let you leave home like this? My mom would never let me do that."

"She didn't see me," smiled Alex as she went inside the door.

"I should have known that," smiled Cathy, leading Alex to her room. "Is she out?"

"No," said Alex. "I snuck out while she was busy in the kitchen."

"You need to make sure to sneak back in while she's busy with something," said Cathy.

"I know," smiled Alex.

"Roger's lucky he's out," smiled Cathy. "If he saw you like this, he'd slip in his drool and break his neck."

"I am glad he'll live for another day," giggled Alex as they entered Cathy's room.

Cathy motioned Alex to sit down on the edge of the bed and sat next to her.

"Your nipples are stiff," said Cathy. "Does wearing your slutty outfit make you horny?"

"I am originally horny," said Alex. "Wearing this slutty outfit makes me hornier."

"One day, we'll find hot guys to take care of our hot little pussies," said Cathy dreamily.

"That better be soon," said Alex.

"I know," said Cathy. "Most of the guys we know suck."

"They unfortunately don't suck pussy," giggled Alex.

"They suck cock," giggled Cathy.

"I am sure there are guys out there worthy of our dripping pussies," said Alex.

“We need enough luck to meet them,” said Cathy.

“I know,” said Alex.

“Do you want to drink something?” asked Cathy.

“You know what I drink,” said Alex. “Unfortunately, it isn’t come.”

“You are really horny today,” smiled Cathy, getting up.

Cathy left to get Alex’s drink. Alex debated whether she should take the chance and make herself come. She finally decided to skip that chance and try later to come without touching herself. If she could not, she would surely find a second chance.

Cathy returned with Alex’s drink and one for herself.

“Would you really drink come?” asked Cathy.

“If the guy’s worthy, why not?” said Alex. “Wouldn’t he suck my pussy juices?”

“You are right, but drinking come makes you a come slut,” said Cathy. “Every guy in town would know about it.”

“Not unless I drink a jerk’s come,” said Alex.

“You have to be very careful because most guys are jerks,” said Cathy.

“I know,” said Alex. “What about you? Would you do it?”

“Maybe after I spend enough time with the guy to trust him,” said Cathy.

“After you go steady?” asked Alex.

“Probably so,” said Cathy. “Maybe I should make him drink my pee first.”

Cathy giggled, and Alex giggled with her.

“Good luck with that,” smiled Alex.

“I need luck anyway,” said Cathy. “I hope I’ll be lucky enough.”

“You need a guy with a big cock that would drink your pee,” said Alex. “You need a miracle, not just luck.”

“What about you?” asked Cathy. “What would you want him to do before you drink his come?”

“I wouldn’t need him to drink my pee,” said Alex. “If he stuck his tongue up my ass, it would be enough.”

“Like that’s easy,” laughed Cathy.

“There are guys who’d do that,” said Alex.

“There are guys who’d eat shit, but can you find them?” said Cathy.

“I hope to find a guy who’d eat my little asshole like it’s his last meal,” said Alex, squeezing her thighs tightly.

Alex gasped softly and stiffened. She then shook in orgasm. She tried to be quiet, but she could not help shaking.

“Are you okay, Alex?” asked Cathy with concern.

“I am fine,” gasped Alex. “I’ve just come.”

“You came without touching yourself?” asked Cathy in disbelief.

“I was so horny,” said Alex. “I obviously crave cock more than you do.”

“You may, but you are still virgin just like me,” said Cathy.

“I don’t intend to stay virgin for long,” said Alex.

“Me neither,” said Cathy, smiling, “but I am looking for that guy.”

“You don’t think my brother, Nick, is good enough for you?” asked Alex.

“Nick’s so nice, but he’s so shy,” said Cathy. “Am I supposed to ask him out? Can you somehow suggest that he ask me out? If he did, I’d be all over him, but would he drink my pee?”

“I am sure he would if you were the last girl on the planet, and he couldn’t rape you,” teased Alex.

“I doubt that would be the case anytime soon,” smiled Cathy.

“Me too,” said Alex.

“I doubt he’d let me suck his cock not to mention coming in my mouth,” said Cathy.

“You don’t know much about guys,” said Alex. “He may not do that because he may be afraid you’d think he’s a pervert, but if you somehow let him know that you are a hot little slut, he’d do it all, including coming in your ears.”

“You think so?” laughed Cathy.

“You think if you offered the pope a blowjob he’d say no?” said Alex. “You’d be surprised.”

“You may be right,” said Cathy.

Alex spread her legs and reached up her skirt. She wiped her pussy with her fingers and took her glistening fingers out. She brought them to her mouth.

“What are you doing?” asked Cathy in shock as Alex sucked her sticky fingers clean.

“I am dripping,” said Alex. “I have to keep my flowing juices under control, or I’ll drip all over the place.”

“You are really horny today,” said Cathy. “Are you sure you are okay?”

“I don’t have anything a big cock can’t fix,” smiled Alex.

“If you stay like this, you’ll let the first guy take advantage of you,” warned Cathy.

“Nobody can take advantage of me,” smiled Alex. “Did you forget that I could come without touching myself?”

“That was amazing,” said Cathy. “I don’t know how you can do it.”

“You just have to crave cock bad enough,” said Alex.

“Do you think I crave pussy?” teased Cathy.

“You obviously need to do better,” said Alex. “You might not have been meant to be a dirty little whore.”

“Where you meant to be a dirty little whore?” asked Cathy.

“Yes, for the right guy,” said Alex.

“You’d make your boyfriend very happy because you are obviously the sluttiest girl in town,” said Cathy.

“The only thing I have and you don’t is the determination to be a dirty slut for my hot stud,” said Alex. “That’s what keeps my nipples stiff and my pussy wet.”

Alex flipped her crop top up, showing Cathy her bare tits with the stiff nipples, and flipped her short skirt, exposing her bare pussy.

“You are not wearing any underwear,” said Cathy. “If your mom knew, she’d kill you.”

“If you want to be a slut, you can’t be scared of anything or anyone,” said Alex. “You need to let your horny little pussy take control.”

“Are you sure you are not going to fuck the first guy you meet on your way home?” asked Cathy.

“Yes,” smiled Alex, “because I’ve always been this horny.”

“I didn’t know that,” said Cathy.

“Now, you do,” smiled Alex, getting up. “Let me sneak back home.”

Cathy got up and walked Alex to the door.

“Why don’t you once dress like this and come over?” said Alex. “I am sure Nick would love it.”

“I don’t have the guts to leave home like that,” said Cathy. “Mom or Roger would kill me.”

“You’d need to sneak,” said Alex. “I’ll see you later.”

“Bye, Alex,” said Cathy.

When Alex snuck back into the house, I was still fucking Mom, but in the living room.

“Is Nick fucking you well, Mom?” asked Alex.

“Yes, sweetie,” gasped Mom. “Your brother’s the best fucker in the world.”

“Your mom’s the sluttiest mom in the world,” I said to Alex.

“Fuck her well, Nick,” said Alex, walking toward the stairs.

“I will, Sister,” I said.

Mom’s energetic ass fuck continued until I pumped her bowels full of come half an hour later. I plugged her ass, and she revived my cock. I fucked her pussy and mouth for an hour but did not come.

Alex joined us in the living room, and I leisurely ate Mom’s pussy through several orgasms. I unplugged her ass and gave it a slow fuck, making her come half an hour later. Dad came home while Mom worshipped my cock. He went upstairs, and Mom went to the kitchen to prepare dinner. I helped her whenever she was not too busy.

Mom sucked my cock nicely, and we all had dinner. Alex went to her room after dinner while I helped Mom with clearing the table and the dishes. I fucked Mom’s ass through two orgasms before I prepared Alex’s surprise.

When I returned to my room, Alex’s reply was waiting for me.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I hope you will like what I did.

The butt plug is still up my ass since I injected your come there. I loved it. It kept my pussy leaking, and I wiped it regularly and sucked my juices off my fingers.

After lunch, I visited a friend of mine next door. She did not believe my slutty outfit. She asked me about my stiff nipples, and I told her I was horny. I later came without touching myself for the first time in my life while talking to her, and she was shocked. I shocked her again when I wiped my dripping pussy with my fingers and sucked my juices off. I also flipped my top and skirt, showing her my bare tits and pussy. She was concerned about how horny I was. I cannot imagine what she would have done had she known that I had your come deep in my rectum and I was wearing a big butt plug up my ass to get it ready for your big cock.

Are you pleased with your little slut? Have I been a decadent little slut for you? Are you proud of me?

Your Dirty Slut Alex

What she did at her friend’s made my cock hard.

My Dear Princess Alex,

Of course I am very pleased with you and proud of you. I knew you would do it. I knew I could depend on you. You were definitely meant to be a cock fairy. Every cock you touch will be happy ever after.

What you did today has earned you half a dozen orgasm tickets that you can use at any time within the next few days. I also have a little surprise for you by the side gate. As usual draw some air into the syringe and then draw the come using the filler tube provided. Stick the filler tube as far as it would go into your hot little pussy, and inject the come inside. Leave the come there, and lick the jar clean. Send me a picture of your hot pussy and ass after you do that. If anything leaked out, use your fingers to lick it off.

You have done great, but you can still do better. Do you think you can walk naked in the house, wearing your butt plug and having my come in your pussy? At least, let your mom see you so she can be proud of her slut daughter. You do not have to let anybody see your butt plug unless you want to show them that you are no longer an innocent little girl. Can you do that tonight and let me know how it went?

The Virtual Admirer

Alex snuck out to get the come while the rest of us lounged in the living room. Mom sucked my hard cock leisurely, and I lazily fondled her bare ass. Alex returned to her room and came back ten minutes later, naked. She bent over exaggeratedly to smooth the loveseat, pointing her ass at us to make sure we saw her butt plug.

“Alex, you are naked,” I said.

“Oops!” teased Alex as she nonchalantly sat down. “I guess I am.”

“You are not supposed to be naked in front of us,” I said.

“I should be able to do this just like you and Mom fuck and suck freely,” she said. “I can even masturbate right in front of you, but I don’t have to. I can come without touching myself.”

Alex squeezed her legs tightly and concentrated for a few seconds before she gasped and started to shake.

“Did you really come?” I asked when she stopped shaking.

“Of course,” she said as she spread her legs wide, exposing her soaked pussy. “Can’t you see how wet I am now?”

She wiped her glistening pussy with the fingers of her right hand and licked them clean.

“Alex, what happened to you?” I asked.

“It must be my genes,” she teased.

“You are even sluttier than Mom,” I said.

“I hope so, but I know I am hungrier for cock than she is,” she said. “I’ve never had one.”

“What was the butt plug you are wearing?” asked Mom.

“I am training my asshole just in case I had to take after my mom,” teased Alex.

“Are you comfortable with it?” asked Mom.

“I am not comfortable without it,” said Alex.

“You are definitely taking after your slut mom, but be careful,” said Mom. “Don’t let anybody use you.”

“Thanks, Mom,” said Alex. “I won’t.”

“You are going to make a lucky guy the luckiest guy in the world,” I said. “Make sure he deserves it.”

“Thanks, Big Brother,” she said. “I will.”

Dad was very indifferent.

Mom rode my cock with her ass in the reverse Asian cowgirl position to orgasm. She deep throat my cock for a few minutes, and I returned to my room.

Alex's reply and a picture of her come-filled pussy and plugged ass awaited me. The picture made my cock throb despite that I had already seen her horny fuck holes in person.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I used one of the orgasm tickets when I made myself come without touching myself after I injected your hot come into my pussy.

I have already taken my clothes off. I am going down to show them my butt plug. I am no longer shy of what I am and what I do. I am proud of being...

Your Dirty Slut Alex

A short reply was in order.

My Dear Princess Alex,

You are not the only one who is proud of you. I am even prouder of you.

You are so hot. I loved the picture of your come-filled pussy and ass.

Let me know how your adventure goes, and make me even prouder.

The Virtual Admirer

Mom was sitting on one end of the sofa. I sat next to her and absentmindedly fondled her tits through her top.

Alex came over and sat on my other side.

"Mom, can you show me how you suck cock?" asked Alex.

"You've seen me do it many times," said Mom.

"I want to pay full attention this time," said Alex. "I want to learn."

"Alex, sweetie, you have to be very careful," said Mom, keeling before me. "I want you to know all about sex and be a great lover and a hot slut but only for the right guy. I don't want the whole town to think you are a whore."

"Me neither, Mom," said Alex as Mom took my shorts and underwear off. "I know very few guys deserve it."

"You need someone like Nick," said Mom. "Kneel down next to me, and watch."

Alex knelt down next to Mom, and Mom proceeded to tease my cock and balls with her tongue.

"You need to make sure the guy's worthy even of the first kiss," said Mom. "Never kiss a jerk."

"I never will," assured Alex.

Alex did not take her eyes off my hard cock. She lazily fingered her pussy with her right hand.

"I love sucking cock," said Mom. "Every decent, or indecent, woman does. I especially love sucking your hot brother's big mouthwatering cock. It's so much fun. His delicious come's the only come I swallow. I love it too."

Mom sucked my cock for a few minutes before she paused again.

"There are many things that make a person, but a woman's relationship with the cock is what makes her a woman," said Mom. "It makes her feel that she was made for cock. Only women were made for cock."

Mom paused again a few minutes later.

“When you take a big cock in your pussy or up your ass, you lose control,” said Mom. “When you take it in your mouth, you are in full control. You can freely show it how much you love it and that you are a real woman.”

Mom deep throated my cock slavishly for several minutes.

“Mom, how can you take it all the way down your throat without gagging?” asked Alex.

“Just like you can drink water,” said Mom. “They seem so different, but they are so alike. You have to practice.”

“Watching you suck his beautiful cock made me so horny,” said Alex.

“I am sure he wouldn’t mind having you suck it,” said Mom.

“That would make me even hornier,” said Alex.

“You can come whenever you want,” said Mom.

“I know,” gasped Alex, squeezing her legs tightly.

Alex came just like that. She used her fingers to feed herself her copious juices.

“Your sister’s future boyfriends must think they are the best lovers in the world,” smiled Mom.

“I’ll make sure they are not my boyfriends unless they already are,” said Alex.

Mom’s cock sucking lesson lasted for over half an hour.

“You have to do a good job to earn the delicious come at the end,” said Mom.

She let me shoot a big come load in her mouth. She gargled with my come before she swallowed it all.

“Thank you so much, Mom,” said Alex in the end.

“You are welcome, sweetie,” said Mom. “I hope that was beneficial to you in addition to being fun.”

“Of course it was,” said Alex.

Alex kissed Mom on the cheek and sat next to me.

Mom took several minutes to revive my cock. She pulled me up and knelt on the sofa next to Alex.

“Spread my ass, sweetie,” said Mom.

Alex spread Mom’s ass, and I lubed it. I fucked it leisurely for half an hour. She was having her second orgasm when I decided to come in her ass.

“I am going to come in your hot ass, Mom,” I announced, drilling Mom’s ass hard.

“I’d love that so much, baby,” gasped Mom. “Flood your slut mom’s horny ass with your hot come.”

Mom’s ecstatic asshole drained my balls past the end of her twitching rectum. I plugged her ass, and she sucked my softening cock clean.

“I can’t believe how long you last,” said Alex, looking at my soft cock.

“When you train hard enough, you can do everything possible,” I said. “As you know, I am always training. The harder you train, the harder you can train and the harder you want to. I have a greedy coach.”

She smiled.

“Don’t be so humble, Nick,” said Mom. “You always take it easy on me. I know you can leave me gasping like a fish out of the water in half an hour tops.”

“It’s all about fun, not fucking each other out,” I said. “It’s not a race or war either. Why the hurry?”

“I just want to make sure your sister knows that you are not as soft as you pretend,” she said.

“I thought Nick was the best lover in town,” said Alex. “I now think he may be the best lover in the world.”

“I am sure he is,” said Mom.

“Nick, why don’t you ask Cathy out?” asked Alex. “I am sure she’d love that. Isn’t she nice and sweet enough?”

“I am sure she is, but I already have the best,” I said, squeezing Mom to me.

“I appreciate that, darling, but you have to see other girls,” said Mom.

“I already do,” I said.

“You have a girlfriend that I don’t know of?” asked Alex, pretending not to know about Erin.

“She isn’t a real girlfriend,” I said. “She’s a friend of Mom’s.”

“Oh, you have an older girlfriend?” she asked.

“I have an older *married* girlfriend,” I said. “She was the one who gave me my initial albeit advanced training.”

“Does her husband know?” she asked.

“I don’t think so,” I said.

That surprised Alex although she should normally have been surprised if I said he did.

“Oh!” said Alex.

“Sweetie, a wife hides her lover from her husband especially if he was young enough to be her son,” said Mom.

“Young enough to be her son?” said Alex.

“I only see her when her husband and kids are away or she can sneak into my room,” I said.

“She has kids?” asked Alex.

“What’s so strange about that?” I said. “Most married couples have kids after a while. Moms are more likely to have lovers because they are more likely to be bored with their husbands and lives.”

“No wonder you aren’t interested in Cathy,” she said.

“I *am* interested in Cathy, but I am a little too busy now,” I said. “Speaking of that, I should call her and see if she can sneak me into her bed while her husband and kids watch TV downstairs.”

“You want to fuck her while her husband and kids are home?” asked Alex in disbelief.

“If you were in their shoes, would you suspect she’s on her hands and knees on her bed, getting her tight ass fucked open by her friend’s son?” I asked.

“I guess not, but it’s still very risky,” she said.

“People who don’t take risks can never learn how to eat,” I said. “The thrill’s already getting my cock hard.”

Alex shook her head as she looked at my hardening cock.

“Nick, be careful,” said Mom.

“If you were in her shoes, wouldn’t you want me to sneak into your room and fuck your horny ass silly?” I said.

“I am sure I would, but I’d want you to be very careful because of the frightening consequences,” she said.

“I will,” I said.

“You are crazy,” said Alex.

Since I had considered that before, I already had what I needed. I dressed in full black and took my black backpack with me. I waved to Alex and Mom on my way out. I called Lydia on the way. She opened her bedroom window and removed the screen. I snuck into her backyard unnoticed. I wore my black gloves and threw my hook through the window. She adjusted it so it would not damage the window or the wall. I quickly climbed in and hid my rope and gloves in my backpack.

“You are like a cat burglar,” said Lydia, wearing her silk chemise with nothing underneath it. “I didn’t think you could do it. Have you been training like cat burglars?”

“I steal something that can’t be hidden in safes, but it’s more precious than anything that can,” I said, squeezing her ass with both hands.

“Is my ass this precious to you?” she said.

“It’s more precious than any jewel,” I said, nudging her shoulders down.

Lydia knelt before me and sucked my cock for several minutes. I pulled her up and kissed her. I then fondled her tits and sucked her stiff nipples. I fucked all her holes and her tits and finally came deep in her ass. Within two hours, I was back in my room, changing.

Alex’s message was waiting for me.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I am becoming a real slut. I took my clothes off and sat down with my family, my ass plugged and my pussy full of your come. I made sure they saw my big butt plug. Mom asked me about it, and I told her I was training in case I wanted to have anal sex. I used another orgasm ticket and came without touching myself in front of them. I also fingered my dripping pussy and licked my juices off my fingers while they watched. I spent a couple of hours naked in the living room.

I am definitely...

Your Dirty Slut Alex

A short reply was in order.

My Dear Princess Alex,

Of course you are. You were very impressive. I am very proud of you.

Now, you have a total of a dozen orgasm tickets to use in the following few days.

Put your clothes back on. Keep training your hot asshole.

Use the attached links to learn about cock sucking and deep throat if you want to suck my big cock. Let me know how you like the material.

The Virtual Admirer

The attachment I sent had links to high-definition clips that I had uploaded earlier to a file sharing site. Some were pure porn and some were tutorials for cock sucking and deep throat.

That took me a few minutes.

Soon, I was down on the sofa.

“I climbed in and out through the window and left my married lover happy and her ass full of come,” I said.

“With her unsuspecting husband and kids home?” asked Alex.

“Yes, downstairs,” I said. “She came over two dozen times because of that.”

“Downstairs?” she said. “You mean you climbed through a second-floor window?”

“I had to,” I said.

“That’s so crazy,” she said.

“I know,” I smiled. “This way we don’t have to get rid of them whenever her married ass needs my big cock.”

“Nick, I don’t want you to break your neck for a piece of ass no matter how hot it is,” warned Mom.

“I won’t,” I said. “I am not climbing a high rise anyway.”

“Did you give my friend a good fucking?” she asked.

“In every hole she has and between her big tits,” I said.

“Always be nice to my friends,” she said.

“I always am, but some give me opportunities to be nicer,” I said.

“You are a good boy,” she said.

“You are a good mom, Mom, and your friend’s a good mom’s friend and friend’s mom,” I said.

Alex disappeared and came back, dressed but without underwear.

“What happened?” I teased. “Did you get suddenly shy?”

“I reserve the right to put my clothes on and take them off whenever I want,” she said.

“Alex, you look great no matter what rights you reserve or what you wear,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are welcome,” I smiled.

Alex sent me a message before she went to bed. When I woke up, it was waiting for me.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Thank you for the orgasms. I have used three of them before going to bed while I watched the hot videos you sent me. They made my mouth and pussy water. I wished it were me sucking your big cock and swallowing your hot come.

You already know that I can’t wait to do that because you know that I am...

Your Dirty Slut Alex

My reply was ready in no time, but I had to fuck Mom’s ass for an hour before being able to send it out.

My Dear Princess Alex,

Yes, I know what you are, and I am very proud of you.

Watch the videos intently and memorize all the tricks. You will soon get to try them on my big cock.

Do not worry about waiting for long either. You will only wait until you are ready. It is I who can’t wait to see your beautiful face as you happily suck my big cock like only a hot slut can. Not only will you be able to swallow my come, but you also will be able to let me shoot big loads of hot come all over your beautiful face.

Do not forget washing and training your hot little asshole either. I left a little surprise for it. Go get it, and feed it to your horny ass. Tell me how it likes it.

The Virtual Admirer

When we had breakfast, Alex's ass had already had its. She had already sent her reply too.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Thank you for the come. My ass loves it. It wants to be full of it all the time. I douche it twice a day and train it most of the day. It can't wait to swallow your big cock. After I fed it and plugged it, I watched some of the cock sucking and come swallowing videos and made myself come three times. My mouth is also thirsty for your come and can't wait to taste it out of your big cock. I love licking all traces of it out of the jars.

My ass and mouth are thirstier for your come than my pussy because they all know that I am...

Your Dirty Slut Alex

After breakfast, I sent her my reply.

My Dear Princess Alex,

There is no doubt that you are a real slut, my princess. Only real sluts crave cock and come like you do. In turn, my big cock craves every hole you have. It also wants to fuck your tits. It wants to give your hot ass all the come it craves, but it is afraid it may get addicted to come and find it too hard to wait to meet my cock.

The Virtual Admirer

She replied right away.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

My horny ass is already addicted to your hot come. It already can't wait to get fucked with your big cock, so giving it more come would only make it easier on it.

You know that a come-thirsty ass must get its fill of your hot come when it belongs to...

Your Dirty Slut Alex

As Alex's birthday approached, I ordered a sexy black outfit and matching fox ear headband and gloves for Mom and a white one with accessories for Alex. Mom's outfit was made of stretch velvet. It consisted of a tank top and a pair of pants that left a couple of inches of her midriff including her belly button bare. The tank top would hug her full tits and put half of them on display. The matching pants were the type that would literally be painted on her ass and thighs so closely they would almost outline the wrinkles of her asshole. For Alex, I ordered a white short tank dress, white high-heel sandals, a bunny ear headband, a bow tie, gloves and a bunny tail butt plug. The dress was made of stretch satin. It had a generous scoop neck, and its back was almost bare.

A few alterations needed to be made to each outfit. I snuck into Alex's room several times and meticulously measured several of her tops, dresses, skirts and pants, remembering how they looked when she last wore them, checking some family home movies and pictures and comparing that with erotic pictures. I needed to decide accurately how much to shorten the dress and how to design the removable cutouts. It was easier with Mom since I had full access to her horny body all the time.

When I was satisfied with the measurements and the design, I took the dress and the pants to a seamstress that I knew that worked out of her house. My designs made the busts of both tops removable by attaching them with Velcro. The Velcro cutout of Mom's pants made them convertible to chaps. I also designed a Velcro cutout for the seat of Alex's dress that matched its bare back and a front cutout that matched its scoop bust. In addition to that, I made the bottom cutouts separable at the center line with two-inch gaps in the Velcro that aligned with the pussy and the asshole. I added a second layer of Velcro reinforcement to the ass area with matching gaps. The gaps would not be noticeable. The flared base of a butt plug would go between the two layers. The inner gap was to accommodate its neck and the

outer gap, its tail. The inside gap would securely hold on to the groove of the butt plug, keeping the outer hole aligned with the butt plug and thus relieving the stress on the tail as the person moves and bends over. The fronts did not need to be reinforced. The inner reinforcement layers could be removed when they are not wearing tailed butt plugs. The center Velcro seams line would allow greater access to an orifice for serious fingering or fucking beyond what a two-inch gap would allow without having to remove the cutout.

The seamstress carried out my instructions to the letter without any questions. She had them ready the next day. They came out beautifully, and the pieces fit perfectly at the seams. The butt plugs fitted nicely and snugly. They were well worth the hundred dollars they cost. Mom's eager holes took care of the huge boner I developed over inspecting the holes in her altered pants and Alex's dress.

Since Mom was going to be very busy preparing for the party on Alex's birthday, she was out of my way. I only needed to make sure Alex did not have any plans for the day. According to my plan, she was going to spend most of the day in a hotel room, screaming and squealing while she enjoyed the wildest birthday of her life. I did not want her screams to draw Mom's attention at home just yet.

There was a job there for the Virtual Admirer.

My Dear Princess Alex,

Are you still training? We are going to meet on your birthday, so keep your day clear.

You are finally going to put what you have learned so far to good use and learn a lot more. Above all, you are going to have the hottest time of your life. I guarantee that.

You are going to become the woman you were meant to be in finesse and leave other girls in the dust.

The sweetest girl in the word is going to become my dirty little slut on her sweet sixteen.

The Virtual Admirer

Her reply came very soon.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I can't wait. This is going to be the best birthday present ever.

I am so happy I am...

Your Dirty Slut Alex

My reply went out right away.

My Dear Princess Alex,

I am happy you like it. I promise you I will not disappoint you, but this is not your birthday present. I have a birthday present for you that I am sure you will like because it was made especially for the sweetest slut ever.

The Virtual Admirer

My next step was to make the hotel reservation and prepare the things I needed to take with me to the hotel. I went over the list of things several times, making sure not to forget anything. I also intended to deliver them to the room before taking Alex there. I soon had a full suitcase ready. Since I had a friend, or rather a mom's friend, who worked at a luxury hotel, I was able to get an amazing suite at a deeply discounted rate, which was still not cheap. She also helped me arrange for an early check-in.

With everything set, I sent Alex a message.

My Dear Princess Alex,

Be ready to leave at eleven. The only underwear you can wear is your big butt plug.

Stay tuned for further details.

The Virtual Admirer

She replied quickly.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I am somehow waiting although I cannot wait.

I am incredibly horny because I am...

Your Dirty Slut Alex

At ten, I was in the hotel room on the twenty-fifth floor. I immediately opened the curtains of the wall-to-wall floor-to-ceiling windows and checked out the view. It was a great view of the town and the bay well worth the money I paid for it and most importantly worthy of my gorgeous sister's losing her three cherries. I had an instant boner as I imagined thrusting hard and deep in her receptive tight ass while she leaned against the window, her ripe firm tits cradled in my hands. I almost could hear her gasps and moans as she begged for more punctuated by the slapping sounds of our heated flesh. I could not wait to realize that, but I had other things to do before then.

Shaking my erotic thoughts away, I returned to reality. I stocked the little fridge so I would not end up paying ridiculously expensive prices for inexpensive drinks and snacks. I then placed everything I would need in its place in the closets, in the drawers, in the living room, in the bedroom and in the bathroom. I turned the loveseat to face the large window. I setup my digital camcorder on a tripod in the corner of the room near the end of the window. I had it focused on the loveseat but able to take in most of the room. Everything was finally ready for Alex's arrival. I had already made hair and beauty salon appointments for her. With that, I drove home.

Alex's last message was ready.

My Dear Princess Alex,

You do not have to wait anymore.

You can find an envelope on the fridge that I managed to sneak in. It has the hotel name, room number, and room key. It also has the cab fare to get there. I will drive you back.

Thirty seconds before twelve noon, I will knock on the door one knock, three knocks, two knocks and finally one knock in this sequence. When you hear that, unlock the privacy lock and return to the bed. When I open the door, I expect to find you on your knees, your face pressed to the mattress. Your eyes need to be closed and your unplugged ass should be spread with both hands and facing the door. If you are not like that, I will understand that you got cold feet and will not enter the room.

If you are in the prescribed position, stay as you are until I tell you otherwise.

I will see you there very soon.

The Virtual Admirer

While Alex got ready, I took the outfit I got for Mom and left it on the bed in the master bedroom. I hid the fox ears and gloves in her toy drawer. I joined her in the kitchen.

"Mom, I got you a new outfit for Alex's birthday this evening," I said. "I left it on your bed."

"Thanks, darling," she said. "That wasn't necessary."

"When you see it, you'll know I wasn't completely unselfish," I smiled.

"Oh, you bad boy, you got me an outrageous outfit?" she said. "You know we'll have guests."

"It's nothing compared with what you often wore for my friends," I said.

“Your friends are all practically adults,” she said.

“Of course,” I said, cupping a round ass cheek. “By the end of the party you’ll be so tired you’ll need to relax and enjoy a long deep ass fuck with the perks that come with it. You need to make sure we’ll be ready for that.”

“You want me to tease you throughout the party with everybody there?” she said as I fondled her hot ass.

“I want you to tease only me,” I said. “You have to build up as much heat and lust in me as you can.”

“That’s going to be so much,” she said, pushing her ass into my hand.

“I thought so,” I said.

“Enough of this before your sister catches us hijacking her birthday,” she said, pushing my hand away.

“I’ve arrange for her to be out all day,” I said. “I’ll bring her back at eight when everything is ready for her.”

“Good,” she said.

“I am going out to see a friend,” said Alex while Mom and I were in the kitchen.

Alex wore a white tank top and a short red skirt. Her face was decently made up. She looked gorgeous.

“Have fun, sweetie,” said Mom.

“You are gorgeous,” I said, admiring Alex.

“Thank you,” she said shyly.

“Is your friend a guy?” I teased.

“Maybe,” she said mischievously.

“If it’s a guy, tell him, if he doesn’t treat you like the sweet angel you are, I’ll kill him very painfully,” I said.

“I’ll do that if it’s a guy,” she said.

“Bye, Alex,” I said.

“Bye,” she said, walking out.

“Didn’t you say you arranged for her to be out?” asked Mom.

“I arranged that, but she doesn’t know,” I said.

“That’s nice,” she said.

Alex waited for her cab a block away.

Half an hour later, I left. I was dressed in a pair of slacks and a dress shirt and cologne.

“Wow!” said Alex when she got into the room and checked out the view. “This is breathtaking. I had no idea.”

Half a minute before noon, I knocked on the door in the special sequence I described. The privacy lock was undone right away. At noon, I opened the door. My cock throbbed when I saw Alex on the bed in the position I described, her virginal ass spread lewdly. Her soaked pussy glistened.

“You are so beautiful,” I whispered, taking my clothes off quickly.

The first thing I did was to switch the high-definition camcorder on. I climbed onto the bed and kissed her splayed asshole lightly, making her gasp. I kissed her dripping pussy, making her gasp again. I finally kissed her lightly on the lips. She gasped too.

“Keep your eyes closed, and kiss my big cock,” I whispered, bringing my leaky cock head to her lips.

She kissed my cock head lightly.

“Keep your eyes closed,” I whispered as I knelt before her and gently raised her head until it faced my throbbing cock. “Open them now, and tell me if you think my big cock’s worthy of you.”

The way I held her head firmly allowed her only to see my cock.

“It’s beautiful,” she whispered.

“Kiss it,” I whispered.

She kissed my leaky cock head, making my cock twitch.

“Do you want to be it’s dirty little whore?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Sit up, and look me in the eye when you beg me to let you suck my big cock and be its dirty little whore,” I whispered, letting go of her head.

My fingertips met her dripping pussy, making her gasp, before our eyes met.

“Nick?” she said in surprise.

“Yes, Alex,” I said softly, fingering her leaky pussy. “You are the sweetest girl I’ve ever seen. I want you for myself. You are too precious to me to let somebody else take you away at least yet. Are you disappointed?”

“I didn’t expect it to be you, but I am so happy it’s you,” she said excitedly. “I am pleasantly surprised. I wanted you too. I am now ecstatic.”

“You are too sweet and hot for me to let you slip through my fingers,” I said as I slid a slick fingertip into her asshole, making her gasp. “I decided to slip my fingers through you.”

“I am so happy,” she gasped, her pussy leaking and her asshole twitching. “I love your fingers.”

“Are you sure?” I teased as I brought my mouth to her stiff right nipple.

She gasped and held my head to her tit. I finger fucked her asshole and fingered her dripping pussy while sucking her nipple. She gasped breathlessly until she came wildly within half a minute.

“Didn’t I tell you I was ecstatic?” she gasped as she shook in orgasm.

Her pussy gushed, and her asshole twitched around my finger.

Her orgasm finally subsided, but I kept my fingers inside her.

“Was that what made you forget to beg for something?” I teased.

“Please let me suck your big mouthwatering cock and be your dirty little whore,” she begged.

“Do you want to be a slave to my big cock and please it as much as you can, always trying to get better and better?” I asked, squeezing her left tit.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I thought you’d never ask,” I teased, pinching her stiff left nipple. “Go for it, my dirty little slut. It’s what you were made for, isn’t it?”

“Yes,” she hissed, bending over.

“You have what it takes to be the hottest slut in the world,” I said. “I’ll help you realize your full potential.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“The key thing to being the best is to always do your best,” I said. “Do you promise to do that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She licked my leaky cock head tentatively, and it leaked more for her.

“Suck my big cock, my little cocksucker,” I encouraged.

She took my cock head in her mouth and proceeded to suck it. I reached out and fondled her ass, thrusting gently and leaking in her mouth. She sucked my cock deeper and deeper. Within five minutes, her lips closed around the base of my cock, making my cock twitch and leak past her throat.

“You did it, Alex,” I smiled. “You’ve taken my big cock all the way down your throat.”

“What’s so strange about that?” she said. “Wasn’t I made for it?”

“You sure were,” I said. “I am so proud of you. I am never going to let you go.”

“You think I’ll ever let you go?” she said. “No way. I’ve dreamed about this. Mom will have stiff competition.”

“Stiff help, Alex,” I said. “There is no rivalry among my sluts.”

“Stiff help it is,” she said.

She returned to deep throating my cock eagerly, and, within five minutes, I was gently fucking her throat. I held her head and fucked her throat rhythmically, gaining speed very slowly but surely as she got used to it. She hungrily swallowed my entire cock over and over.

“You are so hot,” I said, squeezing her ass cheek with my free hand.

“Oh, I love this, Nick,” she said, briefly taking my cock out of her mouth. “Thank you so much.”

“Don’t underestimate yourself, my little slut,” I said. “I love this as much as you do. Never thank your stud for taking care of his little whore. It’s his job, and he enjoys it beyond belief. That’s why it can’t be a birthday present.”

“It’s better than any birthday present,” she said.

“To me too,” I said. “That’s why I have a birthday present for you worthy of my hot little whore.”

She returned my cock to her mouth, and I gradually picked up the pace. She came a minute later—just be getting her throat fucked. I continued to thrust in her throat at the same pace until her orgasm subsided.

“You are so hot no slut can compete with you?” I smiled.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“I’ve never thought any girl or woman can come just by getting her throat fucked,” I said. “You are incredible.”

“Now, we know my throat was made for your big juicy cock,” she smiled.

“You are so incredible,” I said to her lovingly. “I am so happy we are together.”

“Me too, Nick,” she said.

“I want today to be your happiest birthday ever,” I said. “Will you help me make it so?”

“You don’t need my help,” she gasped. “It already is.”

My approaching lips let her know what to expect. She rushed to them, and we kissed deeply and feverishly.

“You are so delicious, my little slut,” I smiled when we broke the kiss. “You are going to spoil me.”

“I didn’t get a chance to tell you how delicious your big cock was,” she said. “You’ve already spoiled me.”

“Are you going to be a good girl and let me find out on my own how delicious the rest of your luscious fuck holes are, my sweet princess?” I asked.

“I sure am if it’s what a good girl would do,” she smiled.

She moaned when I closed my lips around her stiff left nipple. I sucked it gently while I finger fucked her ass and rubbed her drenched pussy. She held my head to her and humped my hand, moaning happily, until she came.

“You make me come so easily,” she gasped.

“When you can come without touching yourself, I can’t take any credit unless I can make you come just by looking at you,” I said.

“The orgasms that you give me are much more intense than the ones I can have on my own,” she said.

“That’s obvious because you were meant to get fucked, not to come your ass off automatically,” I said.

“Aren’t you going to come in my mouth?” she asked.

“What would then be the point of having the hottest slut in the world be mine?” I smiled. “I am going to come in your mouth, on your face, on your tits, in your pussy and in your ass.” I touched every part of her I mentioned.

“Now, I feel very happy,” she smiled.

“You have to,” I said. “You are no longer a little girl. There is a big difference between a little girl and a little whore. A little whore’s meant to get fucked silly. Isn’t that what the sweetest girl in the world is here for?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Pulling back a little, I smiled at her as I held her tits and resumed playing with them. The firmness and ripeness of her teenage tits were unmatched by any tits that I had come across so far. Her skin was unblemished. Her body was flawless. It was so tight, so firm and so fresh.

“You have amazing tits,” I said, smiling at her, as I gently hefted and fondled her lush tits. “I am going to sully them too. They must feel wonderful squeezed around my hard cock as I fuck their pureness away before I completely debase them by bathing them in my warm thick come. I’ll corrupt your entire body. Every part of your body will benefit my hottest slut. I want my come on and in every cell in your hot body and in your bloodstream.”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling. “I want that too.”

Since I was kneeling between her legs and her hairless pussy and ass were stark naked, the sweet aroma of her pussy filled the room. I occasionally inhaled it deeply.

“Is my little whore’s pussy still wet?” I teased as I pushed her onto her back and looked at her sticky pussy.

“It’s soaked,” she said, blushing. “I am afraid I am going to soak the sheets.”

“That would be a waste of precious pussy juices,” I said. “Keep your juicy pussy leaking though. I want it to be sopping wet when I finally get to taste it and eat it to oblivion.”

“It’s already soaked,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said. “That’s how I want it, but I am still going to make it wetter.”

Holding her eyes with mine, I lightly brushed her left stiff nipple with my tongue tip. She gasped. She had another gasp when I tickled her other nipple with my tongue. She spent the following ten minutes moaning and squirming as I sucked and licked her nipples gently while fondling her tits and stroking my hands up and down most of her body. The aroma of her pussy got stronger as her pussy continued to leak.

While I continued to suck her nipples, I held the balls of her feet in my hands and pushed them up over her head. I pushed her legs further over her head before I guided her own hands to hold her heels.

“Open yourself up for me like the dirty little slut you are,” I said, smiling at her. “You are the most beautiful slut in town, and you are all mine.”

She blushed as she pulled her legs even further back.

“That’s lovely,” I said. I went to the camcorder and tried the zoom to get the right distance and angle for zooming in and out remotely. “You know, Alex, you had three virginal holes: your sweet mouth, your delicious pussy and your delightful asshole. I’ve already explored your mouth. You still have two more for me to inspect. Which one do you think I am going to delve in next?”

“My pussy?” she asked, blushing slightly.

“No, that isn’t it,” I said. “Take another guess.”

“My asshole?” she said, blushing more deeply.

“That was a very lucky guess,” I said, smiling. She smiled too. “I am going to find out how much your cute asshole loves my big cock. It does, doesn’t it?”

“Yes,” she said. “It loves your big cock so much.”

“I think so too,” I said. “After all, it’s my little slut’s asshole. It’s supposed to love my big cock madly and hunger for it. Relax, and enjoy yourself while I substantiate our guess. Keep your pussy leaking freely. Its turn’s next.”

Leaning forward, I started kissing her left ass cheek. I kissed up the back of her thigh all the way to the back of her knee and then down her inner thigh all the way down to the edge of her pussy. Skipping her pussy, I licked up all the dried pussy juices she had leaked down her inner thighs. I kissed up her inner thigh to her knee and then down from the back of her knee to her right ass cheek. I showered her ass with kisses before zeroing in on her asshole, which then glistened in her excess pussy juices.

“Your pussy is so juicy,” I said. “In addition to leaking down your inner thighs, your pussy juices drenched your appetizing asshole as if to dress it or lubricate it so it would be ready to get kissed or fucked. I think your pussy knows that your asshole needs to be kissed and fucked.”

“I think all my holes know they need to be kissed and fucked,” she moaned.

“I bet they do,” I said. “You are a natural slut, Alex.”

“Oh!” she groaned. “I think I am.”

“Your asshole’s the most beautiful little pink star in the world,” I said. “It will be breathtaking when it stretches tightly and lovingly around my big juicy cock, hugging it possessively and serving it slavishly as my fat shaft thrusts in and out, leaking constantly to tease its appetite until they are both ready for a big come load to quench its thirst.”

Her asshole twitches as I talked.

“How long does it take to prepare a virgin asshole for a cock?” she croaked. “Does it depend on cock size?”

“It depends on cock size but probably least of all the factors,” I said. “It depends most on the trust, technique, lubrication, eagerness, concentration and relaxation. It would probably take you one minute since you are trained.”

“Mom did it right away when she impaled her ass on you that first time,” she said.

“That wasn’t true,” I said. “It isn’t possible for a completely virgin ass that has never experience any anal play or training to do that. Mom had known that she was going to do that and prepared for it. Don’t tell anybody about this, but that wasn’t the first time Mom took my big cock up her ass. Mom’s case was pretty complicated though because I had to seduce her and then convince her that her hot ass was meant for cock. Both steps were very tricky.”

“How long did it take you to seduce Mom?” she asked.

“It’s a long story, Alex,” I said. “This isn’t the time for it.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Your asshole’s so beautiful,” I said. “The luckiest guy in the world is the guy who’s going to push his big hard cock inside it. Alex, if you let a jerk do that, I am going to kill you. Your ass is so special if anybody does anything bad to it, I’ll make them pay with their lives. If it’s rape, I’ll kill him; otherwise, you. Do you understand, Sister?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “I’ll keep it for you.”

“Don’t get me wrong, Alex,” I said. “Your juicy pussy’s so pretty too. It’s so sweet and mouthwatering, but your asshole’s so delicate and cute. I can’t let anybody hurt it, even you. Promise me you’ll protect it with your life.”

“I promise,” she said.

“Alex, this is the most important promise you’ve ever made in your life,” I said. “If you ever break it, I’ll kill you.”

“I won’t break it, Nick,” she said. “My ass is yours and yours only forever.”

“That’s one of my dearest wishes, but you don’t have to grant it without thinking about it,” I said.

“I’ve thought about it,” she said. “I wished my ass would be yours, and my wish’s finally coming true.”

“You are even sweeter than your body is,” I said. “I love you so much.”

“I love you so much too,” she said.

“Alex, if a sweet innocent girl like you opening her hot body up completely and offering her virginal orifices obscenely to none other than her own brother isn’t a natural slut, I don’t know who is,” I smiled.

She blushed.

“The juices on your asshole must blend your pussy and anal flavors together into an amazing taste,” I said.

“Taste it, Nick, if that’s what you want,” she said.

“Is it what you want, Alex?” I asked softly.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Smiling at her, I tantalizingly slowly lowered my lips to the sweet rosebud between her splayed cheeks. The composite aroma of her glistening asshole filled my head and pulled me like a magnet. When my lips lightly touched her anal lips, she trembled. I planted a few light kisses on her asshole, making her gasp, before I parted my lips and let my tongue brush her offered asshole, enjoying the delicious taste. She moaned.

“You are so scrumptious, Alex,” I said, smiling at her.

Her asshole lost its defensiveness in less than a minute and opened up to my loving tongue and lips. Before long, she was squirming and moaning as I licked and sucked her asshole leisurely. Her asshole playfully nibbled at my tongue tip. She enjoyed herself so much her pussy provided a constant stream of pussy juices to where my mouth sucked her happy asshole.

“This is so good, Nick,” she moaned. “You are the best.”

“You are the sweetest,” I smiled at her.

After pleasing her asshole for several minutes, I picked up and pace, licking and sucking her asshole faster and harder. She moaned and made urgent encouraging noises, thrusting her ass into my face as far as she could in her restricted position.

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

She had a wild orgasm within a couple of minutes.

“I am coming for you,” she gasped. “My asshole’s exploding with pleasure.”

Her moans and groans vocalized her pleasure as her body convulsed vigorously. I continued to lick her asshole hard until her orgasm subsided. As she recovered, I gently licked her fresh pussy juices off her asshole.

“Wow!” she gasped. “I can’t believe you’ve just made me come like that just by licking my asshole.”

“You have the most beautiful and delicious asshole in the world, and it’s mine,” I said.

“It’s yours, Nick,” she gasped.

“You obviously have a very delicious and sensitive asshole,” I said, smiling at her. “It left no doubt how much it would love to get reamed out with my big hard cock. However, no matter how a cute virgin asshole hungers for cock, it may not be able to accommodate a big hard cock right away. I am going to probe your asshole and coax it open until it can swallow my entire thick cock and ask for more.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she gasped. “You can’t imagine how happy I am that I am having my first time with you.”

“I think I can, because I don’t think you can be happier than I am,” I said.

Using the remote, I had taken several pictures of her throughout the rimming and made sure to capture a few of her first and spectacular anal orgasm.

Leaving her, I walked to the nightstand. I retrieved a banana lubricant, a strawberry lubricant and the three butt plugs and returned to her, not letting her see what I had as I placed them on the floor at the foot of the loveseat.

“I am falling in love with your ass,” I said as I admired her fine ass.

She just moaned as my mouth covered her sticky asshole. I started kissing her asshole passionately.

“Your asshole loves to be made out with, doesn’t it?” I asked as I broke a long sensual kiss with her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Not only is your asshole horny, it’s also romantic,” I said, smiling at her.

“Yes,” she smiled. “It loves you so much.”

“I am so happy I am falling in love with it,” I said, lowering my mouth back to her asshole. “It’s adorable.”

She started to moan as I resumed kissing her asshole as if I was making out with a mouth. She squirmed and kissed back as we enjoyed French kissing and sucking. Her asshole continued to relax as I sucked it and gently pushed my tongue into it. She continued to moan and push her ass into my face.

After several minutes of licking and sucking her asshole, it was relaxed enough. I drooled on it and gently pushed my middle finger in. She gasped, and her asshole clenched shut, squeezing my finger tightly. Leaving my fingertip motionless in her asshole, I proceeded to lick her drenched pussy. She gasped again, and her asshole twitched around my finger. Her juices had a hint of strawberry flavor. In several seconds, her asshole relaxed, and I proceeded to work my finger in until it was all the way inside. I did not move my finger within her asshole for several seconds while I did not miss a beat gently kissing and licking her leaky pussy. When her asshole relaxed, I started gently swirling my finger within her ass, making her sphincter relax more and more. When my finger was able to move smoothly within her ass, I took it out.

“Are you happy, Alex?” I said, smiling at her.

“I’ve never been this happy, Nick,” she moaned. “This is definitely going to be the happiest day of my life.”

My lips singled out her stiff clit and proceeded to suck it gently while I squeezed a generous amount of the banana lube onto my right hand and gently applied it to her anal pucker. She gasped when I effortlessly slid my lubed middle finger all the way up her ass. I continued to add lube and work it inside her asshole and rectum while I sucked her clit gently, making her squirm and roll her head from side to side, her moans expressing her pleasure. When her asshole and rectum became very slick, I pushed my finger all the way up her ass and proceeded to swirl it around, gently

massaging the inside of her sphincters and feeling them relax and open. Meanwhile, I occasionally sucked her pussy lips and sipped her leaking juices.

“My delicious sister has become mine,” I smiled at her.

“Yes,” she hissed, smiling.

After a few minutes of loosening up her asshole, she was ready to take a second finger. I squeezed a new helping of lube onto her asshole before I slowly squeezed my index finger next to my middle finger. She groaned as her virgin asshole accepted my two fingers all the way inside it. After a few seconds, I proceeded to twist my fingers left and right, feeling her sphincters continue to relax. When her asshole became comfortable with my fingers, I started to fuck it with them. She moaned when I pushed in and gasped when I pulled out, her asshole lovingly milking my slick fingers. I sucked her pussy and clit for a few minutes while I gently finger fucked her sizzling ass. I then took my mouth off her pussy and picked up the pace of finger fucking her ass, alternating my eyes between her beautiful face and cute asshole. I smiled at her, and she smiled back.

She moaned in my rhythm, pushing her ass urgently into my hand as I continued to accelerate the pace. She often gasped, encouraging me to fuck her ass harder with my fingers. It did not take her more than a few minutes to lose control completely and start to convulse, coming all over my fingers. Sticking two fingers of my free hand in her mouth, I continued to jerk my fingers within her twitching asshole. She sucked my fingers, moaning and gasping around them, until she went limp. I stopped moving my fingers within her ass and kept them planted all the way inside.

“Oh, Nick, I love this,” she gasped.

“You are so beautiful, Alex,” I said. “Enjoy.”

While she caught her breath, I slowly slid my fingers out of her asshole, letting it pop shut. Before she knew what happened, I slipped the small butt plug up her ass. Her asshole tightened around the groove of the butt plug.

“Relax your asshole,” I said as I pulled gently at the base of the butt plug.

She relaxed her asshole gradually, and I was able to slide the butt plug out until her asshole was stretched around the thickest part of the butt plug, which was an inch in diameter. I slid the butt plug all the way in and repeated that several times, watching her asshole open and close around it.

“Keep milking your anal muscles while I get to know your juicy pussy,” I said, letting go of the butt plug.

“Okay,” she cooed as I lowered my mouth to her leaky pussy.

She gasped when my lips touched her drenched pussy. I made out with her pussy gently and lovingly, sipping her leaking juices and sucking for more. She moaned, squirming against my mouth. I left her moan and twist under my leisurely mouth for over ten minutes, sipping her juices and enjoying her noises and taste. I stepped up my oral assault on her pussy, getting her to come within a minute. She convulsed and gasped while her pussy gushed fresh juices into my eager mouth. I sucked her pussy hard until she went limp. I kissed and licked her pussy gently until she started to moan and hump my face. For the following ten minutes, I repeated eating her hard and then licking her gently, making her come in my mouth four more times before I removed my mouth from her happy pussy and looked at her panting face with a loving smile.

“Oh, Nick, that was amazing,” she gasped. “You are the most amazing man in the world.”

“I am so glad you enjoyed yourself,” I said, still smiling as I pulled gently on the base of the butt plug in her ass. “We haven’t started though. I was just breaking the ice and warming you up a little. Wait until I show you what your pretty fuck holes were intended for.”

“Oh,” she gasped and trembled. “I didn’t know sex was this fantastic despite everything I knew about you.”

“You still don’t know,” I said, working the butt plug in and out of her slightly stretched asshole.

She trembled again.

Grabbing the strawberry lube in my left hand, I squirted a thick lump onto her pussy. I rubbed the lube into her pussy with my right hand. She moaned, humping my hand. I constantly added lube to her pussy and worked it inside her pussy with my fingers. I carefully maneuvered my fingers inside her excited but tight pussy, working the lube past her hymen. Within a few minutes, I filled her little pussy with lube and proceeded to massage her pussy lips and clit with the pads of my fingers. She squirmed, expressing her pleasure with long soft moans. After a few minutes of that, I diddled her pussy harder, making her come almost immediately.

“I so love coming for you,” she gasped.

“Me too,” I smiled.

While she recovered from her last orgasm, I played with the butt plug, gently working it in and out of her ass. She gasped when I finally popped it out. I squirted a fresh helping of banana lubricant onto her asshole and worked it inside her ass with my fingers. I gently finger fucked her ass with two fingers for a minute before I started to twist and swirl my fingers within her asshole, loosening her sphincters more. After reaming out her asshole for a couple of minutes, I finger fucked her ass to a quick orgasm. I finally removed my fingers from her ass and squirted fresh lube onto her asshole. I gently worked the medium butt plug into her ass. She groaned softly when the thickest part of the glass butt plug stretched her asshole into a circle of a diameter of one and a half inches.

“Milk it gently,” I instructed softly as I held the butt plug halfway up her ass. “I want your hot ass fully relaxed.”

After half a minute, I slid the butt plug the rest of the way in, stuffing her ass with it. The inside of her ass looked pretty as I looked at it through the base of the butt plug. I gave her half a minute to get used to it before I started to suck her clit gently while slowly sliding the butt plug in and out of her ass. I fucked her ass with the butt plug for a few minutes, allowing her sphincters to stretch well enough to be comfortable with it. I finally left the butt plug tightly stuffing her virgin ass and smiled at her.

“I love having my horny but virgin ass stuffed,” she moaned softly.

“I am getting you ready for my big cock,” I said as I got up. “Speaking of my big cock, I am about to let you familiarize yourself with it. It’s going to be a very close friend of yours, so don’t be shy to get to know it very well.”

While she caught her breath, I repositioned the camera behind the loveseat to the left and adjusted the angle so it would capture great pictures as she toyed with my cock, kneeling between my legs, while I sat in the loveseat.

“Hi, Nick’s cock,” she said. “I am Alex, your new humble slave and dirty whore. I am sure you know me well. My life mission is to please you any way you want. I’ll be your decadent fuck slut and absolute sex toy.”

That got a twitch from my cock.

“He likes that,” I said. “Give it a little kiss.”

She leaned forward and gave it a peck on the dripping head.

“That was just a friendly kiss,” I admonished. “I don’t think you meant it that way. If your kiss means more, you have to take the head inside your mouth and kiss it.”

“I am sorry,” she apologized. “I didn’t know that.”

“Now you do,” I said. “Do it the way you want it to be.”

She took my cock head in her mouth and teased its tip with her tongue while she sucked it gently. It twitched and drooled in her mouth.

“You are doing great,” I said, holding the back of her head gently. “This feels like the beginning of a nice little kiss. Keep it in your mouth for a minute or two.”

“That was more than a little kiss,” she said, letting my cock head pop out of her mouth.

“Not really,” I said, pulling her back for a second kiss. “In full deep kiss you’d take the head past your throat and work it in and out of your throat for a few minutes. It all depends on the depth of your relationship with it.”

She took a second helping of my leaking fluids before she let my cock head pop out of her mouth.

“It’s a very deep relationship,” she said.

“In this case, you can play with your fine tits while you suck it a little,” I said. “Don’t take it too deep.”

She did not need a second invitation to take my cock in her mouth and start to suck it. She quickly established a rhythm, and I thrust gently in her rhythm, fucking her mouth with half of my cock shaft. She moaned quietly around my cock, expressing her pleasure as she fondled her tits and twisted her nipples.

“That was a nice introduction,” I said. “Let me sit back and let my little whore treat me to a royal cock sucking.”

We both got comfortable, and Alex enjoyed herself worshipping my happy cock. She deep throated it easily, so she let her emotions and lust flow from her mouth to my cock. I smiled as I enjoyed watching her have a wonderful time with her new toy. My cock was even happier with its new toy.

After about half an hour of cock worship, I pulled Alex up into my lap. We kissed sensually and passionately for several minutes. When we finally broke the kiss, she was gasping for air. During the kiss, she ground her leaky pussy into my hard cock, drenching it with her leaking juices. I held and fondled her gorgeous ass.

“Alex, do you remember the times you watched Erin or Mom and me have wild sex for hours?” I asked.

“Of course I do,” she said. “I can never forget that.”

“Erin’s a great lover,” I said. “She has only become this good within the last couple of months. She’s six years your senior. As you know, had she not strayed outside her marriage, she wouldn’t have been the hot piece of ass she is today. She currently gets fucked in the ass four or five times a week by three different men, sometimes for hours as you’ve seen. She’s a real slut. Neither do I want you to become a slut like her, nor do I want you to take six years to become as good in bed as she is. In the right circumstances, you can get better than she is within a month or two. On the other hand, in the wrong circumstances, you may live your entire life and never become a good fuck. Depending on the type of your lovers, that may even affect you detrimentally and make your life miserable. Do you realize that?”

“Yes,” she nodded.

“You obviously know that sex is fun,” I said. She nodded. “I want you to know that sex is serious fun. It’s no kid play. It may have serious consequences emotionally and otherwise. That’s why I don’t want you to waste time with bad lovers. Do you understand that?”

“Yes,” she said. “I want to spend time only with you.”

“I want you to get really good at sex,” I said. “I further want you to kick a lover out immediately if he doesn’t show due care and a fast learning curve. I don’t want you to waste time with bad lovers. I also don’t want you to give a lover more pleasure than he gives you. Never give any guy more than he deserves so he can never take advantage of you. I even suggest that you make him please you before you attempt to please him. That saves you extra time by letting selfish assholes know they don’t have a chance with you. Meanwhile, if anyone tries to hurt you, I’ll make him wish he were born a girl and were my anal bitch. Does that make sense to you, baby?”

“Yes,” she nodded.

“Do you want to be a great lover within a month or two?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Alex, the most important step is to know what you want,” I said. “Since you know you want to be a great lover, the rest’s easy. To be a great lover, you have to know how to please your lover so you can keep a good lover and what

to expect from a good lover so you can kick out bad lovers. Having watched me, you know both parts, but that isn't enough. You have to experience them firsthand. You know that, don't you?"

"Yes," she nodded.

"Male bodies are very similar just like female bodies are similar," I said. "To please your lover, you have to know what to do and how to do it. You have an idea about what to do and how to do it, but you need to experiment and practice—just like when you drive a car. You are already much better than most women regardless of their experience, but we both want you to be the best, don't we?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"I'll let you explore and experiment with my body any way you want, and I'll give you pointers," I said. "I want you to be very patient and feel no pressure. I want you to know that you are in charge. Try to experiment and enjoy what you do. Once you get the hang of that, I'll show you what to expect from a good lover, assuming I am one."

"Nick, I want you so much, and you know that, but I sometimes feel weird because we are related," she said.

"People suppose that we shouldn't have sex together," I said. "It's even illegal, but you already know that I don't agree. Alex, you probably know that you are so hot you can give a dead man a boner hands down. There is nothing I'd love to do more than enjoy your delicious body in every conceivable way. Is that abominable and disgusting?"

"No, but it sometimes feels weird," she said.

"It would naturally feel weird because we were taught it was wrong," I said. "Wouldn't you be more safe and relaxed when you are with someone you know for sure wouldn't hurt you or take advantage of you? Wouldn't you enjoy it more when you are with someone who you know you'll always have, who'll always love you and care about you, who'll never dump you and move on no matter what happens?"

"Yes," she nodded.

"Do you want to suck my big cock, you little slut?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed, smiling.

"I'll gladly let you do that," I smiled. "Am I the best brother there is or what?"

"You know you are," she smiled.

"Alex, you are already one of the best cocksuckers around," I said. "You are going to be one of the best lovers in town within a couple of months tops. Meanwhile, you are going to have the best time of your life."

"I know that," she smiled.

"Look me in the eye and beg me to feed you my big cock in every hole in your body and make you my dirty little whore," I instructed. "If you really want it, you have to mean it."

"Nick, please, feed me your big cock in every hole in my body, and make me your dirty little whore," she said, looking me in the eye. "That would make me the happiest girl in the world."

"Do you need to my big cock balls deep in every horny fuck hole you have, you cock-hungry slut?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed, trembling.

"Do you want me to flood all your fuck holes with my hot sticky come?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Do you want to be a slave to my cock?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed, trembling.

“Don’t be shy,” I said. “I won’t take you home before you are. You’ll be proud of it too. You’ll know that no girl at school has anything on you. You’ll know that they all should envy you and that all the boys should envy me for being with you, but nobody will know you are my dirty little whore and my hottest dirty whore.”

She trembled again.

“Let’s get you ready for that,” I said. “First, you need to go to the bathroom and empty your bladder and bowels. Next, you’ll take a special enema. The enema bags are already filled and hanging on the towel rack. The nozzles are lubed. You need to do it three times. Start with a half enema hanging at one end to flush your colon and warm you up. Next, take the full enema in the middle to flush your bowels. Finally, take the last half enema to rinse.”

The enema solution consisted of one or two quarts of saltine water with peppermint oil.

“You’ll be ready for many hours of clean anal fun,” I said. “With this hot ass of yours, you should always be.”

Forty minutes later, she was done.

“Use the antibacterial soap on the sink to clean your anal area,” I instructed. “When you are done, take the strawberry vaginal douche on the counter. Be careful not to break your hymen. When you are done, take a shower. Your favorite shampoo, conditioner and body wash soap are in the shower stall. Don’t wear any makeup and don’t spend much time styling your hair.”

Fifteen minutes later, she was in the shower. I got in and took her clothes out. I hid them away and laid out her new outfit on the bed. Twenty minutes later, she turned the hairdryer on. She came out, wrapped in a big towel.

“Your clothes are waiting for you on the bed,” I said.

When she opened the bathroom door ten minutes later, I resumed recording. She came out of the bedroom in her white dress, gloves and sandals. She looked gorgeous.

“You are so beautiful,” I said. “Twirl slowly.”

As she twirled, I inspected the dress thoroughly. It looked as I expected. It was gorgeous. The size, the fit, the style and the length of the dress looked stunning.

“Very sexy,” I said. “How do you like the dress?”

“It’s so nice,” she said. “I can never wear it outside. It’s so revealing.”

“As a matter of fact, you are going to do that,” I said. “You are going to wear it outside right away. We are leaving.”

“Like this?” she asked. “Without underwear?”

“Yes, yes,” I said. “Instead of the underwear, you are going to wear this blindfold.”

“Where are we going to?” she asked as she took the blindfold.

“If I wanted you to know, I wouldn’t have you blindfolded,” I said, smiling.

“Nick, I look like a slut,” she protested.

“You are a teenager,” I said. “It’s okay to look like a slut. Besides, you *are* my slut.”

“I am your slut in private,” she said. “I don’t want to flaunt it in public.”

“Don’t worry about that,” I assured her. “We won’t misbehave in public.”

With her blindfolded in place, I stopped recording and led her out of the room.

We stopped first at the beauty salon to get her full body hair waxed.

“Your purse has a butt plug and lube,” I said, leading her to the restrooms. “Put it in, and wipe the excess lube. You may take your blindfold off.”

When she came out a few minutes later, I blindfolded her again.

“Don’t make yourself come until we are back in the room,” I said.

“Okay,” she said, blushing.

We had her hair styled. Finally, we had her face made up. By four, we were back in the room. I only removed her blindfold whenever she was seated, putting it back before she got up.

With her ass plugged and her eyes blindfolded, I took her back to the room.

“You look like a beauty queen,” I said as I finally removed her blindfold before the mirror in the hotel room after I resumed recording.

“Thanks,” she said, blushing.

“Alex, you are so sexy I have to take a few pictures of you,” I said. “Is that okay?”

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“I want to capture the sheer beauty of my sweet virginal sister,” I said. “This is the last time to capture this vision of virginal loveliness. Alex, you’ll soon not be virgin anymore. You’ll still be gorgeous but hotter.”

She blushed.

“Don’t I get a ‘thank you’ for this compliment?” I teased.

“Thank you,” she said, still blushing.

“Hey, if you don’t think it was a nice compliment, you don’t need to thank me,” I teased further.

“It was a nice compliment,” she said, blushing less deeply. “Thank you.”

“It’s such a joy to compliment a young lady as beautiful as you are,” I said. “I hope that isn’t annoying you.”

“No, it isn’t annoying at all,” she said. “Thank you.”

“Alex, you are so hot you’ll constantly get compliments all your life,” I said. “I am really privileged to be one of the lucky men who get to admire and compliment your exceptional beauty and charm.”

“Thanks,” she said, blushing slightly.

“You already know that I love your personality too,” I said. “I can’t imagine sticking my cock in a girl who doesn’t have a brain and a good personality. I am so happy to say that you got it all: looks, brains and poise.”

“Thanks,” she said. “I am so proud that you think so high of me.”

“Alex, I am not doing you any favors,” I said. “I think so high of you because you deserve it. I already envy the lucky bastard who one day will get to come home to you. I sometimes think you are too good for anybody. You definitely deserve the best. I’ll do whatever it takes to ensure that you won’t get shortchanged.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said as she hugged me.

We held each other tight for a minute. I made sure to give the camcorder a good angle as I inhaled her sexy perfume and enjoyed the feel of her stiff nipples pushing into my chest in addition to feeling her body in my arms. I kept my hips pulled back since it was then anticlimactic for her to feel the big boner admiring her loveliness gave me. She would feel it soon enough anyway.

“Are you ready to grant me the few pictures I want?” I whispered, still holding her.

“Isn’t that the least thing I can do for my big brother?” she whispered back.

“You can do less, but I expect more,” I said. “Though, I am not sure there’s anything brotherly about it.”

“I already know that,” she smiled. “I like it too. It turns me on.”

“You really intend to be my little slut, don’t you?” I teased.

“I hope you didn’t think I was kidding,” she said.

“Does this feel like I thought so?” I teased as I lowered my hands to her ass and pulled her into me.

She gasped when my rampant boner poked her pussy through our clothes.

“This feels like you are very serious in granting me my wish,” she whispered. “Thanks.”

“You are most welcome, baby,” I said. “Now, let’s get those pictures out of the way so we can work on that.”

In reality, I wanted to take very many erotic pictures of her. I had thought about that for a long while. I had even collected many erotic pictures exhibiting the poses I wanted to put her through. She probably thought I wanted to take a few innocent pictures of her. I did, but that was not all. I intended that photo shoot to be the most erotic and cherished erotic collection I would ever have.

We broke our embrace, and I retrieved three bright lamps and my laptop computer. I did not need my laptop computer. I just wanted to make sure not to miss any of the erotic poses I had planned for my virginal sister to take the last time she was going to be photographed before she was virgin no more anywhere in her magnificent body.

She watched me as I put my laptop aside and turned it on. I set up the lamps to face the window so she would not look dark in contrast with the bright window. I removed the camcorder from the tripod. It was capable of taking high resolution stills. I did not use the tripod for that session.

“Give me an innocent smile,” I said as I started taking pictures while still recording.

While she stood there, smiling, I took nearly twenty pictures of her from every angle, punctuating the pictures with compliments and encouragements. By then, she had become more comfortable.

“Give me a seductive smile,” I said.

From then on, I started to put her in erotic poses, increasing the intensity little by little. As the poses got more explicit, my compliments became more so. I occasionally consulted my laptop. Within fifteen minutes, I put her through all the poses I wanted her to assume. I took hundreds of pictures, using the loveseat for many erotic poses. The pictures ranged from innocent ones to ones with the top of her tits peeking out to ones with her pussy peeking shyly to ones with her on her hands and knees or in the pile driver position, thrusting her plugged ass out lewdly and exposing her bare pussy and ass obscenely. For some pictures, I removed the butt plug to capture her puckered asshole. We put my design of her dress to the test, taking out one cutout after the other. I captured close-ups of every part of her body, making sure to show how mouthwatering her pussy and asshole were.

“That was wonderful,” I said, concluding the session. “Let’s straighten your dress, gorgeous.”

Before I joined her, I set the camcorder onto the tripod, taking the chance to move the tripod to provide a better view of the window and the beautiful outside view, and resumed recording. I helped her attach the cutouts back, and she stood up, waiting.

“Come here,” I called her toward the window.

She complied and stood before me.

“You are so beautiful, Alex,” I said, admiring her face. “Your face is so sweet and innocent. It must look gorgeous splattered with my thick creamy come. Would you like me to come all over your lovely face?”

“Yes,” she hissed, nodding.

“I’ll do that for you, baby,” I said, tracing her full lips with my right thumb. “Would you like to wrap these delicious lips tightly around my big fat cock and work them greedily up and down its entire length?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to use your tongue and lips to make love to my cock and worship it?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said, trembling.

“Is your mouth really hungry for my big cock,” I teased, slipping my thumb into her mouth.

She moaned her consent.

“Are you starving to stuff your mouth with my big cock?” I teased. “Do you want to swallow my cock all the way down your throat? Do you want me to fuck your throat nice and deep? Do you want me to show you how much my big cock loves you? Do you want to show me how much you love my big cock? Do you want me to fill your mouth with a big load of tasty come? Do you want to swallow my come to the last drop? Do you want to worship my big cock? Do you want to let go of every shred of your innocence and modesty and be my dirty slut and devoted whore? Alex, do you want to show me that you are worthy of being my fuck toy? Do you, Alex? Do you?”

She was trembling and moaning softly around my thumb before I popped it out.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped. “Yes, I do.”

“I’ll make sure all that happens,” I said, gently cupping her left ass cheek. “You have a gorgeous ass, Alex. I love it. I love your little asshole. It’s breathtaking. It’s so sweet and innocent. Do you want it to leave the room so?”

“No,” she said lowly.

“Do you want me to fuck it?” I teased as I started to fondle her ass.

“Yes,” she said, trembling.

“Do you want me to fuck it nice and hard until it gapes before I fill your bowels with come?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said, trembling.

“Alex, from now on, your fine ass is mine,” I said. “I am going to take full care of it. I’ll suck it, fuck it and fill it with come as only worthy of my sweet little sister. Is that good enough for you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll also make sure to fuck your juicy pussy if you want me to,” I said. “I’ll make sure it gets its fair share of licking, fucking, orgasms and come. Do you want me to?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Alex, I’ve thoroughly explored your innocent lovely body with my eyes so far,” I said as I pulled her to me with one hand still holding her ass and the other behind her back. “I’ve explored your hot mouth with my tongue and with my big cock, your juicy pussy with my tongue and your luscious ass with my fingers. I want to explore your hot body with my hands and mouth before you get a chance to corrupt it with my come. Is that okay, baby?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Alex, I am so privileged to be with you,” I said. “I’ll show you that with more than words.”

With my eyes looking in hers, I smiled at her and slowly moved my lips to hers. My right hand had left her ass and both my hands were on her back when our lips touched. We kissed gently for several seconds before she picked up the pace. I broke the kiss, smiling at her teasingly. I resumed the kiss gently until she started to kiss more aggressively. I broke the kiss again tantalizingly and resumed it gently. She got the hint, and we kissed gently for a long while. My hands gently stroked her bare back while our tongues wrestled playfully and explored each other's mouth. She molded her body to mine, and soon my bulging cock was pushing against her pussy. She ground her pussy into my cock gently, occasionally moaning into my mouth. It was about time my hands slid down and proceeded to fondle and feel up her tight ass.

"I want to explore your sweet mouth thoroughly before I fill it with my hot sticky come," I said, smiling sweetly at her while gently grinding my cock into her pussy. "You can still be considered a sweet innocent girl. When you leave this room, you'll be a hot little slut. You'll never be innocent again. Nobody will ever be able to enjoy your guiltless body again. Your body will be totally overtaken by lust and carnal pleasures, and it will be all mine."

She trembled in my arms as I talked to her. I smiled before I claimed her lips again. I took occasional pictures as we made out. As we kissed, my left hand slid up her ass and lower back to the side up her flank and ended cupping her right tit. I squeezed it gently and kneaded it just like my right hand was doing to her left ass cheek. I could feel her nipple poke into my palm, but I ignored it. She enjoyed what I was doing, expressing that by moaning into my mouth. I returned my left hand to her right ass cheek as my right hand traveled up to her left tit to give it the same treatment. I repeated that several times. We ground our heated crotches together the entire time.

My lips finally slid off hers and across her cheek to her earlobe, which I sucked and gently nibbled. I kissed along her jaw line and then down her neck. I continued to grind into her pussy and fondle her tits and ass. I kissed my way back to her earlobe while I ran my right hand down her back and traced the back Velcro seam to the gap. She gasped when I slipped my middle finger through the gap between her cheeks and touched her asshole. I was proud of myself when the gap lined up with her asshole, which clenched, when I slid my finger inside it.

"What is this?" she asked in surprise.

"There is a little hole in the back of the dress," I explained as I gently reamed out her asshole. "It doesn't expose anything, but it allows teasing your sweet asshole like this. Do you like it?"

"It's wicked," she smiled.

"This is a very special dress for a very special girl," I said as we turned so I was standing behind her.

We both faced the window. I rearranged the tripod and camcorder for a better angle before I resumed sucking her earlobe, nestling my hard cock between her cheeks. I started to hump her ass while both my hands fondled her tits. I paid more attention to her erect nipples, rubbing and pinching them through her silky dress. She moaned, pushing her ass into my bulging crotch.

Since her hair was teased up, I could kiss across the back of her neck to her right earlobe. I ran my right hand down her belly and slipped my middle finger through the hole in the front. She trembled when my fingertip touched her dripping pussy.

"Is your pussy wet, Alex?" I whispered, teasing her clit with my fingertip.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Does it know it will be gushing in my mouth very soon, or is it thinking about wrapping tightly around my fat cock?" I teased, slipping my fingertip farther back to get some of her leaking juices.

"She's thinking about both," she gasped, trembling.

"Tell her not to be jealous, but I am going to lick your sweet asshole first," I whispered as I coated her clit with pussy juices, making her tremble again.

“Do you want me to lick your little asshole until it’s begging to be fucked?” I whispered.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned, humping my finger.

“Don’t you worry at all,” I assured her. “I’ll do that. I’ll even fuck your cute asshole after I fuck your sweet mouth and come all over your beautiful face. Would you like me to take care of you like the little slut you are?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You are in luck, baby,” I assured her. “Today, you are going to get fucked like a cheap dirty whore.”

“Oh!” she gasped, stiffening.

“You like that, you little whore, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She shock in my arms, her pussy gushing around my finger. When her orgasm subsided, I held her, showering the back of her neck and the sides of her face with kisses.

“You were born to be my slut, Alex,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Tell me you are proud to be my slut if you are,” I said. “Tell me the truth, baby.”

“I am proud to be your slut,” she gasped, trembling as returned to teasing her clit with my soaked fingertip.

“So am I, Alex,” I assured her as I pulled my finger out of her pussy and showed it to her. “So am I.”

My fingertip glistened in her pussy juices.

“Suck your pussy juices off my finger, you bad girl,” I teased, bringing my finger to her mouth.

Without hesitation, she took my finger between her lips and sucked it gently.

“You are a real cock lover, aren’t you?” I teased, gently thrusting into her ass.

“Uh-huh,” she moaned around my finger.

“You are a natural slut, Alex,” I whispered as removed my finger from her mouth and removed her bust cutout, exposing her tits. “I’ll enjoy your cock-hungry body extremely, and you’ll enjoy being my little whore.”

Her ripe tits fell in my hands, and she trembled. I proceeded to fondle her tits and tease her nipples, pinching them occasionally. I next removed her front cutout, exposing her pussy. I teased her pussy with my fingertips and had her suck her juices off. I turned her around and kissed her, tasting her pussy on her mouth. We continued to kiss while I fondled her ass and removed her ass cutout, baring her tight ass. I fondled her bare ass and teased her ass crack before I turned her around and gently humped her ass.

“I don’t ever want a bad boy to lay a hand on this sweet body,” I said, squeezing her nice tits. “It’s all mine.”

“No bad boy ever will,” she assured. “It’s all yours.”

Tracing kisses around her face, I turned her around to face me. While we kissed passionately, I took off her dress and returned the big butt plug to her ass. I took my clothes off too. When we broke the kiss, she was on her knees, and I was sitting on the loveseat. She was face to face with my rampant cock.

She proceeded to suck and worship my cock. I let her do that for a few minutes.

“Would you mind if I kissed those sweet lips that have been sucking my big cock so lovingly?” I smiled at her.

She beamed, tilting her head up for me. I pulled her for a long deep kiss. When we broke the kiss, she was in my lap, facing me. I maneuvered her pussy onto the underside of my hard cock and grabbed her ass. I rocked her gently

while I sucked her nipples. She moaned happily and soon picked up the pace. Within a few minutes, her trembling pussy gushed all over my cock. I kissed her when she stopped gasping and pushed her off me.

“Clean up your juices off my big cock, you little whore,” I instructed as I helped her onto the floor.

She licked my glistening cock thoroughly and deep throat it for a couple of minutes. I moved the camcorder to face the loveseat at an angle.

For the next round, I arranged her on her knees on the loveseat and had her rest her head on her forearms on the top of the backrest. I stood behind her and teased her leaky pussy with my cock head until she started to squirm. The butt plug she was wearing provided a great view inside her ass. I enjoyed it while I playfully worked it in and out of her ass. I added lube occasionally, watching the way her asshole stretched and squeezed. I also lubed my cock thoroughly while I did that.

Her eyes were closed when I put the butt plug aside and pushed my cock head into her ass, making her gasp. When her asshole clamped on it, my cock was already halfway in. I wrapped an arm around her waist.

“Oh, you’ve put your big gorgeous cock in my horny ass,” she moaned, opening her beautiful eyes.

“Is that what you want, my little whore?” I said softly, looking in her sexy eyes, as I started to fondle her tits and tease her nipples with both hands.

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

“Come for me, my sweet little whore,” I urged.

She convulsed in my arms and jerked her ass back and forth over my cock in short random thrusts. Her asshole twitched madly around the middle of my cock. She had a long hard orgasm.

“Wow!” she gasped in the end as her orgasm subsided. “That was amazing.”

“You love your brother’s big cock up your slutty ass, don’t you?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to fuck your cock-hungry ass?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Beg me to,” I whispered.

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

“Now, you are getting fucked up the ass like a dirty whore,” I said, making her tremble. “Rock your ass and take it deeper. There is a lot of cock waiting outside your hot ass, and my little whore wants it all inside, doesn’t she?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She started rocking her ass tentatively as I continued to look in her eyes and enjoy seeing the effect of her getting her hot ass fucked for the very first time.

“Alex, you look beautiful with my big cock up your magnificent ass,” I said, looking at her beautiful face. “Do you like getting fucked up the ass, baby? Do you like the way my big fat cock reams out your tight little asshole?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “It feels so good. I love it.”

“I knew your hot ass was made for cock,” I said. “It’s natural that you love to have it stuffed with my big cock.”

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

“You were obviously meant to be my anal slut, little sister,” I said, making her tremble. “Right, Alex, baby?”

“Yes,” she said, her asshole twitching. “I love being your anal slut.”

Standing up, I watched her stretched asshole suck my hard cock deeper and deeper with every new thrust. I reached down and spread her cheeks.

“Your cute asshole was definitely meant to swallow my big cock,” I said. “It looks beautiful as it gulps down my cock again and again with hunger befitting a horny anal slut. I love feeding cock-hungry assholes, especially yours.”

While enjoying that erotic sight and the exquisite sensations her little asshole gave my cock, I thrust gently into her to help her asshole suck more of my cock. I grabbed the lube with one hand and squeezed some on the upper side of my shaft. I watched her asshole rub the lube into my shaft. After a couple of minutes, her asshole was still two inches short of swallowing my entire cock. I squeezed a lump of lube on the part of my cock that was still outside. I gripped her hips and started pulling her back harder. She rose on her hands and started pushing her ass back harder. She let out a groan a minute later when her asshole swallowed my entire cock down to the balls. She stiffened as my hard cock skewered her ass completely.

“Oh, you are going to make your cock come out of my throat,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

“Come for the big cock you belong to, my sweet princess,” I said. “Show me that you are mine.”

“I am yours, Nick,” she gasped, convulsing.

“Enjoy,” I said as I held her hips.

She writhed wildly, and I steadied her. Her orgasm finally subsided.

“Your big cock is wonderful,” she gasped.

“You have a wonderful ass yourself,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Is my big cock too big for your innocent little asshole, baby?” I teased, holding her nipples possessively. “You’ve gone out of control twice already.”

“That happened because I love it so much,” she gasped. “Fuck my horny ass with it, Nick.”

“Alex, you are a wonderful girl,” I said, bending over her for a kiss. “Your ass is exquisite. It’s heavenly.”

Our lips met, and we kissed deeply for a minute. While we kissed, she started rocking gently.

“You are a wonderful girl with a wonderful ass that was perfectly made for my big cock,” I said.

“You are wonderful guy with a wonderful cock that was perfectly made for fucking girls’ horny asses,” she said.

“I am glad you like my big cock this much, my sweet little whore,” I said, thrusting to meet her gentle strokes. “Milk it with your amazing asshole. I love how your horny anal insides hug my big cock tightly.”

She fucked back faster and harder. We soon established a nice rhythm fucking her ass deeply. I held her tits in my hands and milked them while enjoying the way her asshole deliberately milked my cock. Our rhythm accelerated slowly as she heated up. Before long, my little sister was happily getting her sweet ass fucked hard and deep on my hard cock. I happily met her strokes, driving my cock balls deep in every time.

“Is my little whore enjoying getting her ass fucked royally for the very first time?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “This is the best thing in the whole world.”

“I want my little whore to come for me,” I urged, pinching her stiff nipples hard.

“Your little whore’s coming for you,” she gasped, stiffening.

She writhed in orgasm, shoving her ass into the base of my cock repeatedly. I held her hips and slammed into her twitching ass until she went limp.

“You are a good slut, Alex,” I said as I gently thrust in her ass.

“Nick, you are an incredible lover,” she gasped.

“So are you, my little whore,” I said, bringing my lips to her.

We shared a deep kiss while she pushed her horny ass into me eagerly.

Before long, I was fucking her ass briskly. She moaned and gasped happily.

“Is my sweet princess going to come for me again?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She eagerly bucked faster, shoving her ass harder for every new stroke. I gripped her tits tightly and pounded her jerking ass vigorously, slapping her sticky pussy with my balls.

“Come for me, my dirty whore,” I urged, drilling her greedy ass hard. “Come for me, my slut.”

She bucked faster and stiffened within seconds. She gasped and convulsed wildly. I grabbed her hips and continued to drill her twitching asshole until she went limp.

“That was amazing,” she gasped. “Your big cock and my horny ass definitely belong together.”

“They do, my sweet princess,” I said, smiling at her heaving frame. “You are a good slut, Alex. I am proud of you. I am so happy with you I am going to let you deep throat my cock for several minutes when you catch your breath.”

She smiled faintly.

“Meanwhile, I am going to enjoy the tightness and heat of your wonderful ass,” I said, thrusting gently in her hot ass. “Are you looking forward to sucking my big cock after it has fucked your sweet ass for the very first time?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You are a natural slut, baby,” I said. “I love you so much.”

“I love you too,” she said.

We shared a nice long kiss with a lot of playful tongue action.

“Get down on your knees and show me how much you love my big cock,” I said, breaking the kiss.

She did not hesitate to kneel down and stuff her face with my hard cock. I continued to adjust the camera angle and zoom. I also took occasional pictures. I let her fuck her throat with my cock for a few minutes before I held the back of her head and fucked her throat myself. I occasionally slapped her face and flicked my cock against her lips.

“We are both ready for more drilling of your luscious ass,” I said, giving her face a few last slaps with my cock.

She got up, and I pushed her onto the loveseat on her back, handing her the lube. She lubed my cock thoroughly, and I pushed her legs over her head. I teased her asshole with my cock head before I stuffed her splayed ass with my cock to the balls. Holding her legs down by the ankles to the backrest, I proceeded to fuck her ass deep and hard.

“You really like fucking my ass, don’t you?” she gasped, smiling.

“More than anything,” I said. “I am a sucker for hot tight asses, and yours is the best I’ve ever seen or had.”

“I am a cocksucker, and my ass is a sucker for your big cock too,” she smiled.

“Alex, you are so hot I am sure by the end of today you’ll be addicted to my big cock in every horny hole in your body,” I said. “I have to tell you though that my favorite fuck hole is going to be your sweet asshole.”

“I’d love that,” she said. “I just hope my asshole will be able to handle it. I know how horny you are”

“I wouldn’t worry about that,” I assured her. “Your sweet asshole was made for my big cock. It can handle it. Don’t forget that you are your mother’s daughter and your brother’s sister.”

Soon, rhythmic flesh slapping filled the room. Her asshole took all I gave it and reached out for more as she spread her ass wide with both hands, begging for more. Before long, she had a harder orgasm than the ones before. She had two more within two minutes. When she recovered, I sat her up on the loveseat and stuffed her face with my cock.

She lubed my cock before I led her to the window and filled her ass from behind. I held her tits in my hands and pounded her eager ass vigorously. She moaned and gasped, shoving her ass back for more.

“When I first entered this room, I imagined fucking you in this position,” I said. “It was a dream I wasn’t sure would come true. I am so happy it did. This is so much better than any dream I ever had.”

“When I first looked out of the window, I was impressed,” she gasped. “I had no idea it was you, but I knew my date cared about me like he promised.”

“I love how you shove your hot ass back over my big cock,” I said. “Your ass is gorgeous. You are so beautiful.”

“I am so happy I am yours, Nick,” she gasped.

“Show me how happy you are,” I said. “Come for me, my gorgeous whore.”

We fucked vigorously for a couple of minutes before she stiffened and started to convulse in orgasm. She fell limp in my arms. I held her like that thrusting gently in her ass until she recovered. I then helped her onto her knees and fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“Do you want me to come for you, Alex?” I asked as my orgasm approached.

“Yes, Nick, give it to me,” she said. “You’ve made me come many times.”

“I am going to come on your beautiful face, baby,” I warned, taking my cock out of her mouth, as my cock swelled.

Tilting her face up, I jerked my cock vigorously, aiming for her face. My come burst in powerful jets, splattering her face. Her face was soon glazed with thick crisscrossing ropes of my come. After milking my cock dry, I used its head to rub my come all over her face. Her pretty face was glazed evenly.

“You have a sweet innocent face, Alex,” I complimented. “I’ve always thought it would look so beautiful covered with my hot sticky come, and it really does. I am going to strip off all your innocence. You’ll be my dirty whore.”

“That’s going to be a lot of fun,” she smiled as I took pictures of her.

“Use your fingers to clean your face and suck off the come,” I instructed.

She complied lewdly, making my limp cock twitch. I took more pictures.

“Let’s use the bed to get ready for our next round,” I said. “We need to sixty-nine.”

Alex enjoyed sucking my cock to full hardness while I enjoyed eating out her relaxed asshole on that luxurious bed. I ate her drenched pussy to orgasm a few times. She finally turned around and lowered her ass to my cock. I fucked her ass in several positions, giving her a dozen wild orgasms. I had her deep throat my cock before every change of positions.

“Do you want me to come all over these big gorgeous tits of yours?” I said, flicking her nipple with my sticky cock head. “Do you want me to cover them with hot sticky come?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She squeezed her tits around my cock when I laid it in her cleavage, and I proceeded to fuck her silky tits.

“You have an amazing body, Alex,” I said, thrusting in her cleavage. “Every part of your hot body is incredible.”

“You like fucking my tits?” she smiled.

“They are so beautiful, and they feel so good,” I said.

“Enjoy them with your gorgeous cock,” she said.

Within a few minutes, I came all over her lovely tits. She massaged my come into her tits.

“Let’s get ready for more,” I said, leading her to the window.

She was soon on top of me in the sixty-nine position on the floor next to the window.

When my cock got hard, I rolled her onto her back and mounted her head. I fucked her throat gently for a few minutes. I crawled back and laid my cock between her ripe tits. She squeezed them around my cock, and I fucked them for a few more minutes. When I was done, I rubbed her stiff nipples with my engorged cock head before I dismounted her. I arranged her on her hands and knees and drilled her ass from behind to orgasm. She collapsed onto the floor, and I lay on top of her, keeping my cock in her ass. I fucked her ass with deep slow strokes while she caught her breath. She started to respond, and we picked up the pace. I was soon hammering her asshole from above, spanking her ass with my thighs and her sticky pussy with my balls. She shoved her ass back for every new stroke.

“I love you, Nick, and I love your amazing cock,” she gasped.

“I love you, Alex, and I love every part of your delicious body,” I said. “Come for me, baby.”

She soon came for me. I rolled her over and let her lick my sticky balls before I fucked her face. She next rode my cock in the cowgirl position like a champion to another orgasm. She massaged my cock with her throat while I cleaned up her drenched pussy with my tongue. I arranged her in the pile driver position and pounded her offered ass.

“I am going to fill your luscious ass with come, my little whore,” I announced when her orgasm neared.

“Give it to me, Nick,” she gasped. “Shoot your hot come deep inside my slutty ass.”

When she came, I fed her twitching bowels a hefty come load. Her greedy asshole drained my balls completely and sucked for more. I gently withdrew my spent cock out of her well-fucked ass. Her cute asshole remained gaping.

“Your asshole’s beautiful,” I said as I knelt down.

She smiled at me as I lowered my mouth to her open asshole. I gave it a deep lingering kiss that made her let out a long moan. I plugged her ass with the medium butt plug, making her let out a short moan. I pumped my come so deep in her ass the clear butt plug did not show a trace of it, but it gave a great view of the dark pink inside of her tight cock-loving ass.

“The inside of your well-fucked ass looks as beautiful as the outside,” I smiled.

She smiled faintly before she collapsed flat onto the floor. I lay on top of her, my spent cock hanging between her thighs. We rested for a couple of minutes, occasionally sharing tender kisses.

“Are you done with me?” she moaned.

“What do you think?” I asked.

“Maybe not,” she said.

“Of course not,” I said. “Are you ready to suck new life into my cock so I can continue fucking you?”

“Uh-huh,” she moaned.

“Roll over,” I said, rising on my knees.

She rolled over, and I turned around, mounting her heads to tails. She nursed my cock while I cleaned up her sticky pussy, making it leak fresh juices. She revived my cock while I made her come in my mouth.

“Are you ready to lose your cherry, my virgin whore?” I teased, showering her pussy with light kisses.

“I am readier than ever,” she gasped.

“You must be the dirtiest virgin in the world,” I said.

“I bet,” she said.

“Get on the loveseat in the same position you lost your ass cherry,” I said, dismounting her.

“You want to fuck my pussy from behind?” she asked as she got up.

“Yes, I do,” I said. “I don’t want you to ever forget that you are a proper slut, having lost all your cherries on your knees like a slut should. Do you want to do that, or do you think you are not good enough to be a proper slut?”

“Of course, I want to do it,” she said, climbing onto the loveseat. “I am your slut. I want to be a proper slut.”

“Good girl,” I said. “You never disappoint me. I am proud of you. You too should be proud of yourself for being a great slut. Tell me you are proud of yourself, or I won’t fuck you.”

“I am proud of myself,” she said, wiggling her ass.

“What for?” I asked.

“For being your slut,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said. “Now, reach back and spread your ass with both hands like the depraved slut you are.”

She immediately lowered her head to the backrest and spread her ass with both hands.

“Good girl,” I said as I started to tease her leaky pussy with my cock head, making her moan.

Letting go of my cock, I held her tits and started humping her. My cock head slid up and down her slick pussy lips. A couple of minutes later, I held her waist and humped her faster. A little later, I held my shaft and started rubbing her clit and pussy lips more actively. She twitched and gasped, coming within a minute. I let my cock lie against her drenched pussy until she caught her breath.

A minute later, she started to hump my cock. I repeated what I did to her earlier. When she was ready to come, I aligned my cock with her pussy and shoved it in. She groaned and stiffened as my cock broke her hymen and sank halfway into her virgin pussy. Her orgasm hit her harder, and I took the chance to hold her hips tightly and fuck her tight pussy hard. When her orgasm died down, I stopped moving and kept my cock balls deep in her pussy. I held her tits and bent over for a kiss. We had a deep kiss before she could catch her breath.

“I am no longer virgin anywhere in my body,” she gasped.

“Not anymore, baby,” I said. “Real sluts like you are not supposed to be innocent or virgin. They are supposed to be depraved and decadent just like you are now. You are a real slut, Alex, and you are all mine.”

“I love being your slut,” she said, smiling.

“You wouldn’t be one if you didn’t,” I said. “Go douche your pussy with cold water so we can continue.”

After she cleaned up her pussy, I went to the bathroom and washed up with hot water.

“Straddle me and show me how much your horny pussy loves my big cock,” I said as I sat back in the loveseat.

She climbed astride me and guided my cock to her pussy. She rubbed her pussy with my cock head a few times before she slowly lowered herself down my cock with one hand holding my cock and the other on my shoulder. Holding my shoulders, she started thrusting her pussy down my cock. I reached behind her for the base of the butt plug and started to fuck her ass gently.

“Feed me those fine tits,” I said as she moaned, her pussy swallowing my entire cock with every down stroke.

She pushed her tits in my face, one then the other. I eagerly sucked her stiff nipples. A few minutes later, she came. Her convulsing pussy drenched my cock and balls with her juices.

“Wash up again with cold water,” I said as I helped her off me when she caught her breath.

After we washed up, I fucked her in the missionary position in bed. She came a dozen times while I pounded her shaking frame. She was out of breath.

“Are you ready for my hot come in your hot pussy, Alex?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped. “Fill my little pussy with your hot come.”

She soon came, and I dumped my come load deep inside her twitching pussy. After I drained my balls in her pussy, I yanked my spent cock out of her and filled her pussy with a duo-balls sex toy. Her toy was similar to Mom’s, but the balls were a little smaller. We cuddled and kissed for a few minutes.

Alex and I showered together, with her fuck holes plugged and full of come. We washed and dried each other.

“Let’s get ready to leave,” I said as I started dressing.

Standing behind her, I fondled her tits and ass while she put makeup, occasionally kissing her neck and nibbling her earlobes. I helped her into her dress and replaced the clear butt plug with the bunny tail butt plug. She did not know what I was doing until I let her see it in the mirror.

“Is this bunny tail connected to the butt plug?” she asked as she looked in the mirror.

“Yes, the bunny tail is part of the butt plug,” I said.

“I can’t go out in public like this,” she said.

“You can, and you will,” I said as I put the bow tie and bunny ears on her. “Nobody will know. If somebody suspected anything, they’d think you were a fuck bunny, and that’s not too farfetched.”

“You are really going to take me out like this?” she asked nervously.

“Not really,” I smiled. “I am going to have you wear this blindfold. Walk around and bend over. Let’s see how it looks and feels.”

She walked around in the room and bent over. Everything went great.

“Wear the blindfold,” I said, handing the blindfold to her.

She obediently put on the blindfold and waited.

“Get down on your knees and suck my cock,” I instructed. “Don’t mess up your lipstick.”

She immediately obliged me.

“Make it rock hard,” I said as I gently thrust in her mouth.

She deep throated my cock for a few minutes.

“Tuck it in and let’s move,” I said.

Before we left, I hid the stuff that was in the bathroom and took the computer and enemas with me.

Alex and I left the room. I fondled her tits and ass in the elevator since we were alone there.

“Smile widely,” I instructed. “We are in public.”

Smiling widely at the people who saw us, I led her through the lobby. I entered the parking garage from outside. When we reached my car, I put the stuff in my hand in the car.

“Get down and suck my big cock,” I instructed. She hesitated for a second. “Do it.”

She soon was on her knees, sucking my cock.

“Don’t worry,” I assured her. “Nobody can see you.”

A minute later, I gently pushed her away and pulled her up to her feet. I opened the door for her and helped her in. I got into the driver seat with my hard cock still sticking out.

“Resume sucking, baby,” I said as I started the engine. “We have a long drive. Let’s make it interesting.”

Without any hesitation, she lowered her head to my crotch and proceeded to deep throat my hard cock.

“Good girl,” I said as I pulled out of the parking stall.

The parking attendant saw her bent over my crotch but did not make any comment.

“Give it a good sucking,” I said. “The better you suck it, the bigger the load I am going to feed you.”

On stop lights, I reached out and fondled her ass. She deep throat my cock at a leisurely pace until I parked the car in our garage.

“That’s it,” I said as I killed the engine. “You can sit up.”

She tried to put my cock back in my pants before she sat up, but I pushed her hands away.

“Did you forget that you were going to swallow this come load?” I said as I helped her out of the car. “Get down on your knees and make me come in your hot mouth.”

She was soon on her knees, sucking my cock greedily. Her back was toward the open garage door.

“When I come, suck all the come in but keep it in your mouth,” I directed. “Don’t swallow anything until I take your blindfold off.”

While she sucked my cock as if she were possessed, I sent a text message to Mom, telling her we would be there in a few minutes and that they should be dead silent until we were in.

Right there in the garage, I fucked her throat, matching her accelerating pace. Within a few minutes, I was ready to flood her eager mouth with thick come.

“I am coming,” I announced. “Suck it all.”

She bravely took the powerful bursts of come that hit the back of her throat. Jacking my twitching cock vigorously, she sucked the head hard for more until my balls were drained.

“Don’t swallow until I remove the blindfold,” I reminded. “Tuck my cock in and get up.”

She zipped me up and stood up.

“Be careful,” I warned as I closed the garage door and led her inside the house. “We’ll soon be no longer alone. I want you to make an entrance with all fuck holes full of my come. Remember that nobody knows that you are my little whore and that they love your outrageous dress, so behave like the sweet princess you no longer or still are.”

Mom and the birthday party guests were sitting quietly when Alex and I entered the decorated living room. I gave them the silence signal as I led Alex to her place.

“Swallow now,” I whispered to Alex as I yanked her blindfold.

Luckily she swallowed before she gasped. Immediately the lights went off, and they started singing the happy birthday song. I was standing close to her, feeling up her ass.

“Wish that your days will only get happier,” I said as she bent over to blow out the candles.

The lights came back on, and the music started. As Alex started to cut the cake, I led Mom to the kitchen.

“Mom, you look good enough to eat,” I said, copping a feel of her ass, as Mom and I entered the kitchen.

“I can’t believe I let you have me wear this outrageous outfit,” she said.

“Why?” I asked, pulling her into my arms with her back to me and pushing my crotch into her ass. “Because it makes you mouthwatering?”

“I am not supposed to look mouthwatering in the presence of my daughter’s friends,” she said.

“Mom, a hot piece of ass like you should look mouthwatering everywhere even in church,” I said, cupping her tits and feeling them up through her top.

“Nick, don’t do that,” she said, grinding her ass gently into me. “Someone might see us.”

“You’ve been a bad girl,” I said. “Of course you don’t want anybody to see you when you’ve been a bad girl.”

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“You are wearing underwear, aren’t you?” I said.

“Of course I am,” she said. “You want me to go without underwear in front of those minors?”

“You should have known that,” I said. “It’s going to cost you now.”

“What?” she asked.

“You need to take off your underwear now,” I said, pinching her nipples through her clothes.

“Here?” she asked in panic.

“Where else?” I said, reaching down to massage her pussy through her pants.

“Nick, we have guests,” she gasped.

“They are busy now,” I said. “If I were you, I’d do it before one of them comes wandering into the kitchen.”

“Are you serious?” she said, turning around in my arms.

“Yes,” I said as I reached up the back of her top and unsnapped her bra. “This should be a lesson to you.”

She pulled her bra off without taking off her top. I tossed it onto the kitchen table. I hiked up her top and pounced on her stiff right nipple.

“Nick, are you crazy?” she gasped.

After a few seconds of sucking her right nipple, I switched to her left one. While she was busy with my sucking her nipples, I probed through the hole in the back of her pants and touched the back of her panties.

“Now, your panties have to go,” I said as I pulled her top down.

“I can’t take them off here,” she protested.

“I’ll show you how,” I said reached down one side of her pants then the other.

With her standing there motionless, I pulled up the sides of the waistband of her panties above the waistband of her pants. I retrieved the kitchen scissors and snipped them off.

“It’s easier now,” I said, smiling, as I pulled the front ends of the waistband to the front. “Pull these out.”

She took a few seconds to think about it before she pulled her panties out of her pants.

“Can you see how easy it was?” I said as I took the panties from her. I sniffed the crotch before I tossed them onto the kitchen table. “It’s too bad that they smell too good to be tossed away.”

“We can’t leave them there,” she said.

“Don’t worry about them,” I said, nudging her shoulders down.

“What?” she asked.

I smiled, motioning her to go down with a nod.

“What?” she asked in panic.

“A hot woman like you should be very perceptive,” I said.

“Here?” she asked in shock.

“Everywhere,” I said, smiling wickedly as I gave her shoulders a firmer nudge.

“Somebody might see us,” she said as she went down to her knees.

“Somebody might but won’t,” I said. “Not if you don’t waste more time arguing about it. All you have to do is to get my big cock rock hard. You don’t have to make me come. You’ll do that later.”

“Keep your eyes on the door,” she said as she fished my cock out.

“Mom, you are irritating me,” I said. “If you speak another word before you are done, I’ll spank you on your bare ass in front of your daughter’s guests. Suck my cock already.”

She took my hardening cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it. Before long, I was fucking her throat gently. I held the back of her head so she would not stop before I wanted her to. I pushed her away after a few minutes. When she stood up, I ripped off the crotch of her pants, turning them into chaps. She panicked silently.

“Bend over the sink,” I instructed.

She complied readily and let out a soft groan when I filled her wet pussy with my cock. After a few deep strokes, I pulled out and drooled on her asshole. I gently slid my slick cock into her asshole until my balls touched her dripping pussy. I held her hips and made several deep thrusts in her ass before I popped my cock out.

“Let’s go up the backstairs,” I said collecting the crotch of her pants and her discarded underwear.

She hurriedly went up the stairs, and I followed her to the master bedroom.

“Give me the lube and bend over,” I instructed as I closed the door of the bedroom.

She retrieved the lube from the nightstand and gave it to me as put her underwear on the bed. She bent over the bed and thrust her ass out. I helped her onto her hands and knees on the bed with her ass over the edge of the bed. I adjusted her position, pushing the small of her back down and parting her feet. I put my cock in her pussy and proceeded to fuck her gently. I squeezed lube onto her asshole and worked it inside her ass with my thumb. I added lube to her asshole a few times while I continued to fuck her pussy.

When her asshole was well lubed, I removed my cock from her pussy and pushed it into her ass. I occasionally pulled my cock out of her ass and squeezed lube on her asshole. I fucked the lube all the way inside her ass.

“Where are your toys?” I asked as I pulled out of her ass.

“In the back of the lower dresser drawer there,” she said, pointing to the drawer in question.

Within seconds, I retrieved her blindfold, duo balls and foxtail butt plug. I blindfolded her before I inserted the balls into her pussy. I fucked her ass like that, enjoying the massaging effect that the balls provided. I used soft tissues to wipe her pussy clean and clean up the area around her anal pucker, just leaving her anal pucker glisten with lube.

With her on her hands and knees blindfolded, I fitted the foxtail butt plug into the crotch of her pants and pushed it into her ass. I carefully fastened the edges of the crotch to her pants. I also pulled the gloves on her hands and put the fox ears on her head.

“Put my cock back in my pants,” I said.

She reached back and felt up the back of her pants, discovering the foxtail. She got down on her knees on the floor and tucked my cock in.

“We are now ready to rejoin the party,” I said, pulling her up to her feet.

“Like this?” she asked.

“Mom, you sometimes ask silly questions,” I said as I stood her in front of the mirror and removed her blindfold, shoving it in my pocket. “You are a fox. This is how you should wear this outfit not like you did earlier.”

“I am now one cock-hungry fox,” she said.

“That’s the idea,” I said. “Don’t worry though; I am going to feed you all the cock you want after the party.”

“That’s what I am counting on,” she said as I led her out of the room.

“Make sure to give wide joyous smiles to anybody who looks at you with questioning eyes,” I said. “They wouldn’t suspect that you are getting yourself ready to get fucked like the dirty slut you are.”

Mom and I rejoined the party, and everything went smoothly except for a few surprised looks. I grabbed a piece of cake while everybody else mingled and danced. I ate my cake leisurely, watching Alex and Mom closely. When I was done with my cake, I danced with Alex, taking her to the edge of the dance floor. I pinched her nipples and squeezed her ass whenever we faced the right way. I danced next with Mom and gave her the same treatment. I even squeezed her pussy a few times, reminding her that all her holes would be fucked hard after the party.

After dancing with Mom, I sat down for several minutes, observing the party. Our party guests were no more than nine: six girls and three boys. I intended to dance with every girl there. I stood up and danced with Alex.

Before long, Alex found herself in the kitchen with me.

“Suck my big cock, Alex,” I instructed as we stood in the kitchen.

“Right here?” she asked.

“Be quick,” I said. “Let’s do it before somebody misses us and comes searching for us.”

She hesitated.

“Do it, baby,” I urged, nudging her shoulders down. “I want this to be a special birthday party for you.”

She knelt down and fished out my hard cock. She took it in her mouth and started sucking.

“It tastes differently,” she said, looking up at me.

“I want you to experience all the flavors of my cock,” I said. “I haven’t washed it ever since we got here.”

She resumed sucking my cock.

“That’s enough,” I said, pulling her up to her feet and leading her to the back porch. “I want to fuck you.”

“Nick, are you sure this is safe?” she said as we closed the door behind us.

“Just bend over and leave the rest to me,” I said, pushing her toward the handrail of the swimming pool.

“I hope nobody come out here,” she said as she grabbed the handrail.

She bent over, and I gently opened the back of her dress and removed the butt plug from her ass, flipping the back of the dress over her back. I drooled on her asshole and rubbed my cock head up and down her leaky pussy. I finally aimed my cock at her glistening hole and pushed its head against her pucker.

“Because this is your birthday party, I want you to do all the work,” I said as I shoved my cock halfway up her ass. “Move your ass and get it fucked hard until you come.”

“Okay,” she said as she started to move her ass back and forth.

“Buck your hot ass, baby,” I urged, holding the back of her dress against her lower back. “Let’s make you come before somebody discovers that the birthday girl has stepped out of her birthday party to get her little ass royally fucked by none other than her horny big brother.”

She trembled and picked up the pace. I reached out with my free hand and pinched her stiff nipples through her top. In less than a minute of vigorous ass fucking, she stiffened and started to convulse in orgasm. I used my free hand to hold her hip and pounded her twitching asshole hard until she went limp.

While she caught her breath, I thrust in her ass gently. I then used my cock head to transfer her juices from her drenched pussy to her asshole and then work it inside by thrusting my cock halfway into her ass. I repeated that for a minute before I popped my cock out of her ass for the last time. I carefully replaced the butt plug up her ass and straightened the back of her dress.

“Put my cock in my pants,” I said, playfully slapping her ass. “Don’t suck it.”

She turned around and squatted. She tucked my cock in and zipped me up before she got up.

“Go back to your party,” I said, squeezing her ass. “I’ll catch up with you in a few minutes.”

Alex returned to the house, and I let my hard cock relax for a few minutes before I snuck into the garage and took the computer and enemas up the backstairs. I put the enemas on Alex’s bed and took the computer to my room.

As soon as I rejoined the party, I grabbed a single brunette friend of Alex’s for dancing and flirting. She was a nice girl. She had decent tits and a great tight ass.

“I am Nick, Alex’s brother,” I said with a smile.

“I am Beth,” she smiled shyly.

“Are you too shy to say that you are Alex’s most beautiful friend?” I asked, smiling wide. “Don’t be.”

“Thank you,” she said, smiling shyly.

“I love your smile,” I said.

She blushed.

We had a good time dancing.

“Do you want to go out for some fresh air?” I suggested when we finished our dance.

“Sure,” she said.

Beth and I were soon on the patio.

"It's a great evening," I said.

"You should have had the party right here," she said.

"It's a little on the cold side, and it can get cooler very soon," I said. "Do you know how to keep warm?"

"Sure," she said. "One can wear a little more or keep moving."

"No, you don't have to do all that to stay warm," I said. "That's boring."

"What then?" she asked, looking at me.

"All you have to do is this," I said, holding her eyes, as I pulled her for a kiss.

She was surprised by the kiss, but she kissed back after a few seconds of hesitation.

"We shouldn't be doing this," she said, finally breaking the kiss.

"I don't see why a sweet girl like you shouldn't be kissed," I said, pulling her for another kiss.

That was a longer and deeper kiss.

"You are here to have fun, aren't you?" I asked, breaking the kiss only to start another.

That was a serious kiss that involved pulling her tightly and stroking her back.

"You are delicious," I said, briefly interrupting the kiss. "I don't know how I am going to stop kissing you."

There was no more resistance. She molded her body to mine and ground into me. I left her lips and kissed down her chin, all the way to her earlobes and down and around her neck. While I did that, my hands were able to slide down to her ass and start fondling and squeezing her cheeks gently at first.

"I can't believe I am letting you do this to me," she said.

"Hey, I am just kissing you," I said at her mischievously. "You are old enough to kiss, aren't you? What would you do if I offered to make you come in my mouth?"

"I am not that kind of girl," she said as I resumed kissing her neck.

"Neither am I the kind of guy who'd offer that to that kind of girl," I said. "I am offering that to you because you are a nice girl. Nice girls should come every once in a while. Do you want to come in my mouth in five minutes?"

"I can't do that here," she said. "Anybody could walk in on us."

"If we do it quickly, nobody will," I assured. "Besides, we are in the darkness here. By the time somebody comes out, we'd know before they can get used to the darkness."

"I am not sure that's a good idea," she said.

"I am sure it is," I said, leading her to the table. "Just sit back here and leave the rest to me."

She was sitting back on the table before she knew it.

"You can stop me at any time," I said as I hiked her skirt without any resistance from her.

She was soon moaning with her panty crotch pulled to the side and my tongue licking and probing her pussy.

"This is crazy," she moaned.

"You are delicious," I said, mumbling half of it into her leaky pussy.

She had no chance to resist as I devoured her sweet pussy. She actually squeezed my head tightly and gushed in my mouth in less than three minutes.

“I am coming,” she gasped, convulsing and trying to crush my head. “I am coming so hard.”

When her thighs relaxed, I licked up her drenched pussy gently. She soon started to hump my mouth and moan quietly. She came in my mouth again within the five minutes.

“That wasn’t bad for five minutes, was it?” I said, smiling with my glistening nose, mouth and chin.

“It was amazing,” she said. “I’ve never come like that. You even made me come twice.”

“Thank you for this compliment,” I said. “Thank you for trusting me too. You have a delicious pussy. I’d eat you out like this anytime. Plan on it the next time you come over.”

“You want me to come over and over,” she giggled.

“I want you to come over and come over and over,” I smiled, lowering my mouth to her pussy.

“You are crazy,” she giggled as I resumed licking her pussy.

She knew better than to resist as I devoured her leaky pussy. When she was about to come, I dipped a finger in her wet pussy and then slipped it up her ass, triggering a wilder orgasm from her. I wiggled my finger vigorously within her twitching asshole as I sucked her gushing pussy hard until she went limp. I then removed my finger from her asshole and came up.

“That was awesome,” she said. “I’ve never touched myself back there.”

“I take it that you’ve never had your little asshole licked?” I said.

“Of course not,” she said. “That’s gross.”

“I wouldn’t call licking your sweet asshole gross,” I said. “I’d call it delicious. You should try it at least once. Why don’t you get on your hands and knees and try it before you knock it off? Let me change your mind forever.”

“You mean you want to lick me back there?” she asked.

“Yes, I want to lick your sweet little asshole,” I said.

“That’s dirty,” she said.

“I assure you it isn’t,” I said. “I’ve done that before, and I love it. You’ll love it too when you try it. Don’t waste any more time. Get on your hands and knees and let me take care of everything. Come on.”

She reluctantly got on her hands and knees on the table. I hiked her skirt and pulled down her panties. I did not see much in the darkness, but I dove between her cheeks. Her asshole naturally resisted at first, but it soon relaxed and she started to grind her ass into my face, moaning happily. Her asshole opened up and nibbled my tongue tip. I soaked a finger in her dripping pussy and slid it gently into her glistening asshole. I loosened up her asshole with it before I finger fucked it. In a few more minutes, she came wildly on my finger, gasping and shaking.

“I can’t believe this,” she gasped. “I am coming so hard.”

Her asshole twitched around my finger, which I jerked within her until she went limp. I finally removed my finger from her ass and lapped up her copious pussy juices.

“Not only is your ass hot, but it’s also delicious,” I said on my way back to her asshole.

My tongue was able to go deeper up her ass, and she was soon on her way to her second anal orgasm.

“My asshole’s going to come on your tongue,” she gasped.

Her little asshole twitched madly around my wiggling tongue. I again lapped up her copious juices.

“I take it that you liked that,” I said as I pulled up her panties and straightened her skirt.

“That was incredible,” she said dreamily as she sat on the table, facing me. “I didn’t know it would feel that good back there. You are amazing.”

“You still have much more to learn about your lovely body,” I said. “I am glad it was worth your while.”

“It was incredible,” she said. “Where did you learn all that?”

“Because everybody’s different, we all learn by experimenting,” I said, helping her off the table. “Did you enjoy my experimenting with you as much as I did?”

“I am sure I enjoyed it much more,” she said.

“I am not sure,” I said. “You have a juicy pussy and a luscious asshole. I loved them both. I had a lot of fun.”

“You don’t want me to return the favor?” she said as I led her toward the house.

“What favor?” I said. “I had a wonderful time eating your delicious pussy and licking your sweet asshole.”

“You don’t want anything from me?” she asked.

“Beth, you are a hot girl,” I said, squeezing her ass. “Only a moron wouldn’t want anything from you. What I want from you though can’t be done within a few minutes. It needs hours. That’s why I don’t want my horny cock to see you. It would keep you all night. I want to fuck you silly someday especially in your fantastic ass.”

“Wouldn’t that hurt?” she asked.

“No,” I said. “Nothing hurts when it’s done right. I’ve done it before to anal virgins, and it’s never hurt anybody. It only needs a lot of lube and a lot of patience. Don’t worry about it. We’ll take about it later. Let’s now get back to the party before somebody thinks you were kidnapped.”

“If they knew what I’ve been up to, I’d soon hold the School Slut title,” she giggled.

“I don’t want them to know that you’ve been having much more fun than they did,” I said, pulling her for a kiss.

We had one long kiss before I let her go.

“I need to wash up before I join the party,” I said. “It’s unfortunate that I have to wash you off my face.”

She went in, and I used the outdoor shower to wash up. It was chilly.

Before rejoining the party, I called the hotel housekeeping and had them change the bed sheets. By the end of the party, I had danced with all the girls and felt up Beth’s ass and tits. The party ended at ten, and everybody left.

“Remove your toys, take an enema, shower and take a nap,” I said to Alex. “I’ll pick you up in a little while.”

Mom had already started cleaning up.

“This can wait, Mom,” I said, handing her the blindfold. “Now, you are going to get fucked royally. Put on this blindfold and let’s get you where you can get fucked in complete privacy and comfort.”

Half an hour later, I was leading Mom through the hotel lobby to the elevators. A minute later, we were in the room by the window.

“Suck my cock,” I instructed.

She instantly went down to her knees. I removed her blindfold when my cock was balls deep down her throat.

“Would you like getting fucked here?” I asked, pushing her head off my crotch.

“This is a great view,” she said, looking out of the window. “Where are we?”

“We are in an expensive hotel room,” I said, pulling her head back to my cock.

She proceeded to deep throat my cock. While she sucked my cock, I removed the bust of her top and the crotch of her pants, making her charms readily accessible.

In the following hour, I fucked her in all her holes on the floor, in the loveseat and in bed, videotaping the session and taking still pictures. I dumped a come load up her ass before I took her home.

My cock had rested by the time I parked in our garage. I snuck into Alex’s room and took it out. I drooled on its head and brushed it gently along her lips. Her lips parted, and I pushed my cock head into her mouth. She sucked it gently once or twice before she woke up.

“Nick?” she said.

“Get up, sleepyhead,” I smiled, brushing my cock over her face. “You have a long sleepless night ahead.”

“Are you going to fuck me all night long?” she teased.

“What else am I going to do to my sweet little whore?” I said. “Wear your duo balls and your big glass butt plug under a casual outfit. Make sure not to wear underwear and to wear a thin top that would outline your stiff nipples clearly whenever we are in public. I’ll pick you up in ten minutes.”

“Where are we going?” she asked.

“I am taking you back to the hotel to fuck your hot ass open without disturbing Mom’s and Dad’s sleep,” I said.

She put on denim shorts and a tank top.

Alex and I were soon in the car.

“Play with your lovely tits, baby,” I said as we drove off. “I want your nipples obviously rock hard when we walk through the lobby.”

She cupped her tits and started fondling them through her top.

“Alex, baby, since it’s dark, pull your top up and play with your bare tits,” I instructed.

“Are you sure nobody is going to see me?” she asked as she exposed her tits.

“Of course, I am not sure of that,” I said. “What harm would it do if a stranger knew that you were my slut?”

“Oh, Nick, you want strangers to see my tits?” she asked, pulling on her nipples.

“Of course not, baby,” I said. “I just don’t want you to be worried about that.”

At the first stop light, I reached over and squeezed both her tits. I next reached down her shorts and teased her leaky pussy. She moaned and thrust her pussy into my hand.

“Push your shorts all the way down to your ankles,” I instructed, rubbing her clit. “I want you to be naked like the slut you are. That would do you a lot of good. You need to live as my slut and dirty whore.”

“Nick, you are so bad,” she said, reaching down to the buttons of her shorts, as I drove away.

“You are a bad girl, Alex,” I admonished. “You are a cock-hungry slut. I am a good boy for taking care of you and keeping all your horny fuck holes satisfied. I’ll spank you if you ever say bad things about me.”

“Come on, I didn’t mean it like that,” she said apologetically.

“Never say what you don’t mean,” I said. “Now, suck my big cock for a few minutes to make it up to me.”

Needless to say, she sucked my cock for the few following miles. I occasionally reached out and pumped the butt plug in her ass or tugged on the balls in her pussy.

“That’s enough,” I said, pushing her head away. “Zip me up and get back to playing with your tits.”

When we entered the parking garage, she pulled her top down and reached down for her shorts.

“Not so fast, Alex,” I said. “Wait until I tell you.”

Several seconds later, I parked the car and got out of the car.

“Get out as you are,” I said, opening the door for her.

She hesitantly obeyed.

“Take the butt plug out of your ass and deep throat it,” I said as I reached with my right hand and teased her wet pussy with my fingertips. “When you are done, put it back and straighten your clothes up.”

She carried out my instructions in no time.

“Good girl,” I complimented, pinching her stiff nipples through her top. “I am so proud of you I am going to let you suck my big cock in the elevator. Let’s go.”

We entered the hotel from the main door so she would be seen by the most people, but there were not too many people that late. As I had promised, I let her suck my cock in the elevator all the way to our floor. I walked to our room with my hard cock sticking out.

“You have to take off your clothes before entering the room,” I said, opening the door.

She looked around before she took off her top and shorts in a blur and rushed toward the door.

“Take it easy,” I said, pulling her hand. “You have to suck my cock a little before you get in.”

She knelt down obediently and started to suck my cock completely naked. My back was to the door, and I was looking up and down the hallway as I held the back of her head and thrust in her throat deeply. There was nobody out at that time, so I let her suck my cock for several minutes.

“That’s enough,” I said, pushing her head away. “Let’s continue inside.”

Alex rushed inside the room and tossed her clothes on the bed as I lit the room as brightly as possible, using every source of light it had and my video lights.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said, standing next to the glass window, as I turned on the camcorder.

We spend the next hour by the window, getting her throat and ass fucked nice and deep. We next moved to the bed, where I ate her loose asshole while she deep throated my cock.

“My ass feels empty and weird when your cock isn’t inside it,” she said as I pushed my cock up her hot asshole.

“Your sweet asshole’s getting addicted to my big cock,” I said. “That’s natural for a natural slut. I am so happy for you. I’ll be feeding all your fuck holes all the hard cock they can handle, so relax and enjoy.”

“You’ll be feeding me come too,” she said.

“Of course, baby,” I said. “I’ll feed you a lot of come through all your fuck holes to get you fully used to what you were made for. Your life mission’s to be my hottest fuck slut. I’ll do whatever it takes to make you succeed. Now, I am sure that you can do that effortlessly. You’ll just be having a good time.”

“If it’s anything like this, I’ll be having a wonderful time,” she said.

“It only gets better,” I said, slapping her ass playfully.

She rocked her ass rhythmically, working her hot tight asshole back and forth all the way over my cock.

“You know, Alex, I think you and Mom are so much alike,” I said, watching her widely stretched asshole.

“What do you mean?” she said.

“Did you see her tonight?” I said. “She looked so hot in that outfit. Did you see her amazing ass? It was all I could do not to bend her over and fuck her to oblivion right there in front of your friends. I wanted to fuck you too.”

“Nick, you are a horny fucker,” she gasped.

“Are you jealous?” I teased. “You think you are the only one with a killer ass?”

“No, it isn’t that,” she said. “You are just too horny.”

“What’s wrong with admitting that Mom’s a very desirable woman and that she looked so hot tonight?” I said.

“I hope you are not fantasizing about her while you are fucking my ass,” she said.

“Of course not, baby,” I said. “When I am fucking you, it’s all I think about. I was just rattling your chain.”

“Why don’t you rattle my slutty ass?” she said, fucking harder. “I am about to come.”

“Anything for my little whore,” I teased, gripping her hips tightly.

Within a minute, her asshole was wildly convulsing around my cock in orgasm while I drilled it vigorously. She finally collapsed onto the bed, and I went down with her, keeping my cock in her ass. I slowly but deeply sawed my cock in and out of her ass for a couple of minutes until she caught her breath.

“Suck it, baby,” I whispered as I raised my hips, gently popping my cock out of her asshole.

She smiled and turned around. With me on my knees, she got on her hands and knees and swallowed my cock. I leaned forward and started playing with her pussy and asshole while fucking her throat gently. I used two fingers to transfer her copious juices from her pussy to her asshole, pumping my fingers deep inside her ass in the same rhythm she used on my cock. She happily moaned around my cock.

After a few minutes of that, I pulled her up and had her suck my fingers. I shared a long deep kiss with her before I pushed her onto her back and pushed her legs over her head. I squeezed a few lumps of lube onto her asshole and used my cock head to work it inside her ass. I used my cock head to massage her clit and pussy lips for a minute before I parked my cock head at the ready entrance of her ass. A long gentle thrust sent my cock balls deep up her ass. Her asshole milked my cock as I gently fucked her hot ass with long deep strokes.

“Have you ever fantasized about sucking Dad’s cock?” I asked, slowing down my pace.

Her asshole betrayed her when it twitched softly around my cock as a brief blush swept her face.

“That’s so dirty and perverse,” she said, avoiding a direct answer.

“What’s so strange about my dirty little whore having a dirty and perverse thought?” I teased.

“I’ve only become your dirty whore today,” she said.

“I haven’t drugged you or forced you,” I said. “I haven’t even made you drink. You are the same person that has been my sister forever. You’ve always had the tendency to be a dirty whore. Why would it be out of the ordinary for a slut like you to fantasize about sucking her dad’s cock?”

“It isn’t natural for a girl to think about sucking her dad,” she said.

“You are not an ordinary girl,” I said. “You are a dirty slut, Alex.”

“I am still a girl,” she said.

“Are you telling me that you wouldn’t love it if I stuffed your ass with my big cock while you stuffed your face with Dad’s hard cock?” I teased.

She trembled, and her asshole twitched.

“That’s so kinky and dirty,” she said.

“Is that why you almost came when I mentioned it?” I teased, making her blush like a deer caught in the headlights. “You think it’s okay for you to suck Dad’s cock, don’t you, you little whore?”

“Sucking isn’t as explicit and dirty as fucking,” she said lamely.

“Would you consider eating Mom’s pussy?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “That’s gross.”

“I am just testing your limits,” I said. “A slut in your caliber should virtually have no limits. I may need to rid you of your silly inhibitions and stretch your limits just like I am stretching your sweet little asshole.”

“You stretch my little asshole so nicely,” she said. “Keep doing that, and forget about everything else.”

“Of course I am going to keep stretching your little asshole until it gapes perfectly,” I said. “I am not going to leave it alone then either. Your little asshole’s the new home of my big cock and come. It no longer belongs to you.”

“Yes, baby,” she said. “Take my horny asshole and never stop fucking it.”

The first two come loads went up her sucking bowels as well as the fourth one. The third come load went deep in her pussy, which was plugged with the toy balls all the time except when I fucked it. When I fucked her pussy, her asshole was stuffed with the big butt plug. The fifth and last come load went down her throat as dessert. We slept a total of two to three hours before we showered. I took a several pictures of her naked well-fucked body by the window before and checked out of the hotel at ten.

“Alex, baby, I know we are both tired, but I want you to pull your top up and your shorts down and suck my cock,” I said as we exited the hotel parking garage.

“In the bright daylight?” she asked hesitantly.

“Yes, Alex,” I said. “I know it’s outrageous and risky, but it’s very important for your training. Amongst all the sluts I am fucking now or in the future, you are my permanent slut. That’s why I am making sure to give you the best training. I want you to be my best forever. You *will be* the best and hottest slut in town and likely the whole world.”

“Okay,” she said as she proceeded to expose her tits and ass.

She leaned over my crotch and started to suck my hardening cock.

“Don’t be shy to fuck your ass with the butt plug,” I suggested.

She continued to deep throat my hard cock until I parked the car and dropped her off at the mall. She was going to do some shopping and then take the bus home to avoid raising any suspicions from Mom. I drove home and snuck into my room, leaving the camcorder and other stuff in the car. I needed some sleep.

For the following several days, I gave Alex’s pussy and ass a break every other day. On those days, I focused on her cock sucking skills and on Mom’s and Lydia’s needy orifices. On each of her intense training days, I fucked her hard, dumping four or five come loads up her ass, two in her pussy and one in her mouth. I fucked her in every room in the house, around the house and in Mom’s and Dad’s cars. I even fucked her in the cheapest motel in town for training purposes. Needless to say, she became quite a slut in ten days. She had become a great cocksucker, and her asshole could make perfect wide gapes, not to mention how her pussy and asshole could milk my cock.

One afternoon, I had Alex suck my cock in the living room with Mom in the kitchen working on dinner. She no longer hesitated to carry out my instructions no matter how outrageous they were. We clearly heard the noises Mom was making in the kitchen as Alex knelt down and proceeded to suck my cock in the living room like it was the most natural thing to do. Sitting back, I watched her masterfully demonstrate her cock sucking and deep throating skills. I often moaned appreciatively or encouragingly. A couple of minutes later, Mom came from the kitchen and stood there to the side when she saw us. Neither did I alert Alex nor did she see her. Mom winked at me as she continued to watch her talented cocksucker of a daughter.

“You must be the hottest cocksucker in the world,” I said to Alex, reaching out and stroking her hair.

“I love your big cock,” she said, looking up at me with a wide smile.

She kissed the underside of my cock head and wiggled her tongue tip against it before taking it back in.

“It loves you too,” I said. “It loves you so much it would never give you up. Would you ever give it up?”

“Never, baby, never,” she said, looking up at me.

She kissed my cock head again and took it in, swallowing my entire cock.

Mom watched Alex use her talents on my cock for a few minutes.

“Wow!” Mom finally interjected, announcing her presence. “That’s very impressive!”

That startled and shocked Alex. She took her mouth off my cock and looked at Mom shyly. She then took my cock back in her mouth and resumed sucking my cock hungrily.

“Your little sister’s probably a better cocksucker than I am,” said Mom. “How did she do that so fast?”

“Instead of thinking about that, shouldn’t you kneel next to her and practice?” I teased.

“That’s a great idea, Nick,” smiled Mom.

Mom knelt next to Alex, and Alex soon learned sharing my cock.

“I think we should give your beautiful cock a name and treat it as an individual,” said Mom. “It obviously has its own sweet independent personality. What do you think?”

My cock twitched as if to answer her question as she looked at it expectantly.

“He said yes,” laughed Mom. “We should give it a nice name because he’s beautiful, sweet and gallant. What do you think, Alex?”

“Let’s call him Kendall,” said Alex.

“What does that mean?” asked Mom.

“Ruler of the valley,” said Alex. “As far as I am concerned, he’s the ruler of the valley of my ass and pussy.”

“It’s a nice name if he likes it,” said Mom, looking at my cock, which twitched.

“Hi, Kendall,” giggled Alex. “Let’s get you ready to fuck our mouths.”

My cock greeted back with a twitch. Alex and Mom proceeded to lick it and suck it eagerly. Each was a great cocksucker and a hot slut, but Mom was the better cocksucker and the hotter slut so far. Alex was catching up quickly and had unbelievable passion for it though. In sex, anybody may learn from anybody else. As it happened, Mom learned a thing or two from Alex and taught her a thing or two. At the end of the half-hour cock worship session, each was an even better cocksucker.

“Now that my cock is rock hard and ready, I want each of you to suck the other’s pussy juices off my cock,” I announced. “Mom, being the better cocksucker, you get to feed Alex your juices first. You’ll soak my cock with your juices, and then Alex will suck it clean. You don’t need to fuck me, you just need to impale your pussy all the way on my cock and have a hard orgasm. You don’t have to move; it’s Alex’s job to make you come. I’ll play with your tits and suck your nipples to help. All you have to do is relax and enjoy. Go for it.”

“This is wild,” said Mom as I pulled her up by her hands.

Mom knelt astride me and guided my cock head to her pussy. She rubbed my cock head back and forth along her slick pussy lips before she lowered herself on it, moaning as she stuffed her pussy with my cock.

“It feels so good stuffing my pussy tightly,” she moaned when she hit bottom.

“Alex, make sure she is completely impaled on my cock,” I said.

“Oh, yes,” confirmed Alex. “She’s down on it all the way to the balls.”

Mom used her pussy muscles to milk my cock a few times.

“That’s good,” I said. “I know for a fact that Mom has a very responsive asshole. I want you to soak two fingers in your pussy juices and then use them to finger fuck her ass until she comes.”

“Nick, you are a real pervert,” said Alex as she reached between her legs. “You want me to ream out her little asshole for your big cock, don’t you?”

“So are the two of you, and I do,” I said.

Alex drooled on Mom’s asshole and used a slick fingertip to penetrate it.

“Mom, he isn’t going to let you go before his big cock reams out your little asshole really well,” said Alex. “You want that, you horny slut, don’t you?”

“Alex, don’t give Mom a hard time,” I admonished. “Of course, she wants it. She’s no less of a slut than you.”

“I know that,” said Alex. “I was though expecting her to make a fake claim of modesty.”

“Alex, we are both his dirty whores,” said Mom. “What modesty does that leave us?”

“I know,” said Alex. “I was just teasing.”

By then Alex had started finger fucking Mom’s ass gently. I had Mom’s tits in my hands, and I was sucking her nipples while grinding into her pussy in Alex’s anal finger fucking rhythm.

“Alex, baby, use the lube in my pants back pocket and give her asshole a good reaming,” I said.

“I’ll do that,” said Alex as she reached out for my pants, which lay on the end of the loveseat, with her free hand. “By the time I am done with her, her little asshole’s going to be ready for your big cock.”

“I knew I could count on you, baby,” I said.

Alex started working lube inside Mom’s asshole without ever taking her fingers out. Mom enjoyed it, moaning and drooling all over my cock.

“This feels so good,” moaned Mom.

“I told you all you had to do is relax and enjoy,” I said.

Mom did not bounce on my cock, but she ground her pussy and ass into my cock and Alex’s fingers. Alex concentrated on reaming out Mom’s asshole for a few minutes before she started to finger fuck it vigorously. Mom lasted only for a few minutes. She stiffened and started to convulse. She raised her twitching pussy and shoved it hard into the base of my cock a few times as it gushed all over my cock and balls. Alex continued to pump her asshole vigorously until she went limp.

“That was so nice,” gasped Mom finally as she collapsed lifelessly on top of me.

“Alex, let her suck your fingers,” I instructed. “She has a delicious asshole, but I don’t want you to contaminate your mouth before you suck my dripping cock completely dry and clean.”

Mom gasped when Alex pulled her fingers out of her asshole.

“Suck them, Mom,” Alex said, bringing her sticky fingers to Mom’s mouth.

Mom did not hesitate to suck Alex’s fingers clean.

“Alex, give her a taste of your pussy to neutralize her anal taste,” I instructed again.

“That’s a good idea,” said Alex, reaching for her pussy. “My pussy is soaked.”

Meanwhile, Mom deliberately milked my cock.

“Here is a little taste of my pussy,” Alex said, bringing her glistening fingers to Mom’s mouth.

Mom sucked them dry, moaning around them.

“I am now ready for a taste of yours,” said Alex.

Mom took the hint and dismounted my glistening cock.

“Alex, baby, you need to clean up my sticky balls too,” I said.

“Sure,” said Alex as she took her place between my legs.

Mom knelt to Alex’s left and watched her lap up her copious juices off my glistening cock and balls. Alex took her time licking up the juices and deep throated my cock. I held the back of her head and thrust deep down her throat. Mom watched intently, occasionally licking her lips.

“It’s as clean as it can be,” announced Alex finally. “It tastes as pure gourmet cock.”

“Now, we’ll make it taste of your juicy pussy,” I said. “Hop on.”

“My pussy and asshole are stuffed with toys,” she said.

“Take them out and let Mom use them while she works on you,” I said.

“Mom, do you want them?” asked Alex as she stood up and bent over, thrusting her ass in Mom’s face.

“What do you have inside you, baby?” asked Mom as Alex spread her ass. “I can see all the way up your ass.”

“Nick likes that,” said Alex.

“What do you have inside your pussy?” asked Mom.

“It’s a couple of balls with a string,” said Alex. “Pull them out and see.”

“Why did you stuff yourself with those?” asked Mom as she pulled the string. “Isn’t Nick’s big cock enough for your horny fuck holes?”

“It is, Mom,” gasped Alex as the glistening balls popped out of her pussy. “Nick wants me to do that so I can exercise my internal muscles and keep my fuck holes trim and fit for his big cock.”

“Do you like the way they feel inside you?” asked Mom.

“Yes, I do,” said Alex. “They keep my pussy wet.”

“Mom, lick them clean of her taste so they won’t contaminate your pussy,” I said.

Mom took each ball in her mouth and sucked it thoroughly. She then reached between her legs and gently inserted the balls into her pussy, moaning.

“It feels good, doesn’t it?” asked Alex, looking at Mom through the gap between her legs.

“Yes, it does,” said Mom, tugging at the base of the butt plug.

Alex gasped as the butt plug popped out of her asshole, leaving it relaxed.

“If Nick pushed his cock up my ass now, it would slide right in there all the way up to the balls,” said Alex.

“I bet,” said Mom as she inspected the butt plug.

“Alex, the butt plug tastes of your ass,” I said. “You have to lick it clean and lube it before she can use it.”

“Sure,” said Alex as she turned around and took the butt plug from Mom.

Alex knelt next to Mom and deep throat the butt plug for a minute, sucking it thoroughly. She then lubed it well and gave it to Mom.

“Mom, why don’t you bend over and spread your ass?” I said. “Let Alex insert the plug up your ass.”

“I never thought I’d ever be in this position,” said Mom as she gave the butt plug to Alex.

Mom stood up and bent over, spreading her ass wide. Alex squeezed some lube onto Mom’s asshole before she carefully slid the butt plug in while gently rubbing her clit and pussy lips. She took her time working the butt plug in and out before she finally popped it completely in. Mom moaned as the flared shaft repeatedly stretched her asshole little by little and then withdrew back before it finally stuffed her ass very tightly.

“I am so full,” said Mom as she knelt down next to Alex.

“Tell me about it,” smiled Alex.

“Mom, give Alex a taste of your pussy to neutralize her anal taste,” I instructed.

“Sure, baby,” said Mom, reaching between her legs.

Alex sucked Mom’s sticky fingers clean, moaning around them, before she straddled me. She swallowed my hard cock all the way into her dripping pussy. Mom lubed her fingers and proceeded to finger fuck Alex’s relaxed asshole smoothly. Alex moaned and rocked back and forth, actually working her pussy an inch or two up and down the base of my cock. I held her tits and devoured her nipples.

“Oh, Nick, I am going to drown your big cock with my pussy juices,” moaned Alex.

“I am sure Mom would love that,” I said.

“Oh, yes, I would,” said Mom, pumping Alex’s receptive asshole harder.

Alex came a minute later, riding my cock with erratic deep hard shoves. In reality, it was hard to tell who drenched my cock more or who enjoyed sucking the other’s juices off my cock more.

“Nick, I want to see you fuck Alex up her little asshole,” said Mom when she finished cleaning my cock.

“Alex, are you ready to show your mom the little whore you really are?” I said.

“After all this, I can’t claim shyness,” said Alex. “I can’t deny horniness either. I am all for it.”

“I can’t wait to get my ass fucked while Mom watches,” said Alex as she got on her knees on the sofa and reached back to spread her ass open with both hands.

“Don’t spread your ass like a cheap whore,” I chided, slapping Alex’s hands. “Mom will spread it for you.”

“I am a cheap whore,” said Alex, taking her hands off her ass.

“No, baby,” I corrected as I grabbed the lube. “You are not a cheap whore; you are a dirty one.”

“What’s the difference,” she said as Mom spread her ass.

“The difference is that you are a high-class whore,” I said as I squeezed a generous amount of lube onto her asshole. “Lube your cock-hungry asshole, you dirty whore.”

Alex reached back with her right hand and lubed her asshole thoroughly with one, then two and then three fingers. Her asshole gaped a little whenever she yanked her fingers out.

“I am going to make it gape wider,” I said as I stood up, aligning my hard cock with Mom’s mouth.

Mom took the hint and swallowed my hard cock. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat gently but deeply for a few minutes.

“Lube it,” I said as I popped my cock from Mom’s mouth and aimed it at Alex’s shiny asshole.

Mom lubed my cock well and returned to spreading Alex’s ass. I touched my cock head to Alex’s waiting asshole and made a gentle thrust that sent it halfway up her willing asshole, making her gasp.

“This is so beautiful,” said Mom, admiring the way my hard cock stretched Alex’s little but capable asshole.

“It feels wonderful too,” said Alex as I drove the rest of my cock up her ass, pressing my balls into her pussy.

“Nick, fuck your slut sister’s asshole well,” said Mom as I started thrusting in Alex’s receptive ass.

“I will, Mom, I will,” I assured. “Watch intently because you are next.”

“Oh, I can’t wait to have you put your big cock up my little asshole,” she moaned.

“I don’t like the way your pussies are leaking precious juices uncontrollably,” I said. “Get down under Alex. I want each to drink every leaking drop of the other’s pussy juices. You can still spread her ass for me.”

We quickly shuffled into position, disrupting our rhythm for several seconds. Alex’s moans became muffled with Mom’s pussy as Mom ground her pussy into Alex’s eager mouth. Mom also moaned, Alex’s pussy muffling her moans. In addition to licking Alex’s leaky pussy, Mom was able to lick my swinging balls. Alex’s horny asshole milked my hard cock masterfully as usual.

“I bet everybody’s having a better time now,” I said, taking Alex’s ass with long swift strokes.

The replied by moaning louder into each other’s pussy. Alex came in Mom’s mouth within a minute. When her orgasm died down and she lowered her mouth back to Mom’s pussy, I yanked my cock out of her asshole, leaving it gaping as Mom kept her ass spread wide.

“It’s gaping wide,” said Mom.

“It’s etiquette to drool in a gaping asshole,” I said. “It keeps it wet and slick.”

Mom raised her head and drooled inside Alex’s open ass.

“Like this?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” I said as I shoved my cock down Mom’s throat. “It keeps her asshole ready for more.”

Mom did not hesitate to let me fuck her throat for a couple of minutes. Meanwhile, I pumped and reamed out Alex’s asshole with my two thumbs. I finally yanked my cock out of Mom’s mouth and shoved it all the way up Alex’s still gaping asshole, making her gasp.

“Alex, you slut, you have to make Mom come or face the consequences,” I said as I started pounding her ass.

“I am sorry,” said Alex. “I’ll work harder this time.”

“Mom, let me hold your legs for you,” I said.

Mom raised her legs, and I pulled them over her head as I continued to fuck Alex’s hot asshole.

“Alex, while you eat her pussy, make sure to work on her tight asshole,” I instructed. “It’s next.”

“Yes, Nick,” gasped Alex. “I totally forgot about that.”

Alex resumed eating Mom’s pussy while she tugged at the base of the butt plug. Before long, she was gently fucking Mom’s asshole with the butt plug. She did not remain gentle for two long. Mom was soon having her ass fucked deeply at a brisk pace, the butt plug popping in and out of her stretched asshole. She came within a couple of minutes, letting her mouth leave Alex’s pussy. I took that chance to shove my cock into Alex’s dripping pussy for a few hard thrusts, making her groan into Mom’s gushing pussy. I quickly rammed my cock back into Alex’s ass. That maneuver made her come in Mom’s mouth after Mom finished coming in hers.

When Alex finished coming, I yanked my cock out of her gaping asshole. Mom drooled inside it, and I shoved my cock all the way up Alex’s ass, working Mom’s drool inside.

“Tongue fuck her asshole,” I said to Mom as I yanked my cock out of Alex’s open asshole.

Mom raised her head and proceeded to probe Alex’s gaping ass with her tongue. She soon had her tongue halfway up Alex’s ass, I shoved my cock halfway up Alex’s open asshole, taking turns with Mom’s tongue. I did that a few times before I left Mom to fuck Alex’s asshole with her tongue for a minute. I finally pushed Alex off Mom.

Mom sucked my cock as I straddled her chest. I fucked her throat for a few minutes. Alex watched while fingering Mom’s leaky pussy.

“Show your mom how you impale your ass on my cock and ride it like a wild cowgirl,” I said to Alex as I dismounted Mom, popping my cock out of her reluctant mouth.

With me sitting back, Alex squatted astride me.

“Mom, drool on my cock and feed it to your daughter’s greedy asshole,” I instructed as I reached between Alex’s legs and spread her ass with both hands.

Mom did just that, feeding Alex’s eager asshole my entire cock. She watched as Alex bounced on my cock, getting her splayed asshole fucked hard and deep. I met Alex’s strokes with matching vigor.

“This looks so hot,” remarked Mom.

“Would you like to try it soon, Mom?” I asked.

“I have to, don’t I?” she said.

“No, Mom,” I said. “You don’t have to do anything that you don’t want to do.”

“But I want to,” she said.

“You want to get your hot ass fucked brutally like this?” I teased.

“I wouldn’t be your slut if I didn’t,” she said.

“Mom, you are a natural slut,” I said. “I am so happy you are mine.”

“Me too,” she said.

Alex could not withstand that vigorous ass fucking for long. She soon stiffened and started to shake in orgasm. I had to steady her while I continued to drill her twitching asshole until she went limp and collapsed on top of me, my cock deeply rooted up her ass. We kissed lewdly while I ground into her ass and she milked my cock, moaning into my mouth. I finally broke the kiss and rolled her off me.

“Mom, come over here,” I called, my hard cock pointing at Mom. “Suck my big cock and make sure it’s ready for your tight little asshole.”

Mom pounced on my cock eagerly, stuffing her mouth with it.

“Alex, baby, fuck her asshole with the butt plug,” I said as I held the back of Mom’s head and started to fuck her throat. “Get it ready for some serious stretching and drilling.”

“I am sure it’s ready already,” said Alex as she got up and went for Mom’s ass.

“If it’s ready, make it readier,” I said. “She’s doing that to my big cock.”

In the following few minutes, Mom let out muffled moans and groans as Alex reamed out her asshole with the butt plug and I massaged her tonsils with my hard cock.

“Alex, pop the butt plug out of her asshole and shove it up yours,” I instructed. “I want you to tongue fuck her asshole and fill her rectum with drool. I want to use as much natural lubricants as possible.”

Alex did not hesitate to carry out my instructions. She was soon moaning into Mom’s asshole as Mom ground her ass into her face. She massaged Mom’s pussy with one hand and spread her ass with the other. Meanwhile, I was holding Mom’s neck tightly and fucking her throat deeply. Alex occasionally spread Mom’s ass with both hands and drooled inside her open ass. Mom came on Alex’s tongue and fingers within several minutes.

“That’s enough,” I announced, pulling out of Mom’s gasping mouth. “Let her clean up your dripping pussy while I inspect her horny fuck holes.”

Alex lay back on the floor, thrusting her wet pussy in Mom’s face as I took my position behind Mom’s hot ass. I gently popped the duo balls out of her pussy and pushed them one by one up her ass. She moaned into Alex’s pussy.

Reaching forward, I grabbed Mom’s full tits and fucked her eager pussy vigorously. She fucked back, slurping Alex’s dripping pussy thirstily, while her own leaky pussy bathed my cock in its copious juices. We made loud slapping sounds as I drilled Mom’s pussy to orgasm. After she finished convulsing around my cock, I gently popped the duo balls out of her asshole and brought them to her mouth.

“Suck them clean and put them where they came from,” I instructed as I ground into Mom’s drenched pussy.

Mom did not hesitate to suck the duo balls one by one and then push them into Alex’s wet pussy. I spread her ass wide with both hands and generously drooled onto her asshole as I slowly pulled out of her soaked pussy. I adjusted her position, aligning her willing asshole with my eager cock. Holding her cheeks apart, I carefully aimed my cock at its puckered target and made a precise thrust, driving my cock halfway up her ass. She moaned into Alex’s pussy, making Alex moan. I paused for a few seconds before I shoved my cock balls deep up her ass. Alex’s eyes met mine as I completely impaled Mom’s ass on my cock.

“You are a very dirty whore, Alex,” I teased, holding Alex’s eyes. “Less than ten days ago, you were disgusted by anything that resembled this. You thought this would be so gross and perverse. Today, you ate your mom’s horny pussy and tongue fucked her asshole and she did yours. Now, your pussy’s running like a leaky faucet in her eager mouth while she’s getting her tight asshole pounded lewdly by her son’s big cock. What a shame! You are so happy you are all the slut she is. Now, you know you are like your mom: you are both my decadent sluts.”

Alex started to gasp and thrust in Mom’s face. She soon gushed into Mom’s slurping mouth.

“Mom, my dirty slut, are you happy that you and your daughter are my depraved whores?” I teased Mom. “Do you like having me fuck your tight ass nice and deep?”

“Yes, yes,” gasped Mom. “I am so happy, and I love having your cock drill our tight assholes.”

“You know how to prove it,” I said. “You’ve just seen Alex prove it by gushing in your mouth.”

“I can prove that I love being your dirty whore,” gasped Mom, bucking her ass harder.

Holding her hips tightly, I helped her prove it with resounding squeals and convulsions. I fucked her ass hard until her orgasm died down. I thrust gently in her ass for a minute while she caught her breath. I then pulled her up to her knees and held her tits while I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“Alex, you need to clean up your mom’s drenched pussy,” I said, fondling Mom’s tits while she worked her tight asshole back and forth over my cock. “Slide beneath us from behind.”

Mom and I moved forward to make room for Alex. I kicked Mom’s knees apart to make room for Alex’s head. Alex took her position and proceeded to slurp Mom’s copious juices. A little later, I started to switch my cock between Mom’s asshole and Alex’s mouth.

With my cock in Alex’s mouth, I pushed Mom onto her stomach. I popped my cock out of Alex’s mouth and mounted Mom’s ass. She reached back and spread her cheeks as I touched my cock to her asshole and shoved it in. I fucked Mom’s ass in that position at different paces through three orgasms. Alex watched, toying with her leaky pussy.

“Alex, replenish your mom’s anal lubricant,” I said as I popped my cock out of Mom’s ass.

Alex pulled Mom’s asshole open and proceeded to lick it and drool inside it. Meanwhile, I knelt behind Alex and yanked the toy from her pussy to lube my cock with her copious pussy juices.

“Mom, suck these balls,” I said, reaching out to hand her the duo balls.

Mom took the toy from my hand and sucked Alex’s juices off.

“Bathe my cock with your pussy juices so I can fuck your slut mom’s horny asshole long and hard,” I urged Alex while I pounded her receptive pussy vigorously.

“My pussy is drooling all over it,” gasped Alex. “I am going to come too.”

After Mom sucked the balls thoroughly, she reached underneath herself and inserted them into her pussy.

“I am almost there, Nick,” gasped Alex. “Don’t stop.”

Needless to say, I did not stop, and Alex came hard, gushing on my cock.

“Mom, it’s about time you rode my cock with your ass like a wild cowgirl,” I said, lying back.

Mom sprinted up and mounted me. I spread her ass for her. Alex drooled on my cock and held it upright as Mom smoothly lowered her ass onto it. Once my cock head touched Mom’s eager asshole, she sat on it with all her weight, swallowing it completely in one quick gulp and a happy gasp. Alex fondled my balls as she watched Mom’s stretched asshole rise and fall along my hard shaft.

“Show your daughter how much of an anal whore you are,” I urged, meeting Mom’s strokes, as I grabbed her big tits. “Show her that your horny asshole was definitely meant to be fucked with my big cock.”

“That’s it, Mom,” urged Alex. “Fuck his big cock hard. Let him ream out your little asshole so well.”

“He’s reaming out my cock-hungry asshole very nicely,” gasped Mom.

“Tell her that your lustful ass was exclusively made for my big cock,” I said.

“Oh, yes, Alex,” she gasped. “I am your brother’s dirty whore. My depraved asshole was only made to be fucked by your brother’s big cock—just like yours.”

“I can see that, Mom,” replied Alex. “Your asshole looks wonderful as it’s stretched widely around his fat cock. It swallows his big cock with extreme voraciousness.”

“Oh, yes,” gasped Mom. “Your slut mom’s poor asshole so needs your brother’s big cock.”

“Mom, you are such a slut,” said Alex. “I am definitely taking after you.”

“I know, sweetie,” gasped Mom.

“From now on, we’ll be like sisters,” said Alex. “Nick’s going to take good care of all of our carnal needs. He’s going to fuck every cock-hungry hole we have to satiation and feed us loads of hot come, right, Nick?”

“Of course, baby,” I said. “My sluts will get the very best in all their horny holes.”

“Nick, aren’t you going to come?” asked Alex as Mom picked up the pace, chasing an imminent orgasm.

“I am saving a big come load for Mom,” I said.

“And I don’t get anything after all this?” she pouted.

“Alex, don’t be a greedy bitch,” I admonished. “You are my slut; I won’t leave you unsatisfied.”

In the following couple of minutes, I focused on Mom, steadying her while she had a gut-wrenching orgasm, bouncing on my hard pumping cock fitfully. She finally collapsed on top of me, and we kissed while I slowly sawed my cock in and out of her relaxed asshole. She occasionally squeezed my cock with her anal muscles.

“Mom, are you ready to drink a big load of come?” I asked Mom, smiling at her.

“Yes, baby,” she beamed. “I’ve never been this thirsty for come.”

“I need to fuck your ass a little more,” I said, extracting myself from under her.

Kneeling, I pulled Mom into the pile driver position and guided her hands to her ass. She spread her ass wide, making her asshole gape. Both Alex and I drooled inside her open ass. I crouched astride Mom’s ass and wiped her drenched pussy with my cock head. I touched my cock head to her gaping asshole and proceeded to pound it from above, my balls slapping her sticky pussy. Alex sat behind me and in front of Mom, watching intently, with one hand in her pussy and the other in Mom’s. It did not take long for Mom to come.

“Mom, I am going to come in your slutty ass,” I announced as Mom shook in orgasm.

“Yes, baby, fill my horny ass with your hot come,” gasped Mom.

Mom’s twitching asshole drained my balls in her hot ass. I finally popped my spent cock out of her ass.

“Mom, stay as you are,” I said, pulling Alex’s face to my sticky cock. “Suck it dry, baby.”

Mom watched Alex suck my cock dry. Mom was still in the same position, but her hands no longer spread her ass, allowing her asshole to close shut. When Alex finished sucking my cock, I pushed her away and knelt down. I kissed Mom’s asshole, probing it deeply with my tongue. She moaned and nibbled at my tongue.

“Mom, as I promised you, you are going to drink a big come load,” I said, breaking the kiss with her asshole. “Alex is going to help you with that. She’s going to lie back, and you are going to sit on her face and feed her your asshole. She’s going to suck all my come out and then feed it to you out of her mouth.”

“That’s so dirty,” said Mom.

“I know,” I said. “Once you do it, you know that both of you are worthy of being my whores.”

“I am ready,” said Alex, lying back.

Mom got up and squatted on Alex’s face. Alex spread Mom’s ass and guided her asshole to her mouth.

“Mom, open your asshole a little but don’t push it all in her mouth,” I said as Alex started sucking Mom’s asshole. “Let her work for it a little, but don’t get up until she’s sucked it all out.”

“Nick, you are definitely not taking after me,” said Mom. “You are too dirty for that.”

“Mom, don’t say that when you are trying to expel your son’s come out of your well-fucked asshole into your daughter’s mouth so she can feed it to you,” I teased. “What would your mom say if she knew about this?”

“She’d faint or have a heart attack, whichever comes first,” she said.

“My mom would never have any of that because of what I’d ever do,” I teased. “This tells you something.”

“It tells me that I am a lot dirtier than you?” she asked in mock anger.

“It tells you that I can never be too dirty to take after you,” I said. “Alex can’t either.”

Alex finally pushed Mom’s ass off her face and got up with her mouth closed. She bent over Mom and tilted Mom’s head up. She ran her thumbs along Mom’s lips. Mom opened her mouth wide. Alex slowly dribbled a long thick rope of come mixed with her saliva into Mom’s open mouth. I stood up and watched.

“Gargle with it before you swallow it,” I instructed, looking at the pool of come in the back of her throat.

Mom gladly obliged me and swallowed it all.

“I am going to take a shower and work on dinner,” said Mom as I sat down, pulling Alex’s head to my sticky cock.

By the time Mom went to the kitchen, my cock was rock hard. Alex deep throat it hungrily.

“I love your big juicy cock so much,” said Alex, smiling at me.

“I can never be sure if you can love it as much as it loves you,” I said.

“I am not sure it can love me as much as I love it,” she said.

“That’s how it should be, Alex,” I said. “You love the big cock you belong to so much, and it loves you so much.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Alex deep throat my cock for several more minutes. I finally pulled her astride me.

“Look in my eyes while you show me how much you love my big cock with your little pussy,” I said.

She mashed her lips into mine while she engulfed my cock in her dripping pussy. We kissed passionately until her orgasm caught up with her.

“My little pussy’s coming for your big cock,” she gasped.

Dad came home while Alex bounced on my cock in the anal reverse Asian cowgirl position.

“Hi, kids,” greeted Dad when he saw us.

“Hi, Dad,” I said. “Come here, and take a good look.”

He walked to us and looked at Alex as her stretched asshole shuttled up and down my hard cock.

“Isn’t she beautiful?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, Dad,” she gasped.

“Give her sweet little pussy a kiss like you kissed my big cock,” I said.

Alex slowed down to a very slow pace.

After some hesitation, Dad knelt down and kissed Alex’s dripping pussy. She gasped and stiffened immediately.

“I am coming,” gasped Alex.

Alex writhed wildly, her asshole twitching around my cock, while Dad was still on his knees.

“Isn’t she the sweetest little whore in the world?” I said when Alex’s orgasm subsided.

“Yes,” he said.

“Tell her to be a good little whore for her horny brother,” I said.

“Be a good little whore for your horny brother,” he said.

“I will be the best, Dad,” she gasped. “I promise.”

“Take good care of your little sister, and fuck her very well,” he said.

“I will, Dad,” I said. “I promise.”

“My brother’s the best,” gasped Alex.

“Aren’t you proud of her, Dad?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Tell her,” I said.

“I am proud of you, Alex,” he said. “I am proud of your brother too.”

“Thanks, Dad,” Alex and I said.

BARBARA’S SEDUCTION

It was a Monday morning when I paid a visit to Bob’s office. I called earlier in the morning and set up a short appointment. I waited a few minutes before his secretary ushered me into his office. After the pleasantries, I went straight to the reason I was there.

“I am talking to you because I honor and value my friendship with you and your family,” I said.

“I also value our friendship, but what does that have to do with anything?” he said.

“It’s a crazy situation, but it’s out of my control,” I said. “There is only one way to describe what’s happening: I have a wild crush on Mrs. Norton, your wife.”

To say he was surprised would have been an understatement.

“You have a crush on Barbara?” he said almost in shock. “She’s more conservative than most nuns. I’d think a teenager would have a crush on a tease or a woman who would flaunt her charms.”

“I think that might be the reason,” I said. “It may be because Mrs. Norton’s such a nice conservative woman. I believe she’s a very beautiful lady too. I’ve seen too many teases younger and older than her, and I have fantasies about them but never a crush almost out of control.”

“Okay, but why are you telling me this?” he asked. “You know she’s a married woman, so I can’t hook you up with her or anything. Besides, you are a minor.”

“I fully understand that,” I said. “That isn’t what I am here for. I want to express my feelings to her, but I can’t do that behind your back. I am ready to be crushed. I guess that’s why they call it a crush.”

“You are welcome to talk to her, but, as you’ve just said, you are going to be finally turned down,” he said.

“I am ready for any outcome,” I said. “I won’t blame you if she slaps my face and kicks my butt, and I don’t expect you to blame me or her if she decides to make love to me.”

“Sure,” he laughed, “but be forewarned that she hardly ever makes love to *me*.”

“If she listens to me, I’ll be sure to put in a good word for you,” I laughed.

“That would be nice,” he laughed.

“Excuse me, but I think she has a perfect butt,” I said. “I often dream about making anal love to her.”

“You are completely out of luck there,” he said. “She’s never done that, and she isn’t about to do it now.”

“She must like oral love then,” I said.

“Not that either,” he said.

“You are not serious,” I said.

“I am,” he said.

“This isn’t encouraging at all,” I said.

“I know,” he shrugged. “Don’t get your hopes up.”

“If I ever manage to make anal love with her, I’ll ask her to make oral love to you,” I said. “I want her to do that with my sperm still up her incredible butt.”

“It’s a very wild fantasy, but I wouldn’t hold my breath,” he said.

“If I have a chance, I’ll ask you to work late one day,” I said. “Can you help me with that?”

“I don’t think that would help, but sure,” he shrugged.

“If it happens though, let it go,” I said. “Never look a gift horse in the mouth. If she grants my wish, just enjoy.”

“I’d be grateful too,” he said.

“Well, I am very grateful for your time and understanding,” I said as I stood up. “We’ll always be friends.”

“I am sure of that,” he said as he shook my hand.

Later in the day, my friends and I were lounging in Matt’s backyard. His mom was out.

“What does it take to make your mom flirt like mine?” I suddenly asked Matt.

The other guys went silent.

“There is no way my mom would ever do that,” he said. “Your mom has sexy written all over her. My mom’s nothing like that. I sometimes think she must still be virgin and I must have been adopted.”

He turned red when what he said registered.

“Would you want her to do that?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” he said. “It sounds weird. I bet she’d like it. How do you feel about your mom?”

“In the beginning, I didn’t like it,” I said. “A little later, I thought it was okay since we were all good friends. It isn’t like you’d be talking about it to others if only out of fear for your life.” I smiled. “Everybody’s having a little harmless fun as long as it doesn’t get out of control.”

“I guess,” he shrugged.

My decision had already been made. I was going to put Matt’s mom to the test. When nobody was looking, I snuck a gift-wrapped box into the spare bedroom and slipped it under the bed, where it could not be easily found. With that mission accomplished, I snuck into the bathroom with their cordless phone. I had the fan running, and I used a towel to cover the mouthpiece. I called his mother’s cell phone. Since his dad was at work, she thought it was Matt.

“Hi, sweetie,” she said.

“I am not Matt,” I said, changing my voice. “I am a friend of his. I am the Virtual Admirer. I sent you an important message to your Hot Mail account. When you get home, please read it carefully and let me know what you think. I’ll be waiting for your reply. Thank you. Bye.”

After my brief but brave phone call, I snuck back the handset and returned to the backyard.

The message I mentioned had been sent before I left to Matt's house.

Dear Barbie,

After thinking about this for a while, I decided I should not leave you in the dark any longer. You have the right to know regardless of your response to this issue or any thoughts you may have. It is not easy for me to find the right words to describe this to you without risking the possibility of a big misunderstanding. I therefore ask you please to think this over well and try to understand my thoughts and feelings before replying to me.

My intent is not to make you worry but to request you to relax and let me explain the situation. You will be probably shocked when I tell you about what is happening, but I have to anyway. I assure you that it is natural and that you do not need to worry or get shocked.

I hope my little introduction has prepared you for this. I am not sure how to say it except directly. What I want to tell you here is that I think you are a very sexy woman. You are much sexier than you or anyone that knows you can ever imagine. I am sure of that. I have been thinking about it for a while. I have always known that you have a great personality, but you made it so hard for me and for everybody else to know more than that. I worked so hard over time to try to undress you with my eyes. It took a lot of patience, time, energy, effort and imagination to try to guess how you would look without any clothes. I think I finally succeeded. I have to say that I love how you would look. You would look simply gorgeous.

If that were public knowledge, every man in town would do whatever it took to get to know you better. I am so happy nobody else knows that. I think I am the only one who does. I dream about spending an unlimited time with you. I think about holding you, cuddling with you, looking at your beautiful body, stroking your silky skin and kissing every part of your body. My mouth waters and my heart beats hard when I think about kissing your delicious lips while holding your body tightly in my arms. I want to look in your sweet eyes when I make mad passionate love to you and drive you into ecstasy. I want to see your pretty face twitch as you convulse in pleasure with your sexy legs wrapped tightly around me, pulling me deeper into you. I want to enjoy your body in every possible way, and I want you to enjoy that and see how beautiful and delectable you are.

Since I bared my soul to you, I expect you to be honest with me and do the same. Whether you choose to grant my wish and make my dream come true or you choose to turn me down, I only ask you to be nice to me because I am doing this because I like you and want you bad.

If you want me to answer your messages, please open them with "Dear Virtual Admirer" and close them with "Your Barbie Doll." I will not be able to reply to you if you do not do that. I know you will not do it if you are mad at me. I do not want you to be mad at me, and I do not want to talk to you and make you madder if you are. Always remember how sexy I think you are, and know that you are in reality much sexier than that.

The Virtual Admirer

With my phone call, I was sure Barbara would read my message within a couple of hours.

Barbara returned home after six and read the message by seven. She tried to find out who called her cell phone.

"Matt, did you call me this afternoon?" she asked.

"No, I didn't," he said.

"I received a phone call from our home number just before five," she said.

"Maybe it was an accident," he said. "Someone could have wanted to use the phone and hit redial or something like that by mistake."

"Who was here?" she asked.

"My regular friends," he said. "You know them all: Stan, Roger, Nick, and Wayne."

“So, it wasn’t you who hit that redial by accident?” she asked.

“No, it wasn’t me,” he said. “Did you hear any talking or did the line die immediately?”

“I heard some talking and then the line died,” she said. “I couldn’t make much sense of what I heard.”

“I am sure whoever was calling discovered that he got a wrong number,” he said.

She managed to narrow the suspect list down to four people, but that did not help much. She could not get anywhere by pursuing that lead.

At seven thirty, I received Barbara’s reply. It was not encouraging.

Who are you?

She did not follow the etiquette I had set up for our correspondence. My reply was a reminder.

Dear Barbie,

Your message was not addressed and signed properly.

The Virtual Admirer

She resisted again.

You have some nerve to tell me how to open or close my messages. Who are you?

Another reminder was due.

Dear Barbie,

Your message was not addressed and signed properly.

The Virtual Admirer

She was not ready to give up.

I will not play games with you. Who are you?

As long as she played, I was ready to play.

Dear Barbie,

Your message was not addressed and signed properly.

The Virtual Admirer

She gave it another try.

Is that a broken record? Who are you?

She apparently wanted to get the same reply again.

Dear Barbie,

Your message was not addressed and signed properly.

The Virtual Admirer

She finally gave up.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Who are you?

Your Barbie Doll

Although there was nothing new there, and her reply did not look encouraging, it was the kickoff I was waiting for. The games began, and the fun was about to start.

Dear Barbie,

I am so happy your anger has finally died down and you were able to see how much I liked you. I do not think you know just yet how much I want you, but I think you have a vague idea. That is the whole point behind starting this channel of communication. I want you to know how I feel and what I think about you.

You seem to be preoccupied with my identity. It is not important. I am one of your son's best friends, so you already know that I am Stan, Nick, Roger, Brad or Wayne. You already know who I am. I am your craziest fan. I am your secret admirer. I am the man who wants you more than anyone else in the world. I am the man who wants his sexy woman. You already know that I am a friend. Does my name make any difference? Do you want the man or the name? Don't you enjoy the mystery?

The Virtual Admirer

She started to play.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

You keep telling me you are the man that does this and that, and so on and so forth. It looks to me that the man you are talking about is not man enough to disclose his identity. What a man!

Your Barbie Doll

My answer was a little daring.

Dear Barbie,

You are trying to trick me, aren't you? If you are that interested to know my identity, take off your panties. If you do, I will answer your trick question.

The Virtual Admirer

She continued to play.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

You must be crazy to think that I would take off my panties for someone I do not know.

Your Barbie Doll

My reply pushed on.

Dear Barbie,

You already know that you know me. You also know that I am crazy about you. Would you really take off your panties for me if you knew my name? I did not think so either. Besides, you would not be taking off your panties for someone you did not know. You know me. I am your secret admirer. You have a moral obligation toward me. It is not like I would be able to see your sweet pussy if you did. I wish I could, but we know that cannot happen—not yet anyway. I am still waiting for you to take off those panties and hike your dress so you can sit your bare beautiful butt on the chair and feel as sexy as you should.

The Virtual Admirer

Her reply was surprising.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

You are really stubborn. I did it! I locked the room, took off my panties, hiked up my dress and sat my bare butt on the chair. Are you happy now? Now answer my question.

Your Barbie Doll

Before I replied, I got rid of my shorts and boxers.

Dear Barbie,

Of course I am happy that my sexy woman has granted my wish. To be fair, I also took off my shorts and boxers. I am now sitting on my chair bare assed. I have a huge embarrassing boner that is pointing to the ceiling as it must be thinking about your naked sweet little pussy.

By the way, make sure not to leave a wet spot on the chair. I am sure your hot pussy is wet. Did you like my original foreplay? If I were there with you, you would not have to worry about it because I would be slurping your luscious juices as fast as you can produce them. The problem would be that my excited cock would be leaking all over the place unless you kindly kept it in your sweet mouth and kept sipping its oozing juices.

Now, back to your question. I am man enough to disclose my name. I am sure you know that. I am just not dumb enough to do that at this point and risk losing your friendship, your son's friendship, your husband's friendship and my parent's respect. I will sure do that at the right time. If you promise me you will not be mad at me and you will never tell a soul who I am, I can show myself to you after a little coaxing on your part and you will know exactly who your secret admirer is and whether he is a man or not.

The Virtual Admirer

The first two paragraphs of my message were quite explicit. I was not sure how she would respond.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

If you are man enough to disclose your identity, I am woman enough to deal with it on my own. I will not tell anybody about this, and I promise not to get mad at you unless you make me.

Your Barbie Doll

She did not seem mad about my explicit talk. She just ignored it. That was a little encouraging.

Dear Barbie,

It is very nice to know that you can handle your own. I expected that. You also know that I would never intentionally make you mad at me. I may not know what may make you mad though. You already know that I want you so much and I want us to enjoy each other carnally in every way either of us can think of. Does it make you mad to know that I want to enjoy your hot body like nobody ever has? Does it make you mad that I want to make you my woman in a way that would leave no doubt that you completely belong to me?

The Virtual Admirer

Her reply was even more encouraging.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

It does not make me mad to know that you want me. I know that if you did not, you would not be talking to me, and, you know, if it did, I would not be talking to you.

I do not think you have any more excuses to remain hiding.

Your Barbie Doll

She called my bluff, so I had to maneuver carefully to get what I want.

Dear Barbie,

You are right. I have no more excuses. I will tell you who I am. However, I want you to know that disclosing my identity to you is a process. It is not a simple sentence that says I am John or Mark. I am going to introduce myself to you. By the time you knew my name, you would have known quite a bit about me and I would have known a bit about you, so the name would have more meaning to you. I do not want you to think that I am just buying time. I am not. I assure you that you will know everything about me within twenty-four hours if you play nice. Can you kindly give me twenty-four hours to get us ready for the meeting?

First, I want to introduce you to my big cock. His name is Kendall. I have been telling him about you while giving him long leisurely massages. He is so thrilled about you. He really wants to meet you. He is excited about getting to know you and your getting to know him. He would love to meet and get to know your lovely

pussy and asshole very well. Kendall loves to give and receive long deep sensual massages. He is looking forward to enjoying mutual massages with your pretty pussy and cute asshole. He is curious about their names. What do you call your pussy and asshole?

The Virtual Admirer

It was nice that she played along.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I sure can give you twenty-four hours, but that will be all the time you will get. If you are still playing games, I will be out of here.

Kendall is a very nice name. From what you say, Kendall seems to be a nice guy. It must be interesting to meet him in person and get to know him better. I am not sure that can happen though. Unfortunately, my pussy and asshole do not have names. This cute idea has never crossed my mind. Do you think it is already too late to give them names?

Your Barbie Doll

It was about time her pussy and asshole got names.

Dear Barbie,

Do not worry about my playing any games. I have to make sure you do not walk away on me.

Kendall was a little disappointed that your pussy and asshole do not have names. What a shame! Though, he was hurt that they did not even acknowledge his interest. He is rock hard and drooling, and he does not even know whether his loved ones care at all. They already know he is a nice guy, but they seem intent on breaking his heart. That is so cruel.

It is definitely not too late to give your sweet pussy and asshole names. However, we can only suggest names. You have to ask them and see whether they like the names we suggest. Kendall and I suggest the name Tiana, which mean princess, to your lovely pussy, and the name Tiegan, which means little princess in the big valley, to your pretty asshole. Check with them and let Kendall and me know how they like the new names.

The Virtual Admirer

My cock and her nether holes became the subject of our discussion.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Thanks for the sweet names. Tiana and Tiegan accepted them readily. They did not ignore Kendall's expression of affection, but they were a little shy. Tiana is a bad girl. She loves boys. She was excited at Kendall's interest. Tiegan though is a good girl. She is not interested in boys, especially bad boys. She though appreciates Kendall's attention.

Your Barbie Doll

Kendall wanted to know how good a girl Tiegan was.

Dear Barbie,

Kendall and I are so pleased that Tiana and Tiegan accepted the names we nominated. That was so sweet of them. We cannot wait to meet our new beautiful friends.

Kendall assures Tiana that he loves girls no less than she loves boys. He is sure they can be best friends and enjoy mutual deep massages to ecstasy. He thinks Tiegan is so sweet and assures her that, while he loves pretty girls, he is obsessed with good girls. Is Tiegan still an innocent virgin? Kendall adores innocent virgins. He is sure they can become friends as deep as she likes without pressure. He is steel hard and drooling freely as he dreams about his new special friends.

The Virtual Admirer

Tiegan turned out to be as good as Kendall wanted.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Tiegan is indeed an innocent virgin, and she intends to stay that way. She appreciates Kendall's friendship offer, but she thinks it will not work out. She is surprised that he is obsessed with good girls. Does he want what he can't have? On the other hand, Tiana is very excited at Kendall's offer. I should not say this, but she is drooling more than Kendall. I had to place a folded towel underneath me to avoid making a mess. Knowing how bad a girl she can be, I am not sure I can allow this friendship. She is likely to make a fool of herself or even run away with Kendall.

Your Barbie Doll

She finally admitted her pussy was dripping.

Dear Barbie,

Kendall completely understands Tiegan's feelings. He is very sensitive to his friends and assures her he will never push her one way or another. All she has to do is to give it a try. She never has to do anything she does not like. She can stop and quit at any time. Kendall has managed to make great friendships with innocent girls just like her. His experience suggests that good girls make better friends, so she has no reason to worry. Being a nice guy himself, he thinks that makes most sense. He loves it when an innocent good girl responds to his seduction, literally opening up to him and taking him deep inside her very warm heart. He loves to be hugged tightly and feel that he has a permanent place in his new friend's compassionate heart. He rewards her with the best time of her life and shows her what good friendship is all about. Sweet innocent girls really enjoy getting corrupted by Kendall's wicked ways and keep coming and coming and coming for more because they know life was meant to be enjoyed fully with love, passion, open arms and desire to have fun.

Kendall is surprised that you may not allow a good friendship to blossom between Tiana and him. He thinks, as a nice guy, he can have a good influence on her and help her become a very good girl. Your arcane feelings confuse him and make you seem aloof. Are you at all interested in meeting him and giving him a chance to be your friend? You sound a bit insecure, but you definitely have no reason to be so. He loves you so much.

The Virtual Admirer

The discussion became very serious.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

You are right. I am unsure of myself. Your proposition is fair, but things got a little complicated. After all, I am a married woman. I am not supposed to be talking to you like this, not to mention allowing an intimate friendship with you.

Apart from that, the way you talk about Kendall makes me wonder whether he can really be a good influence on Tiana or Tiegan. It sounds like he would really corrupt them and make them only think about physical love and carnal pleasures

Your Barbie Doll

Things needed to be clarified, but it was a good sign that she continued to talk about Kendall and his hot friends.

Dear Barbie,

I totally understand where you come from, and you totally understand where I come from. You know very well why I am talking to you and what I want from you, and you are talking to me. I have been serious and honest with you. Are you playing with my feelings? If that is what you are doing, do not bother to reply. At least, you have to tell me that there is a chance no matter how slim that you and I may get together and see what can happen. You know I am not going to rape you or coerce you, so what are you afraid of?

As far as Kendall goes, you must know that he will not have a bad influence on his new friends. He will only help them find what they want and crave and do it so they can live happily ever after. He wants them happy.

The Virtual Admirer

My heart was pounding as I waited for her reply. I did not have to wait for long.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Of course I am not playing with your feelings. There is a chance that we can meet and things can develop between us, but I am not sure it can work out.

Your Barbie Doll

Her reply was good enough.

Dear Barbie,

That is all I ask for. As long as you are willing to give it your best shot, I am happy.

You know that I am talking to you because I think you are a very sexy woman. For this to work out, you have to think so too. You need to prove to me that you know you are a very sexy woman. It should be very easy to prove a fact, but do you think you can?

The Virtual Admirer

She replied quickly.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I am flattered that you think I am a very sexy woman. I think I am okay, just okay. I do not know how I can prove to you that I know I am a very sexy woman. I am not even sure I am.

Your Barbie Doll

A little encouragement was due.

Dear Barbie,

You need to change your attitude and have some confidence and pride. It is the men who decide how sexy a woman is, so do not worry about it. Trust me that I know how sexy you are. I would not be talking to you if I did not think you were. Now, I want you to know that.

I want you to wear sexy clothes tomorrow and go shopping for sexier clothes. Avoid baggy and frumpy clothes. You have too many of those. I want you to go to the mall, not wearing a bra or panties. You will see how sexy you are.

The Virtual Admirer

Her reply was predictable.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

That is too daring. I do not think I can do it. I am no longer a teenager. I am an old married woman.

Your Barbie Doll

My patience surprised me, but I had hope.

Dear Barbie,

I know you are no longer a teenager. You are sexier than dumb teenagers. If I thought they were sexier than you, I would be talking to them. You are not old either. You are in your prime. You have friends your age that dress very sexily. You are no less than they are. You can do it, and you will do it. You are going to do anything I tell you to because you trust me and trust yourself, and, deep down inside, you know you want to do it. Pick a sexy friend of yours to go shopping with you if you are too shy to be the center of attention. You know you can do it. Now, tell me you will.

The Virtual Admirer

We finally reached a breakthrough.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Okay, I will do it. What kind of clothes do you want me to wear? I am not sure I have what you would call sexy clothes.

Your Barbie Doll

She was in for a surprise.

Dear Barbie,

I want you to wear a silk top, a miniskirt and high-heel sandals. I want you to wear nice makeup and polish your nails and toenails. It is okay if you do not have these in your wardrobe. You will find what I want you to wear in a gift-wrapped box under the bed in the spare bedroom. I also provided the lipstick and nail polish I want you to use. You can wear nothing else except your jewelry and hair accessories. Go get the box, put the outfit on without underwear and look in the mirror. Do not reply to me until you have done that. Tell me how you look in it. I am sure you will look good enough to eat, but I want to see that you think so to. You will have to room to run away from believing in your hot self.

The Virtual Admirer

There was more wait this time before I received her reply.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

The outfit you got for me is very nice. I really appreciate it. I am not sure I can accept it from you though. I looked like someone going out on a date. I am not sure I can go out like that.

Your Barbie Doll

We were too close to quit.

Dear Barbie,

You are right. You looked like someone going out on a date. Women make themselves look sexy for a date. They dress sexily. You looked sexy. That is how I want you to look. You can do it, and you will do it. You promised anyway. I want every man and woman looking at you to know that you are a sexy woman who knows it and is not shy about it. I will sure be one of those who will be looking and appreciating what they can see.

By the way, it makes no sense to go without panties if Tiana and Tiegan are not completely hairless. If they have hair, you need to wax it before you go. I want you to be sexier than sin. Kendall wants you like that too.

Remember you are going to shop for sexy clothes, so pick up a sexy woman friend to help you choose and give you a boost. Pick a true friend who will help you.

Are we in agreement on everything now?

The Virtual Admirer

The reply that I wanted finally arrived.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Yes, we are in agreement. I will do it. I will not disappoint you.

Your Barbie Doll

It was about time we concluded it.

Dear Barbie,

I really appreciate your doing this for me and for yourself. I am very proud of you. Tomorrow after you come back from the mall, I will let you know who I am. We will talk in person. Kendall and I are looking forward to that. I am sure Tiana and Tiegan are excited about it too because they are too hot not to. Please give them Kendall's and my kisses.

Good night and sweet dreams.

The Virtual Admirer

Her final reply came soon.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I am looking forward to our meeting. Tiana and Tiegan are excited about it too as you expected. They give Kendall and you their kisses too.

Good night.

Your Barbie Doll

It was past eleven. We spent nearly four hours talking, but it was apparently worth it.

At nine thirty the next morning, I was on my knees behind Mom in her bed. We were enjoying a deep leisurely ass fuck when the phone rang. She reached out and grabbed the handset while she continued to push her fine ass back for every thrust. I held her ass and watched her pretty asshole suck my hard cock eagerly.

“This must be Barbara,” she said as she checked the caller ID.

“See what she wants,” I shrugged as I continued to fuck her ass.

“Hello,” said Mom into the mouthpiece.

“Hi, Amy,” greeted Barbara. “How is it going?”

The volume was so high I could hear everything crisply clear. Mom laid the handset under her face.

“Good,” said Mom. “How about you?”

“I am okay,” said Barbara. “Do you have plans for today?”

“No, not really,” said Mom. “What’s up?”

Right then, I pinched Mom’s stiff nipples, making her moan into the phone.

“Are you okay?” asked Barbara.

“Yes,” gasped Mom as I gave her ass a hard thrust, pinching her nipples again.

“What are you doing?” asked Barbara. “Are you working out?”

“Tell her what you are doing, or I’ll take it out,” I whispered in Mom’s far ear.

“Sort of,” said Mom as she reached between her legs with her right hand and proceeded to finger her wet pussy. “I am giving my dripping pussy a workout with my fingers.”

“Oh!” gasped Barbara. “I am sorry. I didn’t mean to interrupt. I’ll call later.”

“Don’t hang up,” said Mom. “We can talk freely as long as you can tolerate occasional gasps and moans.”

“That’s a little weird,” said Barbara. “I’ve never talked to anyone while masturbating.”

“Maybe you should,” said Mom. “It’s fun. Yes. Yes. Oh, Barbara, talking to you is making my pussy run like a river. It isn’t like it was dry before. Hey, why don’t you reach between your legs and finger your pussy too?”

“You know me, Amy,” said Barbara. “I can’t do that. I am not as open as you are.”

“I am so wide open right now,” moaned Mom. “Aren’t you missing on a lot of fun by being so inhibited though?”

“Maybe,” said Barbara, “but this is just the way I am.”

“There is no such thing as the way you are,” said Mom. “You can easily change the way you are. There is nothing that prevents you to play with your pussy as we talk. We are not even in the same room. If you start playing with your pussy now, I’ll tell you a big secret.”

“What secret?” asked Barbara.

“You need to rub your juicy pussy and slip a finger inside it before I can tell you,” said Mom. “It’s a secret you can never know unless I tell you. Now, reach for that hot little pussy of yours and get to work. I am sure it needs a serious workout. If you don’t, I’ll hang up and not talk to you for a week.”

“You are crazy, Amy,” said Barbara.

“I am not talking until you do it,” taunted Mom.

Several seconds later, we heard a gasp.

“Okay, I did it,” moaned Barbara. “I have a finger in my pussy.”

“Are you sliding it in and out?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” moaned Barbara. “Now, what’s your secret?”

“I am not alone,” said Mom.

“Oh, golly!” gasped Barbara in embarrassment. “Dan’s with you?”

“No, silly,” said Mom. “Dan’s at work.”

“Do you have another woman masturbating with you?” asked Barbara.

“No, Barbara,” said Mom. “Why would I have a woman when I can have a man?”

“Oh, golly, Amy!” gasped Barbara. “You have a man with you?”

“Yes, Barbara,” answered Mom.

“What’s he doing?” asked Barbara.

“Is your pussy getting hot and wet?” teased Mom. “Is it dripping wet as you wonder about what my lover’s doing to slutty me while my husband’s hard at work?”

“Yes,” gasped Barbara. “I have two fingers pumping in and out of my wet pussy.”

“Are you dying to know what my lover’s doing to me?” teased Mom.

“Yes, yes,” gasped Barbara. “Please tell me.”

“Well, I am now on my knees and forearms,” said Mom. “The handset is lying next to my mouth, and I am fingering my pussy with my right hand as I told you. My hot lover’s on his knees behind me. He’s now driving that big beautiful hard cock of his in and out of my greedy little asshole. My pussy’s leaking like a loose faucet as he continues to fuck my horny ass so nice and deep. It has to be the best way to start a day.”

“Are you serious, Amy?” asked Barbara in disbelief. “Do you really have a lover and he’s actually...fucking you up the...ass?”

“Oh, yes, Barbara,” said Mom. “I am sorry; I didn’t mean to disgust you. You must think I am a sick repulsive whore to have a man thrust his big hard cock up my tight little asshole, where I’ve never let my husband put his.”

“Oh, no, Amy, I don’t,” said Barbara. “I admit that I am shocked, but I don’t think you are disgusting. Whatever you do in your private life is nobody else’s business. Actually, I envy you.”

“You do?” asked Mom in shock.

“Yes,” said Barbara. “You are now having wild sex. I don’t even remember the last time I had good sex.”

“Oh, poor baby,” pitied Mom. “I wish you were here. I’d have shared this wonderful cock with you. Maybe you need to take a lover like me, but be careful not to ruin your marriage. Let’s talk about that later. Yes. Yes. Hang on, Barbara. I am going to come. I am going to come hard on my lover’s big fat cock. He’s going to make me explode.”

Mom gasped and groaned as I fucked her offered ass hard and fast, spanking her leaky pussy with my balls.

“Oh, fuck!” she gasped. “Yes, baby, pound my horny ass with your big cock. Harder! Faster! Fill my bowels with come. Give it to me, baby. Make me come. Yes! Yes! Oh! Oh! I am coming! I am coming, Barbara!”

“I am filling your hot ass with come, my hot slut,” I groaned loudly, changing my voice for Barbara’s benefit.

As I emptied my balls deep inside Mom’s twitching bowels, I thought I heard gasps and moans coming from the phone. Barbara was apparently making herself come. Mom collapsed flat on the bed, and I collapsed on top of her back, my cock still lodged inside her ass. It took us a minute to cool down.

“I am back,” gasped Mom into the phone. “I am sorry I dragged you into my hot sex session and never gave you a chance to say what you were calling about.”

“It’s okay,” said Barbara. “It was fun. Actually, it was more fun than the sex I rarely have with Bob.”

“I am sorry to hear that,” said Mom. “Anyway, what were you calling about?”

“If you don’t have any plans, maybe we can go to the mall,” said Barbara.

“Sure,” said Mom. “What do you have in mind?”

“I want to buy some sexy clothes,” said Barbara. “You know I don’t have many of those.”

“Wow!” teased Mom. “Have you already decided to go out and pick a lover?”

“Oh, no, of course not,” said Barbara. “I just want to pay a little more attention to my appearance.”

“Honestly, you need to,” said Mom. “I’d be glad to come with you and help you pick clothes that kick ass.”

“Are you going to help me pick up clothes that kick ass or show ass?” laughed Barbara.

“Both,” laughed Mom. “You’ll show your ass and kick other women’s asses. I know you have a great ass. I just don’t know why you hide it like you are afraid someone would know you looked hot.”

“Can I pick you up at eleven?” asked Barbara. “We’ll have lunch at the mall—my treat.”

“Sure,” said Mom.

Mom hung up and caught her breath.

“Squeeze your asshole and stay as you are,” I said to Mom. She obliged me, and I slowly pulled out my soft cock out of her clenched asshole. “My come is going with you to the mall.”

We immediately had the big butt plug securely locked inside her ass.

“Barbara can definitely use a big cock like yours,” said Mom as she got up.

“Are you suggesting that I make a play for her?” I asked.

“As long as you can keep me and your sister satisfied, go for it,” she said. “The poor woman’s virtually a virgin. She’s dying to get fucked. She has all kinds of pent up energy that she can use to please you. The other good thing is that her husband would not leave her if he caught her cheating. You both would be home free.”

“How do you know about her husband?” I asked.

“I often had your dad flirt with her at parties and watched Bob’s reaction,” she said.

“Are you sure of your observation?” I asked.

“I don’t want to tell you details, but you can trust me,” she said. “I definitely wouldn’t want to hurt them.”

“I appreciate this information,” I said. “Thanks, Mom.”

Since I knew where Mom liked to shop, I was at the mall several minutes before Barbara and she left. Before I left, I hid a tiny wireless mike in the corner of her purse, hoping she would take that purse with her. I wore weird looking clothes with a baseball cap and sunglasses and snuck out of the house. Nobody would recognize me unless they looked closely from a few feet away. I had my digital camcorder with the high optical zoom with me.

When I saw Barbara’s car seconds before she parked, I put the earpiece in my ear and listened. I heard the engine die and the car doors open and close. I started snapping pictures as soon as they got off the car. I had to leave home before while Mom was getting ready, so I did not know what she wore, but, when I saw her, I found out that what she wore was no less sexy than what I had picked up for Barbara. They both looked very hot, so I took pictures of both of them. The zoom was so good I was able to make out the outline of their apparently stiff nipples. I also made short video clips of them, capturing the gentle sway and jiggle of their full tits.

“You look so good,” said Mom. “Twirl for me.”

That was very nice as it gave me a few shots from different angles.

“You look hot,” said Mom.

“Really?” said Barbara. “You don’t think it’s outrageous?”

“I’ll show you what outrageous is when we get inside,” said Mom.

“I am not wearing any underwear,” Barbara said lowly.

“I know that,” smiled Mom. “Me neither.”

“Really?” asked Barbara in surprise.

“Uh-huh,” said Mom as she started walking toward the mall. I retreated, but continued to listen. “It allows my pussy to breathe and cool down, but how come you are not wearing underwear? I’d never guess you’d do that.”

“It’s a long story,” said Barbara. “In the end, I decided to give it a try. I’ve also shaved my pussy.”

“You have?” said Mom in disbelief. “Way to go, girl! I only started shaving my pussy a couple of months ago.”

“Well, we both have hairless pussies and no underwear,” said Barbara.

“My nipples are stiff, and my pussy’s wet too,” said Mom. “How about you?”

“Mine too,” said Barbara. “This is the first time I do this. My pussy’s dripping.”

“Barbara, you seriously need a nice big cock,” said Mom. “You can’t live like this forever.”

“I wish it were that easy,” sighed Barbara.

“Everything’s as easy as you make it and as hard as you make it,” said Mom. “Nothing happens if you don’t make it happen. If you are serious about it, it will happen.”

They soon entered the mall, and before long they turned into a store. They talked about ordinary things and different articles of clothing. Twenty minutes later, they headed to a fitting room.

“Look at this,” said Mom as they closed a fitting room behind them.

“Oh, God, what is it?” gasped Barbara.

“It’s a big butt plug,” said Mom lowly. “When my lover’s through with me, my well-fucked asshole’s so relaxed it gapes wide open. I wear a big butt plug to keep his come from leaking out of my asshole. I can actually squeeze my asshole and keep the come inside, but this is a lot naughtier and you don’t want to do that when your asshole is so relaxed after hours of hard deep drilling. You want to keep it relaxed and stretched around a fat butt plug. I sometimes like to feel his come leak out of my sated pussy and asshole but not when I am walking in the mall without panties. I feel so hot when I walk around in public with his come locked deep in my ass. I feel like the real slut I think I am.”

“This is incredible,” said Barbara. “I wish I could be like you.”

“You are like me,” said Mom. “It’s all here. You can do whatever you want to if you really want to.”

“How does it feel to walk with this thing stuck up you?” asked Barbara.

“It keeps my pussy dripping,” smiled Mom. “Sometimes, I feel it drip on the floor.”

“Really?” said Barbara.

“Oh, yes,” said Mom. “I think Dan’s going to get lucky tonight.”

“You and Dan are much luckier than Bob and me,” said Barbara sadly.

“Hey, you can’t have sex if you don’t want to,” said Mom. “You are acting like you are enjoying your misery. Is your pussy still wet?”

“Wetter than ever,” said Barbara.

“It’s telling you that it needs cock—lots of it and bad,” said Mom. “You have to do something about it. Do you want to sit back and let me eat your pussy right here?”

“Oh, golly, no!” said Barbara in shock. “Are you a lesbian?”

“Of course not,” said Mom. “You know how much I love cock. I just don’t mind a sweet juicy pussy when I get a chance. I am just guessing that your pussy’s so pretty it could seduce any man or woman.”

“Thanks, but I am not ready for that,” said Barbara.

“Would you like to eat mine out instead?” teased Mom.

“Oh, no!” said Barbara in horror.

“There is no come in my pussy,” said Mom. “Hey, relax. I am just teasing.”

“Thank goodness,” sighed Barbara. “For a minute, I thought you were serious.”

“I am only serious if you are,” teased Mom.

There was a moment of silence.

“Did you come this morning while you listened to my lover fuck my ass open?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” said Barbara.

“Good,” said Mom. “I’d feel really bad if you didn’t.”

“It was the best sex I had in a long time if you can call it sex,” said Barbara.

“Cheer up, Barbara,” said Mom. “Things are going to get better. I promise you.”

“How can you have your lover see you at home?” asked Barbara. “What if Dan or one of the kids came home.”

“Can you keep a secret?” asked Mom.

“Sure,” said Barbara.

“They all know that I have a lover, and they are okay with it,” said Mom.

“They *all* know?” said Barbara in disbelief. “You mean Dan, Nick and Alex know?”

“Yes,” said Mom. “I once had Dad eat my lover’s come out of my pussy and ass in front of the kids.”

“You can’t be serious,” said Barbara. “How did he accept to do that? What did the kids think?”

“I explained everything to them,” said Mom. “They understand that I need to get fucked like a whore and that I don’t want my husband to do that for me. He had to eat my slimy orifices to concede me to my lover.”

“They accepted that, and Dan did it willingly?” said Barbara. “He conceded you to your lover?”

“A wise wife has to be able to manipulate her husband and kids to do her bidding,” said Mom. “I had my lover fuck my ass and pussy in the living room while Dan and Alex spread my ass and held my legs for him.”

“That’s incredible,” said Barbara in disbelief. “I didn’t know you were this kinky.”

“I am not kinky,” said Mom. “It happened gradually. A little while ago, I was a bored wife just like you. When a wife decides to take a lover and become his slut, she has to show her husband who’s in charge. It can’t be her husband.”

“Maybe one day you can tell me what happened,” said Barbara.

“I was seduced masterfully,” said Mom. “My wicked horny lover had me do crazy things you wouldn’t believe.”

“He has to be very wicked if he can fuck you in front of your family,” said Barbara. “Are you happy though?”

“Of course,” said Mom. “I’ve never been happier. We are at the age when we need to get fucked royally. The woman of us needs a young lover who doesn’t quit. I just love to get fucked in the ass nice and hard for hours.”

“I envy you,” said Barbara.

From what I heard so far, it was obvious that poor Barbara was about to break down. I felt bad for her, but I thought that I would be able to make her life happier.

Naturally, Mom and Barbara turned heads wherever they went. In the following half hour, I managed to get pictures and videos of them from every angle, including from above and from underneath. I was almost done.

All I needed to do was call Barbara. I went to a cell phone store and used a phone that was tied to the shelf. I forgot to get my bogus cell phone with me. Actually, it had expired, and I never remembered to recharge its airtime. I dialed her cell number and waited. I used the napkin trick and changed my voice.

“Hello,” she said.

“You look gorgeous just like I expected,” I said.

“Who are you?” she asked.

“Is Tiana wet and sticky?” I asked.

She went silent for several seconds.

“Is she dripping wet?” I asked again.

“We can’t talk like this,” she said. “I am at a public place.”

“I know well where and with who you are,” I said. “It’s a yes-no question. Is Tiana dripping wet?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Are your nipples stiff and pushing against your thin top?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“It must be fun trying out new clothes when you are naked,” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you getting tight pants and tiny shorts?” I asked. “You’d look hot in them, and I’d like to see you like that.”

“Yes,” she said.

“Make sure you don’t leave pants and shorts with wet stains,” I teased. “They can follow your wet trail and find out who did it.”

“Oh, I am not that horrible,” she said.

“Whatever you do, don’t leave a wet trail, making other shoppers slip and break their necks,” I teased. “They’d sue your horny ass and tell you that your pussy juices should be deposited on some lucky guy’s cock and in his mouth not on the floor at a public mall.”

“You are bad,” she said.

“Me?” I said. “It isn’t me who’s dripping pussy juices all over the mall.”

“You know I am not,” she said.

“I don’t know that,” I said. “Though, I know that your friend isn’t wearing underwear either. I could see her stiff nipples poke through her thin top. Did you see them?”

“Yes,” she said.

“I am sure her pussy’s dripping just like yours,” I said. “You may want to lick each other’s leaky pussy dry to avoid attracting unwanted male company with their sexy aroma.”

“You are gross,” she said. “I’d never do that.”

“Whatever you do, keep that hot pussy of yours dripping wet,” I said. “I’ll see you when you get back home. You may have enough time to model a few of your outfits for me. Kendall says hi to the three of you, especially sweet Tiegan. Bye, my Barbie doll.”

“Bye,” she said.

On my way home, I stopped at a sex shop and grabbed an enema package, anal lube, a couple of acrylic butt plugs and duo balls. I stopped at Barbara’s house. Nobody was home. I found the front door locked but the backdoor open. I hid the enema in the spare bedroom and the lube and the toys in the pantry. I finally borrowed her food processor.

Two hours later, Mom returned. When I heard a car stop by our house, I looked out of the window and saw Mom get out of Barbara’s car. That was my cue. I put on a thin T-shirt and the thinnest shorts I had without underwear. When Mom went upstairs to her room, I went to the kitchen and picked up Barbara’s food processor. I already had a boner. I carried the food processor against the front of my shorts to cover my boner and hold it against my stomach.

Barbara opened the door for me right away.

“Hi, Nick,” greeted Barbara.

She was confused when she saw me carrying the food processor.

“You look amazing,” I said. “Is it your anniversary or Bob’s birthday?”

“No, it’s neither,” she said. “I’ve just returned from the mall.”

“I’ve never seen you dress like this,” I said. “You look so sexy.”

“Thank you, Nick,” said she.

“I’ve borrowed your food processor earlier,” I explained. “Should I return it to the kitchen?”

“Yes,” she said as she opened the door and moved aside, making way. “Is yours broken?”

“No, there is nothing wrong with our food processor,” I said as I walked to the kitchen. “I just needed to do an experiment. I didn’t even use it, but you are welcome to check it out just to be sure.”

“There’s no need to check out anything,” she said as she stood behind me when I put the food processor back on the counter. “I trust you.”

“I insist,” I said as I motioned her to the food processor. “Just give it a quick look.”

To avoid making a scene, I moved aside and kept looking forward so she would not see my outrageous boner. As she moved to the counter, I moved back and aside to stand right behind her. When she bent over to look at the food processor, her ass bumped into the head of my cock. She gasped and pulled forward. I moved a little forward.

“Do you really want to know why I borrowed the food processor?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said, straightening up.

She tried to move back, but, since I did not move, she stayed trapped between the counter and my boner.

“I borrowed it so I could return it at the right time,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“I wanted to return it when you were all alone at home,” I said.

“I don’t understand,” she said. “Why would you want to do that?”

“I actually wanted to catch you before you had a chance to get yourself off,” I said.

“What are you talking about?” she asked, confused.

“I am talking about Tiana’s being all wet and sticky and begging for relief,” I whispered.

“Oh, golly,” she said. “Are you...?”

“Yes, I am,” I said as I moved slightly forward just to make her feel my cock head poke into her ass.

“Nick, I’ve always considered you a very nice guy,” she said. “I’ve never expected you to do this.”

“Does it make me a bad guy to think that you are gorgeous and sexy, my hot Barbie doll?” I asked softly.

“You know it isn’t that,” she said.

“When a guy thinks a woman’s gorgeous and sexy, he wants her,” I said. “He automatically harbors lustful feelings and thoughts about her. That was what I did. I want you. I want to make love to you. I want to fuck you.”

“Nick, please don’t talk like that to me,” she said. “I am old enough to be your mom.”

“Are you old enough to feel how big and hard you make Kendall?” I asked as I pushed my pelvis into her, nestling my hard shaft along her ass crack. “I am sure of that. Are you old enough to know how it would feel to have my big cock stuffed tightly into your wet pussy? Maybe you are. Are you old enough to know how many times you can come on my big cock before it blasts its creamy load so deep into your twitching pussy? I don’t think so. Once? Twice? Five times? Ten times? Twenty times? It may be even more.”

She sighed when I pulled back, breaking the contact between my cock and her ass.

“Relax,” I said softly as I gripped her hips and gently pulled her back against me, pressing her ass tightly against my hips. My hard shaft pressed against her ass crack just like before. “Isn’t this better?”

She did not pull away when I let go of her hips.

“Do you mind?” I said as I gently cupped the undersides of her tits.

“Oh, golly!” she gasped, but she did not resist.

“Are you okay?” I teased. “Your big tits feel so good in my hands. Do you feel good too?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are not the only one not wearing underwear,” I said as I gently ground my big boner into her ass. “Kendall and Tiegan are only separated by two thin layers of fabric. They can feel the heat and passion of each other. Can you feel the heat of Kendall against sweet Tiegan?”

“Yes,” she hissed as I cupped her lush tits completely, feeling her stiff nipples through her top, and gave them a gentle squeeze. “I want to stop moving Kendall against Tiegan. I want you to take charge and start sliding Tiegan against Kendall the same way. Do it, Barbie, baby.”

She hesitated.

“Go ahead,” I said as I pinched her nipples gently, making her tremble. “Don’t be shy.”

She started to grind her ass gently up and down my shaft.

“That’s it, baby,” I encouraged as I stroked her sides in the same rhythm. “You are as hot as I thought.”

She moaned occasionally. I stroked her stomach for half a minute before I cupped her tits, making her tremble. I gently kneaded her tits and lightly pinched her stiff nipples while she continued to grind into me.

“Does it feel good?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed as I started to kiss and suck the left side of her neck.

She started to moan.

“Can you feel the chemistry between Kendall and Tiegan?” I whispered, occasionally sucking her earlobe. “I knew they’d become close friends. Imagine what it would be like if they met face to face.”

She relaxed in my arms and moaned happily.

“Are you ready to meet Kendall?” I whispered. “He loves you, but he’s never seen your pretty face. Do you want to see him and give him a welcome kiss?”

“I...I...I...,” she stammered. “I am not sure.”

Pulling back, I turned her around and pulled her to me as I pushed my boner down. I guided her hands to my neck and held her ass. I pulled her into me, mashing my hard shaft into her pussy. She trembled. Holding her ass tightly, I ground the base of my cock circularly into her pussy. She moaned but did not pull back.

“If you want me to walk away, look me straight in the eye and tell me you don’t want to meet Kendall,” I said as I tilted her face up with one hand while I continued to grind my cock into her pussy.

She could not look me in the eye. I slowly lowered my lips to hers. I brushed them gently and started kissing her. After a second of hesitation, she kissed back. Our kiss got hotter and hotter, but we did not use our tongues yet. A minute later, she suddenly broke the kiss. I pulled her for another kiss, and her lips parted to accept my tongue. We kissed deeply, and she ground her pussy into my cock. We finally broke the kiss, gasping.

She still could not look me in the eye. We kissed again and again, feeling our passion and lust get stronger with every kiss. We finally broke the kiss and looked into each other’s eyes.

“Get down on your knees,” I whispered.

She looked at me for a second before she complied silently.

My cock looked funny as it stuck way out and up, its head pushing hard against the thin fabric. A small wet spot was centered on the head.

“Kiss it through my shorts,” I whispered.

She leaned forward and kissed my cock head at the wet spot. My cock twitched when her lips touched it through the thin fabric. She giggled.

“Can you see how much he likes you?” I said. “Now, suck the head gently.”

She again obliged me, making my cock twitch and drool.

“Work my cock out of the leg opening,” I whispered.

Because of the rock hardness of my cock, it was not easy for her to maneuver it through the left leg opening of my shorts, but she managed. I pulled my shorts up to make my cock and balls more accessible.

“Oh,” she gasped when she saw my cock staring her in the eye.

“Meet Kendall,” I said.

“Nice to meet you finally, Kendall,” she smiled at my cock.

“Give it a kiss on its little mouth,” I said.

She leaned forward and kissed my cock head, making my cock twitch and drool.

“He’s drooling as he thinks about you,” I said. “He likes you a lot. Lick up his drool.”

She did not hesitate to stick her tongue out and lick the clear drop off my cock head. My cock twitched again.

“It’s so big,” she said. “Do you actually put him inside women?”

“Not many so far,” I said. “Though, the few who got him took him balls deep in every hole in their bodies and loved every second of it. Of course, he loved every second of it too.”

“Lucky women!” she said.

“Are you ready to suck him?” I asked.

“I’ve never done that,” she said, looking at my pulsing cock intently, “but I think I am.”

“You think you are what?” I teased.

“I think I am ready,” she said.

“You think you are ready for what?” I teased further. “Say it all. Don’t be shy. You are so hot. I’d love to hear you talk dirty to me. You’d love it too.”

“I think I am ready to suck your...cock,” she said.

“You think you are ready to suck my *big* cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You *think* so, but you *are not*,” I said as I pulled her up to her feet. I guided her hands up to my neck and returned my hands to her ass. I started grinding my naked cock into her skirt-clad pussy. She ground back, moaning softly. “You have to have the mindset of a cocksucker before you can suck my big juicy cock. You are still a prim and proper woman who should never see a man’s cock not to mention suck it and fuck it with every needy hole she has. Deep down inside, you are afraid that, if you surrendered your body to me and succumbed to your lust, you’d lose control, you’d become my slut, you’d become my cheap whore and every hole in your body would crave my big cock and my

creamy come. You are not sure you can deal with the addiction, the cravings and intense pleasure of doing everything you can to please me and obeying my every word. You don't know how you'd react if your mind wanted to say no to me but your body rebelled and did as I said. As long as you think like that, you can't get my big cock. You need to trust me blindly, but you don't have to do that now. You have to think of yourself as a real woman, a sexual being, a sex object, a slut. Only then can you do and enjoy everything a slut should. If you want to suck my big cock, you have to be my cocksucker—my slut.” She trembled. “You will. It will take a few sessions. It's easy. You are a natural. A woman as sexy as you are is meant to be a slut—at least for one man. Since you are nobody's slut, you are mine to take, but, while I can, I won't unless you want me to. You have to answer a very important question. Do you really want to be my slut? Do you want me to tease you and please you as only I can?”

“Yes,” she hissed, blushing and breaking eye contact, while she continued to grind her pussy into my cock.

“Now that you've answered affirmatively, you practically *are* my slut,” I said. “For this to work out, you have to want me as much as I want you. I'd never stick my cock inside you until you and I know for sure you do. Don't get me wrong. I am dying to stick my big cock in your innocent mouth, in your juicy little pussy and up your sweet tight asshole, and fuck you into unconsciousness, but I want to do it the right way. I don't want to rush it and then regret it. I want us to be ready for what we do. Is that how you want to do it, Barbie, baby, my slut?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling. “I want to do it that way.”

“Good girl,” I said, smiling at her. “Now, are you ready to introduce me to horny Tiana and chaste Tiegan?”

“Yes,” she hissed, smiling.

Claiming her lips in a deep passionate kiss, I steered her toward the counter while grinding my cock into her pussy. When the bottom of her ass reached the edge of the counter, I smoothly and swiftly hiked her skirt to her waist and sat her on the counter, placing her high-heeled feet at the edge of the counter. While I did that, my cock head brushed her sticky pussy, making her gasp.

“Sit back and let me meet your sweet princesses,” I said, my eyes locked on hers, as I stroked her ass cheeks with both hands, spreading them and then releasing them to make her pussy and asshole wink at my cock. “Ready?”

“Yes,” she hissed, nodding.

Smiling widely at her, I pulled her top up, exposing her tits. While smiling and looking in her eyes, I slowly lowered my mouth to her left tit. My lips brushed her stiff nipple lightly, making her gasp softly. My mouth closed gently around her sweet nipple and gave it a light kiss and a little suck, making her moan. I did the same to her other luscious nipple. Smiling at her, I smoothed her top. I had not seen her tits yet.

“They are so sweet,” I said as I squeezed her firm tits and pinched her nipples, making her gasp. “I'll come to them later. Do you want me to? Do you want me to play with your nice big tits later?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“What do you want me to do now?” I teased as I returned my hands to fondle her ass.

“I want you to meet Tiana and Tiegan,” she said.

“Do you want me to kiss them or just give each a little hug?” I teased.

“I want you to kiss them,” she said lowly.

“Both of them?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed with a blush, nodding.

“I don't know whether we can call that kissing,” I said, “but I am going to eat both of them raw. I hope you don't mind my making my slut come and flood my mouth with her tasty juices a few times for starters.”

She trembled.

“You are so pretty I want to give you a long kiss,” I said.

With my hands braced on either side of her feet, I leant forward, and our lips touched softly. I pressed my lips lightly to hers for a few seconds before I parted them and sucked her upper lip gently. As I did that, my cock head bumped her sticky pussy, making her tremble and gasp. Our kiss heated up gradually as I gently ground my cock head into her dripping pussy and slid it up and down her pussy lips, making it wet her clit with our combined juices and tease it with every tiny stroke. She moaned into my mouth and clasped her arms around my neck, pulling me to her. Her pussy bathed my cock head and the first half of the underside of my cock in her juices. Our kiss became feverish, our tongues dueling fiercely. I ground into her more urgently, and she humped back, moaning and gasping.

After a couple of minutes of that, she stiffened and shook. I wrapped my arms around her and held her tightly as I diddled her twitching pussy lips and clit with my cock head. Her pussy drenched my cock with its juices before her orgasm subsided and she went limp, panting for air. I showered her face with soft kisses while gently grinding my cock into her soaked pussy.

“I can’t believe I’ve just come all over your big cock,” she gasped. “I haven’t come like this in ages.”

“This is the first of too many to come,” I said, smiling at her. “Though, you can’t really claim you’ve come all over my big cock until I’ve stuffed your horny little pussy with it down to my balls.”

“That was amazing,” she gasped.

“Imagine what it would have been like if Kendall was stuffing Tiana to the brim,” I said.

She trembled although she had just finished coming.

Smiling at her, I kissed her lips. We broke the kiss quickly because she was still out of breath.

“You are a cock-craving slut, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, blushing.

“It looks like Kendall and Tiana hit it off already while we were kissing,” I said, smiling.

“Yes,” she smiled with a slight blush.

“A stud’s big cock and his slut’s little pussy always do that,” I said.

She blushed and looked away.

“You are my slut, aren’t you?” I teased when her eyes met mine.

“Yes,” she hissed, blushing and looking away.

“Look me straight in the eye and tell me you are my slut,” I said, looking into her eyes.

“I am your slut,” she said lowly, her voice breaking, as she continued to look into my eyes.

“Don’t be shy,” I encouraged, smiling. “Tell me I am the only man whose slut you are.”

“Nick, I am your slut and nobody else’s,” she said a little loudly.

“You’d do anything for me, wouldn’t you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“There are many fun things I want you to do for me,” I said. “Are you going to enjoy doing hot acts for me?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Good girl,” I said, looking in her eyes as I held my cock shaft and slid my cock head all the way up and down from her clit to her puckered asshole, slathering it in her copious juices. She moaned softly. “Do you want to kiss again and maybe give Kendal an opportunity to introduce himself to sweet Tiegan?”

She just smiled and her lips trembled as she gazed at mine. Without breaking eye contact, I hooked my arms under her knees and held her back, pulling her to me with my cock head poised at her sticky asshole. Our lips met, and our kiss was hot from the start. I ground my cock head into her little asshole, making her moan into my mouth. She naturally had not come by the time we broke the kiss a few minutes later, but her pussy was so wet her juices ran down to where my cock head rubbed her virginal asshole.

“That felt good too,” she said as I pulled my arms from around her.

“It looks like Tiegán isn’t that innocent little princess you once thought it was,” I said as I held my cock shaft and continued to tease her asshole with my cock head. “Are you disappointed in her?”

“I should be,” she said, “but I am not.”

“You are not mad at her because she’s a bad girl?” I teased.

“No,” she said.

“What about you?” I teased. “Are you a bad girl or a good girl?”

“I am afraid I’ve been a bad girl,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said. “You are my slut after all, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she said. “I am your slut, and I love it.”

“Tell me, Barbie, my slut, how many fuck holes do you have?” I teased.

“Three,” she said, blushing.

“Count them,” I said.

“My mouth, my pussy and my asshole,” she said.

“How many of them are still virgin?” I asked.

“My mouth and my asshole,” she said.

“Are they all hungry for my big juicy cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, blushing.

“My cock has met all three of them, and he liked what he saw,” I said.

She trembled.

“Don’t you ever worry about those hot voracious fuck holes,” I said. “I am going to feed them more cock than they’ll ever need. I am going to make you come on my cock more times than you can keep track of.”

She trembled.

“I have yet to meet your ravenous pussy and asshole,” I said. “Do you still want me to meet them, to kiss your cute Tiana and sweet Tiegán and get to know them a little?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Lean back, baby, and pull those sexy legs of yours as far back as you can,” I instructed, maintaining eye contact. “Expose yourself for me as obscenely as you can. Remember that you are my slut. Look at me and don’t be shy.”

She trembled before she leaned back and got into position.

“My little friends are so beautiful,” I said, admiring her glistening pussy and asshole for the first time. “They are wet with their longing to Kendall. Relax; Kendall’s never going to let you go. He’s going to fuck both of you royally. He’ll ream you out and fill each of you with big loads of creamy come. You’ll be his dirty little whores and love it.”

She trembled as I said that. I lowered my mouth to her asshole and gave it its first kiss, making her gasp and tremble. I licked and sucked her asshole for a minute before I went up to her leaky pussy. I spent several minutes licking both her sweet if horny holes and making her squirm and grind into my face. She gasped and moaned happily. I finally focused on her clit and made her come in my mouth. I sucked her gushing pussy dry and went down to her asshole while she still gasped for air. She squirmed as I licked her asshole, which relaxed and nibbled my tongue tip. I then licked and probed her asshole fiercely until she came again, her asshole twitching against my wiggling tongue tip. I lapped up her copious juices before I came up for air.

“I’ve never come like that in my life,” she gasped dreamily when our eyes met.

“Does that mean you’ve enjoyed yourself?” I teased as I pushed a middle finger into her wet pussy.

“More than ever,” she said.

“So, you have a very friendly asshole,” I said. “It loves to play and be played with, doesn’t it?”

“It sure does,” she said.

“I am going to let my fingers toy with it a little,” I said. “I’ll be nice and gentle. It will be all fun for you.”

“You are going to stick your fingers in my little asshole?” she said.

“You have a very sweet asshole, Barbie,” I said. “I have to play with it and loosen it up a little. We have to get it ready for my big cock in a little while. We need to ream it out little by little so it can enjoy it all and not get hurt.”

Her pussy twitched around my finger.

“You are really going to fuck me up the ass, aren’t you?” she said.

“I have to,” I said as I retrieved the anal lube from the pantry. “I can’t deny your sweet asshole. Deep down inside, your little asshole knows that it was meant to be fucked. Once Tiegans ready, Kendall can only indulge her.”

“What’s that?” she asked, eyeing the lube bottle in my hand.

“Oh, it’s anal lube,” I said. “It will eliminate any discomfort that can be caused by the friction between my fingers and your sensitive asshole—just like massage oil. I want you to relax and have a great time. Leave the rest to me.”

Smiling at her, I squeezed lube onto her asshole. She gasped at its coolness. I gently massaged the lube into the pucker of her asshole, making her moan. Her asshole relaxed and accepted my fingertip, and she gasped. I used my fingertip to work a generous amount of lube inside her ass. Before long, I was working my middle finger all the way in and out of her relaxing asshole, which milked my finger. I also moved my finger in tiny circles, loosening up her sphincters. She moaned and moved her ass subtly, humping my finger.

“Are you enjoying having your virgin asshole finger fucked?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Because your asshole was meant for cock, it’s going to open up like a spring flower and accept my big cock,” I assured. “Ass fucking isn’t sick or perverse. It’s in fact the natural way to indulge your sweet but horny asshole.”

A few minutes later, she could only come hard as I drilled her asshole with two fingers and teased her clit with my tongue tip. I gently reamed out her asshole with my two fingers while I sucked her sodden pussy dry.

Reaching again into the pantry, I retrieve the small butt plug.

“Barbie, I am going to put this beautiful toy up your more beautiful asshole,” I said, showing her the butt plug as I twisted my fingers within her asshole. “It’s going to help you relax and exercise your inexperienced asshole. Your little asshole has to be completely relaxed and having fun when my big cock stretches it wide and pumps it deeply.”

“Isn’t it going to hurt?” she asked nervously.

“Of course not,” I said. “I don’t want to hurt you; I want to please you.”

Setting the butt plug aside, I worked a good amount of lube inside her ass. I left a lump of lube on her anal pucker and used it to lube the shaft of the butt plug.

“Relax and enjoy,” I said, rubbing her clit with my free hand while I pressed the blunt tip of the butt plug gently into her glistening asshole. “This is only the beginning of a long wide road of hot serious fun.”

In the following couple of minutes, I gently worked the butt plug in and out of her asshole. She gasped when it popped completely in. I let it rest for several seconds before I started to fuck her virgin asshole with it. She moaned softly, and her pussy milked my thumb and leaked on it.

“Are you now ready to masturbate for me?” I asked, gently swirling my thumb within her sticky pussy.

“I don’t know,” she said. “I’ve never done that before.”

“Barbie, I am preparing you to be my slut,” I said as I put the lube back. “You can’t be my slut if you only do the boring things that you’ve done a million times before. This is a new and thrilling experience. I’ll help you a little.”

“How are you going to help me?” she asked.

“I won’t look at your pussy while you do that,” I said. “I’ll be looking at your lovely face. I won’t fuck you, but I’ll stuff your wet pussy tightly with my big cock so you only need to take care of your hot clit.”

“You are going to put your big cock inside my pussy?” she gasped as I massaged her pussy with my cock head.

“I think that will help you have a big orgasm fast,” I said. “Don’t you think so?”

“I do,” she said as I continued to rub her pussy with my cock, “but I am not sure it’s a good idea.”

“I am sure of that,” I assured her, gently pressing my cock head into her pussy hole. “When you are my slut, you do what I tell you and leave the rest to me because you know me and you trust me. Are you ready, my sweet slut?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

Holding her hips, I slowly slid my cock into her pussy, stretching it and stuffing it little by little until my pubic bone pressed against her clit and my balls rested against the base of the butt plug. She let out a long moan. Her pussy was so hot and tight. I could feel the pressure of the butt plug against the underside of my cock.

“Your cock’s so big and hard,” she gasped, stiffening. “It’s stuffing my pussy so tightly. I am coming.”

“Come for the big cock you belong to, my Barbie doll,” I said, smiling at her.

“I am coming for you, Nick,” she gasped, convulsing wildly. “I am coming for your big cock.”

“Is it the big cock you belong to?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Come your hot little ass off, baby,” I said.

She writhed as I held her tightly in my arms. Her pussy twitched madly and gushed profusely on my hard cock, drenching my cock and balls in her copious juices. Her orgasm finally subsided, leaving her gasping.

“Nick, that was unbelievable,” she gasped. “That was my best orgasm ever.”

“Does that tell you anything?” I smiled.

“It tells me that your big cock’s wonderful,” she gasped.

“Does it tell you that you belong to it as its dirty slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

While she caught her breath, I smiled at her. She smiled back at me. Her face was more beautiful than ever.

“Do you know that you look incredibly beautiful when you are happy?” I smiled.

“I am so happy now,” she said. “Thank you.”

“That was a big orgasm, but it doesn’t count,” I said. “You haven’t masturbated for me. Are you ready for that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your pussy’s so hot, wet and tight,” I whispered. “Look at me while you frig yourself, my slut. I want you to come for me so hard if your mom saw you, she’d know without a shred of doubt that you are my dirty fuck slut.”

“Okay,” she said, her pussy twitching around my cock.

“You are my dirty fuck slut, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“I just wanted to make sure that I wasn’t imposing,” I said, moving the base of my cock circularly against the opening of her leaky pussy. “You willingly chose to be my hot whore, right?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling again.

“Is my dirty whore enjoying having both her horny fuck holes stuffed tightly,” I teased as I massaged her clit with my right thumb.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “Where did you learn all these tricks, Nick?”

“Contrary to popular belief, I may not be virgin,” I said, smiling. “Can a virgin persuade a lovely prim and proper woman like you to be his dirty slut and let him put his big hard cock balls deep inside her married pussy?”

“No,” she said, her pussy twitching and drooling around my cock.

“Can a virgin make a sweet prude his dirty whore?” I teased, making her pussy twitch again.

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“My first three lovers were sweet loving wives just like you,” I said. “You actually know them.”

“Oh, golly!” she exclaimed. “You’ve actually had sex with other married women?”

“That’s how I lost my virginity,” I said. “Married women are the best. Can you blame me if I chose the best possible candidates for my first one thousand times?”

“I guess not,” she said, blushing but her pussy twitching. “I am obviously not your only married slut.”

“Luckily not,” I said. “Your lover’s experienced in satisfying married cock-loving hussies like you.”

She trembled.

“You love being my married cock-loving hussy, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said, her pussy twitching.

“We exchanged tricks and invented new ones,” I said. “You’ll get to try them all and then some.”

She gasped and trembled.

“My Barbie doll, tell me why you want to come on my big cock that’s stuffing your married pussy,” I teased.

“Because I am your slut,” she whispered, her pussy twitching.

Throughout all that time, I was massaging her clit with my thumb and grinding my cock base into her pussy.

“That’s right, Barbie,” I said as I stopped toying with her clit and guided her right hand to her pussy. “Come for me, and show me you are really my slut. Don’t be shy; with my cock skewering your hot pussy, you can’t hide anything. I can feel every twitch your pussy makes and every drop of juice it leaks. Look me in the eye and keep saying, ‘Your slut’s going to come for you.’ That will help you come faster and harder. See if you can come harder.”

Looking me in the eye, she started rubbing her clit. I fondled her tits and pulled on her stiff nipples.

“Your slut’s going to come for you,” she said, trembling.

Her eyes almost lost mine.

“Keep looking me in the eye,” I said as I fucked her pussy with tiny but hard thrusts.

“Your slut’s going to come for you,” she said, looking in my eyes steadily.

“That’s right, Barbie,” I said. “My dirty whore’s going to come hard for my big cock because she belongs to it.”

She chanted as her hand rubbed her clit harder and harder. Her juices bathed my cock and balls. Within half a minute, my slut came for me and drenched my cock and balls with her copious pussy juices.

“Your slut’s coming for your big cock, Nick,” she gasped.

While she came—harder than before, I held her hips tightly and fucked her pussy with fast hard albeit tiny thrusts until she went limp. When she finished gasping, I guided her arms behind my neck and carried her by the ass, my arms inside her legs. I took her off the counter and rocked her, fucking her pussy with short gentle strokes.

“Now, it’s your turn to help me masturbate until *you* come,” I said, walking toward the kitchen table. When I sat at the edge of the table, she was squatting astride me. “Grind your pussy into the base of my cock and milk it. Squeeze when you pull at my cock and relax when you push.”

Her tits were conveniently pushed in my face. I sucked her nipples as my right hand went around her ass and proceeded to tug at the butt plug. She ground her pussy into me and milked my cock nicely. She let out a long moan when I pulled the butt plug halfway out of her ass, stretching her asshole around the thickest point.

“You know why the butt plug’s there,” I said. “I am using it to do just that.”

Her asshole sucked the butt plug all the way in when I pushed its base a little. I repeated pulling the butt plug out and letting her asshole suck it in until her asshole was comfortable with being stretched to the maximum size of the butt plug. After that, I started to pull the butt plug past the thickest point.

“Push it out when I pull out,” I instructed.

Before long, she was able to push the butt plug nearly completely out when I tugged gently at it and suck it in when I pushed it past the thickest point. She was ready for the next size up. I pushed the butt plug all the way in and cradled her ass in my hands. I paced her movements up and down my cock. When she was about to come, I gently bit her nipple and jerked the butt plug in and out of her ass. That triggered a wild orgasm for her.

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

She shoved her twitching and gushing pussy hard into the hard base of my cock until her orgasm subsided.

“That was very good,” I said, rocking her gently.

“It was wonderful,” she gasped as I held her around her legs and lowered her to the floor.

“Bend over and let me see how your sweet asshole’s doing,” I said as I walked around her and pushed her forward onto the table. “Rest your face and chest on the table and spread your ass cheeks wide with both hands.”

She reached back and spread her ass wide.

“You have a gorgeous ass,” I said as I worked the butt plug in and out of her ass

Her tight asshole stretched wider around the flared shaft and then contract tighter. When I pulled the butt plug completely out, her asshole gaped slightly. I drooled inside it and pushed the drool inside with the butt plug. I retrieved the lube and the bigger butt plug from the pantry and returned to her ass. I removed the butt plug from her ass, making her asshole gape again, and squeezed lube inside it and around the pucker. I squeezed some lube around the tip of the bigger butt plug and pushed it in gently. I took my time working the butt plug into her ass. When the butt plug was halfway in, I held it like that while massaging her pussy with my cock head.

“Relax and breathe deeply,” I instructed as she groaned at having her little asshole stretched that wide. “After this, your little asshole will be ready for my big hard cock.”

She took a deep breath.

“You have a very receptive asshole,” I said. “It’s now stretched into a circle one and a half inches wide. It looks so adorable. You’ll soon be ready to lose your sweet ass cherry.”

Her asshole looked beautiful as it was extremely stretched around the clear butt plug. I finally popped the thickest point past her anal ring. She gasped when the butt plug filled her ass tightly. She gasped when I suddenly shoved my cock all the way into her wet pussy in one swift stroke, slapping her ass with my hips.

“You feel fuller than before, don’t you?” I said, pressing my pubic bone into the base of the butt plug.

“I feel stuffed tightly,” she gasped. “I am going to come.”

“It’s so easy to make you come I wonder why you don’t come a thousand times a day,” I said.

“Oh, Nick, nobody has ever made me come like this,” she gasped.

She convulsed in my arms and involuntarily shoved her gushing pussy into the base of my cock. Her orgasm finally subsided and she stopped moving.

“I love feeling my slut come so hard on my big fat cock,” I said.

“I love that so much,” she gasped.

“Why don’t you milk my cock without moving,” I suggested. “That would train both holes.”

“Okay,” she said.

She milked my cock with her pussy muscles and naturally milked the butt plug with her asshole. I saw her asshole relax and squeeze repeatedly. I ground gently into her pussy in rhythm with her milking. I only moved my cock an inch in and out of her eager pussy. She moaned softly. Her butt plug massaged the upper side of my cock.

“I love being balls deep in my hot slut’s little pussy,” I said. “Do you love that too?”

“Oh, yes,” she said. “Can’t you see how hard I come for you?”

“I can see it and feel it, and I love it,” I said. “You are a very hot slut. You may think that you are nothing compared to my established married sluts, but don’t think like that. You have a huge reserve of sexual energy inside you. I am now just scratching the surface. I am going to unleash that infinite energy. You are going to be a very hot slut for me.”

“Thank you so much, Nick,” she said. “You are bringing me back to life. I can never thank you.”

“There is a way you can thank me if you are interested,” I said.

“Sure,” she said. “What is it?”

“Be the hottest and happiest slut you can be,” I said. “I can then be happy for you and proud of what I’ve done.”

“I will, Nick,” she said. “Thank you so much. You are the sweetest guy in the world.”

She was still holding her ass open with both hands. I guided her hands forward and pulled her chest up. She raised her chest, propping herself up on her forearms. That made her tits accessible. They immediately fell in my hands. I

kneaded her tits and pinched her nipples rhythmically. I stopped moving and started rocking her by her tits. She soon was rocking her ass back and forth, getting her milking pussy fucked gently.

“Your next orgasm will signal the end of your basic anal training,” I said. “That’s the bare minimum training you need before you can take a nice big cock up your virgin asshole for some deep hard drilling. As an anal athlete, you can never stop training no matter how well you can take a cock up the ass. Fortunately, getting fucked up the ass will be an integral part of your training regimen. You have such a cute responsive asshole. You are going to make a great anal slut for me. That’s how you can thank me for my trouble. You are going to come your tight little ass off for me.”

She gasped and bucked her ass harder.

“Do you want me to fuck you up the ass, my slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I really appreciate that, but your word isn’t good enough,” I said, pinching her nipples. “If you want me to fuck your gorgeous ass, come for me and show me that you are ready to give up your sweet ass cherry to me. If you come for me, your fate will be sealed. It would be a loud and clear invitation for me to fuck your hot ass whenever I wanted. If that’s what you want, come for me now, or I’ll yank my cock out of your cock-hungry pussy and leave you alone.”

Within seconds, she stiffened and shook in orgasm. I held her tits tightly and pounded her twitching pussy vigorously, giving her multiple orgasms. When her orgasms finally subsided, she was completely out of breath. She collapsed onto the table. I held her hips gently and fucked her pussy with long slow strokes.

“You are amazing,” she gasped. “I didn’t know humans could do that. You are not human. You are a sex God.”

“Barbie, I am an average guy,” I said. “I am pleased to accept your invitation and make you my anal whore. First, I am going to teach you how to suck my big juicy cock. You can’t be my anal slut if you are not a great cocksucker.”

“I’d love to suck your incredible cock,” she moaned.

She moaned as I bent over her and showered the side of her neck and face with kisses.

“I am going to teach you how to suck and deep throat my big cock and swallow my come like the best of them,” I whispered. “I am going to make you a real slut. You want to be my dirty three-hole whore, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy twitching around my gently-grinding cock.

“I’ll get you there,” I promised. “You are going to work hard on it and make me proud of you, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she whispered.

“I am very pleased with you,” I said as I gently slid my cock out of her sticky pussy. “It will be a minute before we start working on stuffing your lovely face with my fat cock.” I retrieved the duo balls from the pantry and gently pushed the first ball into her pussy. “I don’t want you to feel empty in your pussy while I fill your cock-hungry mouth.”

Barbara moaned and squirmed as I pushed the duo balls, one and then the other, into her pussy. I wrapped the loop of the retrieval string around the groove of the butt plug. I planted a soft kiss on her sticky pussy.

“I hope you feel as hot as you look,” I said, brushing my cock head over her pussy lips.

“I feel so full and so hot,” she moaned.

“That’s very good,” I said. “Now, get down on your hands and knees and crawl to the living room, where I am going to teach you how to be a great cocksucker. Do it slowly and sexily; I want to enjoy watching your stuffed pussy and ass flex and twitch. This is also part of your slut training. Everything you do has to be sexy wherever you are.”

She only hesitated for a few seconds before she knelt down and started to crawl. I took the butt plug and the lube and followed her.

“Stop right there,” I called after she crawled several feet.

She stopped and looked back at me in puzzlement.

“I just want to check how your fuck holes are doing,” I said as I knelt behind her.

She looked over her shoulder and watched as I gently pulled the balls out of her pussy and dangled them before her face. They glistened in her juices.

“Suck them one by one and then take them both into your mouth,” I instructed.

She complied with little hesitation.

“Keep them in your mouth and let me check on your pussy,” I said as I held her hip and shoved my cock into her pussy, making her gasp. She moaned and fucked back as I fucked her at a brisk pace. “Your pussy’s doing well. It’s tight, hot and wet, and I can feel the butt plug massage my cock through your thin membranes. You are a hot slut.”

She fucked back, moaning happily.

“This won’t be the last time all your holes are stuffed,” I said, making her pussy twitch and drool on my cock.

She soon gushed on my cock. I let her calm down a little before I popped my dripping cock out of her wet pussy. I reached forward and pulled the balls out of her mouth. I gently inserted them into her pussy, making her moan.

“Let me see whether your asshole’s as ready as I think it is,” I said, pulling the base of the butt plug.

She moaned softly as I gently pulled the butt plug out, watching her asshole dilate slowly. She gasped when it popped completely out of her asshole. I drooled on her asshole and pushed the butt plug back in. I slowly fucked her asshole with the butt plug for a minute. She moaned and pushed her ass back for more. Her little asshole had definitely loosened up quite a bit. It was ready for cock but on the tight side.

“Your sweet asshole’s obviously ready for my cock,” I said as I pushed the butt plug all the way up her ass. I finally pulled the retrieval string around the butt plug. “Continue your journey to the living room.”

She resumed crawling, and I walked behind her, admiring her stuffed ass and pussy.

When Barbara got close to couches, I sat back on the sofa and spread my legs.

“Come here, my Barbie doll,” I called, thrusting my cock out. “Let me make you a cock-craving cocksucker.”

She crawled to me and knelt between my legs, awaiting further instructions.

“Start by giving my balls and cock a slow tongue bath,” I instructed. “Don’t miss a single square millimeter. You must treat my big cock with utmost respect. You are my depraved whore; your job’s to be a devoted loving slave for my big cock. You must spare no effort to please me. I’ll make sure it’s worth your while. Are you ready to do that?”

“Yes,” she nodded.

“Go ahead,” I nodded. “Start with licking my balls.”

She brought her mouth to my balls and proceeded to lick them tentatively.

“Stick your sweet ass up where I can see it, Barbie,” I instructed. She pulled her knees together and thrust her ass up and out. “That’s better. I want you to be proud of every cock-hungry fuck hole you have and feel very sexy.”

She gradually got better and better at licking my balls as she licked them thoroughly, not leaving a single pin place not licked. I kept giving her encouragements.

“You can suck them gently,” I said. “Whatever you do to my balls you have to be extremely gentle.”

She mouthed my balls for a minute, apparently enjoying herself.

“Now, lick my big cock,” I instructed. “You have to be very nice to my big cock if you want it to be nice to you.”

In the following several minutes, I guided her around my cock as she bathed it with her tongue. I taught her to pay special attention to my cock head and the sensitive area underneath it.

“You are now ready to suck my big cock,” I announced. “Take the entire head in your mouth but nothing more. Nurse it like a little baby and swab it with your tongue until you get comfortable with it and enjoy taste of its drool.”

She practiced that for a couple of minutes while I gave her pointers on the pressure she should apply.

“While you continue to do that, work your lips up and down the next inch of my big juicy cock,” I instructed.

Under my instructions, she took more and more of my cock into her mouth. I paced her carefully until she was able to swallow my entire cock in her mouth. I made sure to teach her the basic skills of sucking cock before I helped her take my cock down her innocent throat. She enjoyed every step of the way, and she was very pleased that I enjoyed what she was doing. Within twenty minutes, she was able to overcome her gag reflex and stuff her throat with my cock, which was so hard, and it twitched when it was all the way down her throat.

“Good girl,” I said when she swallowed my cock for the first time, holding the back of her head. When she started to choke, I let go of her head and let her come up for air, gasping. “Do it again and again, baby. I want you to perfect it. I want you to be able to get fucked deeply in any of your hot fuck holes. I want to fuck your cock-hungry throat.”

Within the following fifteen minutes, she got her throat fucked faster and faster, and my orgasm approached.

“You are a natural cocksucker, but I don’t want you to swallow my come just yet,” I said, pushing her away. I knelt behind her and yanked the duo balls out of her pussy, making her gasp. I brought the glistening red balls to her mouth and pushed them in. “Put these in your mouth while I fuck your pussy hard.”

As soon as she closed her mouth around the balls, I shoved my cock into her dripping pussy, making her groan. Holding her hips tightly, I drilled her leaky pussy hard. When her orgasm neared, I yanked the butt plug out of her asshole, triggering her orgasm. I immediately yanked my cock out of her gushing pussy and shoved it all the way up her twitching asshole. I actually had to make three thrusts to drive my cock balls deep up her virgin ass. She groaned and gasped, and I came. Holding her tightly so my cock was as deep up her convulsing ass as it would go, I let her sucking bowels drain my spewing cock completely. She had her hardest orgasm so far.

“I wanted sweet Tiegan to get my first come load,” I said, yanking the duo balls out of her mouth. “I hope she’s happy with my little gift.”

“Oh, Nick, that was incredible,” she gasped. “Tiegan’s so happy. So is Tiana, and so am I.”

“Suck it before I put it back up your ass,” I said, pushing the butt plug into her mouth.

Reaching between her legs, I inserted the duo balls inside her pussy while she sucked the butt plug. I removed the butt plug from her mouth as I slowly pulled out of her ass. As soon as my softening cock popped out of her asshole, I pushed the butt plug in, making her moan.

“I am so happy you’ve become capable of taking my big fat cock balls deep in every one of your three hot fuck holes,” I said. “I am now going to take you to your room to fuck every cock-hungry hole you have royally.”

“We don’t have time,” she said. “Bob will be coming home soon.”

“We do, and he won’t,” I said. “Bob will be working late tonight.”

“How did you know that?” she asked suspiciously.

“I had to,” I said. “I had to know that I’d have enough time to initiate you. The last thing I want to happen is having your husband walk in on us while I skewer your luscious ass with my big hard cock. He’d be shocked.”

“He didn’t tell me he’d be working late this evening,” she said.

“It must have slipped his mind,” I said as I stood up. “I’ll let you call him and verify that in a little while. Now, turn around and suck my cock clean.”

She turned around and sucked my cock clean.

“Crawl to your bed,” I said.

Barbara crawled ahead of me. I grabbed the lube and the unused butt plug and followed her twitching squishy ass up the stairs and to her bed. I stripped the covers before she got onto the bed.

“You won’t be able to call your husband now because we need your mouth to make my cock hard,” I said as I lay back on her bed. “As soon as you are done, you can call him.”

“You are bad,” she said as she pounced on my sticky cock.

“You are good,” I said as she sucked my cock into her mouth.

My cock was hard in her mouth within a few minutes. I let her deep throat it for several more minutes since we both enjoyed that immensely and she could use the training.

“Get on your knees and spread your ass with both hands,” I said as I pushed her off my cock.

She got into position, and I helped adjust her knees and lower back. I placed the phone handset nearby. I gently removed the butt plug from her ass, and her asshole gaped. I drooled inside it and added a squirt of lube.

“Raise yourself on your hands,” I said, using three fingers to work the lube inside her ass.

She rose onto her hands and knees, and I pushed my cock into her ass, making her moan. I pulled her onto me all the way over my cock. After a little pause, I started rocking her back and forth, watching her stretched asshole slide along my hard shaft in long strokes.

“Rise onto your knees and call your husband,” I said, pulling her up.

“You want me to talk to him while we are fucking?” she asked incredulously, thrusting her ass back as I fondled her tits and pulled on her stiff nipples.

“Don’t tell him your friend’s son’s reaming out your little asshole so wonderfully with his big fat cock,” I said. “Neither should you tell him that I’ve already shot a big come load deep up your then-virgin asshole. If you have to, tell him you are working out. He doesn’t need to know which muscles you are working out or how enjoyable it is.”

“I am so excited I feel so ashamed of myself,” she said, her asshole twitching.

“Barbie, baby, you are my dirty whore,” I said. “You are just having a grand time while I use your horny body like I should. I am sure your husband can understand this. There’s nothing to be ashamed of.”

“I am supposed to be a good wife,” she said.

“I want you to be a great wife when you are with your husband and a great slut when you are with me,” I said.

“I’ll try,” she said.

“Now, call him,” I said. “Meanwhile, make sure your little asshole keeps getting fucked nice and deep.”

She dialed her husband’s number while we continued to fuck like it was the most natural thing in the world. I teased the shell of her right ear just behind the ear piece while driving my cock balls deep with every thrust.

“Hi, honey,” she said, her asshole twitching.

“Hi, Barbara,” he said as my right hand slipped between her legs and proceeded to tease her clit.

“When are you coming home?” she asked.

“I’ll be working late tonight,” he said. “It won’t be before eight. Why are you asking?”

“I want to have dinner ready when you get home,” she said.

“You don’t have to wait for me,” he said. “It will be a few more hours.”

“I’ll wait for you,” she said. “You know I always do.”

“Thanks, honey,” he said. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” she said just as she stiffened.

At that point, she was incapable of doing anything. I took the handset from her hand and hung up. I held her hips tightly and pounded her trembling ass vigorously until she went limp. We collapsed onto the bed, me on top of her back with my cock still rooted up her ass. I fucked her ass gently while she gasped for air.

“Oh, I am such a dirty slut,” she gasped. “That was an incredible orgasm. You are so wicked, and I am so bad.”

“That was very good,” I said, punctuating my words with light kisses. “Now, you know I won’t leave before I’ve given you the most unforgettable fuck of your life.”

“You can leave now and not break your promise,” she gasped.

“No, I can’t,” I said. “If I did, our next time would be the most unforgettable fuck of your life. I still have to fuck you to oblivion and dump a nice come load in each of your three fuck holes.”

“Are you sure you can do that before Bob’s back?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said. “I only need two to three hours.”

“You’ll be fucking me for two to three more hours?” she asked incredulously.

“Sure,” I said. “It won’t be all fucking; you’ll need to suck me back to life after I dump each come load.”

“If this is true, I’ll be fucked today more than I have in the last five years,” she said.

“Of course, it is,” I said. “You are definitely not being a bad girl just for a thirty-second fuck now and then.”

“I know,” she said. “We are past the two-hour mark.”

Barbara fucked back gently, and I thrust in her ass a little harder.

“Did you enjoy your first ass fuck?” I asked.

“You know I did,” she said. “I came so hard I almost fainted.”

“I am glad that my anal slut loves getting fucked up the ass,” I said.

“Oh, she really does,” she said.

“Are you up for a second ass fuck?” I asked as I pulled almost all the way out then thrust all the way in.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “Please fuck my ass again, baby.”

In the following hour, I fucked her ass in five different positions, making her come as many times, before I plugged her asshole with the butt plug and laid her on her back.

“I am going to fuck your mouth,” I said as I straddled her chest and pushed my cock into her mouth. “My come’s going down your throat. You’ve earned it. You are a serious cocksucker. You’ll now become a serious come slut.”

After fucking her throat for several minutes, I let myself come.

“Suck hard but don’t swallow until you’ve sucked it all,” I said as I held my cock head just past her lips. “You need to show the come to me before you swallow.”

My cock swelled and started to twitch, spewing come against the back of her throat. She sucked hard as I made tiny thrusts in her mouth, milking out every last drop of come.

“Show me the come,” I instructed as I finally popped my spent cock out of her mouth and dismounted her.

She opened her mouth and showed me the come in the back of her throat.

“Swallow it all,” I nodded.

She swallowed it all and opened her mouth to show me that it was all gone.

“Did you enjoy swallowing your first load of come?” I asked.

“Yes,” she nodded, blushing. “It tasted so good.”

“Good for you,” I said, lying on my back. “Being a real slut, you’ll be doing that often. Now, you need to make my cock hard again so it can pump more come into your horny body. Bring your pussy where I can eat it.”

The duo balls stayed in her pussy while she rode my tongue. She came once by the time my cock was rock hard. I let her deep throat my cock while I licked her pussy until she squirmed.

“Now, get your pussy fucked,” I said, yanking the duo balls out. “Ride my big cock like the dirty slut you are.”

She mounted me and rode my cock eagerly.

“Keep this in your mouth until you come,” I said, bringing the glistening duo balls to her mouth.

That was the first round of pussy fucking we had. Half an hour later, she was on her back, her knees pressed against her tits, while I pounded her leaky pussy vigorously. When she came, I let her twitching pussy suck a nice load of my come toward her womb. I finally replaced my spent cock with the duo balls. I lapped her excess juices off her pussy area before I lay resting next to her.

“I have one more come load for you before I have to leave,” I said. “Do you know where it’s going?”

“In my ass?” she said.

“Smart girl,” I smiled. “I am sure your horny ass can use a fresh come load.”

“Any of my holes can, especially my ass,” she said.

“You need to get my cock hard if you need more come,” I said.

“With pleasure,” she said, getting up. “Where do you want my ass?”

“Where I can eat it,” I said.

In the following fifteen minutes, she got more cock sucking practice. After that, her asshole got fucked through twenty wild orgasms before it swallowed its last come load for the day. I plugged her ass with the butt plug and rolled her onto her back.

“Suck it clean,” I said, dangling my sticky cock over her face.

When she was done cleaning up my cock with her mouth, I put it back in my pants and zipped up.

After all that, I had to keep my promise.

“I want you to give your husband a spectacular blowjob in the living room tonight,” I said.

“Are you sure that’s a good idea?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “I told you I wanted you to be a great wife. I just don’t want you to swallow any come but mine or share your luscious ass with anyone else.”

“What if he asked me about the occasion?” she asked.

“Tell him you wanted to be nice to him,” I said. “If he didn’t like that, stop immediately.”

“Okay,” she said.

During the following several minutes, we went over all the details of the outfit, the teasing, the cock sucking and what to do with his come. I made sure she knew what to do exactly and how to do it.

“Shower and make yourself presentable,” I said. “Don’t take off the toys until you’ve sucked your husband to a good orgasm and disposed of his come.”

“Okay,” she said.

“I’ll let you rest tomorrow,” I said. “On Thursday, I’ll fuck you in my bed.”

“I am not sure that’s a good idea,” she said.

“That’s okay,” I said. “Relax. Be a good slut, and do as I say. I’ll take care of everything else.”

We kissed, and I left.

Alex was restless because I had not seen her all day. I let her share my bed. That calmed her down.

On Thursday morning, I visited Barbara when she was alone. She was surprised to see me.

“I know I’ll fuck you at my house, but I have to fuck your ass in your bed while I make this phone call,” I said.

“I don’t understand that, but sure,” she smiled.

A few minutes later, she was on her hands and knees in her marital bed as I thrust gently in her ass.

“Try to keep quiet,” I said as I dialed her husband’s number.

“Okay,” she said.

“Good morning,” I greeted when her husband picked up.

“Good morning, Nick,” he said.

“Did you enjoy the other night?” I asked.

“I couldn’t believe it,” he said. “How did you do that?”

“Be careful not to mention that you know anything about it,” I warned.

“Of course not,” he said. “How did you do that?”

“Your amazing wife luckily needed someone like me,” I said.

“I noticed a positive change in her self-confidence and personality,” he said.

“I am happy to know that,” I said.

“Were you able to have anal sex with her?” he asked.

“I wouldn’t be worthy of her trust if I didn’t respect her privacy,” I said. “Would you like me to talk her into letting you watch? I wouldn’t mind that.”

“You mean watch you and her have sex?” he asked.

“Nobody said anything about having sex,” I said. “I meant watching us to get answers to your questions. Don’t get me wrong though; I’d have anal sex with her every chance I get if she let me.”

“You think she’d let me watch?” he asked.

“I am sure she would as long as you don’t believe she’s doing anything wrong,” I said. “Do you believe she is?”

“No,” he said.

“Would you spread her spectacular butt for me if she wanted me to take it?” I asked. “I may be able to talk her into that. If you are not ready for that, you may not be ready for watching.”

“I don’t know,” he said. “I guess I would.”

“Let me ask you a few questions to find out how things may go and whether she’d let you watch,” I said.

“Sure,” he said.

“When she sucked you, did she swallow?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“What did she do with the come?” I asked.

“When I approached orgasm, she jacked me off into a wad of tissues,” he said.

“Do you know why she did that?” I asked.

“She obviously didn’t want to swallow,” he said.

“She wanted to be a good wife,” I said. “She understands that a good wife doesn’t swallow her husband’s come. Do you know what a good wife swallows?”

“What?” he asked.

“A good wife only swallows her lover’s come,” I said.

“Are you saying that my wife would only swallow her lover’s come?” he asked.

“I am talking about good wives,” I said. “We’ll then figure out if your lovely wife’s one.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Do you know why a good wife would only swallow her lover’s come?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“A good wife can only take a lover if she believes that his cock and come are superior to her husband’s and her lover’s a better lover than her husband,” I said. “If she didn’t believe so, she’d think she’s just an insatiable slut.”

“She’d swallow his come because it’s superior to her husband’s?” he asked.

“You are almost there,” I said. “A good wife feels good if her lover deserves everything she can do for him and she deserves him. She doesn’t feel guilty because she believes that a good wife, herself, deserves to get fucked royally and her lover’s the perfect guy to take care of her carnal needs. So, she can’t deny him anything, or he wouldn’t be worthy of being her lover and she’d be just a slut. She also has to deny everybody else, including her husband, everything or almost everything. If she didn’t, she wouldn’t have a good excuse to take a lover.”

“You mean she does it for rationalization?” he said.

“We all tend to rationalize at least to ourselves everything that we do that isn’t widely accepted,” I said. “Even a serial killer can’t murder anybody if he can’t rationalize it to himself.”

"I see," he said.

"Now, you must agree that a good wife's a perfect whore for her lover," I said. "She gives him everything and denies him nothing."

"You think Barbara's a good wife?" he asked.

"Isn't it obvious that she is?" I said. "Do you think she'd cheat on you without a strong reason?"

"No," he said.

"Do you wear condoms when you have sex with her?" I asked.

"No," he said. "She's on the pill."

"She may ask you to wear condoms to keep herself pure for her lover," I said.

"No way," he said.

"Otherwise, she'd feel like a common whore," I said. "A good wife's a one-man woman. When she has a lover and a husband, it's obvious which man's woman she is. She loves her husband, but her body belongs to her lover."

"You think Barbara would take a lover and give him everything?" he asked.

"Without a doubt," I said. "Any woman would. The real question is whether she can find the right lover and believe that she did. More importantly, could you deal with that if she did?"

"I don't know," he said.

"Let me help you think," I said. "You said that you'd spread her hot ass if she wanted me to take it. If I drilled it and flooded her bowels with come, would you stick your tongue up her loose goopy asshole if she asked you to?"

"What are you saying?" he said in shock. "That's disgusting."

"Sir, we are talking about a good wife," I said. "You missed the whole point."

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"A good wife treats her lover like an idol," I said. "She can't be dirty for her idol. All her holes have to be squeaky clean and fresh for him. She can't have him stick his tongue, fingers or cock in a dirty hole and disgust him. Although she isn't doing it for you, you can bet your life that nothing's disgusting. Her holes are fresh, and her lover's come's so delicious she'd lick it off the floor. She can't understand if you think her slimy ass is disgusting."

"Are you sure?" he asked.

"We are talking about a good wife, not a coke whore on the wrong side of town that's having sex with a filthy gangster," I said. "If she ever asks you to eat her slimy asshole, you better do it without hesitation or be ready to deal with a woman scorned."

"That bad?" he said.

"How do you think she'll feel when you let her know that you think she and her idol are disgusting?" I said.

"You think that isn't disgusting?" he said.

"Not at all, but what I think doesn't matter," I said. "What matters is what you think. If you want to live happily ever after, you better be able to convince yourself that your lovely wife's come-filled orifices are the most mouthwatering meals on the planet. You wouldn't be far from the truth either. That has another dimension too."

"What other dimension?" he asked.

“When you eat her lover’s come out of her well-used pussy and ass like many husbands do for their hot wives, you enforce that what she’s doing is right and that her lover deserves to be her idol,” I said. “That makes her happier because she feels that you love her and respect her. You’d make her happy. She’d appreciate that and be nicer to you.”

“Are you sure Barbara would do that?” he asked.

“You can never be sure until you see something with your eyes,” I said. “Isn’t that why you want to watch?”

“I guess,” he said.

“I want you to be ready for all the possibilities,” I said.

“Okay,” he said.

“I’ll see what I can do,” I said. “You can change your mind before then.”

“What you did was incredible anyway,” he said.

“I am so happy because she is too,” I said. “I hope you are not mad at me.”

“I am not,” he said. “If anything, I am jealous.”

“It’s okay to be jealous,” I said. “You have an incredible wife. I promise you I’ll be very nice to her. Your lovely wife’s in good hands. Trust me.”

“Be careful not to let anybody know anything,” he said.

“I know that privacy’s paramount,” I said. “I won’t even let *you* know anything.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“Thank *you* very much,” I said.

“Was that Bob?” she asked.

“That was either Bob or someone else,” I said with a smile.

Barbara visited me at home. Mom naturally thought she was visiting her. While Mom was in the kitchen getting coffee, Barbara reluctantly let me kiss her and feel her up a little.

“Mom, you know that Mrs. Norton has been a very prim and proper woman,” I said as they sipped coffee.

“Yes,” said Mom with questioning eyes.

“She and I have recently become lovers,” I said, making Barbara blush deeply and shocking Mom.

“What?” asked Mom in shock, switching her eyes between Barbara and me.

“She’s been a virtual virgin,” I continued, ignoring Mom’s question. “You’ve been a close friend to her. I wonder if you can give her some pointers and help her be a good lover—for me.”

“Well, there are books and videos that can help in that,” said Mom after some hesitation.

“I am aware of that,” I said. “You know, though, that those can’t be interactive. A video can’t see how she’s doing and give her relevant pointers like you can.”

“Okay, I’ll think about that and see what I can do,” she said.

“We don’t have time for that, Mom,” I said. “You need to start now.”

“You mean get a dildo and start coaching her?” she asked.

“Why do you need a dildo when we have the real thing?” I said.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“This,” I said, pointing at my bulging crotch as I stood up. “I want you to show her how to be a great cocksucker. I’ve already taught her the basics, but you know there is a lot more to it.”

“Nick, I can’t do that,” she said. “It’s weird already, but I can’t have her go down on you and give her pointers to do it better. That’s too much.”

“Of course not, Mom,” I smiled wickedly. “I didn’t expect you to do that. I expect you to show her how you do it and then see how she does.”

“What?” said Mom indignantly. “You want me to actually go down on you?”

“Yes, Mom,” I said calmly with a smile. “I want you to suck my big hard cock.”

“Nick, I am your mom,” she protested. “I am not supposed to do that.”

“I know that, Mom,” I said. “You’d be doing it for a good cause—to help your friend. What are friends for? Come on, Mom. I know you can do it. Get down on your knees and show your friend how to suck a nice big cock.”

“She can’t be okay with that,” said Mom, pointing to Barbara with her eyes.

“Mom, Barbie’s my slut,” I said. “She’s okay with anything I say. Isn’t that right, Barbie?”

“Barbie?” said Mom in disbelief.

“Yes,” said Barbara softly.

“‘Barbie’ is my pet name for her,” I said. “It means she’s my slut.”

“Are you serious about having me teach her to suck?” asked Mom.

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “She’d rather be your student than the student of another one of my sluts.”

“If you tell anybody I did this, I’ll kill you,” Mom said to Barbara as she knelt before me.

“Mom, she won’t tell anybody,” I said as Mom unzipped my fly. “What would she say? Amy taught me how to suck her son’s big cock and swallow his come like a dirty come slut? She knows to keep her mouth shut unless it’s stuffed with my big fat cock. She doesn’t even tell her husband that she’s my uninhibited whore. Right, Barbie?”

“Yes,” nodded Barbara as Mom fished out my hard cock and balls.

“Mom, she isn’t totally innocent,” I said as Mom held my cock and stroked it gently. “She’s deep throated my big cock several times and has swallowed a big come load out of my cock. She loves sucking my big cock too.”

“What if your sister walked in on us?” asked Mom.

“Your little daughter isn’t innocent either,” I said. “She’s a little slut in her own right. She definitely knows that cock sucking’s a very enjoyable pastime, and she’s old enough to keep her mouth shut.”

“Is Alex home?” asked Barbara in panic.

“I think she’s in her room,” I said, pulling Mom’s head to my cock.

“Why don’t we go to a room and do this behind a closed door?” suggested Barbara as Mom closed her lips around my engorged and leaky cock head.

“Because I don’t want to,” I said as Mom worked her stretched lips up and down the upper half of my shaft. “Don’t worry about anything I wouldn’t worry about. Get down on your knees and pay full attention to what you see. The two of you will be taking turns soon. You are not watching a live sex show. I am. You are a star.”

Barbara went down to her knees next to Mom as Mom took my cock deeper and deeper into her mouth. I thrust gently, meeting Mom’s strokes. She was soon sucking my entire shaft down her throat.

“Mom, you are always the best,” I said, firmly holding the back of Mom’s head with my cock balls deep down her throat. “You are the best mom, the best friend and the best cocksucker—a perfect role model for all women.”

“I am glad somebody noticed,” she gasped when I let go of her head.

“You know I always notice,” I said, stuffing her throat with my cock again.

“You do,” she gasped as I slapped her face with my sticky cock.

“You are a good girl, Mom,” I said, ruffling her hair, as she resumed sucking my cock eagerly.

She moaned around my cock contentedly.

“Barbie, if Matt brought a slut home, would you teach her how to suck his cock?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” said Barbara.

“As you can see, Mom would and did,” I said. “If a prudish friend of yours took a horny teenage lover, would you teach her how to suck his cock?”

“I don’t think so either,” she said.

“Mom would and did,” I said. “Do you think you can suck cock as well as she can?”

“Obviously not,” she said.

“You can learn quite a few things from her,” I said. “Take advantage of this rare opportunity. She’s the best.”

“I’ll try,” she said.

“If you are a good girl, I’ll let you suck Matt’s cock,” I said.

“I don’t think I’d want to do that,” she said dejectedly.

“Don’t worry,” I calmed her down. “I’ll only share your mouth and pussy a little with your husband because he’s been so nice to me, but otherwise you are all mine, and I’ll share your hot ass with nobody, including him.”

“That’s better,” she said.

“Though, I may let Matt watch you suck my big cock so he can see how it should be done,” I teased.

“That would be humiliating,” she said.

“I don’t think so,” I said. “He should be proud of the great cocksucker you are going to be in no time.”

“He’d think I am a slut,” she said.

“You *are* my slut,” I said. “What’s wrong with that?”

“He shouldn’t know that,” she said. “It’s none of his business.”

“Okay,” I said. “I won’t let you do something you don’t want to do, but you do want to be a great cocksucker for my big cock, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Pay close attention and learn,” I said.

“That’s what I’ve been doing,” she said.

“In that case, let’s see how much you’ve learned,” I said. “Suck it.”

Mom withdrew and let Barbara take over my cock.

“Mom, you can’t be teaching her how to suck my cock while both of you are fully dressed,” I said. “You both should expose your tits and asses and do it like it should be done.”

Mom worked Barbara's arms and tits out of the top of her dress and hiked it up around her waist. She then did the same to her own dress. They were both completely naked under their dresses, which were then collected around their waists. From then on, they took turns sucking my cock. They slurped it and deep throat it eagerly like it was the natural thing for suburban mothers to do.

"My horny sluts, I am going to come," I announced as Barbara sucked my cock hungrily. "Mom, I am going to come in your mouth so you can show her how to receive come in her mouth. I want you to swirl it around with your tongue and gargle with it before you dribble it into her mouth so she can do the same. Lewdly trade it back and forth several times before she finally gets to swallow it all."

Barbara left the helm to Mom, who sucked my cock like there was no tomorrow. When she felt the signs, she opened her mouth wide and stuck her tongue out. She jerked my cock vigorously into her mouth and milked it dry. She licked up the last drop with the tip of her tongue. She tilted her head up with her mouth open and toyed with the come with her tongue and gargled with it before she drooled it into Barbara's open mouth. Barbara played with the come and gargled with it before she returned it to Mom. They traded it a few times before Barbara swallowed it all.

"Mom, show her how to bring a spent cock back to life," I instructed as Mom sucked my cock clean.

"She just needs to suck it like I've showed her already," said Mom, dropping my soft cock from her mouth.

"Come on, Mom," I urged. "It's more complicated than that. My cock was rock hard earlier. It takes a lot more to bring up a limp cock to full hardness. Please, Mom."

"Don't beg," she said. "I'll do it for you, not because you have a nice big cock but for Barbie."

"Thanks, Amy," said Barbara.

"Mom, is it easier or harder when one has a nice big cock?" I asked.

"It's the same," she said. "It's just more enjoyable. It may be a little easier because it's more mouthwatering."

"Do you like it when I stuff your mouth with my big cock?" I teased.

"Of course I like it, but we are not supposed to do that," she said.

"I really appreciate that you are doing this illicit activity for my good cause," I said. "Thank you so much."

"You are welcome," she said. "Now, let me get back to business."

"By all means, Mom," I said. "You won't hear me complaining."

Mom held my soft cock against my belly with her thumb under my cock head and proceeded to tease my balls with her tongue tip. She then lightly licked up the underside of my cock until she reached the cock head. She took my entire cock in her mouth and sucked hard until she felt life return to it. She worked her lips back and forth over my hardening shaft, moaning around it.

When my cock was half hard, I gently pushed Mom away and switched my cock to Barbara's mouth. Barbara sucked my cock until it was rock hard. I then switched it to Mom's mouth. I let them deep throat my cock for fifteen minutes before I decided it was time to try hungrier orifices.

"Mom, is your pussy wet?" I asked as I fucked Barbara's throat.

"That's none of your business, Nick," said Mom.

"I didn't know it was none of my business to check on my mom and make sure she was doing well while she sucked my big cock like the champion cocksucker she is," I said, faking disappointment.

"I am sorry, baby," she said. "I didn't mean to be that hard on you. My pussy's dripping wet."

"Why don't you climb onto the sofa and bend over the backrest so I can take a quick look?" I suggested.

“What do you want to do?” she asked.

“I want to take a look at it and see how it’s doing,” I said. “If it’s soaked, I’ll clean it up for you.”

“Okay,” she said as she climbed into position.

“Barbie, lie back so you can continue to suck my big cock while I check on her,” I said.

Barbara lay back, and I knelt astride her, behind Mom’s presented ass. Barbara proceeded to suck my cock.

“Yes, Mom, push it out,” I said, parting Mom’s ass cheeks with my hands.

She thrust her ass out farther.

“You are right,” I said. “Your pussy is drenched. It needs immediate attention.”

Leaning forward, I gave her puckered asshole a light kiss. She gasped.

“What are you doing?” she gasped as I sucked and licked her asshole. “This is my asshole not my pussy.”

“I know, Mom,” I said. “It’s so appetizing I can’t resist it.”

“You said you were going to take care of my pussy,” she said.

“I will, I will,” I promised.

She moaned as I continued to lick her asshole. Her asshole opened up and nibbled my tongue tip.

“Oh, Nick, you are making my pussy even wetter,” she moaned, grinding her ass into my face.

“That’s okay, Mom,” I said as I fondled her tits and pinched her stiff nipples. “I’ll take care of it.”

“This feels so good,” she moaned.

After several minutes of rimming Mom’s asshole, I lapped her pussy juiced, making her gasp. Her pussy leaked more as my tongue traced every wrinkle it had. I yanked my cock out of Barbara’s mouth and stood up quickly. With one hand holding Mom’s waist, I used the other to aim my cock and shoved it into her pussy, driving it all the way in with one swift stroke. She gasped and came instantly, her tight pussy twitching around my cock.

“I am coming,” gasped Mom.

Barbara watched Mom convulse while I held my cock deep inside her pussy. Mom finally went limp.

“Nick, what did you do?” gasped Mom, pushing me back. “You shouldn’t fuck your own mom.”

“I know, Mom, but I couldn’t leave you in need like that,” I said, holding her tightly to foil her fake attempts of pulling away. “You were so horny you came as soon as I shoved my big cock into your horny little pussy.”

Mom’s pretentious attempts of pulling away worked her pussy back and forth over my cock. She was soon moaning as her pussy instinctively milked my cock.

“Okay, Nick, I’ve just had a big orgasm,” she moaned, still grinding into my cock. “You don’t need to keep me impaled on your big cock.”

“Yes, I do,” I said. “You sucked my cock after I came. I have to return the favor.”

“That was oral sex,” she protested. “This is incest.”

“That isn’t my problem,” I said. “You showed my cock a wonderful time, and now it wants to return the favor. Relax and enjoy yourself while I give your needy pussy a nice hard fucking.”

“Okay, but don’t overdo it,” she said. “We are not doing it for fun.”

“Of course not,” I said as I thrust in her pussy. “We are doing it because your little pussy needs my big cock.”

She fucked back, and I grabbed her tits and fucked her at a nice pace. In a couple of minutes, I spread her cheeks and drooled on her asshole. I pushed my right thumb up her ass and kept it there while we fucked.

“Nick, you shouldn’t play with my little asshole,” she said. “It has nothing to do with this.”

“I bet it does,” I said, gently pumping my thumb in and out of her asshole and moving it around. “You’ve already told me that playing with your little asshole makes your juicy pussy wetter. Doesn’t it?”

“It does,” she said. “You are a bad boy to take advantage of your mom’s weaknesses.”

“Being a hot woman isn’t a weakness,” I said. “It’s a strength. All women aspire to it.”

Before long, I had both thumbs inside her asshole, massaging and stretching her asshole.

“Mom, I want to fuck you in the ass,” I announced when she was close to orgasm.

“Nick, that would be too much,” she said, fucking back urgently.

“I want to show Barbie what ass fucking’s all about,” I said, slowing down the pace.

“I am sure she knows what it’s all about,” she said, trying to fuck harder.

“She’s only lost her ass cherry the other day,” I said. “What could she have learned in one day?”

“Are you sure that’s why?” she asked.

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“I once read that some boys and men lust for their mothers,” she said. “Is that why you are fucking me?”

“Do you think I am one of those perverts?” I asked in mock anger.

“Why not?” she said. “You have the hardest cock I’ve ever had in my mouth or my pussy and now you want to put it in my ass. You’ve fucked my mouth and my pussy harder than anyone else ever has, and you’ve blasted a big come load in my mouth. It isn’t wrong for you to lust for me; it’s only wrong to act upon it.”

“So, you don’t think I am doing it for Barbie?” I said.

“I am not sure,” she said. “You could be doing it for her, and you could be doing it to realize a kinky fantasy.”

“You are not going to let me fuck your sweet asshole?” I asked.

“Oh, I am but on one condition,” she said.

“What condition?” I asked.

“I’ll let you use me any way you want to teach your slut but never again so take advantage of it,” she said.

“Barbie, you heard her,” I said. “Lube her asshole thoroughly and get it ready for a serious drilling.”

Barbara hesitated for a few seconds.

“Do it before she changes her mind,” I urged Barbara, still fucking Mom at a slow pace while stretching her asshole open with my thumbs. “Grab the lube from your purse and do it. She’s doing all this for you.”

“Okay,” said Barbara, grabbing for her purse.

While Barbara retrieved the lube and got ready to lube Mom’s asshole, I walked around and stood before Mom, thrusting my glistening hard cock in her face.

“Keep it hard while your friend gets your asshole ready for it,” I said, pushing my cock into Mom’s mouth.

Mom opened her mouth, and I proceeded to fuck her throat.

“Use three fingers and a lot of lube to make sure her little asshole’s ready for a serious pounding,” I instructed Barbara as she used two fingers to lube Mom’s asshole. “Ream it out well.”

Barbara proceeded to squeeze more lube and squeeze three fingers into Mom’s receptive asshole.

“I think she’s ready,” said Barbara after a few minutes, twisting three fingers deep in Mom’s stretched asshole.

“She is,” I said as I pulled out of Mom’s mouth and walked around to her ass. “Sit on the sofa and spread her ass for me. Don’t spread her ass very wide but wide enough.”

Barbara sat next to Mom and pulled her ass cheeks apart.

“Let me lube my cock in her dripping pussy a little,” I said, shoving my cock into Mom’s wet pussy.

Mom gasped, and I fucked her leaky pussy for several seconds. I then pulled out and pushed my cock into Barbara’s mouth while holding the back of her head. She did not resist much before my cock was fucking her throat.

“Let me get a little more pussy juices,” I said as I pulled out of Barbara’s mouth.

Mom gasped again when I slid my cock balls deep in her pussy in one stroke. I fucked her pussy a little more before I returned my cock to Barbara’s eager mouth. I fucked Barbara’s throat for a couple of minutes.

“I think I am ready now,” I said, slapping Barbara’s face with my sticky cock. “Don’t you think so, Barbie?”

“Yes,” said Barbara.

“Drool on her asshole,” I said as I brushed my engorged cock head up and down Mom’s drenched pussy lips.

Barbara covered Mom’s asshole with drool, and I guided my cock head to Mom’s offered asshole. A little push put my cock head past her asshole.

“Can you see that, Barbie?” I said. “This is how a sweet asshole opens wide for a big hard cock.”

“Yes,” hissed Barbara, intently looking at Mom’s stretched asshole. “It opens so wide.”

“Wait until it swallows my big cock balls deep,” I said.

As Barbara watched closely, I held Mom’s hips and pushed my cock little by little up Mom’s willing asshole until it was balls deep inside with one long slow stroke.

“This is amazing,” commented Barbara.

“If the perverts lusting for their moms that you mentioned knew how good this feels, they’d do whatever it takes to seduce their moms and fuck their hot asses like this,” I said. “Though, I don’t think most moms are this delicious.”

“You really like impaling your mom’s tight asshole on your big cock, don’t you?” teased Mom.

“I’d have to be dead not to love this,” I said. “What about you?”

“Me too,” she said, rocking her ass back and forth. “Your cock feels wonderful up my ass. Now, fuck my ass.”

“Barbie, are you ready to watch how a real woman’s cock-hungry asshole gets fucked?” I teased.

“Yes,” hissed Barbara.

“Keep her ass open and concentrate,” I said as I thrust gently in Mom’s receptive ass.

Holding Mom’s ass spread nicely, Barbara watched my hard cock take Mom’s tightly stretched asshole with long powerful strokes. Mom’s stretched asshole was pushed in when I pushed in and pulled out when I pulled out as it massaged my entire shaft from the very base to the beginning of the engorged head of my cock. My balls slapped her sticky pussy with every thrust. That was not all my doing; she fucked back with matching eagerness and preciseness. I watched where our bodies connected to make sure her ass was getting fucked very well.

“Tell your friend how it feels to get fucked up the ass for a slut of your caliber,” I said.

“It feels wonderful to get fucked up the ass with a nice big cock for any slut of any caliber,” gasped Mom.

“You think your friend’s going to feel the same when I plow her tight ass?” I asked.

“Maybe not exactly the same but close enough,” she gasped.

“So, she should look forward to having my big cock skewer her little asshole?” I said.

“Definitely, especially if she’s tried it before,” she gasped.

“Barbie, are you looking forward to having my fat cock ream out your tight asshole like this?” I teased.

“Yes,” said Barbara.

“Me too, Barbie,” I said. “That’s why you are here today.”

Mom was absorbed in feeling her asshole get fucked nicely and fucking back. Barbara and I were absorbed in the beauty of watching my hard cock pump Mom’s lovely tight ass. I obviously enjoyed the way Mom’s anal and rectal muscles massaged my entire shaft.

Barbara, Mom and I were consumed with the ass fucking when Alex suddenly made her presence known.

“What are you doing to Mom?” Alex’s voice suddenly disturbed our tranquility, startling us. “You are stretching her little anus out of shape.”

Alex was then standing next to me, looking down and watching my cock skewer Mom’s splayed asshole. We did not sense her presence until she talked. I froze for a split second, and Barbie yanked her hands away and covered her tits with one hand and covered her crotch with the other. Mom stopped moving.

“Alex, you scared us stiff, you doofus,” I glared at Alex as I resumed thrusting gently in Mom’s ass. “Why did you sneak up on us like a thief?”

“Hey, I didn’t sneak up on you,” she said. “You were too involved in what you were doing to notice me. Why are you doing this to Mom anyway? Don’t you know that you are not supposed to fuck your own mom up the ass?”

“It isn’t what you think,” I said, guiding Barbara’s hands back to Mom’s ass. Barbara was reluctant but she finally relented and spread Mom’s ass. “We are showing Barbie how it’s done. Can you believe that her husband has never made anal love to her despite the fact that she has a fantastic butt?”

Barbara blushed deeply.

“I can almost believe he’s never made love to her the normal way,” said Alex, embarrassing Barbara further.

“Don’t be rude, Alex,” I said.

“I am sorry, Mrs. Norton,” said Alex. “I didn’t mean it that way.”

“That’s okay,” said Barbara lowly.

“You didn’t have to abuse Mom’s anus for that,” said Alex. “You could have used mine.”

“I am not abusing her anus,” I said. “We are both having a wonderful time, right, Mom?”

“Yes, Nick, I am enjoying this so much,” said Mom, looking back at Alex. “Thank you very much. This is none of your business, Alex. You are too young for this. This is an adult activity. Go tend to your own business.”

“Mom, you know I am not a virgin,” protested Alex.

“Alex, baby, getting fucked can make you a slut, but it can’t make you an adult,” I teased.

“Nick, don’t talk like that to your little sister,” admonished Mom.

“Getting fucked might have made me a slut, but it sure taught me all about what you are doing,” protested Alex. “I know that you are not doing this for Barbie. You are fucking Mom up the ass because you are a horny pervert.”

“Mom accused me of that earlier, but she changed her tune once she had her sweet behind impaled on my big pole,” I said. “Why don’t you hang around a little since we are doing this anyway; you may learn a thing or two.”

“I know all about having my little asshole reamed out well,” said Alex. “I don’t need this. By the way, you think you have a big cock, but I can take it balls deep in any of my three holes.”

“Why don’t you get your cute little ass out of here before I make you prove it?” I said.

“I have to leave but not because of that,” she giggled, walking away. “I started to get wet.”

While walking away she pulled her dress up and pushed her ass out, showing me and Mom her plugged ass.

“Are you sure she won’t tell on us?” asked Barbara with concern.

“Yes,” I said. “She’s a wise girl. Alex, come here.”

“What?” said Alex, turning back.

“Come here,” I repeated. She walked back to me. “Get down on your knees.”

“Are you going to make me suck your big cock right out of Mom’s little asshole?” teased Alex as she knelt down.

“Yes, that’s right,” I said. “I don’t think Barbie here believes that you can deep throat my big cock.”

“Of course I can do that,” said Alex, looking at Barbara. “I can do it in my sleep.”

“I want to show her that the Callaby women are real women who can take good care of their men,” I said.

“I can effortlessly show her that I am an accomplished cocksucker,” said Alex defiantly.

“Hang on until Mom comes,” I said. “I don’t want to interrupt her pleasure again.”

Mom came within a minute. I pounded her trembling frame vigorously until she relaxed completely.

“Suck it, Alex,” I said as I popped my sticky cock out of Mom’s asshole and pushed it in Alex’s face while holding the back of her head. “Barbie has already seen Mom suck my big cock. Show her whom you are taking after.”

Alex opened her mouth wide and swallowed my cock entirely.

“Can you see that, Barbie,” I said, firmly holding the back of Alex’s head to keep my cock balls deep down her throat. “Can you see this sweet young girl take a big hard cock all the way down her throat?”

Alex gasped when I finally let go of her head and let her breathe.

“This is incredible!” said Barbara as I used my left thumb to ream out Mom’s asshole lazily. “She’s just turned sixteen. I almost can’t believe it.”

“You had better believe it,” I said, tightly pulling Alex’s head to my crotch with both hands. I moved back and to the side, pulling Alex with me, to give Barbara a better view. “It’s all the way down her throat.”

Alex naturally pulled off and gasped when I let go of her head.

“I am proud of you, Alex,” I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock. “Show her that you can suck.”

“Nick, there’s no point in doing this to your little sister,” said Mom, looking back at us.

Alex proceeded to suck my cock eagerly, ignoring Mom’s fake protest.

“Of course there is,” I said. “I want to show Barbie that you are not the black sheep of this family. I want her to know that we are a family who knows what their hot bodies were made for.”

“I hope you won’t have your dad fuck me before her,” she said sarcastically.

“That isn’t necessary,” I said. “I think she got the point, right, Barbie?”

“Yes,” said Barbara.

“Alex, let’s give you a taste of Mom’s juicy pussy,” I said as I yanked my cock from Alex’s mouth and shoved it in Mom’s unsuspecting pussy, making her gasp.

My cock dripped with Mom’s juices when I pushed it in Alex’s mouth several seconds later. She sucked it with renewed eagerness, taking it all the way in every time.

“You did great,” I said, finally slapping Alex’s face with my hard cock. “You can suck my big cock anytime.”

“Thanks, Big Brother,” said Alex. “I enjoyed sucking your big cock so much too. Now that your slut has seen what I could do, can she do like it?”

“Not exactly,” said Barbara after little hesitation, “but I can sure deep throat him.”

“Barbie, get down on your knees and show her what you can do,” I said. “Don’t be shy; let her see you with your face stuffed with my big fat cock. You look good like that. Mom, you may as well kneel down and watch.”

“Do we really need to do that instead of having you fuck my ass to teach Barbie,” whined Mom as she got off the sofa and knelt down.

Barbara was already on her knees.

“Mom, this’s about teaching Barbie too,” I said. “She’ll now show us what she’s learned so far. Do it, Barbie. Don’t be shy. Go all out. Suck it like your life depends on it.”

Mom was soon kneeling in the middle as Barbara sucked my cock eagerly as if to prove herself to Alex. I kept my left hand behind her head so she would not change her mind.

“Alex, keep in mind that she’s sucked cock for the very first time ever in her life only two days ago in her kitchen when I introduced my big cock to her,” I said. “That was the day she actually had my entire big hard cock introduced to every cock-hungry hole she had.”

“Wow!” interjected Alex. “This is impressive with so little experience. She’s definitely a natural cocksucker. She obviously loves sucking your big cock just like I do.”

“She’s a natural woman,” I said, ruffling Barbara’s hair. “Natural women are natural sluts built for all kinds of hot wild sex. The three of you are real sluts.”

“You’ve already fucked all her holes?” asked Alex.

“Yes, I have,” I said. “When I first fuck a woman, I always fuck all her holes and fill them with come on the first day. I try to give an accurate first impression because that’s what I’d be doing from then on.”

“I like it when a man finishes his job,” said Alex.

“Get closer together, all of you,” I said as I thrust my cock in Mom’s unsuspecting face and pulled her head to me. “There’s enough to share.”

With my left hand behind Mom’s head, I used my right hand to pull Alex closer.

“You are right,” said Alex, watching Mom devour my cock. “We are all sluts.”

“Aren’t you proud of Mom?” I said, thrusting deep in Mom’s throat.

“Of course I am,” said Alex. “She knows how to take a man’s cock in any hole she has.”

“Our hot mom’s a real woman,” I said, moving my cock to Alex’s mouth. “So is my sweet little sister.”

“My little daughter’s a little whore,” remarked Mom, watching Alex suck my cock hungrily.

“I’ve never thought I’d ever have a triple blowjob from such three eager and talented cocksuckers,” I said.

“You are one lucky bastard,” teased Alex, mumbling over my cock.

“Not really,” said Mom. “Nick has such a big delicious cock that deserves to be sucked by a number of hot sluts.”

“I agree it’s more than luck,” said Barbara. “Here he has me, his friend’s married mom, his mom, who’s still married, and his little sixteen-year-old sister sucking and fucking his gorgeous cock. He must deserve it somehow.”

“Hey, I was just teasing,” said Alex as I plugged Barbara’s throat with my cock. “I know he does, and I’d suck and fuck his big fat cock any time and any way he wants although I shouldn’t.”

“We all shouldn’t but would, right, Amy?” asked Barbara as I moved my cock to Mom’s mouth.

Mom moaned her agreement over my cock.

“It’s so embarrassing but so true,” said Mom, briefly taking her mouth off my cock.

“Lucky or not, I am honored and privileged to have the three of you wrapped around my big cock so to speak,” I said, pulling Mom’s head all the way down my cock. “I appreciate it so much and promise you to be as nice to each one of you as I can. You shouldn’t be embarrassed of being the hot sluts you are. That’s who you are. Embrace it, and make the best of it. Mom and Alex, I’ll always do my best to fulfill your carnal desires as long as you want me to.”

“I don’t see an end to that,” said Mom as I pulled my cock out of her mouth.

“Me neither,” said Alex just before she swallowed my cock.

“That works for me,” I said. “Mom, please get up, turn around and bend over. I want Barbie to taste your pussy and asshole on my big cock.”

“Sure, baby,” said Mom as she got into position.

“Thanks, Mom,” I said as I drove my cock all the way up her ass in one thrust, making her gasp.

“Stay as you are, Mom,” I said a minute later as I pushed my cock all the way down Barbara’s throat. “Taste your friend’s fine anal flavor on my big cock, Barbie, baby. The Callaby women have the finest and most delicious asses.”

While Barbara deep throated my cock, I alternated my right thumb between Mom’s pussy and asshole, using her juices to lube the inside of her asshole. Mom gasped again when I shoved my cock all the way into her soaked pussy. I spanked her ass with my hips until she stiffened and convulsed, gushing all over my cock. When her orgasmic spasms subsided, I gently pulled my dripping cock from her drenched pussy and shoved it into Barbara’s mouth.

“I am not done with you, Mom,” I said as I resumed toying with her asshole with my right thumb and held the back of Barbie’s head with my left hand. “Clean my balls too, Barbie.”

Barbara devoured my cock as if it dripped honey. After she sucked my cock clean, she licked and sucked my balls thoroughly. I fucked her throat for a couple of minutes while finger fucking Mom’s pussy and asshole.

“Slobber on it,” I urged Barbara. “It’s going up Mom’s hot ass again.”

Barbara gladly obliged me. I soon slid my dripping cock up Mom’s receptive asshole. I held her hips and fucked her ass slowly but deeply for a couple of minutes.

“Mom, this time I want *you* to taste your luscious ass on my big cock,” I said, squeezing Mom’s tits.

“Nick, you just want to degrade us all,” protested Mom.

“Mom, do you find it degrading to spare no effort to please your man?” I asked.

“No, not at all,” she said.

“I’d never let you do anything you don’t want to do,” I said, taking my last strokes in her ass. “I know that you all want to degrade yourselves to please me. I am just giving you the opportunity to do that. Show me how much you enjoy sucking your fine anal flavor off my cock. I know you can’t taste your sweet asshole firsthand like I love to do.”

Naturally, Mom did not hesitate to pounce on my cock and gobble it all the way down her throat. I let her suck it for a couple of minutes.

“Now, your pussy,” I said, gently pushing her head away.

Mom got up, and, before she could turn around, I held her with my left hand behind her back and raised her left leg with my right hand. She guided my cock to her dripping pussy, and we proceeded to fuck. Her left leg lay against my right upper arm as I held her left tit with my right hand and used my left hand to fuck her ass with two fingers.

She did not take long to come all over my cock and balls. When her orgasm died down, I put her down and helped her onto her knees. She was still gasping when she took my drenched cock down her throat.

“You can all share at the same time,” I said, pulling Alex and Barbara to my cock.

They somehow managed to suck and lick my cock and balls practically at the same time for several minutes.

“It’s about time you had it in other cock-hungry holes,” I said, pulling Barbara up to her feet. “Get on your knees on the sofa and show me your hot ass.”

While Barbara got into position, I held Alex’s head with both hands and fucked her throat deeply.

“The slut has both holes plugged,” said Mom as Barbara thrust her plugged pussy and ass out.

“She’s a good girl,” I said. “She’s keeping her fuck holes ready for me.”

“She sure is,” she said.

“Alex, baby, I don’t want to keep you here all day,” I said, still thrusting in her throat. “You must be hungry by now that I haven’t fed you any come.”

“You are right,” gasped Alex when I let go of her head. “I must go find some food if you are not feeding me.”

She gave my cock head a kiss and got up.

“You deserve a big kiss after you’ve sucked my big cock like that,” I said, pulling her to me.

Alex left after I gave her a long deep kiss.

Mom was sitting and waiting by Barbara’s offered ass.

“Which hole do you want first?” asked Mom.

“I’ll start with her pussy,” I said.

Mom tugged the string out, popping the duo balls out of Barbara’s pussy, one glistening ball and then the other.

“Put one ball in your pussy and the other up your ass,” I said to Mom. “That should pacify your horny fuck holes for a little while. I know they’ll need the real thing soon. I’ll give it to them.”

“That will overcome my emptiness for a little bit,” she said as she scooted a little off the edge of the sofa.

Mom moaned twice: once for each ball entering one of her horny holes. Barbara moaned once as I slid half of my cock into her pussy. Mom spread Barbara’s ass as I thrust in her pussy for a little while.

“She’s soaked,” I said to Mom, sliding my cock out of Barbara. “Clean up her pussy a little with your tongue.”

“You want me to lick her pussy?” asked Mom.

“She’s been licking your juices off my big cock for a while,” I said as I held her head and thrust my slick cock in her mouth. “You’ll be licking hers off her pussy. I am sure you’ll like it. Have a taste.”

She mumbled something around my cock but did not hesitate to swallow my cock completely.

“Do it,” I said, yanking my cock out of her mouth as suddenly as I had pushed it in.

“You are bad,” she said as she scooted off the sofa, getting onto her knees.

“Be good to balance that,” I said.

Mom knelt behind Barbara and proceeded to lick her dripping pussy. I knelt behind Mom and pushed my cock into her ass. I only got half my cock head in because of the toy plugging her holes. I held her tits and fondled them while I kept my cock head at the opening of her ass. They both moaned and ground their asses back.

“Use your teeth to pop the butt plug out of her ass and put it in her mouth,” I said when they started to get into it. “Barbie, you need to keep it in your mouth until I tell you otherwise.”

Mom held the base of the butt plug in her mouth and walked around the sofa to give it to Barbara. Meanwhile, I fucked Barbara’s offered pussy. The butt plug soon muffled her moans.

“Mom, sit on the floor and stick your head under her pussy so I can easily switch my cock between her fuck holes and your mouth,” I said, spreading my legs when Mom returned. “That way you can spread her ass too.”

Mom got into position, and she was soon licking my swinging balls as she spread Barbara’s ass.

“Don’t spread her ass yet,” I said. “Stretch her asshole with your index fingers so I can drool inside her open ass. Be gentle at first, but be firm. Make sure to get her neglected asshole ready to accommodate my big cock.”

Mom located Barbara’s asshole. I drooled on it, and she inserted both index fingers at the same time, making Barbara moan. She gradually stretched Barbara’s puckered asshole, ironing out its wrinkles, and I drooled inside it.

“That’s good,” I said. “Use your middle fingers too. Ream out her asshole wider. That must be even better.”

Mom did not hesitate to carry out my instructions, opening up Barbara’s asshole very nicely. Barbara moaned again as she felt two new fingers penetrate and stretch her open asshole. I was able to drool right through it.

“This is perfect,” I said, shoving my dripping cock in Mom’s mouth. “You deserve a reward.”

Mom kept Barbara’s asshole open while I fucked her throat and finger fucked Barbara’s dripping pussy. I drooled in Barbara’s open ass before I pulled out of Mom’s mouth.

“Take your fingers out and spread her ass,” I instructed Mom as I aimed my cock at Barbara’s open asshole. “Lick her dripping pussy too.”

As Mom spread Barbara’s ass and licked her pussy, I sank my cock in the offered asshole. Holding Barbara’s hips, I made sure my balls pressed into her leaky pussy with every thrust. She fucked back eagerly as if to make sure of just that. I occasionally felt Mom’s tongue tickle my balls as she licked Barbara’s pussy.

“Make her come in your mouth,” I said to Mom as I fucked Barbara’s ass harder and harder.

Barbara’s orgasm approached quickly. I grabbed her tits and slapped her pussy with my balls until she came in Mom’s mouth. Mom held on to her ass tightly, sucking her gushing pussy. I held her tits tightly and drilled her twitching asshole as she gasped and moaned around the butt plug until she relaxed completely. Mom licked Barbara’s drenched pussy while I fucked her ass gently and fondled her tits.

When I decided that Mom had done a good job on Barbara's pussy, I removed my cock from Barbara's asshole and pushed it into Mom's mouth. I removed the butt plug from Barbara's mouth and pushed it up her ass.

"Barbie, get down on the floor and help Mom," I said while fucking Mom's throat. "Remove the ball in her asshole and push it into her pussy. I'll personally stuff her ass shortly."

Mom's two moans around my cock told me that Barbara did her task. I removed my cock from her mouth and used it to slap her face playfully.

"Get up, Mom," I said as I handed Mom the lube and sat back on the sofa. "Let's show her how you can ride my big cock like a wild anal cowgirl."

Mom lubed my cock and squatted on it.

"Barbie, guide my big cock into her horny ass, and watch intently," I instructed.

Barbara held my cock as Mom lowered her ass onto it, swallowing it completely with a long stroke and an equally long moan. She ground her ass into me to make sure she did not miss a millimeter of my hard cock.

"Spread your ass with your hands and ride it," I said, grabbing her knees. "I'll hold your knees for you."

She reached back for her ass and started bouncing, her stretched asshole milking my cock.

"Barbie, are you getting an unobstructed view of her sweet asshole swallowing my big cock again and again?" I asked. "You know we are doing this for you. Can you see it all or is she hiding anything from you?"

"I can see it all, and it looks perfect," replied Barbara. "Is your big cock getting bigger, or is it just me?"

"You should ask her whether my cock's big enough for her greedy if cute asshole," I said.

"Your cock's just right for any hole I have," gasped Mom. "It's perfect."

"It's perfect for mine too," said Barbara. "It looks too big though."

"Sometimes, it feels that way too, but it never is," gasped Mom.

"Anyway, it looks perfect, and it feels perfect," said Barbara. "Nothing else matters."

"You got that right," gasped Mom.

Mom was still bouncing on my cock when Alex stopped by us. Alex stood where she could watch Mom's stretched asshole shuttle up and down my hard shaft.

"Watching you and listening to you made me so horny," said Alex when I looked at her. "Nick, you are fucking Mom's horny ass so well. Would you please eat my dripping pussy before it starts dripping on the floor?"

"Alex, you know you are my sweet princess," I said, smiling at her. "I'd do anything for you. Climb over. Bring that hot juicy pussy of yours to me. I'll do my best to suck it dry."

"Thanks, Nick," she said as she climbed onto the sofa. "You are the best brother a horny slut can ever have."

Mom and I made room for Alex to stand astride me between us. She hiked her dress and took her position.

"The little whore's wearing a butt plug just like your other whore," teased Mom.

"She must have a horny ass like her mom," I teased back.

"I have a hornier ass than Mom's," said Alex, covering my mouth with her dripping pussy.

Alex held my head and ground her leaky pussy into my mouth while I continued to hold Mom's knees.

"Yes, yes," moaned Alex. "Eat my horny pussy. Fuck it with your tongue and slurp my flowing juices."

Alex moaned and talked dirty while she rode my face and Mom rode my cock. Mom paced herself with Alex, coming simultaneously with her. I thrust harder into Mom's shaking ass while I ate Alex's gushing pussy as wildly as I could until they both went limp.

"That was wonderful, Nick," panted Alex, still holding to my head. "My pussy now needs a nice big cock really bad. Please fuck me. Fill my pussy with your big cock and make me come my ass off on it."

"Why not, Nick?" suggested Mom as she dismounted me. "Let her squat on your big cock."

"Go ahead, baby," I said to Alex, pushing her hips off my head. "I can't say no to my sweet little sister. Ride my big cock all you want, but show me your lovely tits too."

"Sure, Nick," said Alex happily as she squatted astride me. "Thank you so much, Big Brother."

Mom held my cock for Alex as she lowered her pussy onto it, swallowing it all. Alex tossed away her tank top, setting her fine tits free, before she started riding my cock. I held her tits and proceeded to suck them. Before long, I was working the butt plug in and out of her ass, feeling it massage my cock through her thin membranes.

Between my mouth on her nipples, my cock in her pussy and my hand pumping the butt plug in her ass, Alex did not last long. She bounced on my cock more and more urgently, gasping for air, before she stiffened and convulsed, drenching my cock and balls with her pussy juices. She finally relaxed. I left the butt plug in her ass and rocked her gently on my cock.

"Please fuck my ass too," panted Alex. "I need your big cock there so bad."

"Do that, Nick," urged Mom. "Fuck your sister's tight ass. Don't send her away with a cock-hungry asshole."

"Please don't let me go like this," begged Alex, her pussy twitching around the base of my cock.

"What do you think, Barbie?" I asked. "Do you want me to impale my little sister's sweet asshole on my big cock and give her the nice hard ass fucking she craves?"

"Why not?" shrugged Barbara. "I think she needs it."

"Put her butt plug up Mom's ass to keep it warm," I said. "Use only two fingers to lube her asshole. Keep it tight; I want my fat cock to ream it out."

Mom bent over and spread her ass theatrically as Barbara reached for Alex's butt plug. Alex let out a soft groan when the butt plug left her ass followed by a soft moan from Mom as the butt plug entered hers. Alex rocked on my cock and moaned as Barbara lubed her asshole.

"Her asshole is impressively receptive," commented Barbara as she worked on Alex's asshole.

"Do you think it's really hungry for my big cock?" I asked.

"I have no doubt," said Barbara.

"I am happy to know that," I said. "I am now too busy to stick my big cock where it isn't direly needed."

"She direly needs it, and she's ready for it," said Barbara.

"My cock isn't ready though," I said. "It's sticky with her pussy juices. Lick it and my balls clean."

As Barbara grasped the base of my cock, I raised Alex's ass, letting my cock pop out of her wet pussy. Barbara thoroughly cleaned my balls and cock with her tongue and mouth.

"Alex, pull your knees up and get your hot ass ready," I instructed.

Alex raised her knees, and I reached between her legs and held her ass.

"Barbie, hold my big cock for her and make sure she takes it all the way in," I said. "I don't want to hold back a millimeter of cock from my slut little sister."

“Sure,” said Barbara, holding my cock upright by the base.

“Take it all, Alex,” I said, spreading her cheeks as she lowered her ass onto my cock.

“Oh, yes,” hissed Alex as her asshole popped past my cock head.

“You have a very elastic asshole,” said Barbara as Alex sank down my hard shaft.

“Practice makes perfect,” moaned Alex.

“You definitely have a perfect asshole,” I said as Alex’s ass rested on my thighs, swallowing my entire cock.

“You have a perfect cock too,” she said, wiggling gently. “It feels wonderful as it stuffs my tight ass completely.”

“Nick, you are all the way in,” said Barbara. “You are not holding back even a fraction of a millimeter.”

“That’s what I want,” I said. “Thank you, Barbie. Lick my balls while she bounces her horny ass on my big cock.”

Barbara silently proceeded to lick my balls. Alex bounced on my cock slowly at first. Mom was meanwhile sitting at my side, fingering her pussy.

“I am proud of you, Alex,” said Mom. “You are a teenager, but you really know how to take a big cock up your tight little ass. I only learned that a few weeks ago.”

“Thanks, Mom,” moaned Alex. “I only learned it on my sixteenth birthday.”

“I only learned it two days ago,” said Barbara, “but I think we all have the asses for it.”

“You certainly do,” I said. “Of that, I am positive. I wouldn’t stick my big cock where it doesn’t belong.”

“This is amazing,” said Barbara. “I’ve never even fantasized about anything like this.”

“Life’s stranger than imagination sometimes,” I said. “Forgive me for having such a dirty imagination.”

“I can’t forgive you because I am not blaming you,” said Mom. “You have a very hot imagination.”

“That goes for me too,” said Barbara. “The only thing I may blame you for is taking so long to seduce me.”

“I wish I started this a year or two earlier, but that wasn’t possible,” I said. “I was too young and dumb.”

“I’d say you were too young and innocent,” said Mom.

“I am not too sure about that,” I said. “I’ve been fantasizing about your friends for a very long time.”

“That’s okay,” said Barbara. “We’ll just have to catch up on what we’ve been missing on.”

“I totally agree,” I said. “What about you, Alex?”

“I’d have loved it if this started a year earlier,” said Alex, “but I can’t blame anybody.”

“I’ll start blaming you if you don’t bounce on my big cock like you mean it,” I said.

“I am sorry about that,” she gasped as she picked up the pace, holding on tightly to the top of the backrest.

“That’s okay, baby,” I said. “Just make sure you take it balls deep every time.”

The rhythmic slapping sounds filled the room as Alex gave her asshole a deep workout. As her orgasm neared, she bounced faster but tired.

“Hold still, Baby,” I said. “I’ll take care of you.”

Alex stopped moving, and I pounded her stretched asshole from below. She soon convulsed in orgasm. I drilled her twitching asshole until her orgasm subsided.

“That was so good,” she panted as I ground into her ass gently. “I really needed it.”

“You still need a little more,” I said.

“I can’t argue with that,” she said.

“Barbie, suck my big cock thoroughly and put it back in her horny ass,” I instructed.

The next thing I felt was a hand pulling my cock out of Alex’s asshole immediately before it was engulfed in a warm moist mouth. Barbara deep throat my cock for a couple of minutes before she put it back up Alex’s ass. I held Alex tightly and rolled her over on her back with me on top of her and my cock still balls deep up her ass. I pushed her legs against the backrest and proceeded to thrust in her ass.

“Alex, baby, spread your ass so Barbie can see how well it’s getting fucked,” I instructed. “She has to know what it looks like because she’s going to try it very soon.”

Alex had been hugging her knees. When she reached down to spread her ass, I grasped her ankles and held them against the backrest.

“Barbie, am I stretching her asshole wide enough and drilling it deep enough?” I asked, ramming Alex’s ass.

“If I’d have any doubt, I’d suspect that you are stretching it too wide and fucking it too deep,” said Barbara.

“No way,” gasped Alex as I pounded her splayed ass vigorously. “He’s reaming and impaling my asshole perfectly. That’s how he’s going to do it to you if you behave yourself and be a good girl.”

“Are you a good girl, Barbie?” I teased.

“I think I am,” answered Barbara.

“I love a good girl who gets fucked up the ass by her friend’s son while her husband’s at work,” I teased.

“Nick, don’t embarrass me and make me feel like a bad girl,” she protested.

“I am praising you, Barbie,” I said. “I am sure you and Mom are great role models for Alex. I hope she keeps bringing her horny fuck holes to me even after she gets married.”

“A girl doesn’t need a role model to do that,” said Alex. “She only needs to try it or see it, and I’ve done both.”

“So are you going to keep bringing this hot ass of yours to me?” I asked.

“As long as you don’t dump me,” she said.

“I’d never dump you,” I assured. “I’ll only dump big loads of come in all your holes. Speaking of that, I have to remind you that all the come loads of this fuck session belong to Barbie. Barbie, are you hungry for hot come?”

“I always am,” said Barbara.

“Get ready for a big load of hot come, my dirty come slut,” I said, fucking Alex even harder.

“I am more than ready,” confirmed Barbara.

“Mom, go get Alex her highest heels,” I instructed. “She’ll need them in a minute.”

Mom shrugged and got up to carry out my instructions.

“It’s coming,” I said, feeling my cock swell, as I drilled Alex’s asshole madly. “Come for me, my little whore. Show them that you are a real slut. Show them how much your little asshole loves my big cock.”

Alex stiffened and came.

“I am coming for you, Nick,” gasped Alex. “My horny little asshole adores your big cock.”

“Take it all,” I said, slamming deep in her ass as my cock swelled and pulsed. “Take it all, Alex, my whore.”

My cock jerked and spewed come deep inside her ass. Holding my cock as deep up her ass as possible, I kept thrusting as her fluttering asshole sucked my twitching cock desperately. Once her horny ass finished milking my cock dry, I slowly pulled out. Her asshole squeezed my withdrawing cock tightly, milking out the last drops out of it. My cock head popped out, and her asshole closed shut, but that could not hide the fact that it had just received a serious drilling. I gave her asshole a light kiss.

Mom returned with a pair of six-inch platform sandals.

“Help her into them but keep her in her obscene position,” I said to Mom.

“I thought you were going to feed me that come,” protested Barbara as I shoved my sticky cock in her face while Mom helped Alex wear her high heels. “You said all the come loads belonged to me.”

“I did,” I said as Barbara sucked my softening cock. “You are not a little baby who needs to be spoon fed; you are a big girl. You have to take what’s yours. That come’s yours. You need to suck it right out of Alex’s well-fucked ass. Don’t expect her to be of much help either. She’ll just squat on your face. You have to spread her ass and do all the work. To show that you are a good sport, you are going to pass the come around a few times before you swallow it all. That’s the kind of come slut we both can be proud of.”

“You are so wicked and dirty,” said she.

“I have to be,” I said. “You know any married woman would love to swallow a big creamy come load anytime. If you want to be an outstanding come slut, you have to show how much more you’d do for a creamy come load. You have to do things your husband has never dreamed you’d do in a million years. Now, lie back and do it.”

Barbara let go of my spent cock and lay back. I reached out for Alex’s hands and pulled her up off the sofa.

“Squat on her face and play with her tits,” I instructed. “Don’t expel the come into her mouth. That would be too easy. Let her work for it. Meanwhile, you’ll work on my cock so others can use it. Mom, you can either eat Barbie’s pussy or work out her asshole with the butt plug.”

“I’ll do both if you don’t mind,” said Mom as Alex squatted on Barbara’s face, facing the rest of her.

“I don’t,” I said as I held Barbara’s legs by the ankles and raised them up.

As Mom took her position, I stood before Alex astride Barbara, holding her legs up. Alex moans started when Barbara spread her ass and proceeded to eat her asshole out. She took my soft cock in her mouth and sucked it while fondling Barbara’s tits and pulling on her nipples.

“Don’t swallow yet,” I reminded Barbara.

Barbara moaned her acknowledgement into Alex’s asshole as Mom worked on her pussy and asshole. My cock grew in Alex’s warm eager mouth. I was soon thrusting in her mouth but not able to hold the back of her head because my hands were busy. That would have been only a formality since she was doing a great job on my cock, letting it fuck her throat as soon and deep as it could.

“That’s enough,” I finally announced, pulling Alex up to her feet. “Barbie, pass the come to Mom’s mouth. Alex, put your butt plug back up your ass and Barbie’s up Mom’s before Mom feeds you the come.”

Alex got her task done quickly, popping the butt plugs out at the same time and then popping them in while Barbara dribbled the come mixed with her saliva into Mom’s mouth. Soon, Mom passed it to Alex. My come made a few rounds, collecting more and more saliva, before Barbara eagerly swallowed it all. During most of that time, I finger fucked Barbara’s pussy and ass.

“Alex, thanks for joining us,” I said. “You and Barbie are now special friends.”

“Of course,” said Alex, grinning widely.

She bent over and pecked Barbara on the lips.

“Take good care of her,” said Alex as she straightened her clothes.

“I’ll take care of all of you, my wonderful sluts,” I assured, pulling Barbara and Mom’s heads to my hard cock.

A few minutes after Barbara and Mom sucked my cock hungrily, Barbara was on the sofa, her ankles pressed into the top of the backrest as I pounded her offered ass, which she spread lewdly. Mom watched, fingering both pussies. Mom moaned quietly while Barbara groaned and gasped in rhythm with my hard thrusts.

During the following two to three hours, I left their dripping pussies alone and fucked their asses and mouths. They took over cleaning each other’s drenched pussy. I came deep in Barbara’s pussy. Mom graciously sucked the come out and fed it to Barbara after trading it back and forth with her a few times. I fucked their asses for a while in many positions after that, but I did not come.

Barbara left with both holes plugged, just like she had come, with barely enough time to prepare dinner. The three of us had skipped lunch but did not miss it. I fucked Alex while Mom prepared dinner.

After dinner, I gave Barbara a call.

“I have a come load for your ass,” I said to Barbara on the phone. “Did you know why I saved it?”

“Why?” she asked.

“Because I wanted you to have a big come load up your slutty ass while your husband was home,” I said. “Are you ready for it?”

“Now?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“How are you going to give it to me?” she asked.

“We can meet in your backyard for five minutes,” I said.

“Isn’t that risky?” she asked.

“Is it making your pussy drip?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll be there in two minutes.

“Okay,” she said.

Barbara and I met in her backyard. I gave her hot ass a quick drilling. I made her come before I flooded her ass with come and plugged it.

“This come isn’t actually for you,” I said as we straightened our clothes.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“Privately ask your husband if he’s ready for dessert,” I said. “If he is, ask him to eat your asshole in bed.”

“You want him to eat your come out of my ass?” she asked in disbelief.

“Yes,” I said.

“What should I say if he asked me where I got that crazy idea?” she asked.

“Always tell the truth,” I said. “Many husbands do it for their wives and you wanted to try it. Tell him you’ll suck him when he’s done. Take the butt plug out before you offer him your slimy ass. Don’t let him see it.”

“He’ll know that my ass is full of come,” she said.

“That’s the whole point, my Barbie doll,” I said. “Don’t tell him though. Let him find out on his own. Don’t be selfish though; make sure he eats it clean, leaving no trace.”

“Do you think he’d accept that?” she asked.

“If he touched your asshole with his tongue, we’d know he did,” I said. “Come in his mouth if he does it well.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Use these if he wants to fuck you,” I said, giving her a pack of condoms.

“You are so wicked,” she said.

“He has the right to know that you are mine,” I said. “We have no right to hide that from him.”

“You are making me drip,” she said.

“You are a hot slut, Barbie,” I said. “I wouldn’t have wanted you otherwise.”

We kissed, and I squeezed and slapped her ass before I left.

Barbara took a few minutes to calm herself down before she approached her husband.

“Are you ready for dessert?” Barbara whispered in her husband’s ear.

“Why are you whispering?” he asked.

“This is private dessert,” she whispered. “It’s the kind you eat alone in a bedroom. It’s so hot and wet.”

“Oh!” he said in surprise.

“Are you ready?” she whispered.

“Yes,” he whispered. “Go to the bedroom. I’ll be right behind you.”

“That’s exactly where I want you,” she whispered with a smile. “Hurry up!”

When Bob entered the bedroom, Barbara was naked. She climbed onto the bed, getting on her hands and knees.

“Lick my asshole, honey,” she said, pushing her ass out, when he approached the bed.

“What?” he asked in surprise.

He could not miss that her pussy must have had a serious workout earlier. He suspected her asshole did too. She had not washed up or cleaned her asshole since I plugged it for her.

“Eat my little asshole,” she said. “Many husbands do it for their wives, and the wives love it. If you do a good job, I’ll give you a very nice blowjob.”

“You want me to eat your asshole?” he asked, eyeing her asshole intently.

“Yes, honey,” she said. “My pussy’s getting so wet as I think about it. Do you know that some women come just by having their sensitive little assholes licked, probed and sucked?”

“No,” he said.

“I believe it,” she said. “I am so excited about it. Stick your tongue up my eager little asshole, and eat it.”

“I’ve never done anything like this before,” he said.

“You must be excited about it too,” she said. “Go ahead. I am ready.”

She winked at him with her asshole.

He finally lowered his mouth to her asshole and tentatively touched it with the tip of his tongue. Her asshole twitched, and she gasped.

“Yes,” she hissed, encouragingly. “That felt nice already.”

He brushed her asshole with his tongue, making her gasp again.

“That’s it, honey,” she moaned. “Don’t be afraid. My little asshole doesn’t bite.”

He became more daring with every new lick, and she pushed her ass out invitingly. Within a few minutes, he was licking her asshole eagerly as she moaned and ground her ass into his face.

“That feels so good, honey,” she moaned. “Probe my tight asshole with your hot tongue.”

He moaned and ate her asshole more eagerly.

“Do you know that some women enjoy getting fucked in the ass?” she moaned.

“Yes,” he said, briefly taking his mouth off her asshole.

“Imagine a big hard cock violating my little asshole and thrusting hard and deep in my ass before it pumps a big come load deep in my tight ass,” she moaned. “Some women are so slutty. I’d never let my husband do that to me.”

He did not comment.

“Stick your tongue up my tight asshole,” she urged. “Open it up, and suck it.”

As he obliged her, she relaxed her asshole.

“Just like that,” she encouraged as she gave him a little taste of the come filling her ass.

Her pussy and asshole twitched as he licked the drop of come up, and her pussy gushed fresh juices. He froze for a second when he tasted the come.

“Stick your tongue deeper in my ass,” she encouraged. “Open it up wider.”

He resumed licking her asshole and probed it deeper. She rewarded him with a bigger taste of come. She trembled with excitement as he licked the come up.

“Do you like the taste of my asshole?” she teased.

He moaned affirmatively as he continued to eat her asshole.

“I love how you eat it,” she moaned. “I can feel that you enjoy it too. This is the hottest dessert we’ve ever shared.”

Slowly but surely, she fed him all the come that was up her ass. It took them several minutes. She was so excited she had no problem coming on his tongue.

“You did such a great job I am coming on your tongue,” she gasped, stiffening.

She convulsed happily, her asshole twitching around his tongue.

“My pussy’s a sticky mess,” she gasped, rolling over. “Clean it up for me.”

She spread her legs, and he dove in her pussy. She gushed in his mouth several minutes later. He continued to lick her pussy while she recovered.

“Lie back, and let me suck your cock,” she said. “You’ve earned it.”

He lay back, and she teased and sucked his cock for half an hour. She finally let him come in a wad of tissues.

“Eat my pussy until you are hard again if you want to fuck me,” she said as she lay back and spread her legs.

“I want to fuck you,” he said.

He ate her pussy through three orgasms before he was hard again.

“I am ready,” he said, getting up.

“Fuck me,” she said, tossing him a condom.

“What’s this?” he asked.

“It’s a condom, silly,” she said.

“Why do we need a condom?” he asked.

“It’s obvious,” she said. “It keeps your come outside my pussy.”

“Why do you want to do that?” he asked.

“There is no point in shooting your come in my pussy if I don’t want to get pregnant,” she said.

“Do I have to put it on?” he asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “If you don’t like it, I can get you off with my mouth. We’d both enjoy that.”

“You don’t want my come in your pussy?” he asked.

“No, honey,” she said. “It’s wrong to shoot come inside a pussy only to have it leaked out.”

“You didn’t have a problem with it before,” he said.

“I didn’t know any better, but it’s now clear to me,” she said. “You can’t shoot come inside your wife in vain.”

He reluctantly put on the condom and fucked her. They came together within a few minutes.

“Isn’t this better than leaving a mess in your wife’s already drenched pussy?” she asked when they recovered.

“I guess,” he said.

“This is how we’ll do it from now on,” she declared.

While he took a shower, she put the butt plug back up her ass.

Barbara called me that night.

“I did it, lover,” said Barbara excitedly. “He ate your slimy come out of my loose ass, making me come, and fucked me with a condom.”

“Good girl, Barbie,” I said.

“Your slut,” she said.

“If you are ready to put on a show for him on Saturday, do something to get the house all to us so you can give me a serious blowjob and swallow my come in the living room while he watches,” I said.

“I’ll think of something,” she said. “Good night, lover.”

“Good night, my Barbie doll,” I said.

Bob took my call on Friday morning.

“Are you ready for a show tomorrow?” I asked him.

“I can watch you and her tomorrow?” he asked.

“If you want,” I said.

“Is she okay with that?” he asked.

“Isn’t she a good wife?” I said. “She’ll always be nice to her husband.”

“She seems to behave like you told me a good wife would,” he said.

“Did you doubt that she was a good wife?” I asked.

“No,” he said.

“Good girls have to be good girls,” I said.

“You are right,” he said.

“Are you ready for tomorrow?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Is ten in the morning okay?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Be ready for the hottest show of your life,” I said. “It’s a show you can’t watch anywhere else.”

“Okay,” he said.

Barbara got everything taken care of, and I was knocking on her door on Saturday morning.

“Good morning, Barbie,” I greeted when she opened the door for me.

“Good morning, lover,” she said, pulling me to her.

We kissed passionately while I felt her up briefly through her flimsy dress.

She led the way, and I followed her twitching ass, which threatened to peek out and greet me at any moment.

“You are so sexy, my Barbie doll, you are going to make your husband so jealous,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“I am glad you approve,” she said.

“You are my Barbie doll,” I said. “Of course, I’d approve of anything you wear for me.”

Bob was waiting in the living room.

“Good morning, Mr. Norton,” I greeted.

“Good morning, Nick,” he said.

“Honey, did you know that Nick had a crush on my ass?” she laughed as I sat down on the sofa.

He did not comment.

“I’d heard about people who had crushes on other people, but I’d never heard of a guy having a crush on a woman’s ass, not to mention a married woman’s ass,” she said.

“It must be because the woman’s ass wasn’t as spectacular as yours,” I said. “Your lovely ass is so hot and pronounced it’s almost its own entity. I’d have been like other guys otherwise.”

“What can I do for my craziest ass fan?” she asked.

“You can sure let me see it and kiss it,” I said. “I want to kneel down and worship it. I want to show you how much I love it. You’ll see how wonderful it is.”

“Honey, you think I should let him kiss my ass?” she asked him.

“Sure,” he shrugged. “Why not?”

“In what position do you want me?” she asked me.

“You can get on your knees on the sofa, facing its back, and push your glorious ass out for me,” I said.

“That’s a pretty obscene position,” she said. “I’d expose my little pussy and shy asshole.”

“I know I’d be subjected to too much beauty and charm, but I can manage,” I said. “It wouldn’t be an obscene position for you though. You are too hot for that.”

“Okay,” she said, moving to the sofa.

She got into position, and her dress exposed half her bare ass. I hiked it to her waist, exposing the rest.

“Wow!” I said, admiring her offered ass as her asshole peeked at me. “It’s so beautiful.”

“Thank you,” she said as I knelt on the floor behind her offered ass. “You said you’d kiss it.”

“I will,” I said, staring at her asshole, which twitched occasionally. “Your asshole’s so pretty.”

“You are a bad boy,” she said, winking with her asshole. “Do you like it?”

“I love it,” I said dreamily, my eyes not leaving her asshole for a moment.

“Honey, can you believe that my fan likes my little asshole?” she said, winking with her asshole.

“Maybe,” he said.

“Aren’t you going to kiss it?” she said, winking again.

“I am,” I said. “I am just enjoying the view a little.”

“You really like my ass, don’t you?” she said.

“Oh, yes,” I said, my eyes glued to her asshole.

“You really have a crush on my ass,” she said.

“It turned out that I had every reason to,” I said.

“How come my husband has never noticed my ass?” she said.

“I can’t explain something I don’t believe,” I said. “Your hot ass can be noticed by the blind.”

“They’d have to feel it up,” she giggled.

“I am sure they’d love to do that,” I said.

“Are you going to feel it up too, or are you only going to kiss it or probably just look at it?” she asked.

“I am not telling,” I said. “You have to expect the unexpected. I’ll only tell you that your asshole’s so sweet.”

“Thank you, baby,” she said.

“Thank you for showing it to me,” I said.

“Had I known you’d like it this much, I’d have showed it to you a long time ago,” she said.

“Aren’t you the sweetest woman any guy can have a crush on!” I said.

“Thank you, but I thought you had a crush on *my ass*, not on me,” she said.

“In that case, you have one of the sweetest asses any guy can have a crush on,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said, winking with her asshole.

“Mr. Norton, your lovely wife has an incredible ass,” I said, looking at her husband.

“You really like it this much?” he asked.

“I love it,” I said. “If it weren’t to sound silly, I’d say I am in love with it.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said. “If you are in love with my ass, kiss it and make out with it.”

“That’s exactly what I have in mind,” I said.

“Show my husband that I have a lovable ass,” she said.

“I’ll show him that you have an adorable ass,” I said.

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

“Can you wink at me with your sweet asshole?” I said.

“Sure,” she said, her asshole winking at me.

“It’s so beautiful,” I said.

“May I spread your hot ass a little?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said. “Aren’t you its lover? Touch it any way you want.”

“You are so nice and so nice to me, Mrs. Norton,” I said.

“Call me Barbie when you do naughty things to me,” she said.

“Barbie, you are made of honey,” I said as I gently held her ass cheeks and pulled them apart.

“Thank you,” she said. “That feels nice.”

“You like it when I touch your sexy ass?” I said, squeezing her ass cheeks gently.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is that why you are getting wet?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are being a naughty girl, Barbie,” I said.

“You are doing naughty things to me,” she moaned.

“I haven’t touched you,” I said. “I am just holding your wonderful ass.”

“I guess I am being naughty for no reason,” she moaned.

“You admit that you are being a naughty girl?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Be careful,” I warned. “I sometimes spank naughty girls.”

“Are you trying to make me a nice girl?” she pouted.

“Not really, but I may pretend I am,” I said.

“I am glad you are not serious about that,” she said.

“Being very nice takes out most of the fun,” I said. “I don’t want you to be nice or naughty. I want you to be yourself for I know that that would be the nicest and naughtiest I’d want you to be because it would be just perfect.”

“Oh, thank you, Nick,” she said. “You are the sweetest guy ever.”

After that prologue, I kissed her asshole very gently. She gasped. I showered her asshole with gentle kisses. My kisses became gradually more and more passionate, and she moaned appreciatively.

“He’s kissing my asshole,” she moaned.

“Kissing your great ass on the cheeks wouldn’t be good enough,” I said. “I have to kiss it right on the mouth.”

“My handsome ass lover gets to do to my ass whatever he wants,” she moaned.

The deep kisses gradually turned into anal licking and sucking. I moved smoothly into teasing and eating her asshole. She squirmed and moaned, grinding her ass into my face, and I moaned, enjoying her asshole, which I was going to ream out royally right in front of her husband. She went nuts in the half hour I spent on her asshole.

“Please don’t stop lover,” she gasped. “Your mouth feels incredible on my horny little asshole.”

Her orgasm caught up with her, when I picked up the pace, and she came hard. I held her ass tightly and devoured her twitching asshole while her husband watched in awe.

“Wow!” she gasped when her orgasm subsided. “That was a mind-blowing orgasm. Thank you so much.”

“You have a mouthwatering asshole, Barbie,” I said. “It’s more delicious than the best dessert on earth.”

“You are unbelievable, Nick,” she gasped. “You are an ass master.”

“Your beautiful ass is a masterpiece, my Barbie doll,” I said.

Her pussy was drenched, but I did not touch it. I gave her asshole a gentle kiss.

Barbara was trying to catch her breath.

“You are so good to me there is nothing I wouldn’t do for you,” she gasped.

“I only want to play with my Barbie doll,” I said.

“You can play with her any way you want,” she said. “She’s your Barbie doll after all.”

“I will, Barbie,” I said. “I’ll make sure to take full advantage of that.”

“Thank you, lover,” she said, getting up from her position. “I think it’s now my turn to have something delicious.”

“Sure,” I said. “I want to spoil my Barbie doll. What does she want?”

“She wants you to sit back and let her play with you,” she said as she got off the sofa and pulled me up.

“My lovely Barbie doll wants to play with me?” I said.

“Yes,” she said, pushing me onto the sofa. “She wants to suck your big juicy cock.”

“Are you sure my pretty Barbie doll wants to stuff her sweet mouth with my big fat cock?” I said.

“I am sure of that,” she said. “She wants to have some fun and show her amazing lover how much she loves him.”

“Don’t you think that would make her a naughty girl?” I teased.

“I don’t think so, but she doesn’t care as long as she’s being nice to her hot lover,” she said, kneeling before me.

“Mr. Norton, should I let my Barbie doll play with me even if she wanted to be a naughty girl?” I asked Bob.

“I think you should,” he said.

“I think your husband loves you too much,” I teased.

“Of course,” she smiled. “I am a good wife. You can ask him too.”

“Is she a good wife, Mr. Norton?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I love good wives,” I said. “I have to be nice to you.”

“Thank you, lover,” she smiled.

“Are you going to use your sweet lips on my big fat cock?” I teased.

“You bet, lover,” she said. “I am going to spoil your big fat cock with my lips, tongue and throat.”

“My Barbie doll’s going to be a dirty girl,” I teased.

“That’s right,” she said. “She’s going to suck you until you shoot in her mouth the biggest come load she can get.”

“That sounds like a lot of fun,” I said. “It’s dirty fun, but it’s still fun.”

“Enjoy!” she smiled as she worked on my pants. “Your Barbie doll’s going to be a dirty girl for you.” She squeezed my boner. “She’s going to devour your big far cock with her sweet little mouth.”

“Is she so hungry for her lover’s big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said. “She’s a greedy girl too. She can’t forget how you ate her little asshole. Turnaround’s fair play.”

“It can never be fair with me,” I said. “I am going to enjoy watching her do what she’s going to do.”

“She’s also going to enjoy watching you enjoy what she’s going to do to your big cock,” she smiled. “It’s fair.”

She pulled my briefs down, setting my hard cock free.

“Barbie’s also going to enjoy admiring your big juicy cock and staring at it because it’s so beautiful,” she said.

“Knock yourself out, my Barbie doll,” I said. “I want my Barbie doll to have a lot of fun.”

“She’s going to have lots of fun,” she smiled, tossing my pants and briefs aside. “Thank you very much, sir.”

She pushed my knees apart and admired my hard cock.

“It’s so big and hard,” she said, her eyes glued to my cock. “It’s throbbing too. How did the little sluts let it go?”

“That was easy,” I said. “They couldn’t compete with my lovely Barbie doll.”

“They shouldn’t have let it go without a big fight,” she said.

“You know how dumb teenagers are,” I said.

“This borders on being morons,” she said.

“I don’t exactly walk around, sticking my big hard cock out,” I said.

“That would attract the little sluts like honey attracts honeybees,” she said.

“Only the little sluts?” I teased.

“The big sluts too,” she smiled. “It would be mayhem.”

“Suck it, Barbie,” I said. “Show me how much you love it.”

“Not yet, lover,” she said. “I am going to kiss it first. It’s adorable.”

“Do you love it?” I asked.

“Of course I love it,” she said.

“In that case, do whatever you want to it,” I invited.

“I will,” she said. “Thank you.”

She showered my cock and balls with kisses before she tasted various areas with her tongue. She teased my cock and its head with her tongue for a minute and then took the head in her mouth. She proceeded to suck my cock slowly and teasingly, taking her time and moaning happily around it.

“Take my big cock all the way down your throat, Barbie,” I said. “Enjoy all of it.”

“I’ll do that, baby,” she said. “I’ll swallow your entire big cock. It’s all delicious. I want it all.”

She deep throated my cock eagerly for nearly half an hour.

“I am ready to get my prize,” she said. “I am going to make you shoot a big come load in my hungry mouth.”

“What are you going to do with my hot sticky come after I shoot it in your hot mouth?” I asked.

“I am obviously going to swallow it to the last drop,” she said.

“Are you going to be a good girl and gargle with my creamy come before you swallow it?” I teased.

“You bet, you dirty boy,” she smiled.

“I’ll shoot a big come load in your mouth for your enjoyment,” I said. “Does that make me a dirty boy?”

“That makes you a sweet boy,” she said. “I am sorry.”

“I don’t get mad at good girls that love to suck my big cock and swallow my creamy come,” I said.

“In that case, you’ll never get mad at me,” she said.

She pulled me up to my feet, and I fucked her throat for a couple of minutes. She sucked my cock harder and, when I finally came, she opened her mouth and jacked me off into her mouth, letting my come shoot against the back of her throat. She sucked my cock dry before she let it go.

She tilted her head up and gargled with my come. She swallowed it all and showed me her empty mouth.

“You’ve been a good slut for me, Barbie,” I praised.

“You liked watching me indulge myself?” she teased.

“I loved watching and feeling you do that,” I said.

“Me too,” she smiled.

“I have to kiss the mouth that sucks my big cock and swallows my sticky come,” I said, pulling her up for a kiss.

“It would make me a dirty slut to let you kiss me while my mouth tasted of your come,” she said.

“Would it make you a dirty slut or a dirty whore?” I teased.

“I guess it would make me a dirty whore,” she smiled.

“Do you think that would be dirty enough to make you a dirty whore for me?” I teased.

“I think it would be so dirty,” she said.

“What if I wanted you to be a dirty whore for me?” I said.

“That would be a great privilege for me,” she said.

“In that case, you already are,” I smiled. “You are my dirty whore.”

“Thank you,” she smiled. “I am the one who should kiss you now.”

We kissed passionately, and I tasted my come on her tongue. I felt up her ass freely while we kissed.

Barbara pushed me onto the sofa and got into my lap as we continued to kiss deeply. She laid my soft cock against my stomach and pressed her drenched pussy into its base.

“Are you going to show me your fine tits?” I said, squeezing her tits gently.

“Is that all you want to do to your Barbie doll’s big tits?” she said. “See them?”

“That depends on how irresistible they are,” I said. “I bet I may do a little more than looking.”

“I’ll show you my tits, but *you* have to uncover them,” she said. “I am too proper to take my own clothes off.”

She cooperated when I pulled her top down, collecting her dress around her waist.

“I was right,” I said, admiring her tits. “They are very irresistible. I have to do more than just looking.”

“What are you going to do to them?” she cooed.

She moaned when I took her stiff left nipple in my mouth and sucked it gently but for several seconds.

“I like that,” she moaned.

She responded similarly when I sucked her right nipple similarly.

“Do you like my tits?” she teased.

“Yes,” I mumbled over her nipple.

She held my head to her tits but let me switch my mouth between her sweet nipples freely. I sucked her nipples until she came in my arms, gushing on the underside of my cock. She tightly held my head to her tits and shoved her twitching pussy into the hard base of my cock.

Barbara gasped for air.

“It’s now my turn to indulge myself again,” I said. “Sit back, and let me eat your juicy little pussy.”

“My pussy is now very happy,” she gasped as I sat her on the sofa. “It’s going to enjoy having you eat it.”

“I hope so,” I said, pulling her knees wide apart.

“It’s now jealous of my little asshole,” she said.

“It’s so appetizing too,” I said.

Her pussy was soaked. I teased it for nearly half an hour before I let her come. She shoved her pussy into my mouth wildly, gushing freely. I sucked every tasty drop I could get. I ate her gently while she caught her breath.

“It’s my turn now,” she said, pulling me up. “I am taking you to my bed because it’s more comfortable.”

Barbara motioned her husband to follow us as she led me away. We soon entered her room. She led me to the bed.

“Lie back, and let Barbie have fun with her lover’s big beautiful cock,” she said, pushing me onto my back.

“What’s my Barbie doll going to do?” I said as she brought her mouth to my cock.

“She’s going to have some fun,” she smiled.

She sucked and deep throated my cock for a minute before she knelt astride me.

“Can you stand a little teasing?” she said as she held my shaft and rubbed my cock head on her dripping pussy.

“Have you become a cock tease now?” I teased.

“I’ll let you find out,” she said, pushing my cock head into her pussy.

“Be my guest,” I said as my cock head forced her pussy open and slid in.

“You are my guest, but it’s now my turn to have fun with you,” she moaned. “I love this.”

“What are you doing?” I asked as I held her ass and spread it.

“I am having fun with your big cock,” she moaned, driving my cock more than halfway in. “This feels so good.”

“It sure does,” I said. “Your pussy’s so hot and tight.”

“You don’t mind stuffing tightly it with your big cock?” she teased, sinking deeper on my hard cock.

“I don’t mind anything my Barbie doll does to my big cock,” I said. “Enjoy.”

“I will,” she said, shoving her pussy the rest of the way down my cock.

She gasped and stiffened.

“I guess I already am,” she gasped as her orgasm hit her. “Your Barbie doll’s coming on your big hard cock.”

“Come, Barbie,” I said as she shook and convulsed. “Come all you want. You are *my* Barbie doll after all.”

She shook and shoved her pussy into me. I held her ass tightly so she would not fall off but did not move.

“I am coming on your amazing cock,” she gasped. “Isn’t this what your wonderful cock was made for?”

“Maybe,” I teased. “Why don’t you find out?”

“I am doing just that, and I love it,” she gasped.

When her orgasm subsided, I rocked her gently. She soon picked up the pace. She rode my cock through several orgasms, drenching my cock and balls with her abundant juices.

“Your dirty whore’s enjoying your big cock so much,” she gasped, smiling.

She leaned forward and gave me a kiss.

“I don’t think that was good enough for a dirty whore let alone mine,” I said.

“Why not?” she said.

“A dirty whore needs to get fucked until her little pussy’s stretched out and good for nothing,” I said.

“You think you can do that for your Barbie doll?” she teased.

“I know I can, but may I?” I said.

“You may do whatever you want to your dirty whore of a Barbie doll,” she said.

“Mr. Norton, may I do whatever I want to my dirty whore or a Barbie doll?” I asked, holding her ass possessively.

“Sure,” said Bob.

“Barbie, you are fucked,” I smiled.

“Why doesn’t that worry me?” she teased.

“Maybe because you are my dirty whore,” I teased.

“It may be, but you have to prove that,” she said.

“With pleasure,” I said, flipping her onto her back so fast she gasped.

“With lots of pleasure,” she smiled as I pushed her legs over her head and proceeded to fuck her briskly.

“Whether she’s my dirty whore or not, your lovely wife’s an amazing woman,” I said to Bob, fucking his wife.
“You are a very lucky man to have her.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“Thank you, lover,” she said, fucking back eagerly.

“I am going to turn your sweet little pussy into a sloppy mess,” I said, fucking her harder.

“You do that, lover,” she said. “Do to your slutty Barbie doll whatever you want.”

With her pinned under me, I pounded her pussy nonstop for over half an hour. She came virtually continuously, and I kept going. She had over a dozen orgasms. While she had her last wild orgasm, I pumped my come deep in her convulsing pussy. I hid any impression that I was coming. She felt it, but she was gasping wildly. When I was done, I yanked my cock out of her slimy pussy while it was hard and shoved it in her mouth, pretending I was coming there.

“Suck me dry, baby,” I urged, thrusting in Barbara’s mouth.

She sucked me hard and only let my cock out when it was soft.

“You’ve come to like the taste of my come,” I said.

“I love it,” she said. “I wish you could shoot gallons of your delicious come in my mouth.”

“Did I turn you into a greedy come slut?” I teased.

“I am sure you did,” she said.

“Your little pussy’s now so loose and sloppy,” I said. “Was that fucking worthy of my dirty whore?”

“You bet,” she smiled. “You left a big mess in my happy little pussy. I am sure my husband can help me with it.”

“Are you sure he can?” I said. “Does he like to eat your juicy pussy?”

“Honey, show my skeptical lover that you like to eat my little pussy as much as he does,” she said to her husband.
“Try to return it to its condition before he fucked it.”

“That sounds like an impossible mission,” I said. “It’s such a big mess.”

“You think he can’t do it?” she asked.

“Whether he can or can’t, I am sure that he’d have a lot of fun trying,” I said.

“Go for it, honey,” she said as I kissed her well-used pussy lightly.

He reluctantly took his position between her legs and proceeded to lick her pussy. She moaned and humped his face while I watched. She winked at me before she let my come leaks slowly into his mouth.

“Suck it all, honey,” she urged. “Suck my sloppy pussy dry.”

My cock twitched and hardened. It was rock hard before she came in his mouth washing my come into his mouth.

“Nick, you are the very best lover who’s ever had me,” gasped Barbara. “What would you like to do now?”

“I want your hot ass,” I said as I rolled her onto her stomach and squeezed her ass.

“You want to fuck me in the ass?” she asked, pushing her ass up.

“No,” I said, teasing her asshole with my fingertips. “I want your hot ass.”

“What does that mean?” she asked.

“It means that I want it all,” I said. “I want it to be mine. I want exclusive sexual rights to it. I want to fondle it, kiss it, finger it and fuck it. I want to even spank it whenever I want to. I want your tight little ass to be all mine.”

“You want my ass to be yours?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “I want it to belong to me. I don’t want it to be yours anymore. I want to be in charge of it and decide everything about it. Everyone else could only ask and beg while I had the first and last decision about it.”

“How can you ask a married woman for such a thing?” she teased.

“I am not talking to a married woman,” I said. “I am talking to my dirty whore. I am talking to my Barbie doll.”

“You think it’s okay for you to ask your dirty whore and Barbie doll for her horny married ass?” she teased.

“Who said I am asking for it?” I said. “You are my dirty whore. You are my Barbie doll. You are mine. This is what I expect from you. You can’t even be my dirty whore if I don’t get your hot ass exclusively. It’s already mine.”

“You mean I am supposed to give you my ass?” she said.

“You can’t be my Barbie doll if your hot ass isn’t in my hands,” I said.

“I didn’t know that, but I like it,” she said with a wide smile. “My ass is yours. I know I can trust you with it. You’ll never need my permission to do anything you want to do to it. It’s exclusively yours and nobody else’s.”

“Your wonderful ass is mine because it was made for me,” I said. “That means you can’t take it back ever.”

“I don’t want to take it back,” she said. “It was made for you, and it’s now yours.”

“I am going to use it to make you mine,” I said. “I’ll make you my hot slut. Do you want to be my dirty whore?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “I thought I already was.”

“You already are,” I said. “I’ll make you my dirty married whore. I’ll celebrate that now by spanking your sweet ass because you’ve been hiding it from me for a long time.”

“Do with it whatever you want,” she said.

“Nobody else can spank it or do anything sexual to it,” I said.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Get on your hands and knees,” I said. “You are going to get spanked.”

She got into position.

“Mr. Norton, I am so happy that the hot ass I love so much is now all mine,” I said, raising my right hand.

Both Barbara and her husband were startled when my hand landed sharply on her right ass cheek in a strong stinging smack that made her yelp and jump.

“Ouch!” she yelped. “That hurts.”

“It’s okay,” I said. “You are a big girl. I want to show your husband that you can get a real spanking.”

She jumped again and helped when I hit her left ass cheek similarly. I gave her two more smacks.

“Would your lovely ass feel better if I fucked your pussy?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“What are you waiting for?” I said. “Take my big cock in your little pussy, and get fucked.”

She came a couple of minutes later.

“Are you ready for me to toy with your sweet ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I thought you’d never ask.”

“I don’t have to,” I said. “Your ass is mine. I can do whatever I want to it, can’t I?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Lower your face to the bed, and proudly spread your hot ass with both hands,” I said. “Don’t have any shame if you don’t want to get spanked again but more harshly.”

She got into position while I retrieved the lube I brought with me. I squeezed lube generously on her asshole and pushed my middle finger gently but firmly all the way in, making her moan. I loosened her asshole a little before I worked my finger in and out of her ass. She moaned and humped my finger.

“Do you like this?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “You know how to treat my little asshole.”

“I know how to treat all your holes, don’t I?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are such a good slut,” I said. “I like toying with your asshole.”

She moaned happily as I continued to ream out her asshole. I used more lube as I squeezed a second and then a third finger within her stretched asshole. She welcomed my fingers with approving moans. I was soon finger fucking her asshole smoothly with three fingers.

“Do you want me to fuck you in the ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You know that your hot ass is mine,” I said. “I can do to it whatever I want, but, if you want me to do anything to it, you have to ask nicely and beg.”

“Please fuck me in the ass,” she moaned.

“Why should I?” I asked. “Is it hungry for my big cock?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “It’s so hungry for your big cock.”

“Is that why it milks my fingers greedily?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Does your husband also want me to fuck your horny ass?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You can’t answer for him,” I said. “He has to ask me nicely to fuck it if he really wants me to. I am a nice guy. If a slut and her husband ask me to fuck her horny ass, I fuck it with little hesitation.”

“Honey, please ask my lover to fuck my horny ass,” she asked her husband.

“He has to ask me to fuck it with my big cock because I am already fucking it with my fingers,” I said.

“Please ask my lover to fuck my horny ass with his big cock,” she said.

“Let’s not rush him,” I said. “If he wants me to fuck it royally, he has to say so without any pressure.”

“Honey, please ask him to fuck my horny ass royally with his big cock,” she said to him.

“Let him think about it,” I said. “You need to claw at the sheets while I fuck your ass hard. He’d need to spread it for me. Would he do that for you? That’s what you need to ask him for first.”

“Honey, would you spread my horny ass for my lover’s big cock?” she asked him.

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“Ask him to fuck my horny ass royally with his big cock,” she said.

“Please ...,” he said.

“Wait a second please,” I interrupted. “We have to do this right. She has to be in position, pushing her horny ass out lewdly, and you have to be spreading her ass when you do that.”

She got into position, and he sat on the edge of the bed and spread her ass.

“Please fuck my wife’s horny ass royally with your big cock,” he said.

“With pleasure,” I said, lubing my cock thoroughly.

My glistening cock head soon pressed firmly into her splayed asshole and popped in, making her gasp. He intently looked at her widely stretched asshole. I held her hips and slowly but smoothly pulled her stretched asshole over the rest of my cock. She moaned as my cock skewered her ass deeper and deeper. I was balls deep in, and she stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “My horny ass is coming so hard on my lover’s big fat cock.”

She convulsed wildly while I held her hips and enjoyed her twitching asshole. She finally went limp.

“Your sexy wife’s ass is amazing,” I said. “It looks so good on the outside, but it feels incredible on the inside.”

She rocked her ass back and forth while still gasping for air.

“You are a good girl, Barbie,” I said. “Get that horny ass of yours fucked.”

She moved her ass in longer strokes, and I paced it.

“I have no doubt that this tight ass was made for my big cock,” I said.

“Me neither,” she moaned.

“Mr. Norton, don’t you think that your lovely wife’s sweet little asshole was made for my big hard cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said, intently watching his wife’s stretched asshole lustfully glide back and forth around my hard shaft.

“It feels fantastic, but it’s so beautiful too,” I said, watching her stretched asshole at work. “Do you like it, Barbie?”

“I can’t see it, but it’s awesome,” she moaned. “My little asshole was made for your big cock. It’s a perfect match.”

“It sure is,” I said. “This lustful ass was definitely made for this. It’s so obvious nobody can deny it.”

“I am so happy my ass is finally getting used for what it was made for,” she moaned.

“Luckily when I saw it for the first time I knew it was made for this and made it my goal,” I said.

“You are a wonderful lover,” she said. “You were born to fuck ass.”

“I believe I was,” I said. “I am so happy I am now fulfilling my life mission.”

“Pleasing your big amazing cock is my life mission too,” she moaned.

“Mr. Norton, I appreciate your help to us to fulfill our life missions,” I said to her husband. “Thank you so much.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Baby, thank you for fucking your slut’s horny ass,” she moaned.

“You are welcome, my dirty whore,” I said. “You’ll still be a good wife to your husband, aren’t you?”

“Oh, yes, of course,” she said. “I’ll be a better wife than ever.”

“That can only make me prouder that you are my whore and my Barbie doll that I can use any way I want,” I said.

“It makes me prouder to be yours too,” she moaned.

She picked up the pace gradually, and I thrust in her hot ass to meet her strokes. Her ass was soon receiving a serious drilling. I slowed down after each orgasm and added lube, but, otherwise, I kept fucking her ass hard without a break for nearly an hour. She had many hard orgasms, shaking so wildly I had to hold her ass tightly so it would not get yanked off my cock. Her husband did not believe that his wife loved getting her horny ass fucked that much.

“Do you want me to flood your hot ass with my hot sticky come, my Barbie doll?” I teased as my orgasm neared.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “Please fill my greedy ass with your hot creamy come.”

“Is it thirsty for my warm come?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “It’s so thirsty.”

When her orgasm hit her, I let go, shooting my come in the shallow part of her convulsing ass.

“I am coming in your sizzling ass, my Barbie doll,” I announced. “I am filling your slutty ass with come.”

She milked my cock deliberately before I pulled out. She squeezed her asshole so tightly it snapped shut when my cock head popped out, but it still looked relaxed and well fucked. I gave it a kiss. She sucked my sticky cock clean.

“Lover, can I please have my husband eat your delicious come out of my well-fucked ass?” asked Barbara.

“You may as long as you know that your ass isn’t well fucked yet and as long as he knows that his lovely wife’s hot ass is mine and he needs my permission to do anything to it, including eating my warm sticky come out of it.”

“He knows that already,” she said. “By the way, it may not be very well fucked, but it certainly is well fucked.”

“In that case, I’d like him to ask for my permission to eat his wife’s come-filled ass at least for the first time so I can be sure that *he* wants to do it *without* coercion or pressure. It’s a privilege for anyone to do anything to your magnificent ass, including eating come out of it. Now that it’s mine, it’s my job to make sure it’s always respected.”

“Honey, ask him to let you eat my well-fucked ass,” she said.

“Your husband has been very nice to me,” I said. “I am giving him permission to eat your hot ass without asking.”

“Honey, at least thank him,” she said to him.

“Thank you,” he said.

“I’ll suck your cock back to life while he does,” she said.

She sucked my cock, and her husband ate her asshole shyly. He soon became daring. She fed him my come, and my cock grew in her mouth. She ground urgently into his mouth. I fucked her throat while he ate her asshole to orgasm.

Barbara lubed my cock and rode it in the anal Asian cowgirl position. We changed positions several times during the following hour. I finally pumped my come past her twitching rectum while she convulsed in orgasm under me. She milked my cock dry, and I showered the side of her face with kisses.

“Is my big cock your favorite cock?” I teased.

“I thought that was obvious,” she said.

“It is, but I want to hear it from you again,” I smiled.

“Of course, your big beautiful cock’s my favorite cock,” she said. “It’s the only cock I’d do anything for.”

“Can you ever say no to it?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Is my come your favorite come?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “It’s the only come I’d let touch my skin or go inside me.”

“Am I your favorite lover?” I asked.

“Not only that, but you are also my sex idol,” she said. “Anything you want I’d do for you.”

“I want you to be my dirty married whore,” I said.

“I already am,” she smiled. “Did you have any doubt about that?”

“No,” I said. “What would you do if I asked you to suck my big cock in my living room with my family there?”

“What kind of question is that?” she said. “Of course, I’d drop to my knees and do it.”

“They’d know you are my dirty whore,” I said.

“I am not ashamed of that,” she said. “I am proud of being your dirty whore. I even want them to know I am.”

“I am proud of you, my Barbie doll,” I said.

“The pride’s all mine, lover,” she said. “I love being yours.”

“I am so pleased with you,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said. “That’s what counts most.”

“You are a fantastic woman, my Barbie doll,” I said. “My big cock loves every hot hole in your sexy body.”

“Every horny hole in my slutty body loves your big cock too,” she said.

“You are not just a Barbie doll to me,” I said. “You are a fuck toy of the best kind.”

“Thank you, lover,” she said.

“Your husband’s so lucky to have all of you,” I said.

“Lover, I am a good wife,” she said. “You are the only one who has and can ever have all of me. I can’t whore myself to my husband, but I am just a humble slut for you and your big cock, so I can freely whore myself to you.”

“You are not just a humble slut to me, Barbie,” I said. “You are a lot more. You are *my* dirty whore.”

“You see?” she said. “I am expected to whore myself to you but to nobody else.”

“Your husband must be so proud that his wife’s one of the hottest and dirtiest sluts in the world,” I said.

“Are you proud of me, honey?” she asked her husband.

“Of course, honey,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she said.

“My thanks go to both of you,” I said as I dismounted her.

The last thing I did before I left was to spread her ass and give her well-used asshole a long passionate deep kiss.

CAROL'S SEDUCTION

Brad had downloaded a couple of movies that we had not watched before, so the boys arranged to spend the afternoon in his room, watching those movies and eating snacks. We were hardly fifteen minutes into *The Ringer* when we heard soft knocking on the door.

“Come in,” called Brad.

The door opened halfway, and his mom peeked in, wearing a skimpy swimsuit. While I did not know about the others, it was very hard for me to tear my eyes from her full tits hardly contained in her skimpy bikini top. When she leaned forward with one hand on the door knob and the other on the doorjamb, her tits all but spilled out.

“Hi, boys,” she said.

“Hi, Mrs. Burns,” we replied, our voices croaking.

“Nick, can I borrow a few minutes of your time?” she said, looking at me.

“Sure,” I said, smiling politely and having no idea what that was about.

“Would you please rub sunscreen lotion on my body?” she asked.

“Gladly,” I said, smiling again.

“Follow me please,” she said, throwing a bottle in my direction.

The bottle almost caught me by surprise. I caught it at the last second and got up.

“I’ll be back in no time,” I said to the boys.

We had not seen the back of her swimsuit bottoms before she turned around, leaving the door open. We almost could not see it when she did either. That was how small and revealing it was. It was not meant to hide anything. It was meant to frame and accentuate her tight round ass.

Because Carol had a head start, the distance between us was enough for me to get a great view of her hot ass. I thought it twitched more than necessary, but I could not complain. Instead, I had a boner. I decided then to take my eyes off her ass and busy myself with the bottle in my hand. It was a baby oil bottle. That distracted me for a few seconds from staring at her twitching ass, but no longer than that.

When she finally stopped, it was at the far end of the swimming pool behind two chaise lounges with a blanket hanging on them. That was in the shade because of a shade canopy. On the ground, there was a beach towel. She spread her legs and bent down deeply at the waist to straighten the beach towel. I was so close to her I was able to see the outline of her pussy lips through her swimsuit bottoms and she was not able to see me between her legs. When the towel was straight and tidy to her satisfaction, she lay on it. She first bent over and touched her hands to the floor. She then bent her knees, going down on her hands and knees. She next lowered herself onto her forearms, thrusting her ass out. Her chest went down, and finally she lowered her hips to the towel.

“Did you enjoy the view?” she suddenly asked, catching me off guard.

“As a matter of fact, I did,” I said after some hesitation. “Your backyard’s good. This shade canopy’s cool. I like it. We should get one like it. I hate staying in the sun. I don’t care about being tan.”

“Nick, I am glad you like that,” she said, “but I was talking about my *backside* not my *backyard*.”

“Your backside?” I coughed. “What about it?”

“Did you enjoy the view of my backside?” she asked, winking as she looked over her shoulder.

“I am not sure I am getting you right,” I said. “Am I supposed to enjoy the view of your backside?”

“Didn’t you stare at my butt while I walked in front of you?” she teased. “It’s okay.”

“Mrs. Burns, I am a relatively nice guy,” I said. “Nice guys are not supposed to stare at a sexy woman’s butt, especially if the sexy woman’s married, their mom’s friend and their friend’s mom despite being very sexy.”

“Would you stare freely at my butt if it was socially acceptable and okay for nice guys?” she asked.

“I surely would,” she said.

“Are you telling me that you let the society dictate what you should and shouldn’t do?” she asked.

“Not all the time,” I said.

“What about this time?” she asked. “Did you stare or didn’t you? I’d respect you more if you told the truth.”

“I did,” I said shyly. “I said I was relatively a nice guy. I didn’t say I was a saint.”

“Did you know why I chose you to rub the oil on my body?” she asked.

“No,” I said.

“Because you are a gentleman,” she said.

“I am sorry to disappoint you,” I said in embarrassment.

“You haven’t disappointed me yet,” she said. “A gentleman admits what he does. I appreciate your honesty and expect more of it. Do you think my butt’s worthy of staring at? Honestly?”

“Yes, without doubt,” I said. “I wouldn’t have stared otherwise.”

“Did that make you hard?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said lowly.

“Can I see that?” she said, twisting so she could see me more comfortably.

Up to then, she was laying her face on the towel while we talked, occasionally looking over her shoulder.

“It’s obvious,” I said, blushing, as I nodded at the big tent in my shorts.

“I am not sure what that is,” she said. “You could be carrying a cucumber in your shorts.”

“Why would I do that?” I said. “I even hate cucumbers this size.”

“That’s none of my business and interest,” she said. “If you are really hard, show it to me. I’ve seen quite a few men’s cocks in my day, so don’t be shy. You shouldn’t be shy of its size either. It looks impressive if it’s all you.”

“As a matter of fact, I am not shy about it,” I said, reaching down for the leg of my shorts. “Here it is if you insist.”

My cock was rock hard, but I knew how to work my hard cock out of the leg openings of my boxers and shorts. I showed it to her in its entirety.

“It’s so beautiful,” she said, staring at my throbbing cock. “It’s big and hard. Why did you never tell me you had such a gorgeous mouthwatering cock?”

She awaited my answer without taking her eyes off my cock.

“How can I tell you that?” I said. “Guys are not supposed to show their cocks or tell women about them.”

“When you have such a magnificent cock, it’s a crime not to tell your mom’s friend about it,” she said. “You’ve been a very bad boy for not telling your good friend Carol about your amazing cock.”

“I don’t understand,” I said. “I never thought I should have. Why would I tell you?”

“You had to tell me about it because your cock’s so big and beautiful,” she said. “Did I really make it this hard?”

“Yes,” I nodded as I put my cock back inside, seeing a flash of disappointment on her face. “I hoped you’d know it wasn’t for the guys. You’d make a gay guy hard anyway.”

“Thank you,” she said, smiling wide at me. “I’ve been such a bad girl. If it makes you feel better, spank me.”

“I am not really sure which one of us was bad,” I said. “Anyway, spanking you won’t make me feel better.”

“Why don’t we get back to what we are here for so you can get back to your movie quickly?” she said.

“Sure,” I said although I was in no hurry to go back to that stupid movie.

“I want you to oil my body,” she said. “I need your help to get out of my swimsuit.”

“Now?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

From the back, her swimsuit practically did not cover anything. I knelt down and untied her top and her bottoms. She raised herself on her forearms and knees, thrusting her ass obscenely out, and pulled her swimsuit from under herself. While she did that, I got an unobstructed view of her fully exposed pussy and asshole that made my cock twitch. She put her swimsuit aside and lowered herself onto the towel.

“Nick, you have to get naked as well,” she said. “I’d feel self-conscious if you didn’t. I’d also feel bad if you didn’t want me to see that gorgeous cock of yours.”

“I am not sure it’s such a good idea with the size of my boner,” I said.

“It’s okay,” she said. “I love your cock when it’s this big and hard, so don’t worry about that. I just wouldn’t be comfortable if you were fully clothed while I was completely naked.”

“What if somebody walked in on us?” I asked. “They wouldn’t understand.”

“Nobody’s going to walk in on us,” she said. “They are on the other side of the house, and we are hidden by the blanket. We’ll know if somebody comes. Aren’t you old enough to go to a nude beach? Think of it that way.”

With the hardness of my cock, it was harder for me to turn down her request, especially that she had her legs spread wide enough for me to see the pucker of her ass and the slick lips of her pussy. It took me less than five seconds to get completely naked.

“Mrs. Burns, this is actually baby oil,” I said as I knelt astride her ass, letting my balls sit on the top of her ass. “It isn’t sunscreen lotion.”

“That’s okay,” she said. “Baby oil’s even more slippery.”

“It doesn’t protect skin from sunrays though,” I said.

“We are in the shade, and the weather’s nice,” she said. “By the way, don’t call me Mrs. Burns when we are both naked and you have the biggest boner I’ve ever seen for me. From now on, call me Carol when we are alone.”

“Sure, Carol,” I said.

“Nick, do you really like my ass?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “You have a very sexy ass, Carol.”

“Would you kiss it?” she cooed. “Nobody has ever done that to me. I took an enema this morning too.”

My cock twitched wildly when she said that.

“Sure,” I said as I dismounted her, my cock drooling.

She raised herself on her knees with her face and chest still on the towel, thrusting her ass out lewdly. I knelt behind her and admired her leaky pussy and utterly exposed pink asshole.

“Please take your time,” she cooed. “I am not in a hurry. I hope you are not either.”

“I am not,” I said.

My cock twitched as I looked toward the house and around to make sure we were in complete privacy and nobody was looking our way. Placing my hands on either side of her legs, I dove into her tight ass. I did not need to spread her cheeks; her position presented her asshole very accessibly. I could feel her little pucker twitch when my lips touched it in a soft kiss. I traced her asshole spirally with the tip of my tongue starting with its center until I covered it all with my drool, feeling every little wrinkle. She moaned, but her asshole remained tense.

“You have a very delicious asshole, Carol,” I said softly, making her tremble.

Returning to her ass, I opened my lips and proceeded to suck her asshole and massage it with my tongue. She moaned, grinding her ass into my face. Her tense asshole started to relax.

“Please don’t stop,” she moaned. “What you are doing feels so good.”

That encouraged me not to take my mouth off her asshole for a few minutes.

“Spread your ass with both hands, Carol,” I instructed when I finally came up for air. “Show me that you really like having your little asshole eaten hungrily.”

“You want me to be a bad girl for you?” she teased as she reached back and spread her cheeks with both hands.

“Of course not, Carrie,” I said, giving her a pet name of my own. “I am a good guy, and I want you always to be a good girl. A good girl knows to spread her horny ass politely in a lewd gesture to her guy when he eats it.”

“I am sorry I didn’t know that,” she said. “This is the first time I have my ass eaten.”

“If you want me to forgive you, promise me this won’t be the last time,” I said.

“I promise,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said. “May I stick two fingers into your juicy pussy?”

“Yes,” she hissed trembling. “I’d love that.”

“You are a very good girl,” I said. “I’ll do that later. If you remain a good girl, I may even stick my big hard cock in your dripping little pussy, but don’t count on it.”

She trembled again.

With her in one of the lewdest positions I could envision a woman in, my head almost spun. That was the first time in my life a woman, married, as old as my mom, a friend of hers and mother of a friend, seduced me in her own backyard with her son and his friends at home without any instigation from me. When I told her that I might fuck her, she just trembled. She did not even voice a weak protest that she was married. At that point, I knew that she was mine to do to her whatever I wished, and I wanted her to know that.

She was completely relaxed, waiting for me to resume eating out her hot asshole. I rose up on my knees and crawled forward. Placing my left hand on the top of her ass, I used my right hand to aim my leaky cock at her wet pussy. I brushed my cock head over her dripping pussy, making her gasp. I gently rubbed it up and down her pussy lips and teased her clit with it. She moaned and squirmed, pushing her ass back. Her pussy leaked freely, drenching my cock head. My cock leaked too, and our juices mixed.

“Put it in,” she moaned a minute into the teasing.

That was not my intention though. I continued to rub and tease her leaky pussy.

“Please fuck me,” she begged. “Please stick your big cock into my horny little pussy.”

“Only a bad boy would do that,” I said as I continued to rub her pussy.

“I need your big cock so bad,” she moaned. “Please fuck me.”

“Have you ever cheated on your husband?” I asked.

“No, but I’ve never been offered an amazing cock like yours,” she moaned.

“Who said you were offered one now?” I teased. “You think I am an easy guy who’d fuck any hot and horny woman that wants his big cock? Where did you get the idea that every guy’s like that?”

“You said you liked me,” she said. “Don’t you?”

“Of course I do,” I said. “You are a hot woman. I’d love to fuck you, but do you think that’s enough to fuck another man’s good wife in her backyard while her son and his friends are in the house? You think I’d do that?”

“Please,” she begged. “I need you so bad.”

“I don’t see the urgency for me to fuck a faithful married woman for the first time in her backyard,” I said.

“If you don’t want to fuck me, why are you rubbing your big cock over my horny pussy?” she asked.

“You want me to stop?” I asked.

“No, but why are you teasing me?” she said.

“Where did you get the idea that I don’t want to fuck you?” I said. “I told you I’d love to, but this is wrong. I can’t do this. We have to find the right way to do it. There is a right way to do everything. You may not need me.”

“Of course, I need you,” she said. “I need your big cock more than I’ve ever needed any cock.”

“If you need my cock this bad, you’ll definitely get it,” I said.

“Of course, I do,” she said. “Can’t you see how horny I am, how wet my pussy is? I am begging you to fuck me. I’ve never done that. I’ve never begged for cock.”

“Relax, Carrie,” I said. “I promise you I am going to fuck you silly but the right way.”

“What’s the right way?” she asked.

“You have to know that I don’t go around fucking hot faithful married women when they spread their legs for me,” I said. “I only fuck my whores. Are you willing to be my dirty married whore?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Once I fuck you, you can’t spread your sexy legs for every cock you meet,” I said. “You have to remain faithful to your husband and to me. Fucking me doesn’t make you unfaithful, because you need my big cock bad.”

“I agree strongly,” she said. “I am not dumb.”

“We have to keep our public images,” I said. “You can’t go bragging that you got your friend’s son to fuck you like a cheap whore. Neither can I. I don’t want them to know you are a cheating whore or that I am not a virgin.”

“Of course,” she said. “This is the first time I see a guy who wants people to think he’s a virgin. Most virgin guys want everybody to think they are studs.”

“When I am a virgin, I can fuck you in your husband’s bed while he watches TV, not suspecting a thing, but, if he knew what I really am, he wouldn’t let you talk to me,” I said.

“That’s so wicked,” she smiled.

“A good dirty married whore gets fucked in her husband’s bed especially for the first time,” I said.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped. “I’d love that.”

She stiffened and shook in orgasm. I rubbed her gushing pussy hard with my cock head until she went limp.

“You like being my dirty married whore, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s go to your husband’s bed and get you fucked like a cheap whore,” I said. “By the way, I am going to fuck you in his bed while he and your kids are home, not suspecting a thing.”

“If I knew about you, we’d have been fucking for a few years,” she said.

“That wouldn’t be me though,” I said.

Carol wrapped herself with the beach towel and picked up her swimsuit.

“You don’t have to,” she said when I started to put my clothes back on. “I’ll watch the way for you.”

She led the way, and I followed her naked, holding the baby oil bottle and my clothes. She watched the way and signaled me to streak when she confirmed that the coast was clear. Within ten seconds, we were in her room. She locked the door and pulled the covers.

“Please fuck me,” she said as she got on her hands and knees on the bed.

She shook her ass up and down as I knelt behind her. I aimed my cock at her drenched pussy and shoved it all the way in. She gasped sharply and stiffened. By then I was holding her hips tightly with both hands.

“Oh, Nick, I am coming,” she gasped. “I am coming on your big cock. I’ve never come this fast.”

“Yes, my dirty married whore, you are coming on my big cock in your clueless husband’s bed,” I said.

She shook wildly and shoved her pussy into my cock uncontrollably. I thrust back in her twitching pussy as it gushed all over my cock and balls. I continued to pound her trembling pussy until her orgasm died completely. While she gasped for air, I slowly but deeply sawed my cock in and out of her pussy.

“Nick, you are a bad boy,” she panted, fucking back gently. “You should have fucked me without torturing me.”

“You got me all wrong, Carrie,” I said. “I haven’t fucked you. I just gave you a little sample of the reward that you may get if you proved yourself as a very good girl all the way to the end.”

“You are right,” she said. “I got you all wrong. I am sorry. I sometimes jump to conclusions.”

“Good girls don’t do that,” I chided. “Would you like another sample to motivate you a little more?”

“Yes,” she gasped, her pussy twitching. “That would be great.”

“Don’t get me wrong this time though,” I said.

“I won’t,” she said. “I promise.”

With that settled, I picked up the pace. Before long I was drilling her drenched pussy vigorously with our flesh slapping loudly. She did not last for one minute. She deposited a second layer of her copious juices on my cock and balls. Her second orgasm was harder than the first one.

“Nobody has ever made me come this quickly or this hard,” she panted as we cooled down. “I am going to do my very best to get the real reward.”

“You are a hot married whore,” I said. “I am glad that cheating agrees with you.”

“I am not cheating,” she gasped. “You are my stud. I am supposed to fuck you.”

“You sure are, but you haven’t yet,” I said.

“I can’t wait,” she said.

“There is a little problem that we need to take care of before I can resume eating your luscious asshole,” I said.

“What problem?” she asked seriously.

“You’ve just drenched my cock and balls in your pussy juices,” I said. “You have to clean them up thoroughly with your mouth and tongue. Good girls clean up after themselves. Do you want to be a good girl or not?”

“Of course I do,” she said.

“Turn around and show me how good a girl you are,” I said as I slowly pulled out of her drenched pussy.

She turned around readily. While she got into position, I sat on the bed, spread my legs and leaned back, supported with my arms. She admired my cock for a few seconds.

“I am going to love sucking your big juicy cock,” she said.

“Good girls do,” I said. “That may help you become a good girl.”

“I promise to do whatever it takes to be a good girl,” she said.

“If I didn’t have faith in you, I wouldn’t touch your pussy or ass with a barge pole,” I said.

“I appreciate your faith, and I’ll prove to you that I deserve it,” she promised.

“Do it, Carrie,” I urged. “I know you can do it if you don’t spare any effort to succeed. Give it your all. Don’t blink. Show me you are worthy of sucking my big cock.”

She opened her mouth and took my cock halfway in. She closed her lips around the middle of my glistening hard cock and proceeded to work them halfway up and down the hard shaft. After a minute of sucking half my cock, she let my cock drop out of her mouth and proceeded to lick and suck my balls thoroughly. She returned to sucking my cock. She sucked a little more than half my shaft.

“Carrie, you know cock sucking’s a very competitive sport,” I said. “You can’t be my dirty whore if you can’t take my big cock balls deep in every hole. A good girl has to be able to get fucked down her throat just like her pussy.”

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

“You were not a dirty whore then,” I said. “It will soon be the most natural thing to you. You were made for cock, so it’s instinctive for you to take it every which way. I won’t feed you any come until you’ve done it.”

“I’ll do my best,” she said.

“That will be more than enough,” I assured her. “Slobber on it and relax your throat.”

The smile of her face was worth a million bucks after she was able to close her lips around the very base of my cock and press her nose into my pubic bone. It took her five minutes of gagging and trying again and again.

“I knew you could do it,” I said, smiling at her. “Now, sit back like me. I am going to fuck your throat. You’ll soon find out that every hole you have was made for my big cock.”

“Like this?” she asked as she assumed the position.

“Yes,” I said as I stood up on the bed. “Lean your head back. I’ll fuck your lovely face from above.”

She leaned her head back, and I straddled it. I naturally started with gentle shallow thrusts, but I fucked her throat for several minutes, occasionally slapping her face with my sticky cock.

“You are definitely worthy of sucking my big cock,” I said as I knelt between her legs and reached for her pussy. “You can surely make a wild come slut. I’d shoot in your mouth and feed you big loads of my come in a heartbeat.”

She trembled before my fingers touched her hot pussy. I dipped my fingers in her juicy pussy and teased her asshole with my slick fingertips, making her moan.

“I am now ready to eat your sweet asshole,” I said. “Lie back and pull your legs over your head.”

She got into position while I continued to tease her asshole. I held her hips and raised her ass up, arranging her upside down on her head and shoulders. Her knees were on either side of her head. I was able to look in her eyes while I licked her asshole. As she moaned, I guided her left hand to my hard cock. She grabbed it and proceeded to stroke it gently until the anal eating heated up. She then held my cock tightly and squirmed, moaning in pleasure.

After ten minutes of eating her asshole, I took a break and gently cleaned up her drenched pussy with my tongue. She resumed stroking my cock while I did that. I returned to her asshole and ate it hungrily until she came wildly within a few minutes. I continued to lick her asshole until she calmed down.

When she recovered, I licked her pussy clean and laid her flat on her back and grabbed the baby oil bottle.

“Nick, this is actually not baby oil,” she said. “It’s anal lube.”

My cock jumped at that statement, making her giggle.

“Why is that?” I asked.

“Your big cock knows the answer,” she smiled. “Ask it.”

“It can’t talk,” I said.

“It doesn’t have to,” she said. “My asshole never needed to.”

“You are a horny slut, Carrie,” I smiled. “That’s even better.”

She moaned as I squeezed lube all over her tits and lubed them thoroughly. I lubed my hard cock and straddled her tummy, laying it between her tits. I guided her hands to her tits, and she took the hint. I fucked her tits for nearly ten minutes before I leaned forward and pushed my cock in her mouth. I fucked her mouth for a few minutes.

“Would you like me to massage your pussy and asshole?” I asked as I continued to fuck her mouth.

She moaned her consent around my cock.

“Get on all fours,” I said as I popped my cock out of her mouth.

She complied readily. Kneeling behind her, I spread her knees and spread her feet farther. I pushed down on her lower back so her ass was presented obscenely. I squeezed lube in her crack until it dripped off her pussy. I rubbed her glistening pussy with two fingers, making her moan and squirm. I slid my slick fingers in and started pump them and twist them gently within her pussy. I squeezed more lube on my fingers as I massaged the inside of her leaky pussy. She moaned and ground her pussy into my fingers.

During the following five minutes, I fingered her pussy thoroughly as I added lube constantly while massaging her pussy. I also refreshed the lube on my cock, giving it a thick glistening layer. With minimum interruption to pumping her pussy, I aimed my cock at her entrance and pushed it all the way in, making her gasp.

“My fingers can’t reach deep enough,” I said, fucking her pussy slowly while adding lube to my cock.

“This is a great idea,” she moaned, fucking back gently.

While I fucked her pussy gently, I positioned my left hand so the lube will drip on my cock and her asshole as she rocked back and forth. I used the thumb of my right hand to rub the lube into her asshole gently. Her asshole relaxed under my slick thumb while I fucked her pussy gently but deeply. She gasped and her asshole clamped on my thumb when its tip slipped through her tight asshole. I held my thumb within her asshole until it relaxed. I slid the tip of my thumb in and out of her ass, working lube inside her asshole. As her asshole relaxed, I pumped my thumb deeper and deeper up her tight asshole.

“Your asshole’s too tight,” I said, swirling my thumb within her asshole. “You are obviously an anal virgin.”

“Yes,” she hissed, both her holes twitching around me.

“How come?” I asked as I continued to loosen up her asshole.

“Nice girls are not supposed to get fucked up the ass,” she said.

“Do you know that good girls are?” I said, making her tremble and bathe my cock in copious pussy juices.

“I didn’t know that, but I hoped it would be the case,” she said.

“So, what is it going to be?” I asked. “Do you want to be a nice girl or a good girl?”

“I want to be a good girl,” she said, making my cock twitch.

“Good girl,” I commended.

“Nick, have you ever fucked a girl up the ass?” she asked.

“You may not believe this, but this morning I fucked three different hot female asses and came deep inside two of them,” I said, making her tremble. “Your sweet virgin ass is going to be my fourth for the day. I love hot asses.”

“Will it hurt?” she gasped. “Isn’t your cock too big?”

“Not when your little asshole’s ready for it,” I said. “Just relax. I’ll take good care of your sweet asshole. I intend to make it addicted to my big cock and hot come.”

“Okay,” she said nervously.

“Don’t you worry,” I assured her. “I’ll be so gentle you’ll beg me to fuck your tight ass harder and faster.”

While probing and reaming out her asshole with my thumb, I stopped thrusting in her pussy. She rocked back and forth on her own. I squeezed more lube on her asshole and put the lube aside. I gently squeezed both thumbs into her asshole. That slowed her down a bit, but her asshole accepted my thumbs with little resistance. She groaned quietly as I slid them slowly in. I soon had them all the way up her ass. Her asshole squeezed them tightly. I held them there while she rocked a little faster. Her asshole relaxed a little.

“Carrie, stop moving when my cock’s balls deep in your juicy pussy,” I instructed. “I want you to reach down and play with your clit until you come all over my big cock. The only thing you should be moving is your hand.”

That was how she came a minute later. Her pussy and asshole started to twitch before her orgasm hit. At that point, I pumped my thumbs in her ass very gently while pulling them apart.

“Lie down on your tummy,” I instructed when she recovered.

She slowly lowered her hips to the mattress. To make sure she did it slowly enough, I hooked my thumbs inside her asshole and pulled them a little apart, stretching her sphincter. My cock popped out of her drenched pussy, but my thumbs remained deeply rooted in her ass. She rested her right cheek on the bed.

“Spread your ass with both hands and milk my thumbs,” I said.

She milked my thumbs for a few minutes, allowing her asshole to gape wider until I was able to drool directly inside her open ass. With both my hands tied up, I took the baby oil bottle neck in my mouth and sucked some lube

into my mouth. I put it back down and dribbled the lube directly in her ass, followed by as much saliva as I could muster. I slowly closed the gap in her asshole and slid my thumbs out of her asshole, one and then the other. Her asshole closed, but it remained relaxed.

Grabbing the baby oil bottle, I bathed my cock in lube and squirted some on her asshole. I put the lube aside and got ready to mount her. I placed my left knee between her knees and placed my right knee to the right of her right leg, bracing my left hand to her left. My cock pointed at her offered virgin asshole. I held my shaft with my right hand and pushed it firmly into her asshole, making her asshole tense.

“Do you want me to fuck your horny ass, Carrie, my married whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If you don’t need it, you won’t get it,” I said.

“I do need it,” she said.

“When a good girl needs something, she begs for it politely,” I said.

“Please fuck my horny ass,” she moaned. “It needs your big cock. Make it no longer virgin, and fuck it silly.”

“Are you sure,” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed as I shoved my cock into her ass.

My cock head popped past her sphincter. She gasped, and her asshole almost bit my cock head off. I held my shaft tightly so my cock head would not slip out.

“It’s so big,” she groaned.

“Dirty whores need big fat cocks,” I said, smiling at her. “Milk it. You’ll love it in no time.”

“I love it already, but it feels so big I don’t know how you are going to fuck me with it,” she said.

“That’s easy,” I said. “Your little asshole will soon open wide and take the big cock it was made for balls deep.”

Her asshole relaxed as she milked my cock. I maintained enough pressure to keep my cock making progress as her asshole relaxed. By the time her asshole relaxed like before, my cock head was halfway up her ass. I paused for a few seconds and enjoyed her milking. I was supported on my hands and toes.

“Spread your legs wider and thrust your horny ass up,” I instructed. “It’s going to get fucked royally.”

When she adjusted her position, I thrust gently in her ass. She moaned as I fucked her ass, gaining more depth at a slow rate. The instinctive milking of her inexperienced asshole created amazing sensations in my cock. With all the fucking and cock sucking, I was getting ready to come. Ten minutes into the slow and gentle ass fuck, I slammed my cock all the way up her ass, popping my cock head past the end of her rectum. She groaned and came.

“Oh, I am coming,” she gasped. “My ass is coming on your big cock, lover.”

She had her biggest orgasm so far. As she shook and her stuffed rectum twitched around my cock, I came hard.

“Carrie, I am filling your sizzling ass with hot come,” I said, slamming deep into her convulsing ass.

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

As she writhed beneath me, I spewed what had to be big wads of come into her sucking bowels. I thrust in her trembling ass until we were both drained.

As she gasped, I pivoted to the right and lay on top of her, my legs hugging hers from the outside. Her asshole milked my softening cock. I showered the left side of her face with kisses.

“Congratulations, Carrie,” I smiled at her. “You are no longer an anal virgin. You’ve even swallowed a big come load up your hot bowels. You are now a hot married ass whore for me.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she gasped, smiling. “That was amazing. My ass really loved your big wonderful cock.”

“When you asked me to follow you earlier and I saw your hot ass, I knew it was made for cock,” I whispered. “My cock got hard because I wanted to fuck it, but I didn’t know I’d luck out and it would be mine.”

“The feelings are mutual, but I am the one who lucked out,” she cooed. “When I called you, I just wanted to flirt and tease a little. I wished you’d fuck my virgin ass, but I didn’t even dream I’d have the best sex of my life.”

“I’ll soon show you that you haven’t had the best sex of your life yet,” I smiled. “I am going to enjoy giving my hot married whore her best sex in her husband’s bed.”

“Are you serious?” she asked, her face lighting up.

“You only have to squeeze your asshole tightly so you won’t lose my come,” I nodded.

“How many times can you get it up?” she asked.

“I can fuck you till dawn, but I will only fuck you for a couple of more hours,” I said. “I don’t want to wear you out on your first day, but I won’t leave until I’ve come in your mouth and in your little pussy. Is that good enough?”

“That’s amazing,” she smiled.

My cock was already getting hard when I slowly pulled out of her slimy ass.

“Turn around, and suck my cock back to full hardness,” I instructed.

“It’s already getting hard,” she smiled as she got on all fours, facing me.

Needless to say, I fucked every one of her cock-hungry holes like it had never been fucked before in every position we could conceive of. I left after I dumped two loads in her body as promised. I sucked my come out of her pussy and fed it to her. We showered together, and she led me to the door in a bathrobe.

“We have to do this again,” she said. “It was the most amazing sex I’ve ever had, and there is no close second.”

“Don’t worry about that,” I said. “I take good care of my dirty whores. Visit me at home on Tuesday morning.”

“Are you going to be alone?” she asked.

“I’ll take care of everything,” I said. “Just show up at ten.”

“I will,” she said.

We shared a quick peck on the lips before I left.

After my hot shower with Carol in her bathroom, I took a nap for less than an hour at home. When I woke up with my hard cock engulfed in a warm moist mouth and a pair of dripping pussy lips sliding back and forth over the tip of my nose, I knew it had to be Alex even before opening my eyes. I naturally sent her to bed with a come load down her throat and another deep in her bowels.

On Monday morning, I dropped Carol my standard issue anal sex kit.

“Wear your new butt plug but without underwear or anything with a crotch,” I told her.

“I will,” she said. “Why don’t you come over this evening? Frank will be watching a game on TV. You can watch a movie or play video games with Brad.”

“Carrie, my passion’s women’s hot asses,” I said, squeezing her ass. “It isn’t movies or video games.”

“I know,” she smiled. “I’ll make it worth your while.”

“Now, you are talking,” I smiled. “Will you be a good girl and wear your new butt plug?”

“I’ll do better,” she said. “I’ll wear my butt plug before and after that.”

“Count me in,” I said.

“Balls deep?” she teased.

“If that’s at all possible,” I said.

“We’ll have to make sure it is,” she said.

On my way back home, I met Matt.

“Where did you disappear yesterday?” asked Matt when he saw me.

“I wasn’t really interested in the movies, so I went home and took a nap,” I said.

“You are becoming a real lazy ass,” he said.

Little did he know how much I worked out my ass and others’, including his mom’s.

In reality, I almost never skipped my daily intensive one-hour workout, and I always ate healthy food and avoided junk food. I learned that from Mom. It was how she maintained her spectacular ass and legs. When she stood up, her ass stuck out with each cheek standing on its own not touching the other. There was a gap between her cheeks that my hard cock could perfectly nestle in, but I did not think that way until I was corrupted by Roger. I often took advantage of that gap by fucking her tight ass in the high heel and reverse peace sign positions with her full tits in my hands.

Later, I learned that I had to have a fit body with a clean strong circulation to have the appetite and stamina to maintain a rock-hard cock and fuck for long hours. As far as I could tell, it paid off very well. I naturally knew that a major benefit of fitness was staying away from doctors, medicines and diseases, especially chronic ones. In addition to shaping my view of fitness, Mom’s ass also influenced the image of my dream ass. It had been the reference ass I compared any fine ass with long before I found out that it indeed was my dream ass.

“Do you think I have to do something about that?” I asked.

“You do if you don’t want to be a big fat lazy ass,” he said.

“I wouldn’t want to be like you,” I laughed. “Are we getting together this afternoon?”

“Yes, at Roger’s,” he said.

“I’ll see you there,” I said.

Our gathering at Roger’s was uneventful. On our way out, I talked to Brad.

“Brad, I am sorry about yesterday,” I said. “If you are not busy tonight, I can stop by in the evening, and we can watch a movie or play video games.”

“Sure,” he said. “We can play video games. It’s been a long time since I kicked your ass.”

“I don’t want you to be complacent at that,” I teased.

“I can’t,” he smiled.

The Burns' door was unlocked. I rang the bell and went in. Frank was watching football like Carol expected. I greeted him, and he replied without taking his eyes off the TV. I went straight to Brad's room as I did so many times before. I knocked, and he called me in.

"Hey, Nick," he said. "Are you ready to get your ass kicked?"

"I am always ready," I smiled. "It isn't like I need intensive training for that."

"Neither do I," he smiled.

He was already playing. He restarted the game for two players, and we started playing. He naturally played a lot better than I did. I did not enjoy that game anyway. I enjoyed playing with his mom much more. I did better there too.

Carol came down into the living room in a skimpy bathing suit, carrying her famous baby oil bottle.

"Honey, I feel lazy tonight," she said to Frank. "Can you give me a backrub before I go to bed?"

"You want to go to bed this early?" he asked.

"It depends on the length of the backrub," she said. "You can give me a long one."

"Can we do it later?" he asked. "I am watching the game right now."

"Isn't it a rerun?" she asked.

"Yes, but I like it," he said.

"Okay," she said.

Carol headed to Brad's room. She knocked, and he called her in.

"Hi, guys," she greeted, dressed skimpily and holding the bottle of lube in her hand. "How are you, Nick?"

"I am fine, Mrs. Burns," I said, my cock getting hard instantly. "Thank you. How are you?"

"I am looking for someone to give me a backrub," she said. "Frank's busy watching sports."

"I am sorry about that," I said.

"Brad, would you be a sweetheart and give me a long backrub?" she asked.

"Mom, we are playing," he whined. "Can we do it later?"

"I am going to bed after that," she said. "I am sure Nick would understand."

"I've never even done it," he said.

"Nick, wouldn't you understand?" she asked. "Wouldn't you give your mom a backrub if she asked you to, especially if she were practically naked?"

"Sure," I said.

"My son wouldn't," she said. "I know I'd be imposing on you, but could you do to me like you did yesterday? You were so wonderful."

"You wouldn't be imposing at all," I said, my cock twitching. "You know I can't say no to a sexy lady."

"Thank you so much," she said.

"Brad, I guess I have to beat you on another day," I said.

“You do, but you won’t because you can’t,” he said.

“That’s too bad for you,” I teased.

“I guess I’ll go watch football with Dad,” he said, turning off his play station as I left with his mom.

“Look at the ass you are going to be fucking very soon,” whispered Carol when I was right next to her.

“I will,” I said.

She led the way, and I walked after her. We walked right in front of her husband, and he did not pay any attention. I looked down briefly. My eyes soon returned to her ass, and I followed it up the stairs. I squeezed it when we reached the top of the stairs.

“You are going to fuck me in every hole I have in my husband’s bed while he and my children are home,” she said. “Wouldn’t you like that?”

“I’d love it, but we need to make sure not to get caught,” I said.

“For the following few hours, you can demolish the house and Frank wouldn’t notice a thing as long as that doesn’t interrupt his game,” she said.

“That’s great,” I said as we entered the bedroom.

Carol locked the room and turned to me, pulling me into her. I pulled her by the ass, and our lips met. I felt up her bare ass freely on either side of her string bottoms and she ground her pussy into my boner lustfully while we kissed feverishly. She continued to grind into my hard cock after we broke the kiss.

“Doesn’t this beat football and video games?” she smiled.

“You’ll get no argument from me,” I said, squeezing her ass. “You know this is my favorite game.”

“Let’s get down to the backrub,” she said, kneeling down. “You are starting with rubbing the back of my throat.”

She freed my hard cock and proceeded to suck it. Meanwhile, I undid her skimpy top and tossed it aside. I reached down and squeezed her tits, making her moan over my cock. I reached further down and pushed her bottoms down. I fondled her ass for a minute before I stuck a finger into her dripping pussy, making her moan.

“You are already wet,” I said as I pushed my slick finger into her asshole, making her gasp.

“I was already wet when I asked Frank and then Brad to give me a backrub,” she moaned as I finger fucked her asshole. “I knew they wouldn’t and I’d end up getting a real backrub.”

“Frank’s unfortunate to neglect one of the hottest married sluts in the world,” I said, squeezing a second finger up her receptive asshole.

“That’s fortunate for me,” she moaned, humping my fingers.

“And more so for me,” I said.

“Fuck my married pussy in my husband’s bed,” she said, getting up. “Let’s get it out of the way.”

She kicked her bottoms off and pulled the covers.

“Fuck my pussy,” she said, getting on all fours on the bed.

She pushed her ass out and wiggled it lewdly. I knelt behind her and pushed my cock into her dripping pussy in one long thrust. She gasped and came right away.

“You love cheating, don’t you?” I teased, thrusting in her gushing pussy vigorously.

“I love *your big cock*,” she gasped.

She wildly shoved her ass into me. I only stopped thrusting in her drenched pussy hard after her second orgasm subsided and she gasped limply.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” she gasped, handing me the bottle of lube.

She lowered her head to the bed and spread her ass with both hands.

“Take your hands off,” I said, slapping her hands playfully. “I want to fondle your hot ass a little.”

“Yes, give me that backrub,” she said as I cupped her ass cheeks.

“With pleasure,” I said, fondling her offered ass freely.

A couple of minutes later, I guided her hands back to her ass, and she spread it. I lowered my mouth to her splayed asshole and gave it a deep kiss, making her moan. I probed her asshole a little before I grabbed the lube and proceeded to lube it and ream it out. Before long, she was moaning as I smoothly worked three slick fingers in and out of her responsive ass. I pried her asshole open with my thumbs and stuck my tongue inside it. I removed my thumbs and pushed my tongue up her ass as deep as it would go. She moaned over the three fingers that had been up her ass, milking my probing tongue. I tongue fucked her ass for a minute while I lubed my cock with my free hand. I took my fingers out of her mouth and replaced my tongue with my slick cock.

“Fuck my horny ass, lover,” she moaned as I pressed my cock head into her ready asshole.

She moaned quietly as I slowly filled her horny ass with my hard cock.

“I am fucking your cock-craving married ass with all your clueless family at home,” I teased.

“My kids’ mom’s a dirty whore,” she gasped.

“Your husband’s wife’s even a bigger whore,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She stiffened when I was balls deep up her ass.

We finished her backrub two hours later. I fucked her tits and ate her pussy and ass and sucked her nipples. I came in her mouth and her ass and plugged it. I helped her shower and fucked her in the shower coming in her pussy. She put on her nightgown and I tucked her in with the butt plug up her come-filled ass. I kissed her goodnight and left.

Brad and his dad did not even notice me as I snuck out of the house. His sister, Riley, was lying on the sofa, listening to music unaware of anything else. My cock was already hard as I thought about fucking their mom silly in every hole and filling them all with come while they were completely clueless.

In the morning, Carol told her husband about her night backrub.

“Honey, Nick gave me an incredible backrub last night,” Carol moaned to her husband.

“I am glad you liked it,” he said.

“Do you know what he did?” she said. “He did something you wouldn’t expect.”

“What did he do?” he asked.

“He stuck his tongue up my butt, and I liked it,” she said.

“What?” he said. “He stuck his tongue up your butt? How did he get to your butt?”

“We had a long session,” she said. “He massaged my butt. I was so relaxed, and he massaged my buttocks with his tongue. He then used his fingers to open me up and stuck his tongue so deep up my relaxed buttocks.”

“You shouldn’t have let him do that,” he said.

“Oh, honey, I loved it,” she said. “From now on, I want you to do that to me.”

“I am not sticking my tongue up your butt,” he said.

“You have to, honey,” she said. “If you don’t, I’ll have to keep calling Nick to do that.”

“What if he told his friends about that?” he said.

“You think he’d brag about something you can’t get yourself to do?” she said. “Do you think anybody would brag about sticking his tongue deep up his friend’s mom’s ass?”

“Maybe not,” he said.

“If you want me to stop having Nick give me anal massages, stick your tongue out and go for it,” she said.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

Later that morning, Carol talked with Brad.

“Brad, your friend Nick’s really good at those backrubs,” she said. “He has magic fingers. He should consider being a masseur. He did a fantastic job on your mom.”

“I am glad you liked it,” he said. “I am not good at it at all.”

“He did something I really loved,” she said.

“What did he do?” he asked.

“He stuck his tongue up my butt,” she said.

“What?” he said.

“He massaged my butt for a minute and then patiently and masterfully opened up my buttocks with his slick magic fingers,” she said. “He then stuck his tongue as deep as it would go up my butt. It felt incredible. I loved it.”

“You let him stick his fingers in your butt?” he said.

“That was part of the massage,” she said. “I wanted him to. Do you know what else I want him to do?”

“What?” he said.

“You can’t tell anybody, especially your dad,” she said. “Can you promise?”

“I promise,” he said. “What is it?”

“I want him to stick his hard shaft deep up my little buttocks,” she said. “I want him to be the first and only one to have anal sex with me.”

“What?” he said in shock. “Are you serious?”

“Yes,” she said. “I loved having him stick his tongue deep up my butt, but I want him to massage the inside of my butt with his sex tool. That can go deeper up my butt. It would be out of this world. Do you know if he’s big?”

“How would I know that?” he asked.

“I don’t know,” she said. “You are boys. Don’t you brag about the sizes of your cocks?”

“No, we don’t,” he said. “Besides, if we did, we’d be lying.”

“You are right,” she laughed. “Can you find out how big he is?”

“What?” he said. “Are you serious? How would I do that?”

“Don’t you want him to be big enough for your mom’s butt but not too big?” she said.

“I don’t want him to have anything to do with my mom’s butt,” he said.

“Oh,” she smiled. “Are you jealous? Do you want to give your mom that deep anal massage?”

“Of course not,” he said indignantly. “You are my mom.”

“Your dad isn’t volunteering,” she said. “Do you have a better candidate than Nick? He’s already stuck his fingers and tongue up my butt. You dad wouldn’t even touch my butthole with his tongue after I asked him to.”

“Do you have to do that?” he said.

“Yes, sweetie,” she said. “Your friend has helped me discover that I had a very sensitive butthole. Now, my little butthole needs attention. I think your friend’s the perfect person to give it what it needs. What do you think?”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“If you are afraid he might take advantage of me, why don’t you be here when he works on me?” she said.

“You want me to watch him have anal sex with you?” he said in disbelief.

“Brad, you are a big boy now,” she said. “There is nothing wrong in watching your mom have sex with your friend if you don’t want her to be left alone with him. If that offends you or disgusts you, that’s a different story.”

“No, I am not offended or disgusted, but that would be awkward,” he said.

“The awkwardness would go away quickly,” she said. “Don’t you think it was so awkward for Nick to stick his tongue up my butthole for the first time? Now, we both love it.”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“If you don’t want to find out how big he is, the least you can do is to ask him to come over and give your mom another backrub,” she said.

“That would be awkward,” he said.

“Sweetie, you need to learn to deal with awkward situations and do what you have to do,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Sure, Mom,” he said. “When do you want him to come over?”

“As soon as your sister leaves,” she said. “I’ll send her out soon. We don’t want her to see that yet. Call Nick, and find out if he’s free this morning to give your mom another amazing backrub.”

“Mom, he gave you one just last night,” he said. “Isn’t this too much?”

“We are not forcing him,” she said. “If he’s free, he’s free. Your mom’s dying to do this.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I’ll send Riley out,” she said, getting up.

Carol found her daughter in her room.

“Riley, how would you like to spend most of the day with your girlfriends doing whatever you like?” said Carol.

“I’d love that,” smiled Riley.

“Enjoy,” said Carol.

Meanwhile, Brad called me.

“Nick, are you free this morning?” he said.

“Why are you asking?” I said. “Do you need to beat me that bad? Did you dream about that last night?”

“No,” he said. “Mom wants you to give her one of your backrubs.”

“Oh,” I said. “You know I can’t say no to your mom. When does she want to do that?”

“In fifteen minutes or so,” he said.

“I’ll be there,” I said. “By the way, why are you so useless? Why don’t you give your mom a backrub every once in a while? I’d do that for my mom. I am not trying to wiggle out of this, but I am wondering.”

“I am not good at it at all,” he said.

“Brad, you need to get good at something that benefits others besides playing games,” I said.

“I’ll think about it,” he said.

Carol met me at the door, wearing a silk kimono that hardly covered her ass. There was nobody inside, so I pulled her for a deep kiss and felt up her ass a little.

“You are going to fuck me silly in front of your friend,” she said lowly, squeezing my boner.

“Does he know that his mom’s my whore?” I said.

“He will soon,” she said. “He knows that I want you to fuck me in the ass. We’ll take it slow though.”

“You got it,” I said.

She led me to the living room, and I followed.

Brad was sitting on the sofa.

“Hi, Brad,” I greeted.

“Hi, Nick,” he said.

“You must be miserable that you don’t seem to get around to beating me,” I teased.

“No,” he smiled. “It isn’t that bad.”

Meanwhile, his mom knelt on the floor and bent over the sofa next to him.

“Nick, I am sorry to be impatient, but I am dying to have your tongue up my butt again,” she said, hiking her kimono to expose her bare ass. “Give me a butt massage and then stuck your tongue up my asshole.”

Her famous baby oil bottle of anal lube was on the coffee table.

“I’d love that,” I said, kneeling behind her.

She pushed her ass out lewdly and winked at me with her asshole. Her pussy was leaking already.

“Brad, your mom has a fantastic ass,” I said, looking up at him.

“Thank you,” she said as I held and spread her ass, exposing her horny asshole.

“Your little asshole’s so beautiful and mouthwatering,” I said, fondling her ass.

“You really like it, don’t you,” she moaned.

“I love it,” I said. “I wouldn’t stick my tongue up something I don’t love.”

“Enjoy it, baby,” she moaned.

She gasped when I tickled her asshole with my tongue tip, making it twitch. I gave it a series of light kisses, followed by a long kiss, letting my tongue lick it and probe it. She moaned and ground into my face.

“Don’t blame me, Brad,” I said. “Your mom’s little asshole’s so sweet and delicious. I can’t stop myself.”

He did not reply, and I did not expect him to. I feasted on his mom’s offered asshole while he sat there. She moaned and squirmed, humping my face.

“Spread your hot ass for me, Carrie,” I said.

She reached back and spread her ass with both hands. I probed her asshole with my tongue, and it relaxed, allowing my tongue to sink a little inside it.

“I need to ream out your tight asshole a little so I can stick my tongue deep inside it,” I said.

“My ass is all yours, baby,” she said as I grabbed the lube. “Do with it whatever you want.”

She gasped when I squeezed lube on her splayed asshole and she moaned when I slowly pushed a finger into her asshole. I sank my finger all the way in and twisted it. I slid it in and out a few times and swirled it, opening her up.

“It’s so hot and tight,” I said. “I love toying with it and feeling it twitch and milk my fingers.”

“Play with it all you want, baby,” she moaned.

“Thank you so much for letting me do this,” I said.

“Thank *you*, Nick,” she said. “Nobody else has ever done this to me or showed any interest in doing it.”

“They didn’t know what they were missing,” I said.

“Are you an ass man, Nick?” she said.

“If I am not an ass man, I don’t know who is,” I smiled.

“You are not an ass man, Nick,” she said. “You are an ass magician. You obviously know how to play with a woman’s ass and her neglected little asshole.”

“Maybe it’s because I am obsessed with the female ass and asshole,” I said.

“I can’t believe my luck for having you play with my ass like that,” she said.

“Imagine my delight for having such a hot ass at my fingertips,” I said, squeezing a second finger up her ass.

“You are so sweet, Nick,” she said. “I am getting all the pleasure, and you think you are lucky.”

“I am having so much fun I’d do this all day,” I said. “Trust me on that. You are a very hot woman.”

“Thank you,” she said.

She moaned as I squeezed a third finger in. I soon twisted my fingers left and right deep in her ass.

“You are really stretching my little asshole,” she moaned. “I love it.”

“Assholes are incredible,” I said. “Brad, can you see how your mom’s cute asshole opens wide for my fingers?”

“I am not going to look at my mom’s butt,” he said.

“You are crazy,” I said. “Your mom has an incredible ass. She loves having it toyed with like this.”

“She’s still my mom,” he said.

“This is just a massage,” I said. “Don’t be shy. You may once give it to her or to another hot woman.”

“I’d never do that,” he said.

“I am ready to stick my tongue inside it,” I said. “It’s ready. Spread it wide, Carrie, and keep it relaxed.”

She relaxed her asshole as I slowly withdrew my fingers out, and her asshole gaped.

“Can you see how it gapes?” I said to Brad.

He reluctantly looked down at his mom’s open asshole. She was surprised by what he saw.

“Is it okay?” he said.

“Of course,” I said. “It’s very relaxed and ready for me to stick my tongue deep inside it. Watch.”

He continued to look at his mom’s gaping asshole as I stuck my tongue out and stuck it in. I pushed my tongue all the way up her ass and wiggled it inside her ass. She moaned, and her asshole twitched and squeezed my tongue. She nibbled and milked my tongue as I gave her asshole a long deep kiss, drooling inside her sizzling ass.

“Oh, Brad, your friend’s amazing,” she moaned. “His tongue’s all the way up my ass.”

She ground into my face. I prolonged the kiss, wiggling my tongue and fucking her ass with it until she came. I held her hips while she shook in orgasm, her asshole twitching around my tongue. He watched in awe.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

Her orgasm finally subsided, and I broke the kiss. Her pussy was drenched.

“Carrie, your pretty little pussy’s soaked,” I said. “Would you like me to lick it clean for you?”

“Yes, please,” she gasped.

Her asshole was still open but not as wide as before as she continued to spread her ass. I licked her copious juices, making her moan, and occasionally stuck my tongue inside her pussy. I continued to do that until she recovered and her pussy resumed leaking on my tongue.

“Nick, you did such an amazing job,” she said, standing on her knees and looking back. “Can I kiss your cock?”

“You don’t have to do that, Carrie,” I said. “I didn’t do that to get anything in return.”

“Please let me kiss it,” she said as she turned around to face me.

“I can’t say no to you,” I said as I got up, bringing my bulge at her eye level. “Take it out if you want to.”

“It’s so big and hard,” she said, squeezing my boner gently through my shorts.

“It’s all yours,” I said. “You are so hot.”

She deftly unzipped me, and, within seconds, my shorts and underwear were around my ankles. My hard cock popped in her face and looked her in the eye.

“Brad, isn’t your friend’s big cock gorgeous?” she said, stroking my cock slowly.

He did not answer as he stealthily glanced at my hard cock.

“Kiss it, Carrie,” I said. “Show it how hot you are.”

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

She stuck her tongue out and teased my cock head, making my cock twitch. She swabbed the head before she took it in her mouth and sucked it gently.

“It’s delicious,” she said, looking up at me.

“Your lips feel so good around it,” I said. “Kiss it a little more.”

“I am going to kiss it a lot,” she said.

She wrapped her lips around my cock and slid them back and forth over it, sucking it.

“Yes, Carrie,” I said. “Kiss my big cock with your hot lips. Kiss it deeply.”

She gradually sucked it deeper and deeper. Within a few minutes, she was deep throating it eagerly. Her son looked at her in disbelief.

“You are a good kisser, Carrie,” I said as I held the back of her head and thrust in her throat. “This is so good.”

She moaned around my cock.

“I love having it slide down my throat,” she said, looking up at me, as she stroked it. “Do you like that?”

“I love it too,” I said. “Do that more if you want.”

“I love doing it to your big delicious cock,” she said.

She swallowed my cock and resumed deep throating it.

“You have a fantastic mouth, Carrie,” I said, fucking her throat gently.

She occasionally took my cock out and slapped her face with it. She rubbed it over her face before taking it back in her eager mouth. She sucked my cock with abandon while her son pretended he was not watching.

“You are a fantastic cocksucker, Carrie,” I said. “If I were your husband, I’d have your hot lips wrapped around my big cock very often.”

“My husband can’t last in my mouth as long as you can,” she said. “He isn’t as big and thick either.”

“Is that why you love my big cock so much?” I said.

“Those are some of the reasons,” she said, grabbing the lube.

She squeezed lube on my cock and lubed it thoroughly.

“Nick, I want you to do me a huge favor,” she said.

“You know I’ll do it if I can,” she said.

“You can,” she said.

“Consider it done,” I said.

“Nick, I want you to stick your big fat cock up my ass and give it a serious massage,” she said.

“Carrie, I’d love to do that to you, but are you sure you want to do that?” I said.

“Of course I am sure,” she said. “Nobody else knows how to do that to me or deserves to.”

“You got it,” I said.

She got rid of her kimono and got on her knees on the sofa next to him. She held on to the top of the sofa back and pushed her ass out lewdly. I squeezed lube on her asshole and slowly corkscrewed three fingers in. She moaned as my fingers stretched her asshole.

“Brad, sweetie, spread my butt for him,” she said, looking over her shoulder. “I need to hold on to the sofa.”

“What?” he said. “I can’t do that.”

“Give it a try, sweetie,” she said. “He’ll help you if you don’t get it right.”

“Pull out at these points,” I explained, pointing at a point on each cheek. “That would splay her little asshole.”

He reluctantly reached out and spread his mom’s ass.

“Just like that,” I said as I aimed my glistening cock at her asshole.

Her asshole twitched when my cock head touched it. She gasped when my cock head popped in.

“This feels so good,” she moaned as I slowly thrust in her ass, pushing my cock deeper and deeper.

“It does,” I said. “I am going to give your hot ass a serious deep massage.”

“Give it to me, baby,” she said, pushing her ass back.

She stiffened when my cock bottomed up in her ass.

“It’s happening again,” she gasped, shaking in orgasm. “My little asshole loves your big cock.”

“You have an amazing asshole, Carrie,” I said as I held her hips and she jerked them around uncontrollably.

Her orgasm subsided, and she gasped for air.

“Nick, that was wonderful,” she gasped. “My ass obviously needs to get fucked royally with your big cock. Would you do that for your friend’s horny mom?”

“You don’t want me to give you an anal massage?” I said. “You actually want me to fuck you up your hot ass?”

“Yes, please,” she said.

“Carrie, you know I can’t say no to you,” I said, fucking her ass gently. “Though, wouldn’t Brad get mad at me for fucking his lovely mom up her gorgeous ass?”

“Brad, you won’t have any hard feeling for Nick for being so nice to your mom, will you?” she said.

“No, Mom,” he said.

“Ask him to fuck your slut mom’s horny ass if you really mean it,” she said.

“Nick, fuck Mom’s ass,” he said.

“Sweetie, ask him to fuck your *slut* mom’s *horny* ass,” she said. “Be nice, and say please too.”

“Nick, please fuck my slut mom’s horny ass,” he said awkwardly.

“You got it, buddy,” I said, picking up the pace. “Just spread her cock-hungry ass, and I’ll feed it my big cock.”

“Did you see how easy it was?” she said. “Do you like how he fucks my slutty ass with his big cock?”

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“Your friend’s an amazing ass fucker,” she gasped as I pounded her ass.

“You are an amazing anal slut, Carrie,” I said. “Your incredible ass was made for this.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She soon came wildly, and I drilled her jerking ass vigorously.

“Your slut’s coming all over your big cock,” she gasped, convulsing.

“Enjoy, my hot bitch,” I said.

“You are so good at this you should always be fucking some lucky bitch’s ass,” she gasped.

“Not all women have luscious asses like yours,” I said. “You are a hot slut, Carrie.”

“Keep fucking your hot bitch up her greedy ass, lover,” she gasped.

“Your ass is so hot I can’t stop anytime soon,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Don’t stop, lover,” she gasped. “Keep fucking me until my husband comes home. I wish you could fuck me while he was home too.”

“You are a greedy bitch,” I said.

“I know,” she said.

“You have to be a very good girl for your husband to let me fuck you like a dirty whore,” I said.

“I don’t know if I can be that good,” she said.

“Of course you can,” I said.

She came again and again while he spread her happy ass for me.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said finally, popping my sticky cock out of her ass.

She spun around quickly and swallowed my cock, taking it in balls deep.

“Mom, what are you doing?” he protested as she deep throated my cock hungrily. “It was up your butt.”

“So was his tongue, sweetie,” she said.

She returned to my cock, and I fucked her throat.

“On your back, and spread your slutty ass,” I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

She lay back and pulled her legs over her head, spreading her ass. I lubed her asshole thoroughly.

“Brad, can you stand behind the sofa and hold her legs by the ankles so they wouldn’t flail and distract her?” I said as I aimed my cock at her splayed asshole.

“Do that, sweetie,” she said.

He reluctantly got into position and held her legs as I pushed my cock into her offered ass. She moaned as I filled her ass with cock. I proceeded to fuck her receptive ass right away.

“You have an amazing friend,” she gasped. “He can fuck me forever.”

“I wish I would,” I said, drilling her ass. “If men knew how hot your ass is, they’d be lining up for it.”

“They wouldn’t get it, lover, because this horny ass is reserved to you and your big magnificent cock,” she gasped.

“I bet that you like me because I love your slutty ass so much,” I teased.

“I like you because you know how to fuck your slut,” she gasped.

She came several times within the following half hour.

“Are you ready for my come, my hot slut?” I said, fucking her ass hard.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “My bowels are so open your come can go all the way up to my throat.”

“You better close your mouth so you won’t lose it,” I teased, fucking her ass harder.

“Flood my ass with your hot come, lover,” she gasped. “Show your friend how good you are to his slut mom.”

“You got it, my bitch,” I said. “I’ll fill your slutty ass with come as soon as you come.”

“I am coming, lover,” she gasped, stiffening, less than a minute later.

“Come for me, my whore,” I urged. “I am going to flood your sizzling ass with my hot creamy come.”

She shook wildly in orgasm, and I slammed hard into her twitching ass, spewing the first shot of come past the end of her sucking rectum.

“I am coming deep in your hot ass, you sexy ass whore,” I said as I shot the rest of my come at shallower depths, draining my balls just inside her sucking asshole. “I am filling your slutty ass with my hot sticky come.”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

She squeezed my cock as I slowly pulled out. I pecked her come-filled asshole and gave her drenched pussy a deep kiss, sucking as much of her copious juices as I could. She moaned.

Her asshole accepted my two fingers effortlessly. I swirled my fingers inside her ass and scooped come on them. I offered her my gooey fingers, and she sucked them eagerly, moaning around them.

“Yummy,” she smiled.

“Mom, how can you do that?” he protested.

“Don’t be silly, sweetie,” she gasped, sticking two fingers inside her asshole. “Your friend’s come’s so tasty.”

She pulled her fingers out with come on them.

“Have a taste,” she said, offering him her slimy fingers.

“No way, Mom,” he protested. “Your fingers are full of come.”

“That’s the point, silly,” she said. “Taste your friend’s delicious come before you blame your slut mom.”

“I can’t do that,” he said. “Guys don’t taste come.”

“Don’t be stupid like those,” she said. “Taste it. If it’s good enough for your mom, it’s good enough for you. Don’t be a wimp. Nothing’s going to happen to you.”

She went after him until he reluctantly sucked my come off her fingers, making my cock twitch.

“Suck all that delicious come off my fingers,” she said, twisting her fingers in his mouth.

He obliged her, and she finally took her fingers out and returned them to her asshole.

“How was it?” she asked.

“It was okay,” he said his face red in embarrassment.

“It was delicious,” she said. “Admit it, sweetie.”

“Yes, it was good,” he said shyly.

“Do you still blame your slut mom for loving her lover’s creamy come?” she said, offering him a new taste.

“No,” he said.

He sucked the come off his mom’s fingers without any resistance. Meanwhile, I gave her a deep kiss, and she squeezed my hardening cock with her free hand.

“You can let go of my legs,” she said.

She sat up and pulled me to her.

“Your wonderful cock’s getting ready for more of its married slut, isn’t it?” she moaned.

“It can’t get enough of its dirty whore,” I said, pulling her head to my cock.

She deep throated my cock, and I fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“Lover, why don’t you fuck my pussy to show your friend that his slut mom belongs to your big cock and only to your big cock?” she said as she turned around, getting on her knees on the sofa.

“You mean that my big cock’s the only cock that can fuck you any way it wants in any hole you have?” I said.

“Yes, lover,” she moaned as I pushed my hard cock into her leaky pussy. “You are the only one who can fuck me in the ass or throat, and your delicious come’s the only come I take in my mouth.”

“It’s an honor for me that you are my whore and nobody else’s,” I said, thrusting in her pussy gently.

“It’s an honor and great pleasure for me I am,” she said, fucking back as I held her hips.

She came when I stuffed my entire cock into her tight pussy.

“Sweetie, nobody has ever been as good to your slut mom as your friend Nick,” she gasped. “He’s the most amazing guy I’ve ever met. This is how I meant to be fucked. Your friend’s the only one who could ever do it right.”

“I love every hot hole you have, Carrie,” I said, fucking her gently. “I wish I could do it forever.”

“Me too,” she said.

My friend watched his mom get fucked silly as I spent six hours with her. I came on her face, and she used her fingers to feed him some of my come off her face. I came on her tits, and she rubbed it into her flesh. She talked him into sucking her sticky nipples clean. I came in her mouth, and she fed him some of it. She talked him into scooping some come out of her pussy and ass and eating it himself when I came in her pussy and ass later.

“Nick, words can’t describe the great time I had today,” she said to me in the end. “I can never thank you enough.”

“Carrie, I had an amazing time too,” I said. “I enjoyed every second I spent here. You are a very hot slut.”

“Are you pleased with your married whore?” she said.

“I am very pleased with you, Carrie,” I said.

“Whenever you want to fuck me, just let me know,” she said. “Your wish’s my command.”

“In that case, get ready to get fucked silly,” I said.

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

She stood before me, and I kissed her deeply and gave her well-fucked ass a squeeze.

“Brad, thank you for your understanding,” I said, holding his mom’s ass and tit possessively. “Your mom’s one of the hottest moms in the world. You all are very lucky to have her.”

“You are welcome,” he said awkwardly.

“Thank you, lover,” she said.

“I’ll see you soon, my hot slut,” I said. “Keep your orifices hot and wet for me and my big cock. Later, Brad.”

“Wow!” said Carol after I left. “Your friend’s the hottest stud I’ve ever met.”

“How can he last like that?” he asked.

“I don’t know,” she said. “He’s just fucked me more, harder and better than your dad did in the last five years.”

“Mom, isn’t it cheating though?” he said.

“It is, sweetie, but if a woman can resist that, she should kill herself,” she said. “She wouldn’t be a woman.”

“I’d have never thought that Nick could do that,” he said.

“This is top secret,” she said. “Can I depend on you? You are not going to tell anybody that your friend fucked your slut mom one day more than a whore gets fucked in a week, are you? Your dad must have no clue about it.”

“You can depend on me, Mom,” he assured.

“You are a good boy, Brad, or I wouldn’t have let you in on my most intimate secret,” she said.

“Your secret’s safe with me, Mom,” he assured.

“Let’s see if it can be safe with your sister too,” she said.

“Are you going to tell her about it?” he asked.

“I want to share Nick with her,” she said. “She’s going to love it.”

“You are going to let Nick have sex with the two of you together?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “It’s going to be so slutty and hot, or would you prefer to have a jerk initiate your sister?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“She’s ready to discover and explore sex,” she said. “Give me two days to recover, and then call him.”

“Okay,” he said.

Although I wanted to relax a little, I ended up fucking Mom and Alex before dinner. I did not complain either.

Carol talked to her daughter about sex on the next evening.

“Riley, your mom wants to give you the most precious gift you can ever have,” said Carol to Riley in her room.

“Really?” said Riley excitedly. “What is it?”

“Sex,” said Carol. “I want to introduce you to sex.”

“Oh, you mean you want to talk to me about the birds and the bees?” said Riley. “I thought you already did.”

“No, sweetie,” said Carol. “This isn’t about the birds and the bees. It’s about boys and girls having real sex.”

“What do you mean?” asked Riley.

“I am going to help you lose your virginity and have the best sex of your life,” said Carol.

“How are you going to do that?” asked Riley.

“Tomorrow morning, I am going to introduce you to a stud who’ll take good care of you,” said Carol.

“What stud?” asked Riley.

“A kid from the neighborhood very good at sex,” said Carol. “He’s going to send you to heaven.”

“How do you know he’s any good?” said Riley. “What if he turned out to be no good? Some of my friends tried sex, and it was a complete disappointment.”

“That won’t happen to you, sweetie,” said Carol. “Can you keep a secret?”

“Yes, Mom,” said Riley.

“Your stud spent most of yesterday sending your mom to heaven, so she knows how good he is,” said Carol.

“What?” said Riley. “He had sex with you?”

“Hush, Riley,” chided Carol. “That’s our little secret. Make sure nobody gets wind of it.”

“Isn’t that cheating?” asked Riley.

“Save your questions until you meet him,” said Carol. “Then you’ll know that it wouldn’t matter what it was.”

“Wow!” said Riley. “You want your lover to have sex with me? Do I know him?”

“Of course you do,” said Carol. “You’ll find out who he is tomorrow. He’ll make you his little slut.”

“Mom!” protested Riley. “I am not going to be anybody’s little slut.”

“Wait until you meet him, sweetie,” said Carol. “I am proud to be his dirty whore.”

“Is he really that good?” said Riley.

“I told you it would be the most precious gift you receive in your entire life, and I meant it,” said Carol.

“Okay, Mom,” said Riley. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome, sweetie,” said Carol.

In the morning, Carol reminded Brad to call me.

“Nick, Mom wants another one of your backrubs,” he said.

“I’ll be there in a few minutes,” I said.

Carol opened the door for me, wearing a short silk chemise. We kissed passionately at the door.

“Lover, this time, I want you to give Riley a backrub,” she said.

“What do you mean?” I said, my cock twitching, as I fondled her ass.

“I mean a backrub like the one you gave me the other day,” she said. “Show your friend that all his sweet little sister’s in good hands, especially the holes.”

“You want me to fuck her silly?” I said, squeezing her tits.

“I want you to fuck the little slut and her slut mom silly, but take it easy on her first,” she said. “She’s a virgin.”

“Okay,” I said.

“Be quiet,” she said. “She’s blindfolded. I want you to show her she’s yours before she knows who you are.”

“You got it,” I said, teasing her asshole. “I can play with you any way I want because she can’t see me.”

“You sure can,” she smiled, squeezing my boner. “I can reciprocate too.”

While we walked to the living room, she set my hard cock free and played with it while I fondled her bare ass.

Riley was blindfolded wearing a similar chemise, sitting on the sofa. She looked so sweet she made my cock throb in her mom’s hand.

“This is your new fuck toy, lover,” whispered Carol. “Do you want to stroke her face with your big cock?”

“That’s a great idea,” I said, moving toward Riley, my hard cock leading the way.

Before I touched Riley with my cock, I aimed it at her innocent lips and held the head an inch off her mouth.

Carol sat next to her daughter.

“Can you smell his big cock, sweetie?” whispered Carol. “It’s so big and hard for you. It’s so ready to ravish you.”

Riley trembled.

“If you stick your tongue out, you’ll be able to touch its big head that’s going to open you up for his big fat cock,” whispered Carol. “Go ahead and taste it. Don’t move your head though. Show it you are old enough to play with it.”

Riley tentatively stuck her tongue out and touched the tip of my cock with her tongue tip, making it twitch.

“Taste it a little,” whispered Carol. “You’ll soon be sucking that big mouthwatering cock hungrily. Take the head in your mouth and wrap your innocent lips around its fat shaft. Show him that you are a big girl that can handle it.”

Riley carried out her mom’s directions, and my cock was soon leaking freely inside her gently sucking mouth.

“Does it taste good?” whispered Carol.

Riley nodded with my cock head in her mouth.

“You are a natural little cocksucker,” whispered Carol. “He’ll enjoy feeding you his big fat cock. You’ll love it.”

Riley trembled.

“Feed the greedy little slut more of your big cock,” said Carol lowly, pulling me to her daughter.

Riley sucked more of my cock into her mouth while her tongue toyed with my leaky cock head. I gently held the back of her head and thrust in her mouth.

“That’s it, lover,” said Carol lowly. “Fuck your little cocksucker’s mouth. Corrupt her with your decadent cock.”

My blindfolded cocksucker eagerly sucked my cock, taking it deeper and deeper. When she reached her gag limit, her mom coached her, and she was a quick and eager learner. Riley soon swallowed my entire cock. Making it twitch in her throat. Her cock-hungry mouth was no longer innocent. I held her head to my cock like that for seconds.

“You’ve done it, sweetie,” said Carol as Riley gasped. “Your lover and your mom are so proud of you. Aren’t you proud of your sweet little slut, lover?”

“Yes,” I whispered.

Carol took her phone out and filmed her daughter as she took my cock back down her throat and eagerly kept it fucking her throat. Within a few minutes, I fucked Riley’s throat at an easy pace.

“Did you enjoy deep throating your lover’s big juicy cock, you little slut?” asked Carol.

“Yes,” hissed Riley.

“Thank him for letting you suck his big fat cock,” said Carol.

“Thank you,” said Riley lowly, looking up.

Touching Riley’s chin gently with my fingertips, I bent over and gave her a soft kiss. I kissed her repeatedly.

“You are a hot little slut, Riley,” I whispered. “My big cock’s so excited about making you its dirty little whore.”

We kissed deeply and passionately. I felt up her tits while we did that. Carol stroked my hard cock meanwhile. When we broke the kiss, I gently maneuvered Riley onto her knees on the sofa. I hiked her chemise and admired her hot ass before I spread it and inspected her sweet little asshole. Her pussy was soaked. I gave her asshole a gentle kiss, making her gasp and tremble. Her dripping pussy received a similar kiss.

Riley’s pussy and asshole winked at me as I fondled her ass. I soon spread her ass and pounced on her sweet asshole. She gasped and squirmed while I ate it for several minutes, enjoying myself, before I let her come. I ate her drenched pussy, making her gush in my mouth.

“Get her ready for your big cock,” said Carol, offering me her famous baby oil bottle of lube.

“Is that what you want, Riley?” I whispered. “You want my big cock to make your its woman and little whore?”

“Yes,” hissed Riley, trembling.

“Relax, Riley,” I whispered. “I’ve let you suck my big cock without begging, but good sluts have to beg. They enjoy begging for the big cock they belong to. Are you going to be a good slut and beg for my big cock later?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Carol spread her daughter’s ass, and I licked Riley’s asshole for a minute before I too my time reaming it out with my fingers and a generous amount of lube. Riley squirmed and humped my fingers. Carol lubed my cock.

Carol went to Brad and led him to his sister. She sat him down where she was sitting before and guided his hands to his sister’s ass while I worked three fingers inside it. Riley humped my fingers lustfully, moaning happily.

“You want your lover to fuck your virgin ass, sweetie, and show you how good that is?” said Carol lowly.

“Yes,” hissed Riley.

“Beg for it, sweetie,” coached Carol softly. “Show him that you need his big cock in your sweet virginal ass.”

“Please fuck my virgin ass,” begged Riley lowly, making my cock twitch.

Carol held her phone and filmed my cock as I aimed it at her daughter’s offered asshole and sank it in, making Riley gasp all her way to a wild orgasm when I was balls deep up her ass. Brad spread his sister’s ass for me while I fucked it through a series of big orgasms, leaving her gasping for air. Her sweet ass was mine, addicted to my cock.

Carol gave me her phone and had me film her as I popped my cock out and she swallowed it down her throat.

Riley was on her back as I ate her virgin pussy for the last time. She begged, and I introduced it to my hard cock while her brother held her legs for me. I impaled her tight little pussy fully before I fucked it silly, making her come about a dozen times. I then filled her twitching pussy with come. An hour later, I came in her happy ass. Carol scooped some of my come out and had Brad suck it off her fingers. She sucked the next scoop and gave Riley the third one.

Carol and Riley revived my cock together before Carol removed Riley’s blindfold. Riley saw my throbbing cock first. She then looked up at me.

“Nick?” she said in surprise.

“Yes, my little slut,” I smiled, making her blush.

“He’ll now fuck both his sluts together,” said Carol. “Are you ready to share your new lover with your slut mom?”

“Yes,” hissed Riley.

Carol handed me her phone and knelt side by side next to Riley. Brad took turns spreading their asses as I switched my cock from a hot ass to the other after each gut-wrenching orgasm.

Riley sucked her first come load out of her mom’s ass and shared it with her mom. My next come load exploded into Riley’s mouth. My last come load went into Carol’s pussy. Riley scooped some and fed it to her brother. She ate the rest out and shared it with her mom.

“Are you pleased with your new fuck toy?” said Carol as she and Riley walked me to the door.

“I am very pleased with her,” I smiled. “I can’t wait for our next time.”

“Us neither,” she said.

We kissed goodbye, and I left.

In the evening while Carol and her family watched television, she took her phone and walked to her husband.

“Watch this,” she whispered, playing the clip where blindfolded Riley deep throated my cock for the first time.

Bob was caught off guard and shocked.

“What’s this?” he asked lowly but animatedly.

“Isn’t it impressive?” she whispered.

“What is it?” he asked.

“Isn’t she so good?” she whispered.

“Yes,” he said. “What’s this, and who’s she?”

“This is our sweet little daughter deep throating her first cock ever,” she whispered. “It’s so big and fat, but she can take it all the way down her throat. Aren’t you proud of her?”

“Is this Riley?” he whispered.

“Yes,” she said.

“Where did you get it?” he asked.

“I filmed it,” she whispered.

“What?” he said in shock. “*You* filmed it. They did it in front of you?”

“Yes, honey,” she said. “She needed parental guidance at least on her first time.”

“Let’s discuss this in private,” he said, getting up.

“Let’s go to the bedroom,” she said.

Carol and her husband went to the bedroom and closed the door.

“Are you saying that our daughter sucked that guy in front of you?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “She’d never sucked cock before. Wouldn’t you have loved it had your girlfriend’s mom coached her when she sucked you for the first time?”

“What does that jerk now think about us when his girlfriend’s mom helps her suck him and even films her?” he said. “He must think we are lunatics or weirdoes.”

“Do you know that guy?” she asked.

“No, and I don’t want to know him,” he said.

“How can you call him a jerk then?” she said. “Was that because he didn’t take advantage of your daughter on some deserted road and leave her there if she said no to him?”

“I guess it wasn’t his fault,” he said. “I had girlfriends, and we had sex. Our parents have never known about it.”

“I know that kind of sex,” she said. “It was awkward and hurried. Anyway, that was in the last century. We can keep thinking like a thousand years ago. I want my daughter to have the best sex, and I’ll make sure she does.”

“You are always going to be present when she has sex with her boyfriend?” he asked.

“He’s her lover, not her boyfriend,” she said.

“Her lover?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “This is all about sex. They both know it and understand it. You should too. She should have her own boyfriends. By the way, I introduced her lover to her. He isn’t just a random guy that took advantage of her.”

“You introduced them?” he said. “How did you know him?”

“You didn’t wait to let me explain it all to you,” she said. “You haven’t seen much yet.”

“Explain it to me,” he said.

“Watch this,” she said as she played the clip where I deflowered Riley’s asshole while Brad spread her ass.

“You let him have anal sex with her?” he said. “Are you crazy? Can’t you see how big he is?”

“You are not going to give me a chance to explain it all to you, are you?” she said.

“Sorry,” he said.

“He deflowered her butt before he did her pussy, but he prepared her well and was very gentle,” she said.

He watched for several seconds.

“Who’s holding her butt for him?” he asked. “It isn’t you, her or him.”

“That’s Brad,” she said.

“Brad has also seen this?” he said. “Are you crazy?”

“You still think like a thousand years ago,” she said. “I want my children to know that sex is good and healthy. I want Brad to watch and learn in addition to supporting his sister and learning that it’s okay to have fun.”

“Brad watched his sister have sex with her lover?” he said in disbelief.

“He’s a big boy now,” she said. She skipped to where she sucked my cock. “Watch this.”

“You sucked him when he took it out of her butt?” he said in disbelief. “That’s disgusting.”

“You are too impatient for your own good,” she said. “Did you think I’d have done that had her butt been dirty?”

“You did that in front of Brad?” he said.

“Honey, Brad tasted her lover’s come out of her ass, so don’t worry about him,” she said.

“He did what?” he asked.

“When her lover came in her ass, I scooped some of his come out on my fingers and fed it to Brad,” she said. “He has to learn that it isn’t dirty, and the best way to teach him is to make him try it.”

“I’d never have imagined anything like that in a million years,” he said.

“Watch this,” she said, skipping to where I fucked both asses.

“What’s that?” he said. “He’s having anal sex with both of you?”

“Did you think I’d subject my daughter to something I wouldn’t do myself? Now, you know we didn’t hurt her.”

“You let him have anal sex with you?” he said. “You never let me do that.”

“Honey, that guy’s very gentle and patient,” she said. “Being patient is nowhere near any of your traits.”

“You are married to me, not to him,” he said.

“I need to teach my children that love isn’t sex and sex isn’t love,” she said. “They are great together though.”

“Do I know that guy?” he said.

“Of course, you do,” she said. “We’ve all known him since forever, but you are not ready to meet him.”

“What do you mean by that?” he said.

“Are you ready to watch him do that?” she challenged. “Are you ready to spread our asses for his big cock?”

“What?” he said.

“Are you ready to join your modern family, or do you want to be left alone a thousand years ago?” she said.

“You want me to watch him have sex with my wife and my daughter?” he said.

“I want you to make sure that he can take care of them,” she said. “I want you to have respect for us.”

“I have respect for you,” he said.

“Show it,” she said. “Don’t judge us based on ancient traditions.”

“Let me think about it,” he said.

“Think about it all you want, but you better be there when he fucks my ass next time,” she said.

“When is he going to do that?” he asked.

“Soon,” she said, leaving the phone with him. “Watch the other clips to see how good our lover is.”

She left the room, leaving him deep in thought.

Needless to say, Frank spread his wife and daughter’s asses for me the next time I fucked them. Brad did too.

Carol started the festivities by kneeling before me with Riley and giving me a spectacular double blowjob. She then helped Riley straddle my cock in the cowgirl position and impale her little pussy on it. Riley rode me through a few orgasms. Carol replaced her and rode my cock with her pussy similarly.

“He’s ready to fuck our asses, honey,” cooed Carol, leading her husband to me while Riley sucked my cock.

Carol helped Riley onto her knees on the sofa.

“Let’s start with our sweet daughter because she’s discovered sex very recently,” said Carol. “You’ll spread her tight little ass, and I’ll lube and guide her lover’s big cock into her horny little asshole.”

Frank reluctantly spread his daughter’s ass, and Carol guided my cock in. Riley came when I was all the way in.

“Can you see how much the little whore loves it?” Carol said to her husband.

“Yes,” he said.

“Isn’t it beautiful?” said Carol, watching my cock as I took her daughter’s stretched asshole with long strokes, making her gasp and moan. “Can you see how she can swallow it all? Aren’t you proud of her?”

“Yes,” he said unwillingly.

“Did you hear that, you little whore?” she said. “Your dad’s proud of you like your mom and your horny lover.”

“Thanks, Dad,” gasped Riley.

“They are moving like a well-lubed machine,” said Carol as I fucked Riley’s spread ass briskly. “Do you think any kid can be so nice and caring when he takes our daughter’s delicate asshole with his big fat cock?”

“No,” he said.

“Come here, Brad, sweetie,” called Carol when it was time for Riley to take a break. “It’s your slut mom’s turn to get her lover’s incredible cock up her horny little ass. Come here, and spread my ass for your friend.”

Frank soon watched his son spread his mom’s ass for my cock. Carol also came when I was balls deep in her ass.

“Can you see how much I love my lover’s big cock, honey?” she gasped.

“Yes,” he said.

“Aren’t you proud of your slut wife for she can take her lover’s entire big pole in her tightest hole?” she gasped.

“Yes,” he said.

As she recovered, I picked up the pace.

“Isn’t his big cock perfect for my horny ass,” she gasped.

“Yes,” he said.

Carol took the chance to teach her daughter how to roll and twist her hips while working my cock with her ass.

“We want your private whores to be sluttier than any public whores,” she explained. “Wouldn’t you like that?”

“I’d love it, you sexy bitches, and I’ll be spending more time here” I said, enjoying the new tricks.

“Have you ever thought your little daughter would be so slutty?” she asked her husband.

“No way,” he said as he watched their daughter work her hot ass on my hard cock like a seasoned whore.

“She’s never been this happy,” she said. “The little slut was definitely made for this. I am so proud of her.”

“So am I,” I said. “Were you really made for my big cock, my little whore?”

“Yes,” hissed Riley.

“Do you happen to know what your hot mom was made for?” I teased.

“Mom and I were made for the same thing,” she said. “That’s why you fuck us together, and you love it.”

“Are you taking after your hot slut mom?” I teased.

“I am proud to say so,” she said.

“Is that right, Carrie?” I said.

“You know it is, lover,” said Carol.

“I am so lucky to be here,” I said.

“You bring the best out of horny sluts,” she said.

“I can only do that when they are the very best,” I said.

Frank licked his wife’s pussy while I fucked her ass. She used her fingers to feed him my come out of their daughter’s well-used ass, so he did not resist when she asked him to eat her come-filled ass. I also came in their mouths and pussies. Carol used her fingers to feed Brad my come out of their pussies.

“What do you think, honey?” she asked him at the end. “Aren’t your wife and daughter in good hands?”

“Sure,” he said.

“Don’t be shy, honey,” she said. “Thank him for taking good care of your wife and daughter. As you saw, it isn’t easy for one guy to take care of both of us. Also, tell him he can fuck us whenever he wants any way he wants.”

“Thanks for taking care of my wife and daughter,” he said. “Feel free to fuck them freely whenever you want.”

“I appreciate your trust in me, sir,” I said. “I assure you that I’ll take full advantage of your invitation.”

“We will too,” smiled Carol.

“Your sexy wife’s a very hot slut, sir,” I said, squeezing her ass. “Her luscious ass is a piece of heaven.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“Thank you, lover,” she said. “Your whore’s very happy that you are pleased with her.”

That was the end of our spectacular evening.

TEASING COMPETITION

It was a shock even to me when the boys and I were lounging on Matt’s patio. Barbara came sauntering in skimpy panties I was sure she had bought a few days back. Her lush tits jiggled. I was probably the first to see her. I am sure my facial expression alerted the others to her. They almost fainted.

“Mom, you are topless,” said Matt after several seconds of not being able to speak.

“I am aware of that, sweetheart,” said Barbara, smiling from several feet away. “I am sure you all can handle it.”

Seeing the others’ mouths open and tongues hanging out like dogs reminded me to pull my own tongue in and close my mouth as Barbara continued to walk toward us.

“What’s wrong?” she teased when she finally stopped at our table. “Haven’t you ever seen boobs before? Oh, you call them tits, don’t you? We are adults. You almost are. You probably see younger and prettier tits on a daily basis.”

“Mrs. Norton, don’t underestimate what you have,” I said. “Younger girls naturally have younger boobs, but they nearly never have them as full, lush and beautiful. They can’t even walk and sashay like you do. You are a vision.”

“Nick, thank for the sweet compliment, but when you talk about my tits, don’t call me Mrs. Norton,” she said. “Call me Barbie instead, darling.”

“Well, Barbie, if I may, I have to admit that you have a great pair of tits as you call them,” I said.

Matt glared at me in the corner of my eye, but I totally ignored him.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Barbara, smiling. “You are a real gentleman unlike those whose tongues the cat got although I can see them hang out of their mouths.”

“I think they are a little too shocked,” I said. “You’ve been hiding for so long they never thought you’d have such a sexy body and never thought they’d ever see it in all its glory.”

“You don’t seem as shocked,” she said.

“I’ve known that you had a very sexy body for a long time,” I said. “Though, I’d be lying if I denied that I am as shocked that you’d show us your gorgeous body like this.”

“Mom, this isn’t appropriate,” protested Matt.

“Was it appropriate for you to kiss Amy’s nipples?” asked Barbara, shocking us even more. “Was it appropriate for you to poke your boner into her pussy through her thin bikini panties?”

While the rest of us were shocked speechless, Matt’s face turned beet red.

“Matt, you fool, did you tell your mom about that?” I glared at him.

“No, he didn’t,” said Barbara.

“How did you find out?” I asked.

“That’s inconsequential,” she said. “What’s consequential is that this is as appropriate.”

We remained silent for what looked like eternity.

“Nick, you’ve just shown the most maturity,” she said. “I’d like you to help me out of my skimpy panties.”

“Excuse me?” I said in surprise.

“You heard me,” she said. “Get over here.”

It was not easy for me to get up and step toward her with the boner I was carrying in the front of my pants. All the eyes were riveted to me as I did that. I must have looked embarrassed, but I hoped that nobody was looking at the bulge in my shorts. I finally stood next to her, trying to hide my bulge with my hands.

“Do you want me to face you or face away from you?” she asked.

“I think it would be less embarrassing if you faced away from me,” I said after a few seconds of hesitation.

“Get down on your knees behind me,” she said, facing the table and leaning on it.

Although I was not excited about it, I knelt behind her, my face less than a foot away from her thong-clad ass.

“Be gentle and slow,” she instructed. “Don’t rip my flimsy panties apart.”

“Okay,” I said as I reached for her waistband.

“Before you start, I’ll ask you a question,” she said. “I want an honest answer.”

“Okay,” I said, shrugging.

“Do you like my ass?” she asked.

“Barbie, you have a shapely...ass,” I said after some hesitation.

“Do you like it or not?” she asked firmly.

“I do,” I said.

“Thanks,” she said. “Now, take my panties off—very slowly so you can enjoy it longer since you like it.”

She leaned further forward and thrust her ass back, spreading her legs slightly. I slowly pulled her waistband down over her hips and down her legs. The sticky crotch of her panties clung to her pussy.

“Barbie, your panty crotch’s wet and sticky,” I said as I slowly peeled her panty crotch off.

“I guess I am turned on,” she giggled as I watched her asshole and pussy as they came into view. I was able to smell her excited pussy. “At least, there is one young man that appreciates my body and thinks it’s sexy.”

“Barbie, every man or kid in the world knows that you are a hot woman,” I said, pulling her panties down.

“Thank you,” she said. “That’s so nice of you, but nobody else has expressed that.”

She finally stepped out of her panties as I held them a foot over the floor.

“Thank you, Barbie, for letting me do this for you,” I said as I stood up and offered her the panties. “I thought it wasn’t fair for you to show the others your fine tits and not showing me your amazing ass.”

“I wouldn’t be unfair to you,” she said. “Would you like to keep my panties?”

“I’d love to, but may I?” I said.

“Of course you may if you want to,” she said.

“They look luxurious,” I said. “They must be expensive.”

“Not really,” she said. “They are under thirty bucks.”

“That’s expensive,” I said.

“How about keeping them and getting me a pair exactly like them?” she said.

“That would be great,” I said.

"I got them on the web," she said.

"Thanks," I said, shoving her panties down my pocket.

"You said earlier that you liked my ass," she said. "Now, prove it."

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"If you really like my ass, you won't mind kissing it right on the hole," she said, shocking us.

"I don't think that would be a good idea," I said.

"Not if you don't like it," she said.

"I love your luscious ass, but I am not sure this is a good idea," I said.

What a conversation to have in front of your friends when one of them is the woman's son!

"Prove it," she said, leaning forward on the table and thrusting her ass back. "You are supposed to be an ass man. A real ass man doesn't hesitate when he's offered an ass he loves if he actually loves it."

"You don't mind the others?" I asked.

"Not at all," she said. "This isn't much different from kissing your mom's nipples. I wouldn't miss a chance to show them that my ass is certified by a genuine ass man. Do you think my ass is worthy of your stamp of approval?"

"Yes," I said as I knelt behind her. "I'll double check in a second. I am not going to kiss it if it doesn't."

"Give it a real kiss not a peck if it does," she said. "I am sure you know what a French kiss is."

"Barbie, you have a very pretty asshole," I said as I spread her ass cheeks gently, exposing her asshole utterly. "I'd love to kiss it for you."

She winked at me with her asshole.

"Be my guest," she said. "Give my little asshole a big kiss."

She relaxed her asshole, and I kissed it, making it twitch. She gasped. I gave her asshole a long deep kiss, feeling her horny pucker open up and nibble the tip of my tongue.

"Stick your tongue up my ass, baby," she moaned.

Her asshole dilated under my tongue, and I pushed my tongue in.

"Just like that, baby," she moaned. "You are the first ever to do this to me."

She squirmed, grinding into my face, as I continued to suck and probe her responsive asshole.

"Do you believe me now?" I asked as I broke the kiss and got up.

"I do," she said as she reached out and squeezed my boner. "Thanks for the very special compliment."

"You are welcome," I said as I sat back in my chair. "I don't lie unless I have to. I hardly ever do."

"Did you see that, kids?" she said. "My ass officially carried Nick's stamp of approval."

They nodded.

"I am game if anyone else of you likes my certified hot ass and wants to prove it," she said.

Nobody volunteered.

"You'll regret this," she said.

She walked away, letting her ass twitch sexily.

“That was crazy,” said Brad, of all people, to me. “Did you really do that?”

“Brad, will you please shut up,” said Roger.

“I am sorry,” said Brad.

“Don’t be embarrassed,” I said to Matt. “Let her have her fun. What Mom does no longer embarrasses me.”

“Not in front of my friends,” said Matt.

“Your friends had better keep their mouths shut if only because they can never tell what their own moms may decide to do in the near future,” I said. “I am sure we all have enjoyed your mom’s show like we do my mom’s.”

“I still can’t accept it,” he said.

“You have to,” I said. “You’ll soon get used to it. Trust me.”

The conversation picked up slowly. I noticed that the inside of the house could not be seen because of the reflections of the daylight off the windows.

“I have to relieve myself,” I said, getting up.

Barbara was still naked in the kitchen.

“You want to play with your Barbie doll?” she teased as she tickled my boner with her fingertips.

“I want her to play with me,” I said as I turned her toward me and nudged her shoulders down.

“Your Barbie doll loves to play with your big cock,” she smiled as she went down without any resistance.

While my friends chatted, she fished out my hard cock through the leg of my shorts and proceeded to worship it.

A few minutes later, I pulled her up and gave her a deep kiss. My cock was balls deep in her dripping pussy before we broke the kiss. I fucked her while looking out of the window. She came within a couple of minutes. I bent her over and proceeded to fuck her ass through another orgasm. While her asshole twitched ecstatically, I took the chance to pump my come as deep up her bowels as it would go.

She sucked my softening cock clean, and I returned to my friends. Nobody noticed that it had taken me longer than it should have.

A few minutes later, Barbara joined us. She was wearing denim short shorts.

“Nick, I’ll let you fondle my tits and suck my nipples as long as you are soft,” she said when she reached the table. “Are you soft anyway?”

“Yes,” I shrugged.

“Let me make sure,” she said, grabbing my crotch. “Yes, you are.”

“He’s soft because he’s just masturbated,” said Wayne.

“He could be soft because he’s impotent for all I care,” she said calmly, smiling at him, as she straddled me. “This is a special treat for him because he likes my ass. The rest of you don’t like me anyway.”

“That isn’t perfectly true, Barbie,” said Roger.

“Do you mean that you like my ass?” asked she, looking back at him as I wrapped my arms around her and proceeded to suck her stiff nipples gently.

“Yes,” he said as I reached inside the leg openings of her shorts.

“Can you prove it right now?” she gasped as I squeezed and spread her ass cheeks, pulling her into me.

“No,” he said.

That was the right answer because at the time Barbara’s ass was full of my come.

“Nick, you are so good at this,” she moaned. “I am sure this isn’t your first pair of tits.”

“Uh-uh,” I mumbled over her nipple while fondling her ass freely. “I’ve never seen tits before.”

“You seem to like your first pair of tits, don’t you?” she asked.

“Uh-huh,” I moaned.

“Are you a tit man?” she asked.

“Uh-uh,” I moaned.

“You are an ass man?” she asked.

“Uh-huh,” I moaned.

“Is that why you like my ass?” she asked.

“No,” I said, popping her nipple out. “I don’t like every female ass in the world. I only like the sexy ones. I love holding and feeling up your tight ass.”

“Do you mean that I have a hot ass?” she teased.

“Uh-huh,” I moaned over her nipple.

“I am going to give you an extra minute for this sweet compliment,” she said.

During the following ten to fifteen minutes, I sucked her nipples and played with her tits and ass freely. I usually did not continuously spend that much time on a pair of tits. The other boys were virtually silent in the beginning except for a few sentences. She held my head to her tits, occasionally moaning, and subtly ground her wet pussy into my crotch. My cock did not remain soft for long although I tried to concentrate on her tits and nothing else despite absentmindedly teasing her asshole and pussy from behind. She started to whisper dirty words in my ear, telling me how wet her pussy was, wishing that I had had my big hard cock ream out her horny asshole while I played with her tits to show her son and his friends what a dirty whore she really was and so on. She ground her pussy into my stiff cock for a few minutes, making it even harder.

“Nick, you’ve had a big boner for over a minute,” she finally said, dismounting me. “This is the end.”

“I am sorry,” I apologized. “I am only human.”

“You are not the only one,” she said. “My pussy’s soaked. I am glad you got hard when you did. I couldn’t have taken your tit play any longer.” She looked at Matt. “I don’t want to come in my *shorts* in front of everybody.”

Matt blushed deeply at that.

“Thanks for that sweet treat, Barbie,” I said. “I really enjoyed it.”

“Thank *you*,” she said. “That was your reward although, I am sure, I enjoyed it more than you did.”

With that, she left.

Matt was still blushing.

“Take it easy, Matt,” I said. “Your mom’s hotter than anybody has ever thought.”

“Did you have to do that in front of all of us?” he said indignantly.

“I don’t remember any of you opting out when my mom let you hold and kiss her tits,” I said. “I think you are all jealous because Barbie didn’t let you do that to her. It wasn’t my fault that you fell mute and numb.”

“It isn’t Nick’s fault,” Roger said to Matt. “Everybody here is almost an adult and is responsible for their actions.”

“Matt, I suggest that you have a short talk with your mom and discuss what has happened,” I said. “You should never feel embarrassed about something you are not responsible for. The rest of us had better leave.”

When I arrived at home, Mom was making dinner. I gave her a quick ass fuck in the kitchen. I finished my session with Alex. I left Alex recovering in her bed.

Right before dinner, I gave Matt a call.

“Tell your mom I want to have sex with her,” I said.

“What?” he said in surprise. “Are you serious?”

“Yes,” I said. “Tell her I want to have sex with her. That’s the whole point of teasing.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“A woman would be disappointed if no one gets interested in her body after a serious session of teasing,” I said. “Don’t you think so?”

“Why don’t you tell her that yourself?” he asked.

“You are missing one thing here,” I said. “It’s part of the chase. You are not going to tell her my name.”

“What?” he asked.

“Tell her one of your friends wants to have sex with her,” I said. “I don’t think she’ll ask who.”

“You think so?” he asked.

“Do it tonight, and let me know what she says,” I said.

“I’ll try,” he said. “I am not sure it’s easy to tell her that.”

“Remember that it’s the goal of all this,” I said.

Matt thought about my suggestion for several minutes and finally decided to do it.

“Mom, one of my friends said he wanted to have sex with you,” he stuttered to his mom.

“Is that so?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“How big is his cock?” she asked.

“What?” he asked in shock.

“He’d better have a big cock,” she said. “If I cheat on your dad, I won’t do it with a guy with a tiny cock.”

“You’d cheat on Dad?” he asked in disbelief.

“Baby, any woman would cheat in the right circumstances with the right guy with the right cock,” she said. “You may think your mom’s a virgin, but every woman was given a pussy to get fucked royally and have big loads of come pumped into her thirsty body. Your mom’s a woman. Ask your friend about the size and shape of his cock.”

“Really?” he asked.

“Don’t be surprised if your mom goes to bed tonight, dreaming about a friend of yours who has a big fat cock taking good care of her horny body,” she said. “You are old enough to know that women crave sex too.”

Matt took several minutes to wrap his mind about what his mom had said. He could not believe she was serious.

“I can’t believe this,” he said to me. “She asked me to ask you about the size and shape of your cock.”

“Don’t worry about it,” I said. “In a few minutes, I’ll stop by and drop a life-size picture of my cock for her. I have a nice cock if I say so myself. Remember that it’s for her, so don’t peek lest you turn gay.”

“Of course not,” he said.

Within a few minutes, he had a picture of my cock in his hand.

Matt shyly gave the picture to his mom.

“Mom, this is a life-size picture that my friend gave me,” he said.

She took the picture and inspected it.

“He has an impressive cock,” she said. “Tell him he’s on if this is really his cock. Obviously he needs to stop by and prove to me that this is his cock not a mouthwatering cock he printed off the web. Tell him that.”

Matt called me with the new information.

“She said you were on if that was really your cock,” he said. “You need to prove that to her though.”

“Do you want to watch me have sex with her?” I asked.

“Are you serious?” he said. “There is no way she’d have sex with you. It’s all teasing.”

“Are you sure of that?” I asked.

“I am pretty sure,” he said.

“Be surer that if she wanted to have sex with me, I wouldn’t hesitate,” I said. “Would you want to watch then?”

“No way,” he said.

“What if she wanted you to watch?” I asked.

“Why would she want that?” he asked.

“Maybe to give you sex lessons or show off to you,” I said. “She may want you to know she’s a real woman.”

“I doubt that,” he said.

“What if it’s for the same reason she’s teasing?” I said.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“What if I wanted you to watch?” I asked. “Would you do that for me?”

“Why would you want me to watch?” he asked.

“It could be to show you that I am a decent guy and I am treating your lovely mom right,” I said.

“It isn’t right for a guy to watch his mom have sex,” he said.

“Find out why it isn’t right, and make it right,” I said.

In the morning, Barbara wore a dress that was more like a second skin to the little part of her body it covered.

“If your friend’s free, ask him to stop by and show me his big cock,” she told Matt.

“Now?” he asked.

“Sure,” she said.

“Are you serious?” he asked.

“You’ll see,” she said with a mischievous smile.

Ten minutes later, I was at Barbara’s house. Matt led me to the living room.

“Nick, was it you?” asked Barbara.

“Yes, Barbie,” I said.

“You were being silly,” she said. “I knew you had a nice big cock. We didn’t need to do all that. You should have known that I’d do you without a second thought.”

“Maybe I wanted to tease you,” I said. “Besides, I don’t want you to do me; *I want to do you.*”

“If it’s for teasing, go ahead and show me your big cock,” she said.

“Do you remember when you had me take off your panties?” I said. “I enjoyed that much. If you want to see my big hard cock, be my guest.”

“Aren’t you the tease?” she smiled, kneeling before me. “Why not? It’s fair enough.”

She unzipped me and fished out my hard cock.

“You have a mouthwatering cock,” she smiled at me while stroking my shaft.

“Kiss it, Barbie,” I said. “Put your mouth where your mouth is.”

“Sure,” she said. “Thank you.”

She kissed my cock head, making my cock twitch.

“Your big cock seems to like to be kissed,” she giggled.

“Only by the sweetest lips,” I said. “It obviously likes you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

She kissed my cock head again as she continued to stroke my cock.

“Now, that you’ve teased me and got my pussy soaked, what are you going to do with me?” she teased.

“Why, fuck you of course,” I said. “Isn’t that why I am here?”

“I don’t think my tight little pussy can resist your big wicked cock,” she said.

“Does it want to resist?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “My horny little pussy wants your big cock to fuck it silly.”

“What are we waiting for?” I asked.

“I am a married woman,” she said. “I can’t fuck you without making sure you are worth my while. I don’t want you to stick your big cock in my little pussy and come within the first half minute. That would only frustrate me.”

“If I do that, I’ll eat my come out of your pussy and lick it any way you want until you tell me to stop,” I said.

“I think that’s reasonable,” she said as she pulled my shorts and underwear to my ankles.

“Your married pussy’s in good hands, Barbie,” I said, kicking my shorts and underwear off. “Get into position.”

She got on her knees on the sofa, and her short dress rode up her ass, exposing her pussy and half her ass.

“Fuck me, baby,” she said seductively, looking over her shoulder.

Matt looked suspiciously as I aimed my hard cock at his mom’s dripping pussy. His eyes bugged out in disbelief when I gently pushed my cock head into her pussy and then held her hips and drove my hard cock all the way in.

She gasped and came when my balls pressed into her clit.

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

Her stuffed pussy jerked wildly back and forth around my hard cock as I held her hips firmly.

“You are the only one who’s ever made me come at the first stroke,” she gasped.

“You are really fucking,” said Matt in disbelief when his mom’s orgasm subsided. “I’ll leave you alone.”

“Wait!” she gasped. “Do you know why I am doing this in front of you?”

“No,” he said.

“I want you to watch and learn,” she gasped.

“You want me to learn about what?” he asked.

“About your mom, your friend and real sex,” she said. “I want to show you that your mom’s a woman and that she’s doing this because it’s worth it. I don’t want you to think I am a sleazy slut going after your friends’ cocks.”

“I don’t think you are a sleazy slut,” he said.

“I appreciate that, but I want to prove it to you,” she said. “I don’t want you to have a doubt. Sit and watch.”

He did not know what to do.

“Sit right here, and watch,” she said, patting the sofa. “Your friend isn’t done with me. I wouldn’t have let him touch me otherwise. He’s going to fuck your slutty mom like nobody else has ever fucked her or will ever fuck her.”

“Thanks, Barbie,” I said as I thrust gently in her pussy while rocking her ass. “That’s a great compliment, but you sound too sure of yourself. How do you know I am going to fuck you royally?”

“Matt, your mom knows a super stud when she sees one,” she said to him. “Your friend’s a super stud, and he’s now going to prove it to you beyond any doubt. You’ll soon see that you have the best friend in the whole wide world.”

“How do you know I’ll do that?” I teased.

“Would you really let your horny slut down?” she asked.

“No way,” I said. “You are fucked, Barbie, baby.”

“That’s what I am talking about, lover,” she said, shoving her ass into me. “Fuck your cock-craving little slut.”

He hesitantly sat down on the end of the sofa I fucked his mom on. I took the chance to hike her dress to her waist. I held her ass and proceeded to fuck her drenched pussy harder and harder.

“You have a gorgeous ass, Barbie,” I said.

“Enjoy it, lover,” she gasped.

“I will,” I assured.

“You really know what your married slut needs,” she gasped.

“You are a very hot slut, Barbie,” I said. “Every hot slut in the world needs one thing: getting fucked silly.”

“That’s right, lover,” she gasped.

Within a minute, I was pounding her vigorously like a jackhammer. She gasped and babbled incoherently. I maintained the pace for half an hour, making her come fifteen times. She was not capable of making any meaningful sounds after her second wild orgasm. He did not believe how I fucked his mom. She took a few minutes to recover and be able to talk while I gently thrust in her drenched pussy. There was a considerable wet spot between her knees.

While she was busy catching her breath, I used my foot to raise my shorts to my hand and retrieve the lube. I squeezed lube on my thumb and used it to loosen up her asshole. Since she was already gasping for air, she did not make any new sounds, and he did not look at his mom’s asshole as I freely reamed it out with my thumb.

“Matt, baby, nobody else has ever fucked your mom like that,” she gasped. “You should be thankful for that, because, if someone had done that, your mom would have married him and you wouldn’t be here.”

“How can you do that?” he asked me, looking up at me in awe.

“How can I do what?” I asked.

“How can you fuck like that without coming?” he asked.

He blushed when he noticed what he said.

“Just like some people can run a marathon without breaking a sweat and others can’t run ten yards without breaking a sweat,” I said. “It’s all about practice and devotion.”

“It’s incredible,” he said.

“What are you doing to my asshole, lover?” she moaned as I worked two fingers in and out of her asshole.

“I am toying with it,” I said as I squeezed a third finger in, making her moan. “Do you like that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

After a minute or reaming out her asshole with three fingers, I gently pulled my fingers out and popped my cock head past her sphincter, making her gasp.

“Are you going to fuck me in the ass right in front of my son?” she teased, her asshole twitching as I paused.

“You need it,” I said. “Your asshole’s so hungry for my big cock.”

“Yes, I need it,” she moaned. “My son also needs to know what a hot slut his mom is. Thank you.”

“Do you need it bad enough to beg me to fuck your horny married ass with my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Please fuck my horny married ass with your big fat cock.”

“You need someone to spread your ass,” I said. “You and I can’t do it because we need our hands for leverage.”

“Matt, spread my ass please,” she said, looking at him. “Help your friend fuck your slut mom in the ass.”

“What?” he asked in horror.

“Spread your mom’s horny ass, sweetheart, so your friend can fuck it hard without hurting your mom,” she said.

“Your mom’s hot asshole’s so tight,” I said. “I can’t fuck it very hard if her ass isn’t spread wide.”

“Be a good boy, and be nice to your mom,” she said.

“All you have to do is pull her lovely cheeks out like this,” I said, spreading his mom’s ass. “Hold them right here. She and I will take care of the rest.”

He reluctantly spread her ass, and I adjusted the position of his hands.

“As things heat up, you need to hold on tight while you allow her the freedom to move,” I explained.

“Okay,” he said.

“Barbie, feed my entire big cock to your hungry little asshole,” I said. “Take it in all the way up to the balls.”

“That’s exactly what my horny ass needs,” she moaned, thrusting into me.

Her asshole swallowed my cock little by little. I added lube to my shaft a few times. Her asshole twitched around my cock constantly. When I was all the way in, I held her ass and pulled her tightly into me. That made her come.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “Your big cock’s just incredible.”

She uncontrollably shoved her convulsing ass into me as I steadied her.

“Your ass is really starved for my big cock,” I said.

“Remember that it was virgin before you fucked it,” she gasped. “Nobody else has ever fucked it nor will he.”

“That means that everybody was saving your magnificent ass for me and my big cock,” I said.

“That’s right,” she gasped.

“I really appreciate that,” I said.

“You are the only one who deserves it, lover,” she gasped. “Now, fuck it.”

She rocked gently, picking up speed gradually. I paced her and met her strokes.

“What do you think, Matt?” I asked. “Doesn’t your hot mom’s horny ass deserve to be fucked royally?”

“I guess so,” he said.

“That isn’t obvious?” I teased.

“It actually is,” he said.

“You don’t think I am being bad by being nice to your lovely mom?” I said.

“No, but what about Dad?” he asked.

“Your dad can’t fuck like this,” she said. “Your mom needs a real stud to take care of her horny orifices.”

“Women need cock even more than we need pussy, but most of them and us don’t realize it,” I said.

“That’s right,” she said. “This woman realizes that though, and she’s going to get all the cock she can handle.”

“Remember you are a good wife,” I said. “A good wife can only have one of each: one husband and one lover.”

“I know that,” she said. “You’ll be my only lover.”

“You think you can be a good slut for me just like you are a good wife to your husband?” I teased.

“I don’t know, but I know that I am going to be the best slut for you that I can be,” she said.

“That’s more than I can wish for,” I said.

“It’s the least you deserve,” she said.

While he spread his mom’s bucking ass, he witnessed a repeat of the pussy fuck but with my cock in her ass. Her orgasms were even more intense. I drilled her eager ass mercilessly, leaving her more out of breath than the last time.

“This is unbelievable,” he said in awe as I sawed my cock in and out of his mom’s stretched asshole.

“I agree with you,” I said. “Your mom’s incredible.”

“You are the incredible one,” she gasped.

“I want to come in your mouth,” I said when she recovered.

“Sure, lover,” I said.

“Keep her ass spread,” I said as I slowly pulled out of her ass.

Her asshole gaped, and he looked in surprise. I gave her asshole a big kiss and stuck my tongue deep inside it. She moaned and ground her ass into my face.

“You really like my ass, don’t you?” she moaned.

“I only stick my cock in my favorite places,” I said.

“It’s open,” he said. “Is it okay?”

“It’s wonderful,” she moaned as I drooled in her open rectum.

“Close it, Barbie,” I said.

She clenched her asshole shut.

“Do you feel better now?” I asked him. “Pussies, asses and mouths are not hurt by what they were made for.”

She got off the sofa and knelt down. She held my hips and took my cock in her mouth to her son’s shock.

“Mom, how can you do that?” he protested. “It was in your butt.”

“Trust me, sweetie, I know exactly where it was and how deep,” she smiled. “A good slut keeps her pussy, asshole and mouth clean and fresh all the time. I wouldn’t let him stick his cock there otherwise.”

He watched his mom deep throat my cock hungrily. I also fucked her throat occasionally.

“Open wide,” I said when my orgasm approached. “I am going to flood your mouth with hot thick come.”

She opened her mouth wide and jacked me off vigorously. He soon watched my come fly forcefully into his mom’s open mouth. She milked my cock dry and finally sucked its tip. She tilted her head up and gargled with my come to his shock. She stood up with my come in her mouth.

“Open your mouth, sweetheart,” she said, holding the come in her mouth.

“What?” he asked.

“I want to share his delicious come with you,” she said.

“No way, Mom,” he protested. “I am a guy. I don’t eat come. I am not gay.”

“That’s okay, sweetie,” she said. “I want to show you it isn’t disgusting. You can’t believe it without trying it.”

“Mom, guys don’t eat come,” he said.

“Because they are silly,” she said. “If they knew how good it was, they wouldn’t let us taste it. Open up, baby.”

She held his head and opened his mouth gently. He finally relented.

“I am *sharing* something very precious with you,” she said. “You must be thankful.”

She dribbled most of my come into his mouth. That perverse act made my cock hard.

“Taste it well before you swallow,” she said. “The taste’s most of the fun.”

He tasted the come tentatively before he swallowed it.

“How was it?” she asked.

“Not bad,” he said.

“It was delicious,” she said. “Wasn’t it?”

“I guess it tasted nice,” he said.

“Nick, you don’t mind my sharing your come with my son, do you?” she said.

“Unless I tell you otherwise, you can do whatever you want with the come I shoot on and in your hot body as long as it doesn’t get wasted or result in unwanted babies,” I said.

“I’d never waste your precious come or use it in a way you don’t approve of,” she said.

“I know,” I said, pulling her for a kiss.

We kissed passionately.

“Your mouth tastes of my come,” I smiled.

“I wish it would always taste of your delicious come,” she said.

“You are a hot slut,” I said.

“Fuck me in my husband’s bed,” she said, leading me by my hard cock.

“I’d love to do that,” I said.

“Matt, come with us,” she called, looking over her shoulder. “Your lesson hasn’t come to an end yet. Your good friend here is going to take incredible care of your slut mom.”

Matt spread his mom’s ass for me while I fucked her in his dad’s bed. I fucked all her holes, especially her ass, for nearly two hours.

“I want you to come in my ass,” she said, leading me out of the room, when she recovered.

Barbara climbed onto the dining table on her hands and knees. I placed one foot on the table and the other on a chair and put it to her. I fucked her hard, and she came.

“Don’t come too deep in my ass,” she gasped as I drilled her convulsing ass.

She and I drained my cock in her twitching rectum. When I was done, I pulled out. She squatted on the dining table and leaked most of the come out. I climbed onto the dining table and fed her my sticky cock. She sucked it clean. She wiped the come clinging to her gaping asshole with her fingers and sucked it off.

There was a pool of come on the table when we hopped off the table.

“I’ll show you how clean your mom’s asshole is,” she said to her son.

She bent over the table and licked up some of the come, moaning appreciatively.

“Try it,” she said as she got up and looked at him.

“What?” he asked.

“Taste it,” she said. “Your mom only shares the best with you. You should appreciate that. Don’t tell me guys don’t eat come either because you’ve already tried it and loved it.”

He hesitantly bent over the pool of come and stuck his tongue into it while his mom held my hardening cock and rubbed its tip on her asshole.

“I love it more than swallowing come directly,” she encouraged. “It’s so dirty. Lick it up daringly.”

He licked it more and more daringly.

“Lick it all up, sweetie,” she said. “Don’t leave a trace. Meanwhile, I’ll get my lover ready for more. He’s probably more insatiable than your cock-craving slut mom.”

She knelt down and proceeded to deep throat my hardening cock while my friend licked my come that I had shot up his mom’s well-used ass off the dining table. My cock got hard instantly as if it believed that come should not be eaten by guys so it had to produce more to compensate.

“How was it?” she said, bending over the dining table, as I lubed my hard cock. “Be honest this time.”

“It tasted good,” he said as I pushed my cock into his mom’s offered ass.

“Do you know now why women should swallow come?” she asked as I thrust gently in her ass.

“Yes,” he said.

“You couldn’t have learned that without actually trying it, could you?”

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“Now I can trust you with almost anything because you are so close to me,” she said. “You understand me.”

When I came in her pussy later, she used her fingers to scoop my come out of her pussy and share it with him.

Barbara returned me to the master bedroom, and I came in her ass before I left her prone in her bed.

Barbara talked with Matt while she recovered.

“Now, that we are so close, I can tell you a secret I couldn’t have told you anything like before,” she said.

“What secret?” he asked.

“Nick’s the only one who can fuck me any way he wants and shoot his come anywhere in and on my body,” she said. “Your dad can no longer fuck me without a condom or shoot his come in or on my body.”

“Dad’s your husband,” he protested.

“You said it,” she said. “Your dad’s my husband, and Nick’s my lover. I can’t deny my lover anything. He should have unlimited access to my body. My husband though has never had full access to my body. Besides, if Nick wore a condom or had limited access, we wouldn’t have the come play that we enjoyed and brought us closer.”

“Would Dad be okay with that?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “Just like I am on the pill, he should wear a condom. Besides, I am a good woman. I don’t let more than one person come in and on my body. I’d never let their come mix inside me.”

“That isn’t fair to Dad,” he said.

“Did you see how Nick fucked me?” she asked. “He fucked me for six hours just today. Your dad needs two years to fuck me a total of six hours, and he wouldn’t make me come as many times or as hard. Who deserves my body?”

“Dad supports you financially,” he said.

“I am not a whore,” she said. “I don’t fuck the guy who pays. Do you think your dad supports me financially so I’d fuck him? You think other men don’t fuck their working wives because they don’t need them financially?”

“No,” he said.

“Did you learn the lessons of today?” she asked.

“What lessons?” he asked.

“First, you need to fuck your girlfriend or wife royally if you don’t want somebody else to do it for you,” she said. “Second, all women are sluts on the inside. One needs the right guy to make her a slut on the outside. Third, a good woman has to be a good wife to her husband and a good slut to her lover. Fourth, come’s precious and delicious. It can be shared, but it can’t be wasted. Did you learn these important lessons of life?”

“Yes,” he said.

“That’s it for today,” she said. “Thank you for helping me with my lover.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“Remember that you can’t mention what happened today even to yourself,” she cautioned.

“Of course not,” he said.

Later that day, I gave Matt a call.

“Are you okay with what happened today?” I asked.

“I guess I am,” he said. “It was unexpected, but I am okay.”

“If was unexpected because you didn’t think about it before,” I said. “If you think about it, women need sex like we do, they don’t get enough of it like we don’t, and, if they get a chance to have more, they would like we would.”

“She’s married though,” he said.

“Yes, married people should only have sex with their spouses, and unmarried people should wait until they get married,” I said. “Do we wait till we get married? If not, why do we expect married people to play by the rules?”

“I don’t know,” he said. “I guess we are used to it that way.”

“We should be fair,” I said. “If it makes your mom happy to have unbridled sex with me, let her have it. Does it hurt anybody? It doesn’t even hurt your dad to have a sexually satisfied wife as long as she respects him.”

“You may have a point,” he said.

“Did you see how hot she was?” I said. “She was a fireball you can be proud of. She was great and animated at everything we did. You were worried about her before.”

“She actually shocked me,” he said.

“I am so lucky she let me have her,” I said. “I’ll never miss a chance to be with her and enjoy her exciting company and sizzling body.”

“I know she’s my mom, but I can’t blame you,” he said.

“What we did today obviously brought the three of us closer together,” I said. “Did you like that?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Take advantage of that,” I said. “I’ll talk to you soon.”

On Saturday morning, I was awakened by mom. When I opened my eyes, I saw Barbara there too. They were both dressed and ready to go out.

“Good morning, sleepyhead,” greeted Barbara. “I came to pick up your mom and go to the mall. She talked me into coming here to say hi to you.”

“Good morning to you too,” I replied. “It wasn’t nice of you to come without me.”

“I haven’t come that way yet,” she smiled.

“I think I know why you came here this morning,” I said as Mom pushed the covers aside and proceeded to suck my cock, which had already been hard.

“Why?” she asked.

“Because it’s your turn to go to the mall with a big load of my come up your ass,” I said.

“Oh, golly!” exclaimed Barbie. “Was it your come that your mom had up her ass last time?”

“You didn’t think I’d let Mom need someone else to take care of her perverse needs, did you?” I teased.

“As a matter of fact, I didn’t think you were that bad,” she said.

“Now that you know how bad I am, are you still going to be a good girl and let me send you shopping with a big load of creamy come deep up your hot ass?” I teased.

“Of course I am,” she said. “You can be as bad as you want with your mom as long as you are bad enough with me. I haven’t yet told your mom how bad you were yesterday afternoon.”

“Don’t you think it would be much better to tell her all about that with a big come load up your slutty ass?” I said.

“I am sure it would be,” she said.

“Why don’t you unplug your ass and bring it where I can eat it while you suck my big cock a little?” I suggested.

“That sounds like fun,” she said.

“By the way, how is Matt doing?” I asked. “Is he still angry?”

“No, he’s okay now,” she said. “We had a little talk, and I convinced him it was clean harmless fun.”

“Aren’t you two going to tell me what this is all about?” asked Mom.

“Of course we are,” I said. “She’s going to tell you all about it in graphic details on the way to the mall so you can play with your pussy while she drives.”

“I can play with my pussy right now,” she said. “As a matter of fact, I am playing with it as we speak.”

“Her mouth is going to be busy,” I said. “She’ll be sucking my cock or eating your pussy most of the time. If she gets a break, she’ll be gasping to catch her breath.”

“Okay,” she said. “I’ll let you two get away with that this time.”

My horny mom demanded a quick ass fuck before I dumped my load up Barbara’s ass. Because they had plans, we did not spend enough time fucking. I just made each come a few times before I send them on their way with Barbara’s happy ass full of come.

While Barbara and Mom were shopping, Alex took care of me.

Barbara and Mom returned and gave me a hot fashion show in my room, using my walking closet as a changing room. I spent the next hour fucking all their holes. I fed Barbie a nice come load before I sent her home.

Mom was not satisfied with what we had done in the day. She spent part of the evening in my room while Alex kept Dad company, sucking his cock for over an hour and swallowing one of the biggest come loads he had ever made. She naturally had to have a stiff cock in her fuck holes, so she spent the rest of the evening with me.

The boys and I made arranged to spend Sunday afternoon at Brad's house. His dad usually played golf on Sunday afternoons. His mom took the time to get the groceries.

On that Sunday morning, I was wide-awake and ready for Mom's fuck before church half an hour earlier than usual. I was planning her fuck and playing with my cock. I was surprised when Barbara got into my room instead.

"Good morning, Nick," she said. "I've never gone to church with come up my ass. Please help me."

"I don't mind if that's okay with Mom," I said.

"I wouldn't be here if it were not okay with her," she said.

"I am disappointed in you, Barbie," I said as I pulled her to me and started groping her. "You should be ashamed of yourself. A good religious woman like you should never go to church with a big come load up her ass."

"I know," she said, squeezing my already hard cock through my thin boxers. "I am ashamed of myself, but I have to do it. I am a very dirty woman. I am a depraved whore."

"That's what you really are, Barbie," I said, pulling at her butt plug. "I am going to fuck you accordingly."

"Yes, Nick, thank you," she said, grinding her pussy into my hard cock. "Fuck me like the dirty whore I am."

"I am going to fuck you so hard because you make me feel so guilty for corrupting you like this," I said.

"Yes, Nick," she moaned. "Redeem yourself by fucking my asshole open and filling my bowels with come."

"I will, I will," I promised between my teeth. "I am going to be a good man by drilling your filthy ass."

Needless to say, she could hardly walk when she left. She naturally had to take a shower before leaving.

Since I had woken up earlier than usual, I showered and took a nap. The next thing I felt was amazing sensations on my cock. I woke up to find Alex massaging her tonsils with my hard cock. When I opened my eyes, I saw her dripping pussy and ass. I pulled them down to my mouth. She came several times before our parents returned from church. Knowing how horny mom would be after church, Alex left. She did not get a chance to swallow any come in any of her come-thirsty holes. My lucky mom swallowed a big come load up her twitching bowels before she left my room in time to make lunch.

So far, Lydia had never teased us like the others although she was my first slut. That had to change so Roger would not think his mom was Mrs. Goody Two Shoes. I called her to remedy that.

"You have to come up with something outrageous to tease us this afternoon," I said.

"You want me to do something crazy in front of my son?" she said.

"Yes, in front of your son and his friends," I said.

“I’ll try to think of something,” she said.

“If you do a good job, come over tomorrow morning at ten thirty to collect your reward,” I said.

“I’ll be there,” she said.

“I know,” I said.

In the afternoon, my friends and I were chatting on Roger’s patio.

“I’ll be damned if there wasn’t a conspiracy,” suddenly said Matt.

“What do you mean?” asked Roger.

“Look at that,” he said, nodding toward the other end of the swimming pool.

We all looked. That was Lydia lying back in a lounge in the sun. We could see her right profile. She was massaging or oiling her bare tits!

“Excuse me for a minute,” said Roger, getting up.

He walked to his mom. The rest of us followed him silently with our eyes. They appeared to have a conversation for a minute as he stood between her and us. He finally came back, looking somewhat dejected.

“Let’s give her some privacy,” he said as he sat down.

“Do you think if she wanted privacy she’d do that?” asked Brad.

“That’s beside the point,” replied Roger. “Matt, she wants to talk to you.”

“She wants to talk to *me*?” asked Matt. “Why me? What did I do? I didn’t do anything.”

“You can ask her that,” replied Roger.

Matt got up, shaking his head, and walked to Lydia. Although we pretended to try to give her some privacy, we all continued to steal glances every once in a while. Matt stood between Lydia and us, blocking our view of her bare tits. It appeared like she was still massaging her tits. Five to ten minutes later, Matt returned to the table, looking weird. Lydia was still massaging her tits.

“Brad, she wants to talk to you,” said Matt as he sat down.

Brad shrugged and left the table. Several minutes later, he returned looking just like Matt did before. Lydia was still fondling her tits. It was obvious that curiosity almost killed Roger.

A few minutes later, Lydia came to our table, wearing a bikini swimsuit. All her skin glistened. A quick glance across her chest showed that she had stiff nipples.

“How are you doing, kids?” she greeted.

We replied unintelligibly, Matt and Brad looking odd.

“I hope you behaved yourselves like gentlemen and did not stare while I lay in the sun,” she said.

“I am not sure gentlemen wouldn’t stare at a topless lady as sexy as you,” I teased.

“So, you stared,” she accused.

“I didn’t stare because you were too far for my liking,” I teased. “If you were sitting at the table topless, I might not be able to help staring.”

“You mean you’d stare if I took off my top right now?” she asked, untying her top at the neck.

Her tits popped out before she untied her top at the back. It was obvious her tits were painted with more than oil. Her nipples were still red and stiff.

“It’s a dilemma,” I said, looking up at her. “If I stare, I am not a gentleman. If I don’t stare, I am not a man. What if I stare with one eye?”

With that, I covered my left eye and stared at her tits with my right eye.

“I’d still call that staring,” she laughed.

“I guess I don’t need to cover an eye then,” I said, staring with both eyes. “They are very pretty.”

“Thanks,” she smiled. “You may not be a gentleman, but you are at least gallant. You are not purely bad.”

She left, holding her top with her right hand.

Right after I left Roger’s patio, I gave Lydia a call.

“When you come tomorrow morning at ten thirty, get into the side gate and go around the house,” I said. “You’ll find a ladder that leads into my window. Climb up and get in.”

“Are you serious?” she asked. “What if somebody saw me?”

“The back of our house is private,” I said. “Did you forget it’s on a cul-de-sac with big trees hiding it? Nobody can see you. Wear your new butt plug but without underwear or anything that has a crotch.”

“You are crazy,” she smiled.

“Are you coming or not?” I asked.

“I’d sky dive for your amazing cock,” she said. “Count me in.”

“Count me in every hole you have,” I said. “Don’t forget to knock, but don’t knock yourself off.”

Tuesday started with Carol’s visit. I met her at the door before she rang the bell. I let her in and gave her a long deep kiss, during which I felt up her pussy and ass through her dress.

“Are you home alone?” she asked as I tugged at her butt plug through her dress.

“Practically yes,” I said, leading her to the living room.

In the living room, I nudged her shoulders down. She knelt down and fished out my hard cock. At that time, we heard noise coming from the kitchen, where Mom was.

“Is there anybody in the kitchen?” she asked, stroking my shaft.

“It may be Mom, but that’s none of our business,” I said nonchalantly.

“What if she walked in on us?” she asked in panic.

“Do you remember when you had me run naked in your house?” I asked.

“Yes?” she said.

“Suck my big cock,” I said, pulling her head to my crotch. “Nobody’s going to interrupt us. I promise.”

She hesitantly opened her mouth and proceeded to suck my cock. She relaxed and got into it. I was soon urging her and thrusting in her mouth.

“Nick, is that you?” called Mom from the kitchen.

“Yes, Mom,” I said, holding Carol’s head with both hands to keep her sucking as she tensed up.

“What are you doing?” she asked.

“I am entertaining a guest,” I said, continuing to thrust in Carol’s throat.

“Do you want me to get you any drinks?” she asked.

“No, thanks, Mom,” I said. “We’ll be drinking each other’s bodily fluids.”

“You have a female guest?” she asked.

“Yes, Mom,” I said.

“I’ll leave you alone then,” she said. “Let me know if you need anything.”

“Sure, Mom,” I said. “Thanks.”

“I can’t believe you talked with your mom while I sucked your cock,” said Carol.

“Mom’s very cool,” I said, pulling her up for a deep kiss. “She knows all about the birds and the bees.”

We broke the kiss, and I pushed her onto the sofa, arranging her on her knees.

“I know all about the birds and the bees,” she said. “I am a slut, but I wouldn’t like it if Brad did that to me.”

“Didn’t I tell you that Mom was very cool?” I smiled as I hiked her dress and proceeded to fuck her pussy.

She came all over my cock twice within five minutes. I led her upstairs with my sticky cock sticking out.

When Carol and I reached the top of the stairs, I nudged her shoulders down. She knelt down and sucked my cock clean. I pulled her up for a kiss and led her to my room.

“Alex, are you home?” I called before entering my room.

“Yes, Nick,” replied Alex behind her closed door.

“I have a guest,” I said. “Please don’t barge into my room unannounced.”

“Sure, Nick,” she replied.

Carol and I entered my room, and I closed the door.

“I can’t believe we’ve just done that with your mom and sister home,” said Carol.

“They are cool,” I said. “They know that I entertain guests very often. Actually, they’ve seen me have sex with a few of my lovers. Alex has recorded a video of me and a married slut fucking wildly in her husband’s bed.”

“Really?” she said disbelievingly. “Didn’t that woman mind that?”

“She was the one who asked for it,” I said. “We had to talk Alex into doing it.”

“That was crazy,” she said.

“So true,” I said. “Mom has once walked in on one of her friends sucking my cock in the living room.”

“What happened?” she asked.

“I told her I was teaching her friend how to suck cock so she could do it properly,” I said.

“What was your mom’s reply?” she asked.

“She started giving her friend pointers,” I said.

“You are making it all up,” she smiled.

“Don’t I have a wild imagination?” I smiled.

“I bet you do,” she said.

“Let me show you that I have a wild tongue too,” I said, pushing her to the bed.

“Gladly,” she said.

She lay back and spread her legs, and I dove in. Before long, she was sucking her butt plug while I licked and probed her ready asshole with my tongue and fingers. She soon came and got on her hands and knees. I drilled her ass deeply as she moaned happily and fucked back energetically. She was about to come when we heard soft knocking on the window. I slowed down to a quick stop, and we listened to the knocking.

“What’s this?” she asked lowly.

“Somebody’s knocking on the window,” I said.

“Why would somebody knock on the window?” she asked.

“To get in,” I said, popping my cock out of her ass. “Just give me a minute.”

“Get in through the window of a second-floor room?” she asked as I pulled my shorts up.

“I sometimes have strange guests,” I said.

Carol straightened her dress and sat down properly on the bedside. We looked presentable, but the room still reeked of sex there was no denying it. I walked to the window behind the curtain.

Lydia was expectedly at the window.

“Please come in,” I said as I opened the window.

“Hi, Nick,” greeted Lydia as I helped her in.

Lydia hopped in and got out from behind the curtain. She saw Carol.

“Hi, Carol,” said Lydia. “I hope I didn’t interrupt anything.”

“Of course not,” I said, closing the window.

Carol was still in shock she did not speak.

“There is a strange smell in the room,” said Lydia.

“I probably don’t air the room as often as I should,” I said. “Can I get you a drink?”

“No, thanks,” she said. “How are you, Carol?”

“I am great,” said Carol, forcing a smile. “Why did you come through the window? How did you get up there?”

“I climbed a ladder,” smiled Lydia. “It’s tame compared with what Nick sometimes does.”

“What does he do?” asked Carol. “Does he come down in a parachute?”

“Not that crazy,” said Lydia. “He once got into my window using a rope and a hook like cat burglars.”

“Really?” asked Carol, looking at me.

“The man has very few options when his woman needs him while her husband and kids are in the living room,” I said as I popped my hard cock out and thrust it abruptly in Lydia’s face.

Bless her heart. Lydia opened her mouth and swallowed half my cock in one gulp. The second half followed right in. Carol watched in shock.

“This is a woman after my own heart,” I said, holding the back of Lydia’s head as I thrust in her throat. “She knows talking is a waste of mouth time.”

“You climbed into her window on a rope?” asked Carol in disbelief.

“Wouldn’t you want me to do that if it were your orifices that craved my big cock?” I asked.

“I guess I would,” she said lowly.

“Was that your ass?” asked Lydia, looking at Carol. “It tasted nice.”

Carol blushed, but Lydia had already swallowed my entire cock, so she did not see her.

Lydia deep throat my cock for a few minutes, making Carol’s mouth water.

“I am sure she wants some,” smiled Lydia, dropping my cock from her mouth.

“She should,” I said as I pulled Carol’s head to my cock.

“You want a threesome with two hussies today?” said Lydia as I thrust in Carol’s throat.

“I want both of you in every combination I can get,” I said.

Lydia popped a butt plug out of her ass and got on her hands and knees, thrusting her ass out lewdly.

“I’ve already tasted her ass on your cock,” said Lydia. “It’s about time she tasted mine on it.”

“Spread her cheeks and watch me ream out her horny asshole,” I said, slapping Carol’s face with my cock.

Lydia naturally knew that she was supposed to be moaning around her butt plug when my cock went up her ass. That was what she did when Carol spread her ass and my cock slowly slid in it until my balls pressed into her sticky pussy. I paused for a few seconds, enjoying the way her ass hugged my entire cock tightly.

“That looks nice!” said Carol quietly as she saw how my hard shaft skewered her friend’s offered asshole.

“Enjoy the taste too,” I said, pushing my cock into Carol’s mouth as I held the back of her head.

Lydia’s asshole gaped. I drooled in it and chased my drool with two fingers while I thrust in Carol’s throat.

“I’ll be nice to you and let you taste her pussy too,” I said, shoving my cock into Lydia’s juicy pussy.

Lydia’s asshole winked shut as I stuffed her pussy with my cock. I fucked her to orgasm before I shoved my dripping cock down Carol’s throat. Carol was eager to let me fuck her throat and get my sticky cock cleaned in her mouth. I fucked Lydia’s ass to orgasm, frequently sticking my cock down Carol’s throat. When Lydia finished coming, I repeatedly wiped her drenched pussy lips with my cock head and had Carol suck the juices off.

“Carrie, do you want me to take care of your nether fuck holes?” I teased, rubbing my cock over Carol’s face.

“That’s why I am here,” she said.

That marathon fuck session was a great learning experience for both of them. There was nobody but the three of us. They were both mature married women so hungry for my cock and ready to do the dirtiest acts.

The three of us fucked and sucked in every position three horny people could assume that we could conceive of. I taught them come play, pussy and asshole eating, sucking come out of each other’s fuck holes and sharing it. It was not all fast and furious fucking. I made slow passionate anal love to each of them with my mouth, hands and cock with and without the woman whose ass I enjoyed sipping the other’s pussy juices or having the other sip hers.

When we finished our fuck session and lay back resting, Carol looked at Lydia and me and smiled.

“You two are really crazy,” said Carol.

She was propped on one elbow, looking at Lydia and me.

“You are as crazy as we are,” I said, propping myself on one elbow to face her.

“Not by a long shot,” she said.

“If I remember correctly, you’ve done everything Lydia has done,” I said.

“Only today,” she said.

“So?” I asked.

“I’ve never told anybody about what I am about to tell you now,” she said.

“Your secret’s safe with us after all we’ve done together,” I said.

“It isn’t my secret though,” she said. “It’s yours.”

“What do you mean?” I asked, puzzled.

“I saw you two months ago when you fucked on the front lawn at six on a Sunday morning,” said Carol, making Lydia jump and sit up.

“You did?” I asked, surprised. “That’s why you were giving me those strange looks ever since.”

“Uh-huh,” said Carol.

“You also looked at me strangely a few times,” said Lydia. “Did anybody else see us?”

“I don’t know, but I doubt it,” said Carol. “You were totally out of your minds. What if somebody else did?”

“It was his crazy idea to fuck me on the front lawn and come in every hole in my body,” said Lydia. “He fucked me three times there. You saw the third time.”

“You were even crazier than I thought,” said Carol, shaking her head left and right. “I missed two shows?”

“You did,” said Lydia. “The first time, at two, he finished with dumping his come down my throat. The second time, at four, he flooded my pussy with come. You saw the third time when he shot deep in my bowels.”

“When I first saw you fucking, I thought I was seeing things because of my horniness,” said Carol. “I blinked several times. I almost came when I realized it was real. I was shaking when I went back and grabbed binoculars with trembling hands. I first wanted to get the camcorder. My heart throbbed hard as I watched and played with my wet pussy. I thought you were done when he finished pounding your pussy to orgasm. I came hard with you. When he moved his cock head to your asshole, I thought he was just teasing. I was sure that you wouldn’t go for anal and that his fat cock would never fit in your little asshole anyway. When your asshole opened up and gulped down his big cock to the balls, I was shocked. My pussy leaked freely, dripping on the floor, as he drilled your widely stretched asshole harder than anybody had ever done my pussy. He fucked your asshole as if it were solely made for his big cock. I came really hard when you came and he came deep in your ass. As if I didn’t have enough shocks for one day, he bent down and gave your come-filled asshole a long French kiss. I remember it as if it happened this morning. I played it in my mind a few times every day while I diddled my pussy, craving his cock in my own ass.”

“You finally got your wish,” smiled Lydia.

“Thanks to you,” said Carol. “If it wasn’t for your show, I’d never have gotten the courage to let it happen.”

“I am glad I could be of any help,” smiled Lydia. “Actually, the credit goes to Nick.”

“I also wish I could get fucked on my front lawn, but I know I could never do it,” said Carol.

“You never know,” said Lydia.

“Seducing your son’s friend by your pool while your son and his friends were home was a great start,” I said. “Also, walking to your room wrapped in a towel with my bare hard cock bobbing was a wicked adventure.”

“You did that?” asked Lydia in surprise.

“Yes,” nodded Carol. “Nick streaked behind me fully naked.”

“He continued your slut training in your bed with your son and his friends home?” asked Lydia.

“Yes,” nodded Carol.

“That was too daring,” said Lydia. “I wouldn’t be shocked if I once saw you fucking on your front lawn.”

“Wait until she tells you about last night,” I said.

“What about last night?” Lydia asked Carol.

“I asked Nick to come to play video games with Brad,” said Carol. “I then wore a skimpy swimsuit and asked Frank while he watched sports to give me a backrub. He wouldn’t. I asked Brad, and he wouldn’t. Nick did.”

“While you wore a skimpy swimsuit?” asked Lydia.

“That was not the half of it,” said Carol. “I led Nick upstairs, and we walked in front of Frank. I took him to my room, and he fucked me silly and came in all my holes. He tucked me in and left. They didn’t even see him.”

“He fucked you in your bed while your family was downstairs?” asked Lydia in disbelief.

“Yes, like you did, but he didn’t have to climb a rope like in your case,” smiled Carol.

“Your husband didn’t mind that?” asked Lydia.

“He didn’t see him leave, so he wouldn’t know if he spent five minutes or five hours,” said Carol.

“After all that, you are pretending to be too shy to get fucked on your front lawn?” teased Lydia.

“Do you think I have it in me to do that?” asked Carol.

“You are kidding me,” said Lydia. “Nick, let her do that, but give me a call so I can watch.”

“I’ll try,” I said. “You are being crazy. You want us to get caught.”

“I am just helping you realize your sluts’ fantasies so they treat you like a king,” said Lydia.

“Carrie already treats me like a king,” I said.

“Wouldn’t you be a better slut for him if he were a better stud for you, Carol?” asked Lydia.

“Sure,” nodded Carol.

“You are as good as fucked on your front lawn,” I promised Carol. “We’ll do it one day when your husband and kids are home. I’ll dump a big load of come up your bowels and make you eat it out of your gaping asshole. I’ll even spank you right there if you lose any of it.”

“Now, you have it made,” laughed Lydia.

“I’ll need a lot of courage,” said Carol.

“You’ll have all the courage you need and then some if he doesn’t fuck you for a week or two,” said Lydia.

“I hope it doesn’t get that drastic,” said Carol.

“I am sure threatening you with that would get the desired results,” I said.

“Here you go,” smiled Lydia.

“Let’s plan to do it this Sunday morning at four,” I suggested.

“You’d better do it or cancel ahead of time,” said Lydia. “I don’t want to wake up then for nothing.”

“Do you think you can do it, Carol?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, nodding, after a few seconds of hesitation.

“If you don’t show up, there’ll be sever consequences,” I threatened. “I’ll fuck you at least once before then.”

“That sounds like a plan,” said Lydia.

We finally got dressed and ready to leave. I helped them get to the ladder and they snuck out through the backyard well after two in the afternoon. I had a new boner then. I had them kiss it goodbye before they left, their fuck holes tenderized and sated and their assholes plugged just like when they arrived earlier.

There was hardly enough time for me to shower and grab a bite before the boys would gather at my patio.

Matt was the first to arrive.

“You wouldn’t believe what happened yesterday afternoon at Roger’s house across the pool,” he said after we sat down on the patio with our first pitcher of lemonade.

“You mean after we left?” I asked.

“No, while we were there,” he said.

“Why wouldn’t I believe it if it happened while we were there?” I asked.

“Because you didn’t see it,” he said.

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“Do you remember when his mom called for me?” he asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“You know I went there and stood next to her,” he said.

“Yes, I saw that,” I said.

“She started to play with her tits and tease me,” he said. “She asked me whether watching her do that made me hard. She could see that it did. I couldn’t hide my boner. She told me that since I could see her tits and they were making me hard, she was entitled to see my hard cock. She soon had it out. She oiled it and started to stroke it. I told her I was going to come if she didn’t stop. She told me I had to come on her tits because they gave me that boner. She jacked me off until I came on her right tit. She rubbed my come all over her tit before she put my cock back in my pants. She then had me call Brad. I am sure she had him come on her left tit.”

“You are right it’s hard to believe,” I said. “It’s a nice fantasy though.”

“I swear it really happened as I told you,” he said emphatically.

“Matt, did I tell you what happened when Brad’s mom called me to oil her body?” I asked.

“No,” he said with piqued interest. “Did anything happen?”

“You don’t know,” I said. “I can tell you anything whether it happened or not, but I know to shut up. If you kiss and tell, you soon won’t find anything to kiss except your own ass, so keep your mouth shut. Whether it happened or

not, if Roger or his mom found out you've been blabbing about it, it would never happen again, and it would be very bad. You of all people should know that. How would you or your mom feel if I opened my mouth?"

"You are right, Nick," he said. "Thanks. I was so dumb."

"Matt, I saw her tits when she took off her top later," I said. "I know what you described was true, but you'll never find me talking about it. I want Roger, his mom, Brad and everyone else to think that I don't have a clue."

"You are a very wise guy," he said. "I'll keep that in mind."

"Learn not to brag," I said. "The more you talk, the less you poke."

"Now, I know why you keep quiet," he said. "You are scary. I saw you in action."

"If you remember I am not always quiet," I said. "I just don't say what can't do me any good."

"Do you think what our moms are doing can ever be a coincidence?" he asked.

"I don't think so," I said. "So, be careful. What you do with any of them may get back to your mom but not all of it. Didn't you see that your mom knew about the accident you had with my mom and other things?"

"Do you think Lydia would tell Mom about what happened the other day?" he asked with concern.

"Why do you care?" I said. "As long as you don't do something she can report to your dad, you are fine."

About then, Roger arrived, and, within minutes, Brad did. Half an hour later, Mom's topless show started.

Mom sauntered in a light-red panty and high heels. When she approached, I saw that her panty could hardly cover her entire pussy. She was carrying a baby oil bottle that she put on the table. Her nipples were already stiff.

"How are you kids doing?" she greeted.

We greeted her back, all eyes on her tits.

She bent over to pull her chair in place, her ass facing the table as she turned left and right as if she was trying to place the chair in some precise position. While that would have looked cheap in a porn movie, it looked so hot there.

"What a stubborn chair!" she said, still moving and turning the chair.

Her maneuver made sure that everybody had a good look at her asshole utterly exposed except for the narrow string that split it. The small patch on her crotch exposed the back of her pussy, which was already getting wet. Her panty crotch seemed to get transparent too. Her asshole winked at us repeatedly.

"How did you, guys, like my new bikini bottoms?" she asked smiling widely, as she finally sat down on the chair, facing us with her bare tits. "They turn completely transparent when wet."

Nobody volunteered an answer.

"Brad?" she asked.

"Nice," he said.

"Just nice?" she teased.

"Very nice," he said.

"You, guys, are lame," she said. "I come so fired up and ready to give you a special show, and you don't even complement me on my excuse for panties? I'd even intended to have a nice surprise for you."

"They are incredible," said Wayne.

"Mom, you look gorgeous in and out of anything," I said. "Those sexy pathetic panties show how hot you are."

“Thanks, Nick,” she said, smiling at me. “That’s so sweet of you, but you are my son. You are expected to be nice to me even if I were bad. I want to hear Matt and Roger say something. Do I need to ask for compliments?”

“They are very sexy,” said Matt.

“Roger, did you see my little asshole?” she asked suddenly, looking straight at Roger.

“Yes,” he said, blushing.

“Did you like how the panty string split it into two halves without hiding it?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

Mom opened the baby oil bottle and poured oil on both her tits. She put the bottle down and proceeded to massage and fondle her tits.

“The other day, a friend of mine told me how much fun she had rubbing oil and other stuff into her tits,” she said, looking at Matt and then Brad. “I decided to give it a try. Matt, can you help me with that?”

Matt blushed and looked at me in panic.

“Do my tits scare you?” she teased. “Haven’t you ever fondled a girl’s tits? The only difference now is there is going to be oil on mine. I’ll even take care of pouring the oil on them. You just need to play with them nicely.”

“Right here?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “You all know that I don’t have anything to hide, so to speak. I also want the others to learn from you if you have any cool tricks so they can try them when it’s their turn.”

“Okay,” he shrugged.

“You know, guys, I don’t trust you because you always sport those big boners for me and my little pussy,” she said. “If you’d been nice, I’d have let you massage my pussy too. Girls enjoy that a lot more. I’d have sat back and let one of you play with my tits and the other finger or even lick my hot pussy. If I did that and blinked, the one playing with my pussy would shove his hard cock into my pussy. With how horny you are, you’d be flooding my pussy with come at the first stroke. Brad, would you lick or finger my pussy if it were full of another guy’s come?”

Brad was taken aback by her question.

“No,” said Brad after a second.

“Would you suck your own come out of my pussy so the next guy would have it clean?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“I didn’t think so either,” she said. “Now, I have to play with my pussy myself. That also makes it impossible for me to play with your hard cocks, not to mention sucking them.”

Matt naturally did not move.

“Matt, what are you waiting for?” she said. “Stand behind me and get to work. Everyone will get his turn.”

Matt got up and took his position behind Mom. He tentatively reached for her tits. She held his hands and guided them to her tits.

“Your job’s to show me a good time,” she said. “If you don’t like it, you can take your seat back.”

“I am okay with it,” she said.

“Just okay, or are you thrilled?” she teased.

“I am thrilled,” he said.

“Get to it,” she said.

As he started to fondle her tits gently, she pulled the waistband of her panties open and poured oil on her pussy. She slipped her right hand inside her panties and proceeded to finger herself.

“The problem with female masturbation is that a woman doesn’t have enough hands,” she said. “Now, I do. Give my tits a good workout, and don’t forget the nipples. Keep them stiff and happy, but be gentle with them.”

Matt proceeded to squeeze and fondle her tits, occasionally teasing and pinching her stiff nipples while she finger fucked her pussy, moaning and gasping approvingly. The rest of us watched intently.

“Do it harder, Matt,” she urged in a few minutes, diddling her pussy vigorously. “I am going to come for you.”

Matt seemed to work on her tits harder than before, and she soon came. She stiffened and shook, gasping softly.

“Thanks, Matt,” she said after she caught her breath. “Brad, would you like to take the helm?”

“Sure,” said Brad.

Brad was less shy than Matt at the beginning. Everything else went mostly similarly.

Wayne was next and then Roger, who seemed to treat Mom’s tits reverently.

They all returned to their seats with big boners.

“Nick, you don’t get any favoritism,” she said to me. “Get up and play with your mom’s tits while she plays with her horny pussy to orgasm.”

Mom came in the shortest time.

“I have a surprise for you,” announced Mom after I took my seat. “Roger was the winner. Roger, you get to take my pathetic panties off and keep them.”

She got up and stood to Roger’s left.

“Go ahead,” she said when he hesitated.

Roger hesitantly proceeded to take off Mom’s soaked panties and shove them down his pocket.

“Roger, your prize is to suck my nipples while I sit astride your lap until one of us comes,” she said. “Do you want to claim your prize?”

“Sure,” he said.

“Let’s do it here,” she said, walking several feet off the table. “Get your chair here so they can watch enviously.”

Roger pulled his chair. Mom arranged it so we would be watching them from his right as he sat down.

“Let’s make sure you are ready,” she said, reaching for his bulge.

He blushed as she made sure his cock pointed upward. She also adjusted the front of his pants so his fly would not rub her pussy raw. She then straddled him, presenting her tits to his hungry eyes.

“Spread my cheeks,” she said, guiding his hands to her ass. “This makes me feel my pussy and ass defenselessly open. It makes me hotter and makes me come faster and harder.”

He held her ass as she described, and she pulled his head to her tits. He proceeded to suck her nipples, taking turns on them, while she ground her bare pussy into his boner. She moaned and gasped as he sucked her nipples eagerly and she rode his boner.

“Roger, I am going to come for you,” she gasped in a few minutes. “Pull my pussy harder into your hard cock.”

Roger seemed to oblige her. She came right away, shaking in his arms. He also grunted and apparently came.

“I am glad you came with me,” she gasped as she rode him gently. “Now, I know that you had fun.”

“Of course I did,” he said, blushing.

“Boys, I sure have enjoyed those half dozen orgasms,” she said, finally getting up off Roger’s lap. “I hope you all enjoyed them as much as I did. See you next time.”

She left before she heard us bid her goodbye.

Our gathering came to an end soon after that.

When it was Matt’s turn, his mom came sauntering in a skimpy swimsuit. She sat in my lap sideways.

“Are you going to be a good girl and take off your clothes, or do you want to be a cock tease and keep your little swimsuit on?” I asked as I wrapped my arms around her.

“I am not a bad girl, Nick,” she pouted. “I am not a cock tease. I am Barbie. Have you ever seen a Barbie doll take off her own clothes? Only bad boys take them off her.”

“Would you let a bad boy take your clothes off?” I said, squeezing her right tit.

“I am helpless if I am sitting in his lap and his hard cock’s trying to carry my tight ass on its big head,” she said.

“Barbie, a big hard cock doesn’t try to carry a hot married woman’s tight little ass,” I said, untying her top.

“What does it try to do?” she asked as I laid her top on the table, exposing her tits.

“I think it tries to skewer it especially if it belongs to an ass man and she has a gorgeous ass,” I said.

“Is that what your big cock’s trying to do?” she asked.

“I bet,” I said. “I wouldn’t need my cock if it didn’t know that you had a fantastic ass.”

“Thank you for the compliment,” she said.

She moaned and held the back of my head when I sucked her left nipple into my mouth. She cooperated as I pulled down her thong. She took her legs out of it, and I placed it on the table on my way to her right nipple.

“You like my tits so much anybody would think you were actually a tit man,” she moaned, holding my head.

“You think ass men can’t tell that you have fine tits and appetizing nipples?” I said, teasing her asshole with my fingertips. “You must know that every man has nursed tits or wanted to if he ever saw nice tits.”

“You have a point,” she said. “Thanks for the compliment too.”

“Barbie, are you a Barbie doll for little girls or a Barbie doll for big boys?” I teased.

“You can’t tell you are a little girl or a big boy?” she teased.

“You are a Barbie doll for me?” I asked.

“It seems that way,” she said. “Didn’t you undress me and start to play with my big tits?”

“Do you know what they call Barbie dolls for big boys?” I asked.

“What?” she said.

“They call them fuck dolls,” I said. “Are you a fuck doll—a fuck toy?”

“If I were a fuck toy, you could fuck me in front of your friends, right?” she said.

“I am sure they’d love that,” I teased. “Do you want me to?”

“No way,” she said.

“Why not?” I asked. “Don’t you crave cock?”

“Every woman craves cock,” she said. “Not every woman lets her son’s friend fuck her in front of his friends.”

“Why not?” I asked. “Don’t you like my big cock?”

“Of course I do,” she said. “What woman wouldn’t like your big hard cock, but I wouldn’t want your friends to watch you fuck me. I’d be self-conscious and inhibited. We couldn’t do the dirty things we’d do if we were alone.”

“Does that mean you are a dirty girl in bed?” I teased.

“No, but I’d be a dirty girl for you if you fucked me because there wouldn’t be any point otherwise,” she said. “If I had you fuck me, it’s to get myself fucked like an uninhibited dirty whore.”

“Wouldn’t that make you a bad wife?” I asked.

“You think your mom and your friends’ moms don’t crave to get fucked like dirty whores?” she said. “Guys are naïve. If you knew how much we love cock, you’d be fucking us more than watching sports.”

“If we don’t know that, why don’t you tell us?” I asked.

“If we did, we’d lose our power over you,” she smiled. “Men need to fuck bad. To women, power’s more important than sex. The only reason for that is that most men can’t fuck for a penny. That isn’t worth trading power for.”

“I am sure there are guys who can fuck,” I said.

“Those guys can have more pussy than they can handle and have absolute power over women,” she said.

“Barbie, why do you let me play with you like this?” I asked.

“That’s easy,” she said. “I like the way you play with me. I love being your Barbie doll.”

“You like having me talk dirty to you and tell you that you are a slut,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I like that a lot. It makes me so wet. It makes me feel like a slut.”

“Maybe it’s because you actually are,” I teased.

“I hope so,” she said.

“You know that I have lust for you,” I said.

“I hope so,” she said. “What woman wants horny guys to have no interest in her body?”

“You know that I want to fuck this hot ass every chance I get,” I said, pressing a finger into her asshole. “Your tight ass would always have my big cock or my creamy come inside it.”

“Do you and your friends know that nobody else has ever managed to do that?” she asked.

“That’s obvious,” I said.

“Why is it obvious?” she asked.

“Because there is no big cock thrusting in your hot ass right now and it isn’t full of sticky come,” I said. “Had anybody else already done that, your hot ass wouldn’t have been squirming in my lap right now.”

“You think you’ll be luckier than all those who tried and failed?” she asked.

“Were those losers able to have you sit naked in their laps in front of their friends like this?” I teased.

“No,” she said.

“I am already luckier than them,” I smiled. “Don’t you agree?”

“I do,” she said. “I’ve also noticed that I’ve let you toy with my little asshole for a while. That’s outrageous.”

“You haven’t,” I said, transferring pussy juices to her asshole. “I haven’t been toying with your little asshole.”

“What do you call what you’ve been doing to my asshole?” she asked.

“I’ve been tickling and teasing it,” I said. “Do you know how I’d toy with your asshole?”

“How?” she asked.

“I know that your horny pussy’s soaked,” I said, pushing a slick finger into her asshole. “I’d use your juices to lube your asshole and stick my fingers inside it. I’d use my fingers to stretch and loosen up your tight asshole, feeding it more fingers as it relaxed. It would soon be tingling for something bigger to skewer it and stuff it tightly.”

“You are so dirty,” she said as I used two fingers to ream out her asshole. “You’d finger my little asshole until I crave your big cock to stuff it and fuck it hard for all you are worth?”

“How else would an ass man play with his fuck toy?” I teased.

“You are dirty,” she said, her asshole milking my fingers. “I thought you’d lick my asshole before you fuck it.”

“Would you let me fuck your horny ass if I did that?” I teased.

“I’d let you fuck it if you convinced my husband that it was okay for you to fuck his wife in the ass,” she said.

“That sounds too easy,” I said.

“How about this?” she said. “I’d do it if you convinced Matt it’s okay for you to fuck his mom’s ass?”

“I don’t care who else wants me to fuck your slutty ass if you don’t,” I said. “Do you want me to?”

“Of course,” she said. “Why else would I let you toy with my asshole?”

“Matt, you know what your mom wants,” I said. “Do you want me to give it to her?”

“Sure,” he shrugged nonchalantly.

“You can’t shrug,” I said. “This is something serious. Your hot mom wants me to fuck her horny little asshole. If you want me to do that, you can say it using any words you want, but you have to take it seriously.”

“I want you to do it as long as she does,” he said.

“How are you going to get out of that?” I teased as I pushed three fingers all the way up her ass.

“You are wrong,” she smiled. “How are *you* going to get out of that? I have you exactly where I want you, well actually not exactly but very close.”

“If you want me to fuck your ass, you are as good as fucked,” I said. “I’d even do it right here and now.”

“Of course I want you to fuck me in the ass,” she said as she reached between her legs and squeezed my boner. “What sane woman would let a big cock like this one go? I don’t want you to do it in front of your friends though.”

“Why not?” I said. “You didn’t have a problem letting me toy with your asshole in front of them.”

“I’ve already told you it would inhibit me, and that would defeat the purpose of the whole thing,” she said.

“You’d obviously suck my cock and swallow my come,” I said. “Show me you can suck.”

As I offered her two fingers to suck, I slipped my little finger into her dripping pussy. She stuck her tongue out and teased my fingertips before she took my fingers in her mouth and proceeded to suck them seductively while my friends watched. I had my fingers in all her holes, one finger in her pussy, two fingers in her mouth and three fingers up her ass. I finger fucked her pussy and ass at the pace she used on my finger.

“That would do,” I said, removing my fingers from her. “Bend over the table. I am going to lick your sweet asshole to show you that I love it.”

She bent over the table, and I guided her hands to her ass. She spread her ass, and I cupped her tits before I dove between her cheeks. I spent fifteen minutes, teasing and licking her responsive asshole. She moaned and squirmed all the way to orgasm. Her pussy was drenched, but I did not touch it. She took a minute to catch her breath.

“Thank you so much, Nick,” she said as she wiped her soaked pussy with her fingers and smeared her juices on my left cheek. “That was so good. I can’t wait to have you fuck it.”

“Me neither,” I said.

She pecked me on the lips and walked away, leaving her swimsuit on the table.

“Wow!” said Brad.

The next gathering was at Brad’s house. An hour into the gathering, Carol came sashaying in a skimpy red bikini. She stood at our table and smiled teasingly as we all went silent.

“Hi, Guys,” she greeted.

“Hi, Mrs. Burns,” we replied.

“Nick, I hear that you like to lick women’s asses,” she said. “Is that true?”

“I think that’s a rumor,” I said, faking a blush.

“It’s a baseless rumor?” she asked with disappointment.

“It isn’t baseless, but it’s a rumor,” I said. “Nearly all rumors have some base.”

“If I asked you to lick my ass, would you do it?” she asked.

“Mrs. Burns, you are different,” I said. “If you asked me to jump off a skyscraper, I’d probably do it for you.”

“You are so sweet,” she smiled. “Would you really lick my tight little asshole for me? It’s squeaky clean.”

“I’d love to do that for you,” I said. “I’d never say no to a lady, especially when she’s as beautiful as you are. I am weak when it comes to gorgeous women.”

“You are so sweet, Nick,” she smiled. “I can’t believe you are still virgin. Girls must be blind.”

Looking down, I pretended I was sad about it.

“It’s okay, Nick,” she said. “You must be going through a dry patch. Things will look up soon. I am sure.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Burns,” I said.

“If you can lick my asshole to orgasm, I’ll let you eat my pussy to as many orgasms as you want.”

“Mrs. Burns, I am an ass man, and you have a fantastic ass,” I said. “Can we do it the other way around instead?”

“Thank you for the compliment, but what do you mean?” she asked.

“Let me eat your hot pussy to orgasm, and then I’ll eat your asshole to as many orgasms as I want,” I said.

“That’s even better,” she said. “You are on. According to the legend, you are incredible at eating women’s asses. I’d love to have you eat mine as much as I can. Take off my bikini bottoms, and eat my wet pussy.”

“I’d love to do that for you,” I said.

“Mom, are you sure you want to do that?” asked Brad with concern as his mom stood next to me.

“It’s okay, sweetheart,” she said. “I just want to put some of your youthful energy to good use. I hope I am not offending anybody. I really want to do this. If somebody’s offended by having to watch his friend’s mom’s horny little pussy get eaten hungrily, I apologize, but I beg him to leave kindly. I want to help you be nice to girls.”

Naturally, nobody moved.

“I guess everybody’s okay with this,” she said. “Thank you.”

As I lowered her bikini bottoms down her legs, I smelled the sweet aroma of her excited pussy. I handed them to her, and she put them on the side of the table.

“Excuse me, guys,” she said as she hopped onto the table.

She lay back and spread her legs wide, bending them deeply at the knees as she placed the balls of her feet on the edge of the table. Her dripping pussy faced me.

“Help yourself,” she said, motioning me to her pussy.

“Mrs. Burns, you are so juicy and mouthwatering,” I said, admiring her leaky pussy. “I don’t know how I am going to get enough of this feast. Mr. Burns is a very lucky guy to get to eat this luscious pie every day.”

“You think so, but I can’t remember the last time he did that,” she said. “You must have been a toddler then. That was a sweet compliment though. If you really like it, you can keep going until he comes home. Indulge.”

“This is a great honor, ma’am,” I said. “I’ll do my best to be worthy of it.”

She started gasping and moaning as soon as my tongue tip touched her leaky pussy. I teased her for a few minutes, and then kept her on the edge for a few more minutes. I slurped her freely leaking juices, keeping up with her.

“Please make me come,” she gasped. “Please don’t torture me. My horny pussy needs to come in your hot mouth.”

A minute later, I made her come hard and drank all she offered.

“Thank you so much, Nick,” she gasped as she sat up. “That was so nice. Now, you’ll get to eat my little asshole as much as you want. I’ve just taken a thorough enema and soaped myself so your friends don’t think it’s disgusting.”

“Thanks, Mrs. Burns,” I said. “Please lie back and pull your knees to your lovely tits. Open yourself up for me.”

“Come on, Nick,” she said. “You don’t call me Mrs. Burns and ask me to expose myself in the most obscene position a woman can assume. Please call me Carol. Make me feel young and sexy.”

“If it’s okay, I’ll call you Carrie,” I said. “You are young but luckily not too young. You are ripe and delicious.”

“Thank you,” she said, lying back. “That’s a nice nickname.”

She pulled her legs over her head and grabbed her heels with her arms between her legs.

“Is this good enough for you?” she teased as she pulled her legs farther back, tilting her splayed ass up.

“This is perfect, Carrie,” I said, spreading her cheeks gently. “Your sweet asshole’s drenched in your tasty juices.”

“Enjoy, baby,” she said.

“That’s the point, Carrie,” I said. “I am going to eat this delicious asshole of yours raw.”

“I’ve never been this exposed to anybody else, but I don’t feel ashamed or embarrassed,” she said.

“This position’s so obscene when it’s assumed by a bad girl,” I said. “You are a very good girl though, Carrie. You are so beautiful, sexy and hot. Your lovely body’s so juicy, open and ready. Your pussy and ass look so sweet.”

“Oh, Nick, you are so dangerously sweet,” she said. “Thank you so much, but, if you keep it up, I’ll soon be begging for more than your tongue. Do you want to fuck your friend’s mom in front of him and your friends?”

“Carrie, you are so hot I’d love to fuck you anywhere and anytime regardless of who’s present,” I said. “I am sure our audience would enjoy the show too.”

“You are so bad, but I like you,” she said sweetly. “There is no telling what I’d do if we were alone.”

“Do you want to find out?” I teased.

“Maybe later,” she said.

“Your pussy was so delicious,” I said, my eyes glued to her asshole. “I can’t wait to devour your sweet asshole.”

“Help yourself,” she said. “It’s all yours.”

Like with her pussy, I toyed with her asshole and teased it for a few minutes, moaning to show everybody how much I enjoyed it and enjoyed having her squirm and gasp under my mouth.

“Your asshole’s so tasty,” I said. “Your leaking pussy juices make it even tastier. I can never get enough of it.”

She gasped and moaned her way through eight orgasms before she begged off.

“Please stop, Nick,” she gasped. “It’s incredible, but I can’t take it anymore.”

Her pussy drenched her asshole, but I lapped all the juices up. I also licked her pussy clean after each orgasm. The guys watched in awe. She remained on her back, gasping for air for a few minutes.

“You broke your promise to me,” I said. “I was supposed to feast on you until Mr. Burns came home.”

“I’d go crazy if I kept you going like that,” she gasped. “Don’t underestimate the power of orgasm. When you make a girl come like this, there will be nothing she wouldn’t do for you. She’d be a shameless whore for you.”

“I don’t believe you,” I said. “After all those orgasms, you wouldn’t let me give you more.”

“I had to stop you before I went out of control,” she said, getting up. “You did a wonderful job. Now, I want to ride your boner until you come. You can suck my nipples too. Take my top off.”

She hopped off the table.

“Carrie, you don’t have to do that,” I said as I took off her top. I laid it next to her bottoms. “I assure you that I enjoyed eating your luscious orifices more than you did.”

“I’ll make sure you’ll enjoy our next round as well,” she said as she pulled me up to my feet.

She pulled my chair several feet off the table. She sat me down and sat astride me. She reached for my crotch and adjusted my boner before sitting her drenched pussy on it.

As soon as she settled down, I grabbed her ass and proceeded to suck her stiff nipples while pacing her. She rode my cock while I worked a finger up her ass. After she had her first orgasm, I squeezed a second finger up her ass and rocked her through her second orgasm. When she had her third orgasm, I had three fingers all the way up her ass. The guys could not see what I was doing to her horny ass, but they could see her come her horny ass off.

“Oh, Nick, you’ve made me come three times but didn’t come,” she gasped. “Don’t you like me?”

“You can certainly feel how much I do,” I said.

“What is it then?” she asked.

“You are not going to make me come in my pants,” I said. “If am going to come, I have to come inside you.”

“I am sorry, but I don’t think my son and his friends can handle watching you use your amazing cock on his slutty mom,” she said. “They’d lose faith in their moms, but, trust me that I want you to do that more than anything.”

“I am not complaining,” I said.

“I promise I’ll find a way to make it up to you,” she said.

“Your promise is good enough for me,” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,” she said. “Needless to say, my pussy and ass, and tits, are yours to eat whenever you want.”

“I won’t forget that, Carrie,” I said. “It would only increase your debt though.”

“I’ll make it up to you,” she smiled.

She pecked me on the lips that tasted of her pussy and ass before she left. She stopped and looked back at me.

“Nick, I’d still make it up to you, but why don’t you follow me now and come in my mouth?” she said.

“Are you sure you want to do that?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said. “It’s the least I can do for you. Didn’t I come in yours?”

“Excuse me for a few minutes, guys,” I said as I got up, trying to hide my boner.

“I’ll return him to you in a minute,” said Carol.

She waited for me.

Carol and I walked together to the house.

“You are going to get all my holes, but they don’t need to know that,” she said as we entered the house.

She took a quick look at the guys sitting around the table before she dropped to her knees. I was able to see them as she sucked my cock hungrily and I fucked her throat. I fucked each of her pussy and ass to orgasm and in the end came in her eager mouth. She sucked me dry before she swallowed my come. She sucked my cock back to full hardness and gave me a deep kiss.

My friends were silent when I returned to my chair.

“Brad, you should be proud of your sexy mom just like I am proud of mine,” I said. “She’s an amazing woman.”

“I can’t wrap my mind around what she’s just done,” said Brad. “She did it in front of everybody.”

“She’s a hot woman,” I said. “She acted accordingly.”

“Did she really let you come in her mouth?” he asked.

“You don’t know your mom if you ask about this,” I said, getting up so they could see my boner. “It was all about teasing. You all must have envied me for getting a nice blowjob, but that wasn’t it. She let me make her come twice.”

“If you are so good with girls, how come you don’t have a girlfriend?” asked Stan.

“Girls don’t pick their boyfriends by how many times they can make them come,” I smiled. “These things are all about perception. They’d fight over a guy who may not be able to get it up, but he looks hot from afar.”

“You are right,” he said.

“Besides, I don’t project myself in a way to attract bimbos,” I said. “I am not that shallow, and they know it.”

“Unluckily, we are all not that shallow,” he said.

“You are not bad though,” said Matt. “None of us is, but we are so shy around girls. You are pretty good with our moms. How come you are shy with girls?”

“Our moms aren’t insensitive,” I said. “They may tease us to tears, but they wouldn’t humiliate any of us no matter what we did. They wouldn’t talk badly about us to whoever would listen. We’d never be their laughing stock.”

“Girls suck,” he said.

“Most of them are not even good at it,” I smiled.

They laughed.

“Don’t despair though,” I said. “One day we’ll find decent girlfriends that have more than one brain cell each.”

“I hope so,” said Roger.

Our gathering did not last long after that. We soon left, not mentioning what had just happened.

Lydia came sauntering in a skimpy top. That was all she wore. She plopped her bare ass in my lap sideways. I had a finger sliding into her juicy pussy as soon as she did.

“Hi, guys,” she greeted as I transferred pussy juices to her asshole.

“Hi, Mrs. Perkins,” we replied.

“You must think that I want you to lick my ass,” she said to me as I slid my slick finger into her asshole.

“I must have a dirty mind to do that,” I said, reaming out her asshole gently.

“You do, but you’d be right,” she said.

“You really want me to lick your cute asshole?” I said, lubing a second finger in her leaky pussy.

“Are you any good at that?” she asked as I squeezed my second finger into her asshole.

“Why are you coming to me if you don’t know?” I said, working her asshole with two fingers.

“Is he any good at it, Stan?” she asked as I used my free hand to feel up her tits through her thin top.

“He apparently is,” said Stan.

“How do you know?” she asked as I pulled her cups down, exposing her tits. “Did he brag? That doesn’t count.”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“What do you think, Matt?” she gasped as I sucked her left nipple into my mouth. She held my face to her tit. “You think he’s good at licking a woman’s delicate asshole?”

“Yes,” said Matt.

“How do you know?” she gasped as I sucked her right nipple while squeezing a third slick finger up her ass.

“It’s a guess,” he said.

“Nick, I have a feeling that you are very good at it,” she said. “Your reputation as an ass man is on the line.”

“I don’t think so,” I teased. “My friends think I am good at it. I have nothing on the line.”

“You mean you are not going to lick my ass?” she asked as I teased her stiff nipples with my fingertips.

“That depends on what’s in it for me,” I said.

“Don’t you enjoy doing that?” she said. “Why do you want anything in return?”

“I sure enjoy that, but I enjoy other things,” I said. “Why shouldn’t I maximize my enjoyment?”

“You want to come in my mouth?” she asked.

“I was thinking about coming on your face and covering it with my white thick come,” I said, tickling her face with my fingertips. “I bet that’s healthier than any makeup.”

“That’s so messy though,” she said.

“You think only your tits need to have come rubbed into them?” I said, squeezing her right tit.

“What are you talking about?” she said. “Did anybody say anything?”

Matt panicked.

“It was obvious that you enjoyed having your tits oiled,” I said, twisting her right nipple. “Tell me you don’t enjoy rubbing a natural milky lotion all over them.”

“I think I do,” she said, letting Matt sigh in relief.

“It’s a universal lotion,” I said. “You’d enjoy it on your face too.”

“It would be a big mess, especially if you shot a big load on my face,” she said.

“A small load isn’t worth it,” I said.

“What would I do with all that come?” she said.

“You can rub it into your face and suck the excess off your fingers,” I said.

“You are a dirty boy,” she said. “Why don’t you come in my mouth? That’s a lot cleaner.”

“Would you gargle with my come before you swallow every drop?” I asked.

“You are a pervert,” she said. “You enjoy degrading your friends’ moms, don’t you?”

“Wouldn’t you enjoy that?” I teased.

“I guess I would,” she said.

“What do you say?” I said.

“We can do both if you do a good job and can shoot a big come load,” she said. “You could shoot half on my face and the rest in my mouth. I’d gargle with half and rub the other half into my face. Wouldn’t you like that?”

“I’d love it,” I said.

“You need to do a good job though,” she said.

“I’d always do that,” I said.

“Guys, your friend’s dangerous,” she said. “Did you see how he talked me into doing a most outrageous act? Be careful when he’s around your moms. He can take advantage of them while you watch.”

“It’s a bit too late,” said Brad.

“Why do you say so?” she asked as I reamed out her asshole with three fingers.

“He already has them wrapped around his little finger,” he said.

“No kidding,” she said, squeezing my fingers with her asshole. “Do you have me wrapped on your little finger?”

“I have you wrapped on my other fingers,” I smiled.

“You are a dirty boy,” she said.

“Maybe I am,” I said.

“He already has them eating out of his hand?” she asked Brad. “You mean I am not the only one?”

“Not by a long shot,” he said. “They like him and let him get away with anything.”

“Is that right?” she said.

“Yes,” he said. “They even enjoy having him talk dirty to them.”

“Nick, why don’t you talk dirty to me?” she asked. “Am I not good enough?”

“Of course you are,” I said. “Besides, the way I’ve been talking to you isn’t exactly proper. Most guys don’t talk to their best friends’ moms and moms’ best friends like I am talking to you.”

“You are not talking dirty to me either,” she said.

“Why do you want me to talk dirty to you?” I teased. “Are you a dirty girl? Are you a hot slut?”

“Yes,” she said, milking my fingers with her asshole. “I am a dirty slut for the right guy. Do you think I’d let anyone shoot his come in my mouth and on my face like you are going to do to me?”

“You want to be a dirty slut for me?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My mom’s best friend’s a dirty girl?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a dirty girl,” I said. “I owe you an apology. Let me eat your little asshole so you can give me my prize?”

“I’d love that,” she said. “Please eat my asshole in front of your friends, but I can’t do that depraved act here.”

“Are you afraid they’d know you were a dirty slut?” I teased. “They already do. You’ve admitted it.”

“Hearing about something is different from seeing it,” she said. “It still leaves a shred of doubt.”

“Get up, and get your delicious ass served,” I said, slowly removing my fingers from her stretched asshole.

She got off my lap and leaned over the table.

“You really like this,” I said. “Your pussy’s a mess.”

“Yes,” she hissed. “I am a dirty slut.”

“You sure are,” I said, cupping her tits. “Spread your hot ass. Show your son you are a dirty whore for his friend.”

“Yes,” she hissed, reaching back for her ass.

She spread her ass and proceeded to gasp and squirm under my tongue. Her asshole was so relaxed I could stick my tongue most of the way inside it. She ground into my face until I let her come fifteen minutes later.

“That was great, Nick,” she gasped as I gave her asshole a deep goodbye kiss. “You’ve earned your prize.”

“Your asshole’s delicious,” I said. “I’d do it anytime without any reward.”

“Thank you, but Lydia takes care of who takes care of her,” she said.

“Lydia’s little pussy’s drenched,” I said.

“You think she can interest you in licking it clean?” she said.

“That can be arranged,” I said.

“Let’s see what we can do,” she said as she got up.

She took my hand and led me into the house.

“That was so much fun,” she said.

“You were so slutty,” I said.

In the kitchen, I licked Lydia’s pussy clean, but she came, forcing me to lick it clean again. I fucked her pussy to orgasm and then her ass to another. She knelt down and deep throated my cock for several minutes. I finally shot half my come load on her face and the rest in her mouth. She sucked my cock dry and gargled with my come before she swallowed it. She then rubbed my come into her face and sucked her fingers. I pulled her up and gave her a long deep kiss. She sucked me to full hardness before she let me go.

Mom sauntered onto the patio, wearing a halter top and high heels, just when the guys were about to leave.

“Hi, boys,” she greeted as she stood by our table.

“Hi, Mrs. Callaby,” my friends said.

“Hi, Mom,” I said.

“I heard ass kissing and licking was in fashion,” she said, lazily teasing her bare pussy with a fingertip.

Nobody commented as she held her right tit with her right hand and squeezed it gently.

“Do you know anything about that, Matt?” she asked, squeezing her left tit.

“No,” said Matt, blushing.

“What about you, Brad?” she asked as she took her slick finger out of her pussy and inspected it.

“No,” said Brad, blushing.

She stuck her tongue out and tasted her sticky finger, moaning lowly around it.

“Roger?” she said, returning her finger to her pussy.

“No, ma’am,” he said.

“Nick, do you know anything about that?” she said, teasing her clit. “I am so horny.”

“What are you talking about, Mom?” I said.

“Let me show you,” she said as she squeezed herself between the table and me.

She bent over the table, her ass in my face.

“I am talking about this, Nick,” she said as she spread her ass with both hands. “Are you going to be a good boy and lick your mom’s tight little asshole? Can you loosen it up with your tongue and make her feel good?”

“Mom, you have a sweet asshole, but you can’t act like this in front of my friends,” I said, looking at her asshole.

“Nick, look my little asshole in the eye, and tell it you don’t have a boner for it,” she said.

“Mom, please take your mouthwatering asshole out of my sight,” I said.

“You can’t resist it,” she teased. “Your mom has the sweetest asshole you’ve ever seen or tasted, doesn’t she?”

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “Can you now take it away please?”

“I want you to lick it,” she said. “Show your friends that you love your mom’s asshole too.”

“If you want me to lick your luscious asshole in front of my friends, you have to do something for them,” I said.

“What do you want me to do?” she asked.

“I want you to finger your pussy in front of them until it’s soaked,” I said.

“My pussy’s soaked already,” she giggled.

“I don’t care,” I said. “You have to finger it in front of them.”

“If I do that, will you lick my asshole?” she said.

“Yes,” I said.

“You better do a good job because you and your friends are about to watch me do something so slutty I’ve never done before,” she said, standing up. “Do you all promise to be nice?”

“Yes,” they said.

“What kind of person are you, Nick?” she teased. “You want your own mom to finger fuck her cock-hungry pussy in front of your friends? You want to show them what a cock-craving slut your mom is?”

“That’s right,” I said. “I’d only lick a cock-craving slut’s asshole in front of my friends.”

She climbed onto the table and bent her legs, spreading them obscenely. Her leaky pussy faced me.

“Can you see your slut mom’s horny pussy well?” she said.

“I can, but the others can’t see it as well,” I said.

“Don’t worry about them now,” she said, teasing her clit with her index fingertip. “Each one’s going to get his own private show. You’ll rotate the table a little so my pussy will face the spectator in question when it’s his turn.”

She took a couple of minutes, teasing and fingering her pussy while moaning.

“I am so wet,” she moaned, sliding her finger all the way into her leaky pussy. “My little pussy must need a big cock bad. Unfortunately, most cocks can’t last long enough to give a cock-hungry slut a good fucking.”

She toyed with her pussy until her finger was dripping with her juices.

“Was that good enough for you?” she asked at the end, still fingering her leaky pussy.

“Yes,” I said. “Thank you.”

She offered me her dripping finger.

“What?” I said.

“Suck it clean,” she said. “I need to start over for Brad.”

She pushed her finger into my mouth, and I sucked it clean.

“Isn’t your slut mom’s pussy just delicious?” she teased.

“Yes,” I said.

“Now, kiss my pussy,” she said.

Her pussy was soaked. I bent over and gave it a gentle kiss, making her gasp.

“Maybe one day, I can let you lick it,” she said. “Do you think your dad licks it often? If he did his job right, I wouldn’t be here acting like a shameless whore. Don’t you think so?”

“Maybe,” I said.

“Boys, rotate the table slowly so Brad can have his show,” she said.

We rotated the table, and she teased Brad similarly.

“Do you think your mom’s slutty enough to treat your friends to something this hot?” she teased.

“I don’t know,” he said.

At the end, he sucked her sticky finger and kissed her drenched pussy.

Every guy got his own show and teasing. She then got off the table.

“You all agreed that I did my part well,” she said, squeezing herself before me.

She bent over and spread her ass wide.

“It’s time for me to get my prize,” she said. “Go for it, Nick. Show your friends how much you love your slut mom’s sweet little asshole. Make them jealous.”

“What can I say, Mom?” I said. “You earned it.”

“Pay up, darling,” she said, winking at me with her asshole. “Show your friends that your mom’s the sluttiest mom they’ve ever seen. Let them know that their moms are shy little girls compared with your depraved mom.”

My cock twitched as I lowered my mouth to her splayed asshole. I ate it for fifteen minutes, making her moan and squirm lustfully, talking dirty all the time. She finally came hard, her asshole twitching madly around the middle of my tongue. Her pussy was drenched. I gave it a gentle kiss.

She got up and moved to the side. She turned around and bent over.

“Your friend did a very good job on his slut mom’s asshole,” she said, spreading her ass wide.

They looked in disbelief as her asshole gaped. She winked at us with it and squeezed it shut.

“Don’t tell your mom about any of this,” she said as she got up and faced us. “I will. Thank you for watching.”

She walked away, her happy ass twitching sexily.

Mom was gone, and I turned to my friends who were still flustered.

“She wanted me to show you that she was sluttier than any of your moms,” I said. “I did my part. Does any of you want to challenge that?”

“Your mom’s incredible,” said Brad. “I don’t think any woman in the world can tease like she does.”

“Anyway, if anyone thinks his mom can outdo this, we’ll gladly enjoy the show,” I said.

That was the end of our convention.

Mom received her real prize right away getting fucked silly in her bed.

“If you keep fucking me like this every time I do something outrageous, I’ll soon be the sluttiest woman in the world,” she gasped in the middle of a vigorous ass fuck.

“Maybe I should fuck you and spank you,” I teased. “You are slutty enough the way you are.”

“Maybe not,” she said.

Dad came home before I was through with her.

HELEN’S SEDUCTION

What really caught me off guard was what Wayne’s mom did when we were at his backyard. She came to us, sauntering in a skimpy swimsuit. She had never done anything like that before.

“Hi, boys,” she greeted.

“Hi, Mrs. Copeland,” we said.

She pulled a chair and sat with us. I was not sure about Wayne, but I was sure the rest of us had instant boners.

“Since you’ve become big kids, I want to help you with something,” said Helen.

“What?” asked Stan.

“Whoever can last in my hand for five minutes can get a half-hour blowjob from me,” she said, shocking us. “He has to be hard for the entire five minutes though. I’ll do a few today and the rest next time. How would you like that?”

We were naturally speechless.

“I’ll respect your privacy,” she said. “I’ll take you one by one inside in the living room. Stan, are you up for it?”

Stan stuttered and did not know what to say.

“Come on,” she said, getting up. “You can’t be this old and be scared of getting a blowjob from your friend’s nice mom. If you stay this shy, you’ll never get laid.”

Stan blushed but somehow got up, and she led him inside. Her bikini bottoms did not cover any part of her tight ass. I never thought she had such a great ass. She must have been working out behind my back.

He returned five and a half minutes later, looking down. She had teased him silly and made him come five seconds too early. He was not in a mood to talk.

Helen came back soon.

“Brad, do you think you can do better?” she said. “Your friend let me down five seconds before time.”

“I don’t know,” said Brad nervously, getting up.

She led him to the house, and they disappeared inside.

“She teased me silly,” said Stan a minute later. “She’s a first-class tease. Are you sure you want to come in my mouth instead of coming all over my face? I obviously didn’t get to do either, but it was a great hand job.”

Five and a half minutes after Brad left, he came back, his tail between his legs.

“What’s wrong with you, guys?” said Helen. “Have you conspired against me? Nick, are you also going to last for four minutes and fifty-five seconds?”

“Mrs. Copeland, we are nervous and afraid,” I said. “We don’t know how good your blowjobs are. By four minutes and fifty-five seconds, they figured that your hand jobs were first class but didn’t know about your blowjobs.”

“Was that it, Stan?” she asked.

“No,” said Stan lowly.

“Brad?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“What was it then?” she asked Brad.

“We couldn’t last,” said Stan. “You teased us mercilessly.”

“You need to be able to last,” she said. “If you can’t last in a girl’s hand, you can’t last in her mouth or pussy.”

“I know,” said Stan lowly.

“Nick, if you are unsure about my blowjobs, let me tell you all that I am a serious cocksucker, but I don’t swallow,” she said. “Do you think you can last in my hand for five minutes?”

“I don’t see why I shouldn’t try,” I said. “Is there a penalty?”

“Yes, there is,” she said. “If you don’t last, you don’t get a first-class blowjob.”

“If I don’t try, I don’t get it either,” I said.

“That’s right,” she said, extending her hand to me.

She led me to the house.

As I approached Helen, I tried to get a better look at her hot ass.

“Mrs. Copeland, does Mr. Copeland know how spectacular your ass is?” I asked.

“Thanks, Nick, but I don’t think Mr. Copeland remembers that I have an ass altogether,” she said.

“Trust me he would, even if he had Alzheimer,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said as we entered the house.

“He must be tired and busy,” I said. “He must have to work hard to provide for his family and pursue his career.”

“Nick, when you get married don’t do that,” she said as we stood in the living room. “Your wife also needs to get fucked. If you don’t fuck her, somebody else may, maybe one of your son’s friends.”

“I am sure you wouldn’t let that happen,” I said. “You are a good girl. I can’t believe you’ve ever cheated.”

“I’ve never cheated, but it hasn’t been easy,” she said.

“I know, Mrs. Copeland,” I said. “A hot woman like you must be bubbling with sexual energy and heat. I bet you are hornier than us, randy virgins.”

“Nick, please call me Helen when we are alone,” she said.

“Helen, you are a very hot woman,” I said. “You have an amazing body. You deserve to get fucked all day.”

“Do you really think so?” she asked expectantly.

“I do, but I also think you are a first-class cock tease,” I smiled.

“Is that right?” she teased.

“The boys couldn’t last in your hand for five seconds, but you prolonged it to torture them,” I said. “You made them come just when they tasted your mouth on their cocks because you knew their cocks were not good enough.”

“You think so?” she said.

“You saw their cocks and played with them,” I said, pulling her to me by her bare ass. “You saw them and felt them come. Do you think they are good enough for your cock-hungry little pussy?”

“No,” she said lowly.

“Admit that you are a cock tease,” I said, squeezing her ass gently. “You have no mercy on pathetic cocks.”

“It doesn’t take a genius to know that,” she smiled triumphantly. “They all know it.”

“I know something they don’t,” I said, squeezing her ass again.

“Nick, you can’t touch my ass like that,” she whined.

“If you thought you could play with my big cock all you wanted but I couldn’t touch your hot little ass, you were vastly mistaken,” I said. “Do you know the thing that I know and they don’t?”

“What?” she asked.

“I know that you are starved for cock,” I said. “You need it so bad. You need somebody to bend you over and fuck you silly. You don’t need a cock in your hand or your mouth. You need a big one in your horny little pussy very bad.”

“That isn’t true,” she said, blushing.

“Relax,” I said. “I am not telling anybody. This knowledge gives me an edge on them.”

“You think that will make you able to last for five minutes in my hand?” she asked.

“I can last for five hours in your hand,” I said, untying her top.

“What are you doing?” she asked, covering her bare tits instinctively as her top fell off.

“Why should we waste time,” I said as I squatted and pulled the side strings of her thong, letting it come undone and fall down to her ankles.

The aroma of her horny pussy filled my nostrils.

“Your pussy smells so sweet,” I said.

Before she had time to react, I grabbed her ass and pulled her to me, sucking her wet pussy into my mouth. She stiffened and came immediately.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she gasped, shaking, as she held my head and instinctively pulled it into her gushing pussy as if I needed any encouragement. “Yes, yes.”

Her pussy gushed as I devoured it, holding her tightly so she would not collapse. I finally got up.

“Helen, you couldn’t last one second in my mouth,” I smiled. “You think you can last on my big hard cock?”

“You shouldn’t have done that,” she gasped as I held her ass, still smiling at her.

“Is that the thanks I get?” I teased. “Don’t be an ungrateful bitch.”

“Thank you,” she said. “That was amazing. I’ve never come this fast and hard.”

“Are you going to be a good girl and admit that you are starved for cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, looking down.

“Look me in the eye, and tell me that you are so hungry for cock,” I said.

“I am so hungry for cock,” she gasped, looking me in the eye.

“Do you know that I can toy with you like you can toy with my friends?” I teased.

“You are so bad,” she said.

“What about you?” I said.

“I am so bad too,” she said.

“I can take you out and bent you over the table in front of your son and his friends and fuck you until you can’t stand up,” I said. “What would you do?”

“Please don’t do that to me,” she gasped.

“I won’t, because I am not as cruel as you are,” I said.

“I am sorry,” she said.

“Do you want me to take you to your bed and fuck you like you deserve to be fucked, or do you want to waste time, play games and remain starved for cock?” I asked as I lowered my mouth to her stiff left nipple.

She gasped when I sucked her nipple.

“We can’t fuck,” she moaned, pulling my head to her tit. “I wish we could, but my son and his friends are in the backyard. They’d know all about it.”

“Is that because you are a screamer?” I teased, briefly taking my mouth from her nipple.

She gasped and trembled.

“You are driving me crazy,” she gasped.

She moaned and gasped softly as I spent a few minutes sucking her nipples and fondling her ass. She suddenly stiffened and came. I pinched her left nipple and continued to suck her right one until her orgasm subsided.

“Oh, Nick, you are so good it’s unbelievable,” she said. “I’ve never come by having my nipples sucked.”

“Let me take a look at your hot ass,” I said as I turned her toward the sofa and pushed her forward. “Get on your knees and push your spectacular ass out proudly. Your sweet little ass was meant to be enjoyed, not neglected.”

“What if somebody walked in?” she said, not putting on any resistance.

“They don’t dare,” I said.

She got on her knees, and I helped her push her ass out obscenely. My cock twitched and leaked.

“Does Mr. Copeland fuck this amazing ass?” I said, fondling her ass freely.

“Nobody ever has,” she said. “I wouldn’t have let them.”

“You have a sweet asshole,” I said, spreading her ass wide.

“Don’t make fun of my ass,” she whined.

She gasped when my lips covered her puckered orifice. I proceeded to lick and suck her asshole right away.

“What are you doing?” she gasped. “You can’t do that. It’s dirty.”

Her protests were not about to slow me down. She soon moaned and pushed her ass back into my mouth.

“I can’t believe this,” she moaned. “This feels so good.”

She moaned and gasped as I devoured her responsive asshole. It relaxed and nibbled my tongue tip. She came within a few minutes, exactly when I wanted her to come.

“Oh, Nick, you are incredible,” she gasped, her asshole twitching wildly around my tongue tip.

She shook and shoved her ass into my face while I held her hips tightly and kept my tongue wiggling against it. Her orgasm finally subsided, and she went limp.

“I can’t believe this,” she gasped. “You made me come by licking my asshole.”

“I want you to promise me you’ll save your virgin asshole for me,” I said. “Don’t give it to anybody else.”

“I won’t,” she gasped.

While she remained in that position, I licked her drenched pussy clean. I helped her stand up and put on her swimsuit. I looked at her lips, and she kissed me passionately while I kneaded her ass. We finally broke the kiss.

“Nick, you are the most amazing guy I’ve ever met,” she said. “Why are you wasting your time with guys?”

“I am gay,” I teased.

“Yeah, right,” she smiled.

“If you want me to fuck you tomorrow, send your kids out and be ready,” I said.

“I will,” she said.

“Here is my phone,” I said, giving her my phone. “I’ll come back to collect it in fifteen minutes. Use it to call yourself so we can have each other’s number. I’ll give you an enema package to use tonight and tomorrow morning.”

“Okay,” she said, trembling.

“Call me when you send the kids out early in the morning, wearing something sexy without underwear,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

We parted with a peck on the lips, and I squeezed her ass. I washed my face before I returned to the guys.

My friends looked at me expectantly when I returned my big boner obvious.

“What happened?” asked Stan as I took back my chair.

“It was a trap as you all know,” I said. “Thanks to you, I knew what to expect.”

“What did you do?” he asked.

“I wouldn’t fall in a trap knowingly, so I didn’t,” I said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“I wouldn’t let anybody toy with me like that,” I said. “I didn’t let her see or touch my cock.”

“What did you do all that time then?” asked Brad.

“We talked,” I smiled. “It was obvious she wasn’t going to let anybody have that blowjob. We all know that.”

“You could have settled for the hand job,” he said. “It was amazing.”

“You and Stan didn’t look happy when you returned,” I said. “You looked defeated. I wasn’t. I was lucky I wasn’t the first, and I learned from your mistakes. If I were offered a hand job, I’d probably take it, but I wasn’t.”

“I didn’t even consider doing something like that,” he said. “You must be strong.”

“You have to either be a little strong or get defeated,” I said. “I hate being played. I spoiled your fun. Sorry.”

“It’s okay,” he said.

As soon as I arrived at home, I grabbed my backpack and put in it a plastic bag that had two butt plugs, lube and an enema package. I headed to Helen’s. She opened the door for me before I reached it. I went right in. She led me to the kitchen. I retrieved the plastic bag and gave it to her.

“Just try the enema tonight,” I said. “Don’t play with the other stuff. I don’t want you to hurt yourself.”

“Okay,” she said, giving me back my phone. “Thank you.”

“Call me early in the morning,” I said. “Thank you.”

“I will,” she said. “Bye.”

On my way home, I saved her number.

Helen called the next morning at eight thirty.

“Good morning, beautiful,” I greeted.

“Good morning, Nick,” she said. “I’ve sent the kids out.”

“For how long?” I asked.

“I sent Wayne to have breakfast, check out games and so on and have lunch before coming back home,” she said. “I told Anna to spend the day at a friend’s.”

“We have about five hours?” I said.

“We have up to five hours, but we only need one hour at most,” she said.

“That’s true if you intend to stay virgin, but I wouldn’t do that to you or to me,” I said. “When I have a gorgeous woman all to myself, I want to enjoy her company to the last minute.”

“That’s so sweet of you,” she said. “Thank you. I’d love that too.”

“Are you wet?” I asked.

“I am soaked,” she said.

“You already know that I love juicy pussies,” I said. “Keep it hot and wet for me.”

“Like I can avoid that,” she said.

“I’ll be there in a minute,” I said.

“I’ll be waiting impatiently,” she said.

“Don’t play with yourself though,” I said. “Now, you have a horny guy to play with you.”

“I am so happy I do,” she said. “See you soon.”

The door opened when I approached it. I went right in. I locked the door and pulled her to me.

She was so hot. We started with a series of feverish kisses. I felt her up thoroughly, making sure she was not wearing anything under her silk chemise, which was soon hiked to her waist while I fondled her bare ass. I kissed down her neck while I set her tits free, collecting her chemise around her waist. I was so busy with her I did not give her a chance to feel up my big boner.

“You are the hottest guy I’ve ever met,” she moaned as I sucked her nipples and fondled her ass. “You make me hornier than ever. How can you do that?”

“I got help,” I said. “I am grateful to Mr. Copeland for saving you for me.”

“I shouldn’t say this, but I am happy for the first time that he did,” she moaned.

“You finally figured out that cocks were not made equal?” I teased.

“I finally hit the jackpot,” she gasped.

“In appreciation of your husband’s huge favor, we should get you fucked silly in his own bed,” I said, fingering her dripping pussy. “Good wives deserve to get fucked royally in their husbands’ beds. Don’t you think so, my slut?”

“You are so wicked, but I like that,” she gasped.

“Lead the way, gorgeous,” I said, letting her go. “I love staring at your temporarily virgin ass.”

“Enjoy it while it lasts,” she giggled, heading for the stairs.

Helen led the way, and I followed her twitching tight ass to her bed, occasionally squeezing or pinching it.

"I'll even enjoy it more after that," I said. "We need the butt plugs and the lube I gave you yesterday. We need to take our time to prepare you so you can have a wonderful time getting fucked up your luscious ass."

"Sure," she said, tossing the chemise aside.

She retrieved the bag from her dresser and handed it to me. I took the lube and butt plugs out.

"Get on all fours, my sexy slut," I said. "We'll start with your hot ass to give it time to get ready while we take care of your other cock-hungry fuck holes."

"That's a good idea," she said, hopping onto the bed.

"It is," I said, climbing onto the bed as well.

"I feel so free with you," she said as she knelt down, aiming her ass at me. "I am never this shameless."

"You know that you are my slut," I said. "You are supposed to be very comfortable, free and uninhibited with me, or I won't be pleased with you because that would defeat the purpose of what we are doing."

"You are right," she said. "That would defeat the purpose of our special relationship."

"Get down on your forearms, and push your gorgeous ass out lewdly at me," I instructed.

She obliged me, and I fondled her ass for a couple of minutes. I spread her ass and lowered my mouth to her virgin asshole. I licked it leisurely for a few minutes, making her squirm and moan, as I enjoyed its fresh taste. I then ate it hungrily to orgasm. She sang my praise all the way through.

"I can't believe a young man like you can do that," she gasped.

"Don't let my age fool you," I said. "I've had much more sex than your husband."

"I can believe that," she said.

While she recovered, I soaked a finger in her drenched pussy. I licked the upper side of her asshole gently and wormed my slick finger all the way up her asshole. She moaned and pushed her ass back. I worked my finger circularly, reaming out her asshole a little. I added lube slowly as I continued to do that. Using extra lube, I had no problem corkscrewing two fingers into her ass. I finger fucked her ass gently, gaining speed slowly but surely. She moaned, humping my fingers more and more urgently. Her asshole milked my fingers instinctively. I added lube regularly, occasionally twisting my fingers within her ass.

"I am going to come," she gasped.

"Come all you want, my dirty slut," I said, finger fucking her ass faster. "I spoil my sluts especially if married."

She came soon. I vigorously jerked my fingers within her bucking ass until she went limp.

"Can you see that your luscious ass was meant to be fucked?" I said as she recovered.

"Yes," she hissed.

"How come it's still virgin?" I asked. "Didn't anybody ever want to fuck it?"

"Nobody showed interest in it as much as you do," she gasped. "They'd just ask me if I'd take it in the ass, and I'd say no. They didn't insist."

"Insistence doesn't help," I said. "Persuasion does. Anyway, their loss is my gain. Even your loss is my gain. I am going to enjoy your losing your sweetest cherry to me. You'll be mine like you've never been anybody else's."

"I'd love that," she said.

“Of course, Helen,” I said. “That’s what counts most. I am going to get your horny ass addicted to my big cock.”

“Why didn’t I ever meet anybody like you?” she said.

“Probably because there aren’t many of me around,” I teased.

“I am lucky I met the only you there is,” she smiled.

“I am even luckier I met you, my horny beautiful slut,” I said.

She gently humped my fingers as I reamed out her asshole wider. I lubed the medium butt plug thoroughly and gently replaced my fingers with it. She moaned as it went up her ass and gasped when it popped in. I swiftly got out of my clothes while admiring her plugged virgin ass.

“Roll over, and spread your legs wide, my slut,” I said, leaning over her. “Show me how hungry for cock you are.”

She rolled over and spread her legs wide on either side of me. I lowered my head to hers. We kissed leisurely for a minute while I pinned her hands down, but that soon became feverish.

“Do you need my big hard cock in your horny little pussy, my hot slut?” I teased, touching my leaky cock head to her drenched pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I need it so bad.”

“How come you are not begging for it?” I teased, brushing my cock head over her pussy. “Are you too shy?”

“Please fuck me, Nick,” she begged. “You know how bad I need your big cock inside me. Please fuck your slut.”

“Do you promise to be a good dirty married whore for me?” I said as I held my cock head against her wet slit.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing into me.

“You have to reserve your hot ass to me and your pussy and mouth to me and your husband,” I said. “You can’t swallow any come but mine either. You can’t fuck every kid you meet, play with his cocks or suck it, can you?”

“Of course not,” she said. “I am a good girl. At least, I was.”

“You still are as long as you are good to me,” I said.

“I’ll be extremely good to you,” she said as I pushed into her pussy.

“You need to be good to everybody too, especially your husband and family,” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

My cock head forced her pussy lips open and entered her pussy hole, making her moan. When cock head popped in her pussy. I paused for a second.

“It’s so big already,” she moaned.

Her pussy was drenched. I was still pinning her hands down. I shoved my cock deeper in a few thrusts, driving it balls deep in. She gasped and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She shook wildly under me, shoving her twitching pussy into me, and I ground hard into her until she went limp.

“You really know how to make me come,” she gasped.

“Why would a wonderful woman like you be my dirty married whore otherwise?” I teased.

“Fuck your dirty married whore, lover,” she said. “Give me more of your big amazing cock.”

“If you need my big cock so bad, why don’t you get yourself fucked?” I teased, pulling out until only my cock head was inside her pussy. “Move your ass, baby.”

“That’s a good idea,” she said, working her pussy up and down my cock. “Let me show you how much I love your amazing cock and how bad I need it.”

“Do that, my hot slut,” I said. “The more you love it, the more I’ll let you fuck it.”

“If it were up to me, I’d be all over your amazing cock all the time,” she gasped.

“Relax, Helen, my slut, baby,” I said. “You are going to get your fill of my big cock and then some.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“How does it feel to have both fuck holes full?” I asked.

“It feels wonderful,” she gasped. “I can’t wait to have your big cock filling and pumping my horny ass.”

“We’ll only wait until your cock-hungry ass is ready for it,” I said. “Your stud wouldn’t hurt his whore even if she wanted him to. I am not going to hurt your sweet asshole. It’s mine after all.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Don’t you belong to me, Helen, my slut?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You don’t need to thank me for taking good care of what’s mine,” I said. “It’s the least of my duties.”

“You are a great young man, Nick,” she gasped.

“You are a great hot slut, Helen,” I smiled.

She soon came, and, as her thrusts became erratic, I took over drilling her gushing pussy until she went limp. We kissed while I gently thrust in her drenched pussy.

“Grab your heels, and let me fuck your hot pussy a little more,” I said. “I want to fuck you like a whore.”

“Oh, yes, lover” she hissed. “I am your whore.”

She grabbed her heels, and I drilled her pussy vigorously. She came three times within five minutes.

“You are amazing,” she gasped when I slowed down. “Nobody has ever made me come like this.”

“Making a hot slut come is what I enjoy most,” I smiled. “Keep your position. I am going to eat your hot pussy.”

She kept herself open for me as I climbed down her body and lowered my mouth to her drenched pussy. I cleaned it up lazily until it resumed leaking. I then ate it to orgasm.

“Spread your ass, baby,” I instructed.

She spread her ass with both hands, and I ate her pussy to another orgasm while I gently fucked her ass with the butt plug. I used the butt plug to work more lube inside her ass. I then put it aside and used three fingers to ream out her asshole. She moaned and humped my fingers. I grabbed the big butt plug and gently but firmly pushed it in. I took my time, giving her ass time to dilate and take it in little by little. When it was halfway in, I teased her clit a little, and she came wildly. I popped the butt plug in when her orgasm subsided.

While she recovered, I returned my cock to her pussy, gently pushing it all the way in.

“I’ve never been this full,” she moaned.

“Enjoy,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

The pace picked up quickly, and she came eight times in ten minutes.

“Our first hour’s almost over, and we’ve hardly started,” I smiled as she recovered. “You thought we’d be done by now? You haven’t even sucked my big cock yet.”

“I didn’t know you were such an amazing stud,” she said. “Now, I wish I could have a honeymoon with you.”

“When I leave today, I’ll have fucked you more than your groom fucked you on your entire honeymoon,” I said.

“I am sure of that,” she said.

“Yesterday, you claimed you were a serious cocksucker,” I said. “Are you ready to put your skills to the test?”

“Oh, yes, with pleasure,” she smiled.

“Are you going to swallow my come?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “I’ve never done that before, but I’d love to do it for you.”

“I am going to come in every hole you have,” I said. “Is that what you have in mind?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “I want you to fuck me in every possible way and drench me with your hot come.”

“Go for it, baby,” I said as I pulled out of her, getting on my knees.

She got on her hands and knees and saw my glistening cock for the first time.

“Wow!” she exclaimed. “I had this big gorgeous cock inside of me? It’s the best gift I’ve ever received. It’s so big, hard and mouthwatering. This is the kind of cock a woman would love to whore herself to.”

“You are a woman any guy would do anything to make her his whore, and I am the lucky one who did,” I said.

“I’ll never get enough of your amazing cock,” she said.

“You won’t hear me complain,” I said.

“I am so happy you didn’t let me jack you off yesterday,” she said. “That would have been an insult to this big wonderful cock. It would have been the dumbest thing I’d ever done.”

“I know you wouldn’t have done that anyway,” I said. “I knew you deserved a lot better. Suck it, my cocksucker.”

She stuck her tongue out and toyed with my engorged cock head. I sat back and watched her give my drenched cock and balls a tongue bath. She proceeded to suck my cock eagerly. She moaned around my cock, her eyes smiling at me all the time. She was having a good time.

“I love your big cock so much,” she cooed. “Had you showed it to me yesterday, I’d have sucked it and then begged you to fuck me right then and there.”

“I didn’t want our first time to be a quickie,” I said.

She sucked my cock more and more hungrily but never took it all the way down her throat. I bounced her head on my cock for a while before I rose on my knees and guided her head back and forth. I gradually took control of her head and its angle and moved my cock carefully, working on her gag reflex.

“Relax your throat, Helen, and try to swallow my big cock,” I said softly. “I am going to deflower your throat.”

She tried to relax her throat as much as she could, and I gently pushed against it over and over. When she was ready, I pushed my cock all the way in and held it there, leaking past her throat. I held my position for several seconds before I slowly pulled halfway out. I pushed in again, and she pushed her head into me. I let her deep throat my cock for a few minutes, gently holding her head. She sat up and looked at me, smiling wide.

“Wow, Nick!” she said. “I never thought I could deep throat a cock not to mention your big one. I loved it. Thank you so much for this treat.”

“I wouldn’t let you down or let you let me down,” I said. “Are you going to reserve your hot throat for me?”

“Yes,” she said. “No cock or come will ever go down my throat except yours.”

“If you love it so much, help yourself,” I said. “I love to watch a beautiful woman enjoy herself.”

She resumed deep throating my cock, and I slowly eased myself into sitting back. I watched her have fun. After a while, I rolled her over and mounted her chest. I laid my hard cock between her tits, and she took the hint. She squeezed her tits around my cock, smiling at me, and I fucked her tits for several minutes.

“Are you ready to crown the defloration of your throat by swallowing a big load of my thick creamy come?” I asked, slapping her face with my cock.

“Yes, please,” she said.

“I want you to gargle with my come before you swallow it,” I said, standing up. “Are you up for that?”

“Yes, sure,” she said.

“I want to fuck your throat a little first,” I said.

“Please do,” she said.

“I love to enjoy my dirty married whore fully,” I said, grabbing her head.

“Me too,” she said.

She swallowed my cock, and I held the back of her head. I fucked her throat gently for a few minutes before I picked up the pace a little.

“I love being the only one to fuck your hot throat and, soon, your sizzling ass,” I said.

She moaned her assent around my cock when she could.

“I am going to come,” I announced a few minutes later, pulling out. “Tilt your face up, and open wide.”

She obliged me, and my come shot forcefully against the back of her throat in a few long thick white ropes. I drained my cock in her mouth and wiped its sticky head on her lower lip.

“Gargle with it, baby,” I said.

She swirled my come around her mouth and gargled with it before she swallowed it all. I knelt down and gave her a deep kiss, tasting my come on her tongue.

Before breaking the kiss, I pushed her down onto her back. I kissed my way down to her tits and spent a few minutes on her responsive nipples. She moaned happily, holding my head to her tits. I kissed my way down to her pussy and ate it to orgasm. I licked it clean while she recovered.

“Are you ready to suck my cock and make sure it’s big and hard enough for your greedy little asshole?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Go for it,” I said, kneeling up.

My cock was getting hard already, so she deep throat it right away. I thrust in her throat gently while fondling her ass. She eagerly sucked my cock for several minutes before she pulled back.

“It’s ready,” she said.

“This is the moment of truth,” I said. “Do you really need it up your cock-starved asshole?”

“Yes, I need it bad,” she said.

“Helen, baby, you are old enough to know to beg when you need something bad,” I teased.

“Oh, Nick, please fuck my cock-hungry virgin asshole,” she begged with a big smile. “It needs you bad. I need your big cock up my horny ass more than anything. Please take my virgin ass, and make it yours. Make me all yours.”

“With pleasure, my dirty married whore,” I said. “Lube my big cock thoroughly so it can slide smoothly and deeply up your sweetest tight little orifice.”

She took the lube and lubed my cock well.

“Lie back and pull your knees to your shoulders,” I said. “I want to look in your eyes when I make you all mine.”

She readily got into position.

“Spread your virgin ass with both hands,” I said as I took my position before her ass.

She spread her ass, and I gently popped the butt plug out. I held it halfway out for a few seconds. I playfully pushed it into her mouth. She took it in. I worked it in and out a few times, letting her moan around it before I put it aside. I gave her a quick kiss before I aimed my glistening cock at her defenseless asshole and gently pushed it in, switching my eyes between hers and her asshole. She moaned, smiling at me. Her asshole dilated slowly but smoothly and accepted my bulbous cock head with a gasp from her lips.

“I love this,” I smiled at her as the sizzling heat of her ass engulfed my cock head.

“Me too,” she moaned. “Give me more, lover. My asshole’s so hungry for your big fat cock.”

She winked her tight asshole around my cock. I smiled at her and resumed pushing in. Little by little, I filled her hot tight ass, enjoying the sensations fully. When I shoved the last of my cock in, she grunted, gasped, and came.

“I am coming for you,” she gasped. “My horny ass is coming for your big cock.”

“I love feeling your sizzling ass come for and around my big cock,” I said.

Her hot ass already felt amazing. When her asshole and rectum twitched wildly around my cock, it was indescribable. She shook uncontrollably. I held her ankles tightly and thrust in her milking ass. Her orgasm peaked, and I fucked her ass harder. By the end of her orgasm, I had pinned her ankles on either side of her head.

“Wow!” she gasped. “That was amazing. There is no doubt that I was meant to be your dirty whore.”

“You now are,” I said.

“Yes, I am all yours,” she gasped.

“That’s right, Helen, baby,” I said. “You are all mine. The slut in you is all mine and mine only. Nobody else can fuck her. She’s all mine. She belongs only to my big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s get that greedy ass of yours fucked silly,” I said, thrusting gently.

“Yes, baby, please,” she gasped.

She surrendered to me, and I fucked her defenseless ass at an easy pace through the first two orgasms. I slightly picked up the pace for the next two orgasms. I refreshed the lube and picked up the pace a little after each pair of orgasms. By the time she had her twentieth orgasm about an hour later, I was pounding her ass vigorously, and she only begged for more, meeting me with her horny ass.

When she recovered after her twentieth orgasm, I gently pulled out and arranged her on her hands and knees.

“Do you want me to come deep in your hot ass?” I asked as I lubed her asshole thoroughly.

“Oh, yes, lover,” she moaned.

Four orgasms later, her greedy asshole desperately sucked its first come load. Her ass deliberately milked my cock after my come supply diminished. I slowly pulled out and plugged her ass.

“Turn around, and show my cock how much you love it for claiming you,” I said as I sat back.

She turned around and proceeded to clean my sticky cock and balls. She then revived my cock happily.

“Turn around,” I said.

She turned around, and I fucked her pussy to orgasm in the doggy position. I popped the butt plug out of her ass and pushed my cock in.

“Keep it in your mouth,” I said, pushing the butt plug into her mouth.

She kept the butt plug in her mouth while I fucked her ass through a few orgasms. I popped the butt plug from her mouth and returned it to her ass.

“Ride it,” I said, lying on my back.

She took my cock in her pussy and rode it to orgasm.

“Replace the butt plug with my big cock,” I instructed.

She popped the butt plug out of her ass and impaled her ass on my cock. She rode my cock through a few orgasms while I fondled her tits and sucked her nipples. I rolled us over and returned the butt plug to her ass while I fucked her pussy to orgasm. I fucked her ass through several orgasms and finally returned to her pussy, returning the butt plug to her ass. I made her come twice before I filled her pussy with come.

“You are going to use your fingers to scoop my come out of your slimy pussy and eat it,” I said as I drained my cock in her pussy. “I don’t want my come to leak out and go to waste.”

She smiled wide as I pulled out of her pussy. I pulled the butt plug halfway out and held it there, stretching her asshole to the maximum it could, while I watched her happily eat my come out of her pussy.

“Get me hard again,” I said, popping the butt plug back into her ass. “I haven’t had enough of your hot body, and I know that your greedy ass hasn’t had enough of my big cock or my creamy come.”

“You are right,” she said, getting on her hands and knees before me. “I can never get enough of your big cock.”

She revived my cock, and I resumed fucking her ass. We changed positions every fifteen minutes or so, and I occasionally let her deep throat my cock for a few minutes.

Helen and I had less than an hour more to ourselves.

“Isn’t Wayne supposed to be having lunch now?” I asked, thrusting in her ass in the doggy position. “Why don’t you call him and find out when he intends to come home? Send him on a one-hour errand so I can fuck you more.”

“You want me to call him while you fuck my ass?” she asked.

“I didn’t think you could talk while I thrust in your throat,” I teased.

“Of course not,” she smiled, reaching out for her phone. “Take it easy on me while I talk.”

“Tell him you are working out,” I said. “Aren’t you working out your horny ass?”

“I guess I am,” she said.

She dialed her son’s number, and he replied.

“Hi, Wayne,” she gasped as I picked up the pace.

“Hi, Mom,” he said. “What’s up?”

“Where are you?” she gasped.

“I am about to have lunch and then head home,” he said.

“Can I get you to get me something?” she gasped.

“Sure,” he said. “Are you okay? You sound out of breath.”

“I am just working out,” she gasped, her asshole twitching.

“Okay,” he said. “What would you like me to get you?”

“Do you know the Korean store on the other end of town that we sometimes go to?” she gasped.

“Yes, sure,” he said.

“I need you to get me my favorite Korean chestnut cake, and, while you are there, see if there are any good specials on the stuff we usually get and get them,” she gasped.

“Sure, Mom, but I’d need two hours to get home if I do that after I have lunch,” he said.

“That’s okay, sweetie,” she gasped. “Drive safely, and take your time. Thank you.”

“Sure, Mom,” he said. “Bye.”

“Bye, baby,” she gasped as she approached orgasm.

She came right after she hung up. I fucked her ass hard until her orgasm subsided.

Helen gasped for air while she recovered.

“We have two hours more to fuck,” she gasped.

“You think we can give your greedy ass its fill of my big cock by then?” I asked.

“I am not sure, but we’ll sure have fun trying,” she gasped.

We tried. She called Wayne about two hours later, and he said he was ten minutes away.

“I’ve sure had enough,” she gasped when I drained my balls deep in her twitching ass five minutes later.

“Suck my cock clean and take a shower while I wait for Wayne in the backyard,” I said, plugging her ass.

“You want to talk with him after you gave his slut mom her best fuck ever?” she smiled, turning around.

“Why not?” I said. “We are closer friends now that his mom’s my dirty married whore, aren’t we?”

“You sure are,” she said.

She sucked my cock clean and rushed to the shower. I washed my cock and balls a little before I dressed and went down to the backyard.

Wayne soon arrived. When she got out of the shower, she told him I was waiting for him in the backyard.

“Hey, Nick,” he greeted. “What’s up?”

“Hi, Wayne,” I said. “How is it going?”

“It’s fine,” he said. “I bought me a few new games.”

“Great,” I said. “Maybe you can show them to me sometime.”

“Do you want to see them now?” he asked.

“I am kind of tired now,” I said. “You wouldn’t enjoy showing me anything. I just want to sit back.”

“Did you need anything?” he asked.

“No,” I said. “I just wanted to relax, but you know how it is at home: do this, do that, bring this, and move that.”

“Yes, sometimes it’s like that,” he smiled.

We chatted for a few minutes.

Helen peeked out of the house.

“Nick, I have my favorite chestnut cake,” she called Helen. “Would you like to try it?”

“Can I take a look at it first, Mrs. Copeland?” I said. “If it has too much icing, I want to beg off.”

“Sure,” she said. “Come take a look.”

“I’ll be back in a minute,” I said to Wayne as I followed his mom inside.

Helen showed me the cake, and I felt up her ass and tugged at the base of her butt plug while she showed it to me. I also felt up her tits and pinched her nipples.

“You are a naughty boy,” she moaned. “I am not the cake.”

“I know you are a lot more delicious, but I’ll give it a try,” I said, giving her ass a final squeeze. “Thanks.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“How do you feel?” I asked.

“I feel like a zillion bucks for the very first time in my life thanks to you,” she said.

“I am happy to know that,” I smiled.

Helen brought out the cake, and I ate with Wayne while she stood next to us.

“Wayne, can you get your friends to get together here tomorrow?” she said. “I want to make it up to them for what I did yesterday. Thanks to Nick, I know that I made a mistake.”

“It wasn’t a mistake, Mrs. Copeland,” I said.

“I know you are trying to take it easy on me, but it was a mistake,” she said. “I wouldn’t want your mom to do to Wayne like I tried to do to you. Does your mom tease your friends?”

“Don’t think about it like that, Mrs. Copeland,” I said. “You are a very sexy woman. Your mere existence teases most men, so don’t worry about it.”

“Nick, you are so sweet,” she said. “Young girls must be blind to let you go.”

“I think they have twenty-twenty vision,” I smiled. “It’s your eyes that are very sweet, Mrs. Copeland.”

“Anyway, Wayne, can you get the boys here tomorrow?” she asked.

“I don’t see why not,” he said. “I’ll call them right now.”

“Nick, you are coming, right?” she asked.

“Sure, Mrs. Copeland,” I said. “I can never let a hot woman down, especially you.”

We finished our cake, and I went home.

The following afternoon had us sitting around in Wayne's backyard.

Helen came out, carrying lemonade. She was wearing a similar swimsuit like the other day but in a different color. She greeted us, put the lemonade down, treating us to a nice tit show, and went back into the house. My eyes followed her tight ass. She came back fifteen minutes later and took the empty glasses into the house.

She came out again and stood by the table.

"Nick convinced me that what I did the other day was not fair to you," she said. "It wasn't fair to see your young hard cocks without showing you anything. Stan, would it be fair if I showed you my tits for seeing your hard cock?"

"Sure," said Stan, trying to shrug nonchalantly.

"Brad?" she asked.

"Sure," said Brad.

"Wayne, do you agree with them?" she asked her son.

"It's up to you," said Wayne nervously.

"Do you think it's fair?" she asked.

"I guess," he said.

"Is that a yes?" she asked.

"Yes," he said.

"Roger?" she asked.

"Yes," said Roger.

"Matt?" she asked.

"Sure," said Matt.

"Nick?" she asked, looking at me.

"I don't think it's fair, Mrs. Copeland," I said, surprising and probably upsetting the others.

"You don't think it's fair?" she said. "Why not?"

"Mrs. Copeland, if we show you our cocks, it's all we have," I said. "We don't have anything else to hide. The fair thing's for you to take it all off. Show us all you got."

They guys were shocked by my blatant request.

"Does anybody object to that?" she asked around the table.

Everybody shook his head.

"That's fair," she said, untying her top. "I'll take my top off first. When I see Nick's cock, I'll take my bottoms off since the rest of you agreed that taking my top was fair enough."

She tossed her top on the back of a free chair.

"Mrs. Copeland, you have nice mouthwatering nipples," I said, looking at her tits when she stood up. "I bet Wayne enjoyed sucking them while that lasted."

The guys were shocked by my statement so much they looked at me instead of looking at her.

“Thanks, Nick,” she said, surprising them further. “I don’t know about Wayne, but I sure did.”

“Wayne, did you?” I asked, looking at Wayne. “I know I would have.”

“Yes,” he said lowly and nervously.

“Nick, did you enjoy sucking your mom’s nipples when you were a baby?” she teased.

“Although I wasn’t a tit baby, I am sure I did, but, if I were to go back to being a baby again, I’d make sure to enjoy them even more and be all over her fine tits all the time,” I said. “I wouldn’t let her wean me off ever either.”

“You intend to be a horny baby?” she teased, smiling.

“I’d just be more appreciative of the finer things in life that I had while they lasted,” I smiled.

“That makes sense,” she said. “Would you enjoy sucking mine?”

“If I were a baby?” I said. “Sure, almost as much as I’d enjoy sucking my mom’s.”

“What if you were not a baby?” she asked.

“Sure, regardless of my age or yours,” I said. “That wouldn’t be the only thing I’d enjoy doing to them though.”

“Thank you, you bad boy,” She said. “It’s unfortunate that babies don’t know enough to play with their mom’s tits while they have them.”

“Mrs. Copeland, are you only going to look at our cocks?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “I’ll play with them all I want and give them hand jobs.”

“In that case, would you mind jiggling and bouncing your pretty tits for us?” I asked.

The guys looked at me in disbelief.

“I’d love that,” she said with a smile. “I thought nobody would ever ask.”

She jiggled her tits left and right and bounced them up and down. All eyes stared at them hypnotically.

“Is that all?” she said, looking at the guys and finally at me.

“Yes, thank you, Mrs. Copeland,” I said. “That was so kind of you. I wanted each of us to give your fine tits a gentle squeeze, but we can leave that for next time.”

“We don’t have to,” she said. “Come to me one-by-one and squeeze my tits gently, starting with Roger.”

She looked at Roger. He nervously got up and walked to her.

“Be gentle,” she said softly. “My tits may be big, but they are very sensitive.”

He reached out with both hands and gently squeezed a tit with each hand.

“Thank you,” she said.

He returned to his seat.

“Wayne, you get to do that too,” she said to her son.

“I’ll pass,” he said.

“Are they no longer good enough for you?” she asked.

“They are, but you are my mom,” he said.

“Did you see Roger do anything improper?” she asked. “Come, and squeeze them. Be nice too.”

Wayne nervously came up to his mom and squeezed her tits.

“That wasn’t bad, was it?” she said.

“No,” he said lowly as he returned to his seat.

They did that one-by-one, and it was finally my turn.

“Nick,” she said softly.

She offered me her tits as I stood up in front of her. I held them gently and slowly and subtly hefted them before I squeezed them gently. Before I let go, I lightly brushed her stiff nipples with my thumbs, making her gasp softly.

“Thank you, Nick,” she said as I returned to my seat.

“Thank you, Mrs. Copeland,” I said. “You’ve been so nice to us.”

“Roger, I didn’t get to see your cock the other day,” she said. “Come here, and let me take it out.”

“Do we have to do it here in front of them?” asked Roger.

“Sure,” she said. “I am exposing my tits to everybody, and you all squeezed them in front of one another. Besides, they must have seen it in the lockers.”

Roger got up reluctantly and stood before her. She bent over and freed his hard cock nimbly.

“I won’t mislead you today and tease you with a blowjob that you’ll never get,” she said as she turned him toward the table and stood behind him, holding his cock. “I’ll just give you a hand job no matter how long you last.”

She started to stroke his cock right in front of us.

“The longer you last, the more you can enjoy it,” she said, looking in her watch. “I don’t think any of you can last more than five minutes though.”

Roger was nervous at first, but, within a couple of minutes, she brought him to the edge. She held him there for the rest of the five minutes.

“You may want to pull back and move away from the line of fire,” she warned.

We all pulled away from the table.

Just before the five-minute mark, Roger came, shooting his come toward the center of the table. She jacked him off vigorously, draining his balls completely before she tucked his soft cock in and zipped him up.

“Wayne, it’s your turn,” she said to her son.

“Mom, I am your son,” he protested nervously.

“I know, sweetie,” she said. “You saw my tits. We are not going to have sex. It’s just a hand job.”

“I am not sure,” he said.

“You better be sure it’s only a hand job,” she said. “It may be your only chance. Come and get it.”

Wayne reluctantly got up and came to his mom. She unzipped him, turned him toward the table and proceeded to jack him off as Roger took his seat back.

“You can think about the hottest teenage slut you want while I give you your hand job,” she said.

She quickly overcame his nervousness and got him to come right before hitting the five-minute mark.

“Matt, it’s your turn,” she said after zipping Wayne up.

Matt got up, and she jacked him off in five minutes. She zipped him up, and he took his seat back.

She stuck a finger out and used her finger tip to mix the three come loads together. She mixed them pretty well.

“The other day I told you I didn’t swallow come,” she said. “Even if I did, I wouldn’t lick up this with my own son’s come mixed in it. Stan, would you want your mom to lick your and your friends’ mixed come off a table?”

“I don’t think so,” said Stan.

“Nick, it’s your turn, and then I’ll take my bottoms off,” she said to me.

“Mrs. Copeland, I am sorry, but I am not showing my cock to the guys,” I said.

“Why not?” she asked. “They’ve showed you theirs.”

“I didn’t ask them to, but I am not showing them mine,” I said. “I only show my cock to women and doctors.”

“You are now spoiling their fun,” she said.

“I am not,” I said. “Why don’t you take your bottoms off, and, if you insist, we can go inside so you can see it?”

“Yes, why not?” she said. “Since it was your idea, why don’t you take my thong off?”

“Sure,” I said.

She turned her ass toward me, and I slowly took her bottoms off. She stepped out of it. She stood away from the table and pirouetted for the guys.

“You have a great body, Mrs. Copeland,” I said.

She laughed.

“Thank you, Nick, but my skimpy swimsuit couldn’t have hidden that,” she said.

“Nothing can,” I said. “Yesterday, I told you that you had a great ass.”

“Thank you,” she said, turning her ass to us.

“I think it’s spectacular,” I said. “Mrs. Copeland, could you please wiggle your hot ass and bounce a little to make it jiggle and show us how tight and firm it is?”

“Sure,” she said.

She wiggled her ass from left to right and bounced on her toes, making it jiggle firmly up and down.

“Wayne, aren’t you proud that your mom has a nice tight ass?” I asked Wayne when she stopped bouncing.

Everybody awaited his answer as his mom kept her ass facing us.

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“I bet she’s also proud that your come shot out the farthest,” I said as she turned around.

“Sure,” she said as he blushed.

“Mrs. Copeland, your skimpy swimsuit hid the fact that your nipples, pussy and asshole are pink and so sweet,” I said when she looked at me.

“Thank you,” she said. “Is pink your favorite color?”

“For nipples, pussies and assholes, yes,” I said.

“You really pay attention to details,” she said. “I’ll make sure to do that when you show me your cock.”

“Nothing comes for free,” I said.

“I guess not,” she said. “Is that all, or do you all want to squeeze my ass too?”

“We’d love to do that, Mrs. Copeland, but we are nice guys,” I said. “This will be all. Thank you so much for showing us your sexy body. It was so kind of you. Please forgive us if we overstepped our limits.”

“You are welcome,” she said, looking around the table. “I enjoyed it. I hope you all did too.”

She picked up her top and bottoms and turned toward the house.

“Follow me, Nick,” she said. “Wayne, please clean up the come, and don’t let them leave. We are not done yet.”

“Was I good to you?” I asked the guys.

They all smiled at me and gave me thumbs up except Wayne.

“I am not going to let her give me a hand job,” I said lowly. “Nobody can give me one better than myself.”

A few of them laughed.

Helen was halfway to the house. I went after her, staring at her twitching ass.

“I love your hot tight ass,” I said.

“Are you going to fuck it?” she asked lowly.

“I’ll fuck it and fuck your other holes, I hope,” I said.

“You got it,” she said.

We entered the kitchen where we could overlook the guys but they could not see us because of the day light reflection off the glass. She washed her hands, and I pulled her to me and gave her a deep kiss while fondling her tits and ass. While I sucked her nipples, I reached behind her and slid a finger into her wet pussy and then pushed it up her ass. She moaned as I reamed out her asshole. I knelt down and gave her leaky pussy a deep kiss, sticking my tongue inside her juicy hole while I continued stretch her asshole with my finger. I turned her around and gave her asshole a similar kiss, probing it with my tongue tip and making her moan around the finger I took out of her ass as she ground into my face. I stood up, and she dropped to her knees and proceeded to suck my hard cock. I thrust in her throat while watching Wayne clean up the table. I pulled her up and turned her around. She bent over. We both could see her son and friends. I pushed my cock into her dripping pussy and grabbed her tits tightly. I fucked her pussy from behind fast from the start. She came three times in as many minutes.

“My ass is well lubed,” she said, pushing her ass out lewdly when I pulled out. “Just stick it in.”

“I know that,” I said as I pushed my cock into her offered ass. “You are a good slut, Helen, baby. By now, you know how much I love your fantastic ass.”

“Take good care of your friend’s slut mom and her greedy ass,” she said, pushing her ass back over my cock.

“I always will take good care of his hot mom and her amazing ass,” I promised, thrusting in her ass. “My big cock and I love both very much.”

“I know, but he doesn’t,” she moaned as I squeezed her tits, pinching her stiff nipples.

“Do you want me to tell him?” I teased, fucking her ass harder.

“I wish you could so he can see what a wonderful friend he has,” she gasped.

“Just tell him I am his sweetest friend because I know how to make a woman feel good,” I said. “He doesn’t need to know how or how good.”

“You bet not,” she smiled.

“You think they can imagine that my big cock’s ramming your horny ass while we are watching them?” I said.

“I don’t think so despite what I’ve just done,” she gasped.

“I think Wayne would be prouder of his mom’s fantastic ass if he knew it wasn’t only for show,” I teased.

“Would he be proud of his mom if he found out she was the sluttiest mom in the neighborhood?” she gasped.

“Maybe, but we don’t know that his mom is,” I said. “You know more than I do that all moms crave cock.”

“Yes, but would they take their sons’ friend’s big cock up their horny asses while watching their sons with their friends like this?” she gasped.

“I bet many would if they got the chance,” I said.

“You may be right,” she gasped. “This is too good to be turned down knowingly.”

Four minutes later, her ass had come three times and sucked my come load deep up her bowels. She reached out and grabbed the butt plug from a cabinet. She handed it to me and bent all the way down, grabbing her ankles. I slowly pulled out and plugged her ass.

She sucked my cock clean and continued to suck until it was hard again. She then zipped me up.

“Am I your only married whore?” she asked as she pulled a big tray and placed plates of the chestnut cake on it.

“You think you got my cherry?” I teased.

“I know I didn’t, but have you been with a married slut before?” she asked.

“You should know that by yourself and keep it to yourself,” I said.

“I got it,” she said. “You’ll always be welcomed to this dirty married whore.”

“I know, and I intend to take full advantage of that,” I assured.

“Take this to them,” she said, handing me the tray.

“Thank you for everything, Helen,” I said.

“I’ll always be in your debt, Nick,” she said.

“You are not,” I said. “Just be your wonderful self with me. That’s a dream come true for me.”

“I sure will as long as you are your horny self with me,” she smiled.

She picked up her swimsuit and walked out of the kitchen, her butt plug twitching with her come-filled ass. I watched her ass until it disappeared.

With a wide smile, I took the tray and returned to the table. I put the tray down and sat down.

“What happened?” asked Brad.

“I got you cake,” I smiled.

“What else?” asked Matt.

“Just like I said,” I said. “I didn’t let her give me a hand job.”

“Did you show it to her?” he asked.

“I never ask or tell about these things,” I said.

Before we left, I returned the empty plates to the kitchen.

When it was Wayne’s time a few days later, his mom had me fuck her before the get-together. I came first in her ass and plugged it. I then came in her pussy, using the butt plug to squeeze her pussy shut, locking the come inside. We showered together, but the come remained inside her. She could not resist deep throating my cock in the shower.

After the guys arrived, I snuck into the backyard.

Helen brought us lemonade fifteen minutes later, wearing a short sleeveless summer dress without underwear.

“Nick, you are the only one who didn’t let me give him a hand job,” she said. “Your friends enjoyed it. They all came. Aren’t going to let me do it for you even if in private?”

“I don’t think so, but, if you insist, I can let you make it up to me,” I said.

“Sure,” she said. “What can I do for you?”

“I want to share that with my friends,” I said. “I’d like you to bend over and show us your naked hot ass while you spread it with both hands so we can see your cute pussy and sweet asshole in their full glory.”

Everybody held his breath as I said that. Wayne did not know whether he should snarl at me or remain silent.

“Nick, that’s so obscene,” she said. “Are you sure your friends would think it’s sexy?”

“That’s easy,” I said. “You can bend over the table, so whichever moron who doesn’t want to admire your luscious orifices can remain in his seat, and whoever wants to has to kiss your pussy and asshole to show respect.”

“That’s a good idea,” she said. “Does anybody object to that?”

Nobody objected.

“Luckily, I am not wearing panties today,” she said, bending over the table. “Nick, since it’s your treat, why don’t you hike my dress and expose my bare ass?”

“With pleasure, Mrs. Copeland,” I said as I got up and stood behind her.

She pushed her ass out, and I slowly hiked her dress, exposing her hot ass.

“You’ll be the first to see them too,” she said as she reached out and spread her ass with both hands.

“Relax, Mrs. Copeland,” I said. “You are very pretty, but your little asshole’s a little tense. Let it relax.”

She relaxed her asshole, and it gaped a little.

“This is perfect,” I said.

Her pussy was already getting wet.

“Aren’t you going to kiss them?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said.

She moaned as I kissed her juicy pussy.

“Oh, you are sticking your tongue in my pussy,” she moaned as I probed her pussy with my tongue.

“Your pussy’s delicious,” I said on my way to her asshole.

She gasped when I kissed her asshole.

“Your wicked tongue’s going inside my little asshole,” she moaned as I pushed my tongue into her asshole. “That feels so good. Had we not been in front of my son and his friends, I wouldn’t have wanted you ever to stop.”

“I wouldn’t have wanted to stop either,” I said, admiring her relaxed pussy and asshole. “Your asshole’s even more delicious than your juicy pussy. Looking at your hot pussy and sweet asshole beats any hand job.”

Both holes had traces of my come.

“You are a bad boy, Nick, but I like you most because you know how to make a woman feel good no matter what she does” she said. “One day, you’ll be corrupting all the girls.”

“Are you saying that you’ve never done this before?” I asked.

“Never,” she said.

“I can only feel bad for your loser ex-boyfriends,” I said. “They must have been blind.”

“Nick, one day, girls will be worshiping the ground you walk on,” she said. “Trust me on that.”

“I wish,” I said, getting up. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” she said as I took my seat. “Who wants to be next?”

“I do,” said Stan.

“You have to kiss my pussy *and* asshole,” she said.

“Sure,” he shrugged, getting up.

“What do you think?” she asked when he knelt behind her.

“This is incredible,” she said in awe. “Wow!”

“Kiss it,” she said softly.

He kissed her pussy and asshole briefly and returned to his seat.

“Thanks, Mrs. Copeland,” he said.

“Matt, do you want to kiss my ring?” she teased.

“Sure,” said Matt, getting up.

“What do you think?” she asked.

“It looks nice,” he said.

He kissed her pussy and asshole and thanked her.

“Wayne, are you embarrassed about your mom’s pussy and asshole, or do you want to take a look?” she asked.

“I...don’t know,” he stuttered.

“Don’t embarrass me in front of your friends,” she said. “Kiss the pussy you came from and the ring next to it.”

“Okay,” he said, getting up.

“Do you like them?” she asked as he knelt behind her.

“Yes,” he said.

“Kiss them,” she said.

He kissed her holes and returned to his seat.

Brad and Roger kissed her pussy and asshole and thanked her.

“Nick, can I sit in your lap?” she asked when she got up and straightened her dress.

“Sure,” I said, pushing my chair back. “I’d love to have you sit your luscious ass in my lap.”

“Did you enjoy Nick’s treat, kids?” she said as she sat in my lap and I wrapped my arms around her.

“Yes,” most of them nodded.

“You really like my ass, don’t you?” she said, looking at me.

“I love it,” I said. “I am sure I am not in the minority either.”

“Had I met you in my teens, I’d never have let you go,” she said. “You are an incredible guy.”

“I wouldn’t have let you go either,” I said. “You are an amazing woman.”

“Is that why your big boner’s pushing into the side of my ass?” she teased, grinding her ass into my boner.

“No, this is for a different reason,” I teased.

“May I ask what that is?” she asked.

“I think it’s obvious,” I said. “My cock loves your sizzling ass.”

“I appreciate that, but you are saying it in front of my son and his friends,” she said.

“I don’t think it was a secret anyway,” I said. “I love your spectacular tits too.”

“Do you really love them, or are you trying to change the subject?” she asked.

“I really love them,” I said. “Otherwise, I wouldn’t have let you sit in my lap. I wouldn’t let something I don’t like to be this close to me.”

“You said your cock loved my ass,” she said. “Does it love my big tits too?”

“Yes,” I said.

“What else?” she said.

“It loves your lips too,” I said, brushing her lips with my thumb.

“Oh, that’s why!” she said. “You wanted a blowjob. That was why you didn’t let me give you a hand job.”

“I wouldn’t have refused it had it been a blowjob,” I said. “Your lips would have felt so nice on my big cock.”

“Oh, Nick, you were so silly,” she said. “You thought I wouldn’t have given you a blowjob? You thought your cock was too small for me? You were mistaken. Your cock’s the biggest and most beautiful cock I’ve ever seen.”

“No way,” I said.

“I swear,” she said. “I’d have given you a blowjob had you showed it to me that day right away, but you just wouldn’t. You are sometimes too stubborn for your own good.”

“Well, it wasn’t the first time I was unlucky,” I said as I cupped her right tit.

“That time you made me unlucky too,” she said.

“Your tits are fantastic,” I said, squeezing her right tit.

“You really like them?” she moaned, pushing her ass against my hard cock, as I squeezed her left tit.

“Oh, yes,” I said. “You are not wearing a bra either. I love that. They are so big and firm. Your little dress is so thin they feel almost naked in my hand.”

“Do you want me to take them out?” she asked. “They’ve already seen all I have anyway.”

“All you have is incredible,” I said. “It’s a great privilege for anybody to see it no matter how briefly, but if you took your mouthwatering tits out, I wouldn’t be able to restrict myself to feeling them up quietly.”

“What would you do?” she moaned as I pinched a stiff nipple gently.

“If you remained this receptive to me, we’d end up in your bed, making a whole lot of noise,” I said.

“Why would I mind having a young handsome stud helping me make noise in my bed?” she moaned.

“I don’t think Mr. Copeland would appreciate coming home to find his hot wife in his bed, getting fucked harder than he’d ever fucked her,” I said. “Do you like getting fucked deep and hard in many positions for hours?”

“Oh, I’d love that, Nick, especially with your big wonderful cock,” she moaned. “What woman wouldn’t? I wouldn’t even mind if my husband came home to catch me or not. I wouldn’t let that stop me. He’d have to watch.”

“I can also play with your wonderful tits for hours on end,” I said.

“I wouldn’t stop you,” she moaned. “You make me feel so good. You seem to know what you are doing.”

“I am enjoying a pair of spectacular tits that belong to a sultry woman,” I said.

“Why weren’t there teens like you when I was a teen?” she moaned.

“Because you were too good for any teen or adult,” I said, twisting her left nipple through her thin dress.

“That was an exaggeration, but you are really too good for any girl or woman,” she moaned.

“Is that why all those teenage sluts ignore me?” I teased.

“They ignore you because they are immature morons,” she said. “You are better off without them.”

“Tell that to my hard cock,” I said.

“I bet your big cock knows that already,” she moaned, grinding her ass into me. “That’s why it loves my ass, tits and mouth. Does it love my horny little pussy by any chance?”

“Of course, Mrs. Copeland,” I said. “It loves all of you, especially your three hot fuck holes.”

“Does it like it when I rub my ass into it,” she moaned, grinding her ass into my boner.

“Can’t you feel how much it does?” I teased, pinching a stiff nipple.

“I think I do,” she moaned, rubbing her ass against my cock. “It feels so hard it can almost carry my weight.”

“Do you know why it can’t?” I teased.

“Why?” she cooed.

“It’s the weight of your lovely tits,” I said. “If they were any smaller, you’d be balanced on the tip of my cock.”

“It’s head’s so big it would have been a piece of cake to balance myself on it,” she moaned.

“You’d need to make sure it’s far enough from your holes,” I said. “Otherwise, you’d be balanced on my balls.”

“Oh, how would I love that!” she moaned.

“Not as much as I would,” I said.

“Since I am too old and married to marry you, I wish you’d marry Anna,” she said. “That would keep us close.”

“You don’t think she’d be jealous of the attention I’d be giving her hot mom?” I teased, tickling a stiff nipple.

“I am sure she wouldn’t once she found out that you could handle both her and her slut mom together,” she said.

“You mean I’d get to fuck the two sluts of you at the same time, maybe fucking you up your sizzling ass while I eat her juicy pussy and ream out her sweet little asshole with my fingers to get it ready for my big cock?” I teased.

“Sure,” she moaned. “I am sure we’d all love that, especially the little slut.”

“Would I be able to satisfy two cock-craving whores if she took after her slut mom like she should?” I teased.

“I am sure you can easily do that and more,” she said. “I bet you’d keep our insides squishy for all the creamy come you’d be pumping into our bodies through our greedy mouths, horny pussies and hungry asses all the time.”

“You said you didn’t swallow come,” I said. “Are you saying you’d gulp mine down like a thirsty bitch?”

“What woman wouldn’t swallow her hot son-in-law’s delicious come if he were as sweet as you are?” she said. “Any woman would love to drink your come if you treated her half as good as me. You make me feel like a queen.”

“Mrs. Copeland, calling you a queen is an insult to you,” I said. “You are much hotter than any queen.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said, smiling wide.

“Wouldn’t Mr. Copeland be jealous if his son-in-law spent a long time drilling his insatiable slut wife?” I teased.

“If he didn’t like that, he’d better take his cock out and satisfy her himself,” she said.

“You have a good point,” I said.

“Would you fuck me if he agreed to let you do it while he watched?” she asked.

“Mrs. Copeland, every man from ten to a hundred years old would love to fuck you, and I’d love it more than all of them combined, but *we* should decide whether to let your husband or anybody else watch or not,” I said.

“I am *his* wife,” she said.

“Because of that, we’d let him watch if he agreed to spread your hot ass and ask me to fuck it royally,” I said.

“You want him to spread the tight ass he and my ex-boyfriends never got and ask you to fuck it?” she moaned. “That’s so wicked.”

“Wouldn’t you love that?” I asked.

“Of course, I would,” she said. “The mere thought makes my pussy and asshole twitch.”

“Don’t you think that would be worth the show we’d put on for him?” I said.

“I bet we’d give him the hottest show of his life,” she said.

“You’d let me fuck you like the cheapest whore in the world, wouldn’t you?” I asked.

“I wouldn’t let you,” she coed, looking at me sexily. “I’d beg you to.”

“Do you want Wayne to watch and see that his hot mom’s luscious ass isn’t only for show?” I teased.

“Definitely not right away,” she said. “I don’t think he can handle it yet.”

“You are so hot, Mrs. Copeland,” I said. “I envy Mr. Copeland for having you in his bed every night.”

“Thank you for everything, Nick,” she said as she got up. “You are the sweetest guy ever.”

She bent over and pecked me on the lips.

“You are welcome, you hot slut,” I said as I reached out and squeezed her ass.

She walked away and disappeared in the house.

My friends were looking at me in disbelief.

“Wow, Nick!” said Matt. “How did you do that?”

“How did I do what?” I asked.

“You were taking liberties with her and taking dirty to her, and she loved every second of it,” he said.

“I think I am getting the hang of it,” I smiled.

“No kidding,” he said.

“If I am right, it’s never about what you do or say but about how you do it or say it,” I said.

“What does that mean?” asked Stan.

“You can say to someone, ‘You are a monster,’” I said. “You can say it while you are laughing or crying, while you are sad, scared, neutral, happy, in awe or ecstatic, etc. It’s the same statement, but it’s never the same meaning.”

“You called her a slut and a whore, and she loved it,” he said.

“Exactly,” I said. “My words did not mean what they normally mean. They meant what she and I intended.”

“What did you intend?” he asked.

“If it could have been communicated with words, we’d have done that,” I smiled.

Helen had returned the butt plug to her ass and was sitting in the living room when Wayne talked to her.

“Mom, what have you done?” Wayne asked his mom with a mixture of pent-up emotions.

“What have I done, sweetie?” she said nonchalantly.

“What you did with Nick,” he said. “You let him feel you up and talk dirty to you. He even talked about Dad, Anna and me, and you didn’t mind.”

“Sit down, sweetie,” she said.

He sat down next to her.

“Wayne, the flirting and teasing are over,” she said. “Can you handle the truth?”

“What truth?” he asked.

“Are you going to take it like a man or like a kid?” she asked.

“I’ll take it like a man,” he said.

“I want to fuck Nick,” she said.

“What?” he gasped, his eyes bugging out and his mouth open in shock.

“Your friend has a wonderful cock,” she said. “I want it in every hole I have and every way I can.”

“What about Dad?” he said after several seconds. “You are married, and Nick’s young enough to be your son.”

“Sweetie, you are young but old enough to understand,” she said, taking his right hand in her hands. “You now think sex is the most important thing in the world. When you get married even to the sexiest woman in the world and get older, sex takes the backseat. Year after year, you may find that your wife doesn’t need or want sex anymore. Wouldn’t you want your daughter to help you fuck her friends and make sure her mom never finds out about it?”

“What?” he said stupidly.

“I want you to help me fuck Nick and make sure your dad and sister don’t find out about it,” she said.

“How can I do that?” he asked, still in awe.

“By acting like you don’t know,” she said. “Just be home and welcome Nick when he stops by and see him out when he leaves. Leave the rest to me. He’ll be in bed with me while you do whatever you want in the house.”

“What if he told the others?” he asked.

“Has he ever told anybody anything?” she asked.

“No, but I think he’s still virgin,” he said.

“Sweetie, your mom’s more virgin than your friend,” she said. “He can seduce every wife in the neighborhood without breaking a sweat. He can’t be farther from virgin, but he’s wise. He never opens his mouth.”

“Do you think so?” he asked in disbelief.

“Without a doubt,” she said. “Your friend’s what every married woman dreams about, especially this one.”

“Wouldn’t he look at us, especially Dad and me, with contempt?” he asked.

“Sweetie, that was the first thing I thought about,” she said. “Have you ever seen him do that to anybody?”

“No,” he said.

“The reason’s that he never does,” she said. “I assure you that he’s going to take good care of your slut mom.”

“How do you know he’s any good in bed?” he asked.

“You should never ask this question,” she said. “First, I could easily tell by his confidence and calmness and the way he behaved. Second, you saw him play me like a fiddle right in front of you and your common friends.”

“I see,” he said.

“Do you promise to help me to the best of your ability?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said without hesitation.

“I can now tell you a little secret to soothe any suspicions you may still have,” she said. “Nick has already fucked all my holes on three separate occasions. When you all kissed my pussy and ass, they were full of his come.”

“What?” he said in disbelief. “No way!”

“See, sweetie?” she smiled. “Not only did you not have the slightest clue, but you couldn’t even believe it either.”

“He really did?” he asked.

“Do you know what happened the first time I took Nick inside to give him the five-minute hand job?” she asked.

“What happened?” he asked.

“He didn’t let me touch or see his cock,” she said. “He instead took off my swimsuit and made me come three times. He seduced me and showed me that I was his for the taking. The following morning, he came and took me.”

“He did?” he said in disbelief.

“He’s already given me the best sex of my life ever,” she said. “Nobody else can even come close. If you’d paid attention, you’d have noticed that my pussy and asshole looked well fucked and relaxed. My asshole almost gaped.”

“He never let on,” he said.

“I bet you anything that he fucks most of your friends’ moms, but nobody’s the wiser,” she said.

“Do you really think so?” he asked.

“The things he does can’t be learned or practiced with teen sluts,” she said. “He definitely fucks married sluts or professional whores. He’s so horny he must be doing that on a daily basis too, so it can’t be professional whores.”

“He’s swimming in pussy and acts like he’s still virgin?” he shook his head in disbelief.

“Ass, sweetie,” she said. “Your friend’s swimming in married ass. He fucks a wife in her virgin ass like she’s never been fucked in her pussy so she’s instantly addicted to his big cock up her horny ass and can never give it up.”

“That’s incredible,” he said in awe.

“Isn’t that the stud you want for your mom?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“We’ve already agreed that our secret’s safe with him,” she said. “Now, we want to make sure *you* don’t let on.”

“Of course not, Mom,” he said. “I’d never disclose your secret.”

“Actually, it isn’t that simple,” she said. “You have to act as if we’ve never had this conversation and you know nothing about Nick, me or any other wives he may be banging. You can’t give the slightest sign that you know or suspect anything. If you do, you don’t have to open your mouth. People are not dumb. They can figure things out.”

“You are right,” he said. “I have to act like Nick.”

“Exactly, sweetie,” she said. “You have to act as if you would yesterday. Never mention anything to Nick or anybody else, including me. If you are a good boy, I’ll let you watch Nick fuck me so you can be proud of your role in this and understand why your mom can’t resist your stud friend. You have the right to be proud he’s your friend.”

“Okay, Mom,” he said. “I promise to do my best.”

“Never even think about this when you are around Nick or any of your friends,” she said. “If you have to think about it, make sure you are alone in a closed room. We can’t afford any mistakes here. I am depending on you.”

“Don’t worry, Mom,” he said. “You can depend on me.”

“I know, sweetie,” she said. “Invite your friend to spend tomorrow morning with you. The two-hour quickie he gave me early this afternoon only made me hornier.”

“He gave you a *two-hour* quickie?” he asked in disbelief.

“Sweetie, your friend can fuck all day nonstop,” she smiled. “Two hours is nothing to him. Did you think your mom was all over him for nothing? I’ll take full advantage of him. I am going to get fucked until I am bow-legged.”

“Okay,” he said. “I’ll call him.”

“Don’t call him right away so he doesn’t get suspicious,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

He went to his room.

Helen called me.

“Did you like what I did this afternoon?” she asked me.

“I loved it,” I said.

“Don’t you think I deserve a little reward like spending tomorrow morning in my husband’s bed, getting fucked silly in every hole I have?” she teased.

“You sure do,” I said.

“Are you going to stop by as soon as Ed leaves?” she said.

“What about Wayne and Anna?” I asked.

“Wayne’s going to invite you to stop by and do something with him, but you won’t waste your time with him,” she said. “You are going to spend your time in his dad’s bed, fucking his slut mom royally. That’s better for him.”

“Does he know about us?” I asked.

“I’ve told him,” she said. “He’s going to help us, but we all should act as if he doesn’t know.”

“What about Anna?” I asked.

“Don’t worry about her,” she said. “He’ll keep her distracted.”

“You are fucked, Helen,” I said.

“I hoped so,” she giggled. “That’s why my juices are running down my legs.”

“Make sure not to dehydrate by the time I get to lick them,” I said.

“I’ll drink vitamin water,” she said.

“I think you need it,” I said.

Wayne called me a couple of hours later.

“Can you stop by tomorrow morning?” he asked.

“At what time?” I asked.

“As early as you can,” he said. “Say at eight.”

“Why so early?” I asked.

“Let’s not waste the whole day,” he said.

“What’s it about?” I asked.

“You’ll know when you come,” he said.

“Okay,” I said. “I’ll be there.”

“Thanks,” he said.

“Sure,” I said. “See you tomorrow morning.”

In the morning, when Ed’s car drove off, I was standing at the window. I left right away. Wayne let me in.

“Good morning, Wayne,” I greeted as I followed him in.

“Good morning, Nick,” he and his mom said.

“Good morning, Mrs. Copeland,” I said.

When I looked again, Wayne was gone. Helen knelt before me and took my hard cock out.

“Helen, are you sure this is okay?” I asked as she eagerly took my cock in her mouth.

She moaned affirmatively over my cock.

She deep throated my cock for a few minutes.

“Anna’s still asleep,” she said as she got up.

She led me by my hard cock to her room. I felt up her ass and tits all the way to her bed. She locked the door.

“It’s so nice when we have a friend on the other side of the door,” she smiled, pushing me onto the bed.

We spent six hours in her room. She lay limply in bed while I showered.

“Oh, Nick, I am so fucked out I need half an hour to be able to think straight and a lot longer to be able to walk straight,” she said with a faint smile. “I’ll lie down for a while.”

She pulled the sheets to cover herself.

“How am I going to sneak out?” I asked.

“Just walk out of the room,” she said. “Leave the door ajar. Let Wayne see you out of the door.”

“Okay,” I said, leaning over her for a soft kiss.

Nobody met me on the second floor. I was in the kitchen, drinking water when Wayne caught up with me.

“I was so thirsty,” I smiled at him as I put the empty glass down.

“Water’s amazing,” he said.

“I’ll spend the rest of the day at home,” I said, walking out. “I am sure there is a ton of things I have to do.”

“We don’t get to sit around all the time,” he smiled.

“Not even most of the time,” I said.

He walked with me out of the door.

“I’ll see you soon,” I said.

“Later,” he said as I left for home.

Wayne went up to his mom’s room. He knocked softly when he found the door ajar.

“Come in, Wayne,” called his mom lowly.

“Was everything okay?” he asked.

“Everything was incredible,” she said, smiling faintly. “Your slut mom’s so fucked out she can’t move.”

“Really?” he said. “He didn’t even look tired.”

“Your friend’s incredible,” she said. “I bet he can fuck four or five women at the same time and fuck them out.”

“Really?” he said in disbelief.

“Sweetie, your mom has just had the best sex of her life ever, bar none,” she said. “He did everything to me and then some. He stuck his tongue, fingers and cock in every hole I have. He fucked my throat, pussy and ass and came in each one of them. He fondled, sucked and fucked my tits and rubbed his sticky cock over my face. He came on my tits and my face. If I pulled the sheets, you’d think your mom had just been gangbanged. I had to beg for mercy.”

“Wow!” he said. “When he walked out, he looked as if he had just had another ordinary morning.”

“I could tell that he enjoyed fucking me very much, but I bet that he spends many of his mornings, afternoons and evenings, fucking cock-hungry married whores numb,” she said. “No wonder he doesn’t waste time with teens.”

“You don’t mind that he does the same to other women?” he asked.

“Sweetie, if I were his only slut, he’d fuck me to death,” she said. “A dead woman can’t fuck, raise kids or be a wife or a mom. Besides, other slut wives need his amazing cock just like I do. I should be thankful, not selfish.”

“He must be incredible,” he said.

“He is,” she said. “I am so lucky I found him. Thank you so much for sharing your amazing friend with me.”

“Sure,” he said.

“Were you bored to death while your slut mom had the hottest time of her life?” she said.

“No, it wasn’t bad at all,” he said. “I didn’t have the hottest time of my life, but I had fun.”

“Thank you, sweetie, for doing this for me,” she said.

“Sure, Mom,” he said. “Anytime.”

“That’s a very tempting offer that I can’t resist,” she smiled. “Would you like to spread my horny ass for your friend’s big cock next time?”

“Wouldn’t that be embarrassing for me and you?” he said. “What would he think?”

“Don’t be silly,” she said. “Nick’s a down-to-earth guy. Never worry about what he thinks. He doesn’t. You don’t have to worry as long as you never mention anything you know, see or do or let it affect you in any way.”

“This is so crazy,” he said. “I never imagined anything like this.”

“Well, your mom trusts you more than most moms can dream of trusting their sons,” she said.

“I’ll do it if you want,” he said.

“No, sweetie,” she said. “You got it wrong. You’ll do it if *you* want. Do *you* want to do it? Don’t tell me why.”

“Okay, I’ll do it,” he said.

“I hope one day we can get your dad to do it,” she said.

“There is no way he would,” he said.

“Let’s hope there is,” she said.

“I hope so,” he said.

“Sweetie, I need to take a nap for an hour or so to recover enough energy to take a shower,” she said. “I’ll then come down to work on dinner.”

“Are you this tired?” he asked.

“I am not tired,” she smiled. “I am fucked out. I don’t know when I am going to be hungry for cock again.”

“Okay,” he said. “I’ll see you later.”

“Thanks, sweetie,” she said as he closed the door.

Ed did not believe his ears that night when he went to bed.

“Honey, I want to fuck one of Wayne’s friends,” said Helen.

“What?” said Ed. “You want what?”

“One of Wayne’s friends is the sweetest guy you’ve ever seen,” she said. “I want to fuck him.”

“Is this a practical joke?” he said. “If so, it isn’t funny.”

“It’s a fact, honey,” she said. “Your wife craves the cock of her son’s friend.”

“You must have gone crazy if you are serious,” he said.

“Why do you think so?” she asked. “Haven’t you ever seen a hot young thing and wanted to fuck her? If you say no, you’ll be a big liar.”

“Uh, sure, sometimes I see a young woman and wonder what she’d be like in bed,” he said.

“We call that wanting to fuck her,” she said. “I saw Wayne’s friend and wanted to fuck him. We are similar. Why do you think I am crazy? You wanted to fuck that slut, didn’t you?”

“Yes, but that was a quick thought and went away,” he said.

“If I am slow, that makes me dumb, not crazy,” she said.

“Sorry,” he said.

“Never mind,” she said. “I want to fuck our son’s friend.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“You had that thought to fuck that slut, and the thought went away for some reason,” she said. “I had this thought to fuck this stud, and the thought didn’t go away. I still want to fuck him.”

“You can’t,” he said. “You are married to me.”

“Is that the problem?” she said. “If we get separated or divorced, I can fuck him all I want?”

“You want to get separated or divorced to fuck your son’s friend?” he said.

“That’s what *you* said,” she said. “I don’t want to get separated or divorced. I just want him to fuck me silly.”

“That can’t happen because you are married to me,” he said.

“Honey, that can happen,” she said. “Do you mean that it shouldn’t happen? I know that, but I think it’s okay.”

“It isn’t okay for a married woman to fuck her son’s friend,” he said.

“You are getting hung up on my being married,” she said. “It’s like you want me to get divorced.”

“Of course not,” he said.

“In that case, let’s forget about it,” she said. “I am married, but I still want to fuck that stud, and we agree that my being married to you has nothing to do with it, right?”

“Okay,” he said.

“Now, you agree that it’s okay for me to fuck him?” she asked.

“No, of course not,” he said.

“Give me your single major reason so if I could argue it out you’d only be left with minor concerns we can discuss later,” she said. “That better not be that I am married unless you want to change that.”

“Why would a friend of our son’s want to fuck you instead of fucking girls his age?” he asked.

“Is that your problem?” she challenged. “If you understood why, everything would be okay?”

“No, I am sorry,” he said.

“Okay, give me a serious reason,” she said.

“He’d drag your name in the mud, bragging and babbling about you to whoever would listen,” he said.

“Is that it?” she asked. “If he didn’t do that, everything would be cool?”

“I think that’s the major issue,” he said. “Other things are less important.”

“Do you think your wife’s a moron?” she said. “Do you think I haven’t considered that risk?”

“Of course you have, but it’s still a major risk,” he said.

“Actually, it isn’t a risk at all,” she said. “I told you he’s the sweetest guy. Everybody thinks he’s a virgin, but I am sure he’s anything but virgin, but he never lets on.”

“How do you know he isn’t virgin?” he asked.

“I know for sure, but nobody else does except the lucky bitches he fucks,” she said.

“You don’t mind that he fucks those bitches?” he asked.

“Is there a virgin that’s a great lover?” she said. “If there were, he’d be likely to get too personally attached, fall in love with me and cause problems. Wayne’s friend’s used to this. I’d be another one of his cock-craving sluts.”

“You’d be a slut for him?” he said.

“A woman who fucks her son’s friend is a slut whether she’s married or not,” she said. “I know it and accept it.”

“How would you think of me if he turned to be a better lover than me?” he asked.

“Honey, he’s supposed to be my best lover ever,” she said. “He has to be. He spends most of his time fucking cock-craving sluts. He has no choice but be incredible. I’d think you were a very sensitive and considerate husband.”

“You made up your mind?” he said. “You are going to fuck him?”

“Honey, it’s no secret that you are too busy and tired to fuck me as often as I need,” she said. “I can’t take it anymore. Wayne’s friend’s what the doctor ordered for us. It would relieve your pressure and satisfy my cravings.”

“Go ahead, but don’t let me know about it or tell him that I know,” he said. “If it comes out somehow, I’ll deny any knowledge of it and proceed accordingly.”

“It wouldn’t work like that,” she said. “He wants to make sure that we are both in it. He doesn’t want to wreck our home. He wants you to spread my ass and ask him to fuck it royally.”

“What?” he said. “You’ve already talked to him?”

“Of course,” she said. “I didn’t want to talk to you about castles in the air.”

“He wants me to spread your ass and ask him to fuck it?” he said.

“Royally,” she said.

“You don’t take it in the ass though,” he said.

“He knew that I didn’t take it in the ass,” she said. “If you spread my ass and asked him to fuck it royally and I let him do that, he’d know for sure that we were both in it.”

“You are going to let him fuck you in the ass, which you never let anybody else fuck?” he said.

“Honey, if I had to let him fuck my ear, I would,” she said. “I need his big cock bad. I am sure I’ll enjoy it too.”

“Spreading your ass and asking him to fuck it is extremely humiliating though,” he said.

“It means that you are okay with letting him use your slut wife sexually,” she said. “You think it’s less humiliating to have him fuck me without your knowledge?”

“They are both bad,” he said.

“It isn’t bad,” she said. “There are many men who enjoy watching their wives fuck their lovers. Even if you don’t enjoy that, you can make sure that he wouldn’t hurt me. He’s only my stud. You are still my husband.”

“The kids can’t know about this,” he said.

“If you don’t want them to know about your involvement, that’s up to you,” I said. “On my side, I want my kids to understand my point of view and not think I am a bad woman if they somehow find out about it later.”

“You are going to tell your kids that you are fucking your son’s friend?” he asked in disbelief.

“Honey, this is a fact of life,” she said. “I don’t think I am a bad woman for needing a lover. They have to understand that this is natural albeit uncommon. I have to tell them that you understand too. I don’t want surprises.”

“What if they didn’t understand?” he asked.

“They have to understand that a man and his wife share life and face problems together,” she said. “I want them to know that cheating isn’t the solution for this, but transparency and mutual understanding are.”

“It’s your talk,” he said.

“You are going to spread my ass and give it to my stud, right?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said. “When are you doing that?”

“We’ll do that very soon,” she said. “I need to talk to the kids first though. Do you want to do it on a Saturday or take a morning or day off and do it on a weekday? If it’s on a Saturday or a day off, you can get to watch all day.”

“All day?” he said. “You must think your stud’s Superman. Can *you* last that long? You must be dreaming.”

“We’ll have to take it slow,” she said. “I know that I’ll be out of commission when he’s through with me, but I think we can do it all day long. Do you want to watch it all?”

“I can’t watch sports all day,” he said.

“You are comparing watching your loving wife getting fucked like she’s never been fucked ever to watching sports that you can watch anytime?” she said. “Is that what I am to you? Just a stupid game?”

“I didn’t mean it like that,” he said. “Sorry.”

“Give me your preference in a day or so, and I’ll see if my stud can do it,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

Helen went ahead with her plan to talk to her children after breakfast.

“I need to talk to both of you before you leave,” she said when Wayne and Anna finished their breakfast.

“Sure,” they both shrugged.

“When you grow up you’ll understand the importance of sex in your lives,” said Helen.

“Is this another talk about the birds and the bees?” asked Anna.

“No, sweetie,” said Helen. “This is a family talk. It’s about us.”

“Okay,” said Anna.

“You’ll learn that the sex drives of people differ in strength and differ over time,” she said. “We may sometimes be too busy or too tired to give our partners the sexual relief they need and attention they crave. That can break marriages or cause spouses to cheat. That may cause further problems. Fortunately we don’t have those problems.”

“Mom, are you and Dad going to get divorced?” asked Anna.

“Of course not, sweetie,” said Helen. “Your dad and I realize that sex is very important, but we realize that it isn’t everything. We won’t let it break our marriage or wreck our home. Your dad and I found a solution.”

“You did?” said Wayne in surprise.

“We did, sweetie,” she said. “It’s obvious that your dad works very hard to make sure we live a decent life, but that comes at a price. He’s always too busy or too tired to satisfy my sexual needs, and I can no longer take it.”

“He should take more vacations,” said Anna.

“He already takes all his vacations and shares them with us,” said Helen. “He’d have to take unpaid vacations. We can’t afford that. We have to find another solution.”

“You said you already have,” said Anna.

“Yes, we have,” said Helen.

“What’s the solution?” asked Anna.

“I need to take a lover,” said Helen.

“What?” said Anna in shock.

“Sex is a legitimate need,” said Helen. “I need to take a discreet and dependable lover to take care of my needs.”

“What about Dad?” asked Anna.

“Your dad understands and agrees,” said Helen.

“He does?” said Wayne in disbelief.

“A lover for the wife is like daycare for the kids when the parents can’t afford to spend enough time with them,” she said. “The parents don’t abandon the kids. Neither are your dad and I abandoning each other or you.”

“I can’t believe this,” said Wayne.

“Fortunately, one of your friends is ideal for this,” she said to him.

“What?” said Anna. “You are going to take one of Wayne’s friends as a lover?”

“Yes, sweetie,” said Helen. “Nobody would suspect a thing if he came very often. He’s also discreet. We know him and trust him. Above all, he’s virile and tireless. I’ve already test driven him, and he passed with flying colors.”

“You’ve already had sex with Wayne’s friend?” said Anna in shock.

“Yes, sweetie,” said Helen. “If you knew how fantastic he was, you’d be very happy for your mom.”

“Dad’s okay with that?” asked Anna.

“Yes, sweetie,” said Helen. “Your dad’s going to watch me with him to make sure his wife’s in good hands.”

“He is?” said Wayne in disbelief.

“Yes, sweetie,” she said. “Every man’s goal’s to make his family happy. Your dad wants to make us happy.”

“He apparently does,” he Wayne.

“Do you both understand, or do you think your mom’s a bad woman for following her wanton pussy?” she said.

“Mom, I don’t think you are a bad woman,” said Wayne. “I also appreciate your frankness with us instead of going behind our backs like a cheater.”

“What about you, sweetie?” Helen asked Anna.

“I am surprised or even shocked,” said Anna. “What you said made sense though, and I don’t think you are a bad woman. I need to think about it a little more thought to wrap my mind around it.”

“Sure, sweetie,” said Helen. “If either of you has any questions, ask me at any time. I am so proud of you for handling this like adults. I assure you that your dad and I have made the best choice we could for our family.”

“Thanks, Mom,” Wayne and Anna said, getting up.

“You are welcome, kids,” said Helen. “Give me a hug. Give your horny mom a hug.”

Wayne and Anna gave their mom a hug.

“Are you happy for me, kids?” asked Helen.

“Yes, Mom,” they both said.

“Because you’ve been real sweethearts, would you like to watch your mom with her lover before your dad does?” she asked. “Would you want to make sure that your mom’s lover can take very good care of all her needy orifices?”

“I would,” said Wayne.

“Anna, I know that you are young, but I think you are mature enough,” she said. “Do you want to see how real people have unbridled fantastic sex? I hope you’ll soon find a good boy and experience that.”

“Okay,” said Anna.

“You can never mention this to a soul,” warned Helen. “I don’t want your dad to know that I favored you with a special screening before him. He also may think it’s inappropriate for you to watch your mom get fucked royally.”

“I am not going to mention this to anybody or even act like I have the slightest clue about it,” said Wayne.

“I am still recovering from the fucking my lover spent most of yesterday giving me, so we can’t have the show today,” she said. “I hope we can do it tomorrow. That would give you more time to think and have questions.”

“I don’t think I’ll have any questions,” said Wayne.

“Anna, whenever you have a question, you can come to me,” she said. “You can ask me about anything at all, and I promise you I’ll be open with you and honest. One day, you’ll be a cock-craving little slut like your slut mom.”

“Okay, Mom,” said Anna, blushing slightly.

“Sweetie, it isn’t only okay for us, girls, to love cock,” said Helen. “It’s what makes us women, and your mom feels most womanly when she worships a big juicy cock, but you have to do things right, or you can ruin your life.”

“I won’t do anything stupid, Mom,” said Anna.

“As long as you are open with me, I’ll help you safely have the best sex life you can ever have,” said Helen.

“Thanks, Mom,” said Anna.

Helen called me later that day.

“Nick, would you like to fuck me in my living room tomorrow morning?” she said.

“You got the house to yourself, you hot slut?” I said.

“Not really,” she said. “I want you to fuck me in front of my children.”

“Are you serious?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said. “I’ve talked to them, and they understood that I had to take a lover. For that, I am treating them to their first live sex show ever. Can you help me show them what a hot cock-craving whore their mom is?”

“With pleasure,” I said.

“I’ll expect you at nine,” she said.

“I’ll be there,” I said.

“I’ll have a little surprise for you I am sure you’ll like,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said.

Just after nine on the following morning, I rang the Copelands' bell and went in normally but locked the door. I greeted Wayne and Anna casually and took a seat on the sofa.

Soon Helen came down in a sexy little red dress.

"Good morning, Nick," she greeted.

"Good morning, Mrs. Copeland," I said.

"Do you like my little dress?" she said, pirouetting for me.

"Mrs. Copeland, you are a lovely woman, and you have a great taste in everything," I said. "If you made a choice, everybody else can only look in admiration and sing your praise."

She smiled as she sat next to me.

"Anna, did you suspect that Nick was my lover?" she said, looking at her daughter.

"What?" said Anna in shock.

Helen laughed.

"I guess not," said Helen. "Even your brother was shocked."

"Is Nick...?" said Anna in disbelief.

"Yes, sweetie," said Helen. "He's the best lover your mom has ever had."

Helen scooted off the sofa and knelt before me.

"Kids, sit on either side of Nick so you can watch your mom be a woman and welcome her hot lover," she said.

Helen waited, motioning her children to take their seats. Wayne sat on my right, and Anna, on my left.

Helen undid my pants, and I cooperated as she pulled my pants and briefs off, setting my hard cock free.

"You must be happy to see me," she teased, smiling at my hard cock as she held it in her right hand.

"I am always happy to see you," I said as she licked my cock head. "This time I may be happier than ever."

"So am I, lover," she said.

Anna looked shyly as her mom licked the underside of my cock. Helen bathed my balls with her tongue.

"Are these full of come for me, baby?" moaned Helen.

"You bet," I said. "Are you thirsty for my come?"

"Oh, yes, I can never get enough of your delicious come although I haven't completely recovered from the amazing fucking you gave me the other day," she said. "I hope I have enough energy to fuck for a little while."

"Do you want me to take it easy on you?" I asked.

"Just a little," she said.

"You got it," I said.

She returned to sucking my cock, taking the head into her mouth. She eagerly sucked my cock deeper and deeper, generously slobbering all over it and then slurping her drool off. Her children's eyes were soon glued to her mouth and my cock. She moaned over my cock happily.

"Oh, Nick, I love your big mouthwatering cock," she moaned, looking up at me.

"Suck it all you want, my sexy cocksucker," I said. "Show your children what an amazing woman you are."

She deep throated my cock hungrily for nearly half an hour.

“My pussy’s so hungry for it,” she moaned, looking up at me. “I need you to fuck me.”

“Your little pussy isn’t the only hungry thing here,” I said as I got up, pulling her up to her feet. “I am also hungry for your juicy little pussy and luscious ass, and I am not going to fuck them before I eat them.”

Before she could say anything, I applied my lips to hers, and we kissed feverishly. At the end of the kiss, I pushed her onto the sofa between her children and pushed her legs over her head.

“Show me your luscious fuck holes,” I said.

She hiked her dress, exposing her bare ass and pussy, and spread her ass with both hands.

My lips were on her splayed asshole before she knew what hit her. She squirmed and moaned as I teased and tortured her responsive asshole.

“Kids, Nick’s the only one who’s ever licked my little asshole,” she moaned. “He really knows how to do it.”

“Your mom has a delicious asshole,” I said to her children. “I can eat it for days.”

“He can easily make me come wildly by licking my asshole, but he wants me to beg for it,” she moaned.

“I am glad you know what to do when you want to come,” I teased.

She finally begged, and I let her come. I ate her pussy to another orgasm. Before she recovered, I pulled her to her feet and kissed her feverishly. She kissed back hungrily, grinding her pussy into my boner, as I fondled her ass.

“Now, I can fuck you,” I said, helping her onto her knees.

“Please fuck me,” she begged, wiggling her bare ass at me. “Please fuck your cock-hungry slut.”

“You are a good slut, Helen, baby,” I said as I held her ass with one hand and used the other to guide my cock in.

She moaned and pushed back as my cock head penetrated her drenched pussy.

“Yes, yes,” she said as she shoved her ass back.

“Your mom’s so hot and wet,” I said to the kids.

My cock stuffed her pussy, and she gasped and came.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “My horny pussy loves your big cock so much. It comes like this only for you.”

“It’s love’s reciprocated,” I said, holding her ass tightly.

She shook wildly, and I thrust in her twitching pussy until she went limp.

“I only stick my big cock where it’s needed,” I said, thrusting gently in her pussy.

“Right now it’s needed very much in my cock-hungry pussy,” she gasped.

The pace soon picked up. I did not slow down in half an hour. She came at least a dozen times, vocally and happily announcing each and every one of them and convulsing wildly.

“That was incredible,” said Wayne in awe. “Did you really come that many times?”

“Of course, sweetie,” she gasped. “Didn’t you see how well your friend fucked me?”

“I thought guys couldn’t last this long,” he said.

“They can’t, sweetie,” she gasped. “That’s why your friend’s fucking me. He isn’t just a guy. He’s incredible.”

“He apparently is,” he said.

“He isn’t anywhere near done either,” she gasped. “He’s hardly started.”

“My cock’s drenched in your luscious juices,” I said, pulling my glistening cock out. “Clean it up for me.”

She turned around and swallowed my cock hungrily. She sucked it eagerly, replacing her juices with a thin sheen of her saliva. I held her head and fucked her throat gently but rhythmically for a couple of minutes. In the end, I slapped her face with my sticky cock, and she moaned. She turned around onto her knees.

“Do you want to spread my ass for your friend?” she asked Wayne, pushing her ass out.

“Sure,” he said, looking at her ass.

Wayne tentatively spread his mom’s ass with both hands, and I knelt down. I ate her asshole to orgasm. She handed me a bottle of lube, and I used one finger to work lube inside her asshole. She moaned as I finger fucked her ass slowly. I squeezed a second and finally a third finger in, working more lube inside her asshole and reaming it out. Wayne and Anna watched intently as I reamed out their mom’s happy asshole. I finally stood up and aimed my hard cock at the splayed hole. She moaned around my fingers when she sucked them.

“Aren’t you going to ask your friend to fuck your slut mom’s horny ass royally with his big fat cock?” Helen asked Wayne, looking at him over her shoulder. “Go for it, sweetie.”

“Fuck Mom’s ass,” said Wayne shyly, looking at his mom’s ass.

“Sweetie, you need to ask him to fuck your *slut* mom’s *horny* ass *with his big fat cock*,” she admonished. “Be polite, and say please. Your friend’s doing us a huge favor.”

“Please fuck my slut mom’s horny ass with your big fat cock,” he said shyly.

“Would you like to hold my big cock and guide it into your mom’s cute little asshole, or are you too young for that?” I asked Anna, smiling at her. “Is my cock too big for you?”

“Sweetie, show him you are old enough for this,” said Helen, looking at Anna over her shoulder. “Hold his big cock firmly and press its plum-shaped head against your mom’s cock-hungrily little asshole.”

My cock twitched as Anna’s tentative hand held it after some hesitation. She pressed its head into her mom’s asshole, and I pushed in.

“Hold it firmly,” I instructed as I pushed harder.

My cock head popped past Helen’s sphincter, making her gasp. Her asshole twitched around my cock.

“Thank you, Anna,” I said, gently pushing Anna’s hand off my cock.

Anna let go of my cock, and I held Helen’s hips tightly as I slowly but firmly pushed my cock all the way in. When my balls pressed into her dripping pussy, she gasped and came.

“Oh, Nick, I am coming,” she gasped, shaking in orgasm. “My horny asshole loves you so much.”

“I love it too,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

She shook wildly, and I fucked her jerking ass hard until it went limp.

While she recovered, I thrust in her ass at a slow pace but with long smooth strokes. Her kids intently watched my hard shaft disappear completely up their mom’s stretched asshole and appear again to the ridge of its head.

“Your asshole’s so beautiful and so hot,” I said, watching my cock fuck her asshole smoothly.

“Enjoy, lover,” she moaned. “That’s what it’s for.”

“It’s too bad I can’t fuck it all day,” I said.

“What can we do?” she moaned. “The poor little fuck hole can’t take all the fucking you can give it.”

“Maybe one day I’ll be able to fuck it all I want,” I said.

“You should consider fucking a number of sluts at the same time in orgies,” she said. “That way you don’t end up fucking any one slut to death and losing her forever.”

“That sounds like fun,” I said, picking up the pace. “Let’s see if we can do it.”

She came again and again while her children watched.

“Please come in my ass,” she gasped after she had nearly a dozen anal orgasms.

“You are a spoilsport,” I teased. “You don’t want me to keep fucking your hot ass until I am ready to come.”

“Nick, no woman can last until you are ready to come,” she gasped. “She’d be dead before she gets your come.”

When she had her next orgasm, I pumped my come load deep in her twitching bowels. She deliberately milked my cock, making sure it was drained before I pulled out. I reached inside her ass with two fingers and scooped a lump of come that I offered to her. She sucked my fingers eagerly, moaning around them.

“Mom, what did you do?” asked Wayne.

“Sweetie, my ass is squeaky clean, or I wouldn’t have let Nick touch it,” she said, scooping a lump of come on her own fingers and offering it to him. “Try it. You’ll see that it isn’t gross or foul smelling or tasting.”

“Mom, I can’t do that,” he protested.

“You have to,” she said, not taking no for an answer. “I am not going to let you think that your mom’s filthy.”

Wayne finally had to suck my come off his mom’s fingers tentatively.

“Was it bad?” she asked.

“No,” he said shyly.

Helen took another lump of come on her fingers for Anna.

“Try it, sweetie,” urged Helen. “You are a young woman. Women have to appreciate men’s delicious come.”

Anna did not say anything, but she realized that there was no way around it. She tentatively sucked my come off her mom’s gooey fingers.

“It tastes good, doesn’t it?” asked Helen.

“Yes,” hissed Anna.

“Let me get my lover’s cock hard again,” said Helen, turning around.

By then, my cock was mostly hard.

“You are almost ready,” she smiled at me.

She swallowed my cock in her mouth and proceeded to deep throat it. I was soon fucking her throat.

“What do you think, kids?” she said, taking her mouth off my cock. “Don’t you think your mom’s a very lucky bitch to have this amazing stud?”

She looked at Wayne.

“I think so,” he said.

“Do you think any of your other friends can do this?” she asked.

“I don’t think Superman can,” he said.

“What about you, sweetie?” she said to Anna. “Do you think your slut mom’s lover can take good care of her?”

“Yes,” hissed Anna.

“Stud, let’s take it to the bedroom,” said Helen, getting up. “I know you’ll leave me unable to move.”

“Sure,” I said as she picked up my pants and underwear.

“Anna, can you join us for a few minutes?” she said, looking at Anna.

“Sure,” said Anna.

Anna and I followed Helen to her room.

“Sweetie, did watching my lover fuck me royally turn you on?” Helen asked Anna as she sat on the bed.

Anna’s face turned red.

“Remember that our love for cock is what makes us women,” said Helen. “Did you fall in love with Nick’s gorgeous cock? Are you a woman?”

“Yes,” hissed Anna almost inaudibly, blushing deeply.

That made my cock twitch.

“It made your little pussy wet, didn’t it?” asked Helen.

Anna nodded.

“Do you want Nick to lick your juicy little pussy and make it come in his mouth?” asked Helen.

Anna’s face turned red, but she did not say anything.

“Nick, would you do that for her if she asked you to?” asked Helen.

“Absolutely,” I said.

“If she let you eat her sweet little pussy, would you let her suck your big mouthwatering cock a little?” she said.

“Sure,” I said, my cock twitching.

“Would you like to take her soaked panties off?” she asked.

“Sure, if she wants me to,” I said.

“Ask her,” she said.

“Anna, may I take your panties off?” I asked.

Anna blushed deeply and looked down.

“Yes,” she hissed lowly when I almost gave up on her.

“Turn around, and hike your skirt,” I said softly as I knelt before her.

She let me turn her around and hiked her skirt, exposing her pink cotton panties. The crotch was soaked in her fresh pussy juices. The sexy smell filled my head and made my cock twitch. I slowly lowered her panties to her knees, exposing her ass. Her asshole clenched when I spread her ass.

“Anna, your asshole’s beautiful,” I said, admiring her puckered asshole. “Ask me to lick it if you want me to.”

“It’s dirty,” she said lowly. “I didn’t wash it.”

“Leave that to me, and ask me to lick it if that’s what you want,” I said softly.

“Please lick my asshole,” she said.

She gasped in the middle of her sentence as I kissed her asshole. I licked her asshole leisurely until it relaxed and she moaned, subtly pushing her ass into my face. I ate her asshole hungrily, and she came within half a minute, gasping and sobbing softly. I held my tongue against her twitching asshole until her orgasm subsided.

“Lie back on the bed, and ask me to eat your sweet pussy,” I whispered in her ear after I stood up.

She hesitated, so I gently pushed her toward the bed. Her mom and I helped her get into position.

“Don’t kick them off,” I said, raising her panties to her raised ankles. “Ask me to eat your hot little pussy.”

“Please eat my pussy,” she hissed shyly.

Her pussy was drenched, so I started with licking it. She gasped, trembled and leaked every time my tongue touched her pussy. I tortured her for a few minutes before I made her come three times in two minutes.

“Spread your hot ass, Anna,” I instructed softly.

Anna reached down and spread her cheeks. I looked at Helen, and she handed me the lube. I slowly lubed the pucker of Anna’s virgin asshole with a fingertip. I took my time penetrating her asshole with the tip of my finger as she gasped and trembled. Her asshole relaxed, and my slick finger wormed its way up her ass. I reamed it out slowly, making her moan and squirm. Using a generous amount of lube, I squeezed a second finger into her asshole. I slowly corkscrewed my fingers into her asshole. She moaned and squirmed happily as I reamed out her asshole gently until it was comfortable with my two fingers. I then added lube and proceeded to finger fuck her asshole. I was slow in the beginning, but I gradually picked up the pace.

“My daughter definitely has a horny asshole,” said Helen as Anna humped my fingers more and more urgently.

“You think she’s taking after her slut mom?” I teased.

“Who else?” said Helen.

Anna soon came wildly. I jerked my fingers within her twitching asshole until her orgasm subsided. While she recovered, I licked her drenched pussy clean and gently swirled my fingers within her asshole.

“Do you still have the small butt plug?” I whispered to Helen.

She smiled.

Helen soon gave me the medium butt plug. I motioned her to lube it, and she did generously. I slowly removed my fingers from Anna’s asshole and gently pushed the butt plug in. Her asshole tensed a little when it felt the cool glass stretch it. I held it firmly until her asshole relaxed. I held it in place for a minute when it was halfway in, stretching her asshole widest. I then popped it in, making her gasp. I ate her juicy pussy to a quick orgasm.

“It’s your turn now,” said Helen. “You promised to let her suck your big juicy cock.”

“She has to ask me to let her suck it though,” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

Anna took a minute to recover. Her mom helped her sit up.

“Sweetie, remember that our love for cock is what makes us women,” said Helen. “Show me how much you love Nick’s mouthwatering cock. Kiss it, lick it and have fun with it.”

“It’s too big,” said Anna nervously, looking at my hard cock.

“It isn’t too big for the hot slut its love will make you,” said Helen. “Take your time, and have fun.”

Anna and I got into position. I sat back, my legs spread as she got on all fours between my legs. My cock throbbed and leaked.

“You are a very lucky girl to learn cock sucking on this gorgeous cock,” said Helen. “It’s like learning to drive on a Bugatti. Don’t be shy. Ask him to let you suck it.”

“Please let me suck it,” said Anna shyly.

“You want to suck what, Anna?” I said.

“You are a big girl, Anna,” said Helen. “Beg him to let you suck his big juicy cock.”

“Please let me suck your big juicy cock,” said Anna lowly.

“Go ahead, Anna,” I said. “I’d love that. Indulge.”

“Go ahead, and taste it,” instructed Helen.

Anna tentatively licked the underside of my cock, making it twitch.

“If she’s a good girl, you are going to shoot a big load of your delicious come in her mouth and let her swallow it all, aren’t you?” said Helen, making my cock twitch under her daughter’s tongue.

“That’s the least thing I can do for a sweet little cocksucker,” I said.

“Do a good job, sweetie, if you want that big reward,” encouraged Helen.

Helen adjusted her position, bringing her head next to my cock.

“Lick that yummy drool leaking out of the tip,” advised Helen softly.

Anna carried out her mom’s instructions right away.

“It tastes good, doesn’t it?” said Helen.

“Yes,” hissed Anna.

“Girls who don’t love cock are crazy, aren’t they?” said Helen.

“Yes,” hissed Anna.

“You are doing yourself a great favor by sucking this big juicy cock,” said Helen.

Anna licked my cock head for a little while.

“Lick his balls,” instructed Helen. “Show him that you want that delicious creamy come.”

Anna licked my balls thoroughly.

“Take the head in your mouth and suck it gently,” suggested Helen. “Feel it leak in your come-thirsty mouth.”

Anna sucked my cock head in her mouth, making it leak on her tongue.

“Do you love his big delicious cock?” asked Helen.

“Yes,” hissed Anna.

“Tell him,” said Helen. “He’d like that.”

“I love your big cock,” said Anna lowly as she looked up at me, smiling shyly.

“It loves you too, Anna,” I smiled encouragingly. “You look so beautiful as you suck it and play with it. It’s a great pleasure for me to watch you enjoy my big cock.”

“Thank you,” she said shyly.

“I want you to indulge and have fun,” I said. “You are the youngest cocksucker who’s ever touched my cock. I am so excited that my cock’s a source of great pleasure for a very sweet young girl.”

“I bet that baby girls would suck your big cock rather than their mom’s smaller nipples,” smiled Helen.

“I wouldn’t go that far,” I smiled. “Maybe they should try it as a dessert.”

“If I had a baby girl, I’d sure love to treat her to your delicious cock,” she said.

“She might never go back to your tits,” I said.

“She’d be a baby whore, not a baby girl,” she said.

Five minutes later, Anna reached her gag limit, and her mom coached her to overcome it. In a few minutes, her lips closed around the base of my cock. I was balls deep in her mouth, and my cock twitched.

“Aren’t you proud of your little cocksucker?” asked Helen when Anna pulled back.

“Of course I am,” I smiled at Anna. “If it makes her feel any better, she’s already earned her reward.”

“She’s now going to thank you by showing you how much she loves to deep throat your big cock,” said Helen.

Anna deep throated my cock for several minutes, getting very comfortable with it.

“Fuck her throat,” said Helen. “She can take it. Show her she’s a big girl.”

Anna got on her hands and knees, and I knelt before her. I held her head gently but firmly and fucked her throat with precise strokes in a slow rhythm. She was very comfortable with my pace, so I accelerated my strokes a little. I did that a few times until I was fucking her throat at a brisk pace.

“You are very impressive,” I said, pulling her up for a kiss.

While we kissed, I rid her of her top and bra. I sucked her nipples while I fondled her tight ass. She held my head to her tits, moaning and gasping softly. I cupped her leaky pussy and kneaded it gently while sucking her nipples until she gushed in my hand.

“Lick it,” I said, offering her my sticky fingers.

She lapped her juices off my fingers.

“I think she’s ready to taste her mom’s luscious pussy and ass on my cock,” I said to Helen.

“I am sure she is,” said Helen.

Helen got into the doggy position, and I fucked her pussy to orgasm. Anna gulped down my glistening cock when I motioned her to it. I fucked her mom’s ass to orgasm, and she eagerly deep throated my cock again.

“The little slut must be dying of thirst for your delicious come,” said Helen.

Anna was still deep throating my cock when I got up, taking her head with me. She ended up kneeling before me as I thrust in her eager throat. I let her deep throat my cock hungrily until I was ready to come.

“Sweetie, you are going to gargle with his come so don’t swallow it right away,” instructed Helen. “Hold it in your mouth until you gargle with it and taste every delicious bit of it, and then swallow it all.”

A good girl, Anna did just that. She sucked and milked my cock dry before she gargled with my come and swirled it around her mouth. She finally swallowed it all, and I gave her a big kiss.

“Sweetie, you are an impressive hot little slut,” said Helen. “We’ll soon be sharing Nick’s amazing cock. Do you want to help me give his gorgeous cock the love and attention it deserves?”

“Yes,” hissed Anna.

“Are you going to kiss her little pussy goodbye?” asked Helen.

Anna was soon coming in my mouth. I kissed her goodbye, and she straightened her clothes and left.

“I told you I had a surprise for you,” said Helen.

“It was amazing,” I said. “You are really wonderful.”

“Anna wasn’t it,” she said. “I have another surprise.”

“What?” I said in surprise. “What surprise?”

“Ed agreed to spread my ass and ask you to fuck it,” she said, shocking me.

“You are kidding,” I said in disbelief.

“You’ll soon be welcome into me twenty-four hours a day,” she smiled.

“You are serious,” I said.

“Uh-huh,” she smiled.

“You are an amazing woman, Helen,” I said, pulling her for a long kiss.

“You’ll also be welcome into my daughter around the clock,” she said.

“It looks like I’ll be spending much time around here,” I smiled.

“I hope so,” she smiled.

She walked me to the door and kissed me goodbye. I bid Wayne goodbye on my way out.

“Don’t forget to come tomorrow to upgrade her butt plug,” she said. “I’ll get her a big butt plug.”

“I won’t forget her sweet little ass,” I said.

“Aren’t you going to congratulate your sister?” said Helen at the lunch table.

“What happened?” asked Wayne.

“She deep throted Nick’s big cock very well,” said Helen proudly.

“No way,” said Wayne, looking at Anna, who blushed. “She did?”

“Yes, sweetie,” said Helen. “That’s a serious achievement. Aren’t you proud of her?”

“Sure,” said Wayne, looking at his blushing sister.

“Congratulate her,” said Helen.

“Congratulations, Sister,” he said.

“Thank you,” said Anna shyly.

“Your sister’s going to be a serious little slut,” said Helen. “Nick will soon be fucking the two of us together.”

“He’s a very lucky guy,” he said.

“Thank you, but that’s what guys would think,” she said. “Women would know that *we* are the lucky bitches.”

“You have a point,” he said.

“Your little sister really loves cock,” she said. “She devoured his fat cock hungrily like it was her last meal.”

Anna blushed deeply when Wayne looked at her.

“Don’t blush,” said Helen. “You loved his delicious cock, didn’t you?”

“Yes,” hissed Anna, blushing.

“You should be proud of yourself,” said Helen.

When I went into Anna's room on Friday morning, it was just before eleven in the morning. She was waiting for me. I kissed her and ate her pussy to orgasm. I removed her butt plug and ate her asshole to another orgasm. I generously used lube to ream out her asshole with three fingers. I then pushed the big butt plug her mom gave me halfway in. I ate her pussy to orgasm and popped it in.

She indulged herself in the following half hour, deep throating my cock and having me fuck her throat. In the end, I came in her mouth. She gargled with my come and swallowed it. I gave her a long deep kiss.

"You are so sweet it's sinful to do anything to you, but I know you can only be enjoyed this way," I smiled.

"I can say the same thing about you," she smiled.

"When I see you next time, your hot ass will be ready," I said. "Train it well so my cock can taste its sweetness."

"I will," she said. "Thanks, Nick."

"You are a treat, Anna," I smiled. "I can't wait to enjoy every part of your luscious body."

A short kiss concluded our session.

"Can you spend tomorrow fucking me in front of my husband?" Helen asked me on my way out.

"He'd go crazy if he watched me fuck you for hours," I said.

"I am sure he'd leave in an hour at most," she said. "After that, you can orgy with me and Anna all day."

"Is it set for tomorrow?" I asked.

"We'll make it tomorrow," she said. "He better be home at nine in the morning to kick it off."

"I guess I better be there too," I smiled.

"If I were you, I wouldn't miss it," she smiled.

"I won't," I said.

When Anna came down, both she and her mom were wearing their big butt plugs. Helen noticed the difference on her daughter right away.

"Wearing the big butt plug feels better, doesn't it?" asked Helen softly.

"Yes," hissed Anna, blushing.

"It keeps you horny all the time, doesn't it?" said Helen.

"Yes," hissed Anna.

"I love wearing mine and training my asshole too," said Helen. "Keep training your asshole like I taught you. If we are lucky, we are both going to get fucked in the ass tomorrow."

"Okay," said Anna lowly.

"Honey, we are going to do it tomorrow," said Helen when she and her husband turned in.

"We are going to do what?" he asked.

"My lover's going to come at nine in the morning and spend most of the day in bed with me," she said.

"You really think he can last that long?" he said.

“I do,” she said. “That’s the whole point.”

“You are going to be disappointed,” he said.

“I don’t think so,” she said. “I want you to relax and not feel jealous. Enjoy watching and having your wife have fun and get fucked royally by her young stud.”

“I’ll try,” he said.

“I’ve been training,” she said as she turned around and exposed her plugged ass to him. “His big cock’s going to slide right in when you spread my ass and ask him to fuck it royally.”

“You never did this for me,” he complained.

“Honey, you are my husband,” she said. “You are not the type to fuck a woman like a cheap dirty whore.”

“How can you let a kid do that to you?” he asked.

“It’s very simple,” she said. “That’s what he does, and that’s what I need.”

“I’ll never understand women,” he said.

“You don’t have to,” she said. “Relax, and enjoy the ride.”

Helen woke up at seven thirty. She went to the bathroom and started getting ready.

“Honey, I’ll finish up in a few minutes,” she said to her husband ten minutes before nine. “Wait for my lover downstairs, and bring him to the bedroom.”

“Just like that?” he asked.

“Just like that,” she said. “The kids are still asleep.”

“Who’s he anyway?” he asked.

“You’ll meet him in a few minutes,” she said.

“I know, but I don’t want to be surprised when I do,” he said.

“My lover’s Nick,” she said.

“Nick?” he said. “Nick Callaby from across the court?”

“That’s the one,” she said.

“You are crazy,” he said. “You think Nick can be your dream lover? You must have lost it.”

“Fortunately, you don’t have to take my word for it,” she said. “You’ll be here. You’ll spread my ass for him and ask him to fuck it royally. You’ll be here to make sure that he does and watch him do it.”

“He’s going to spend most of the day with you?” she said sarcastically. “I bet he’ll be out in five minutes.”

“If he lasts more than half an hour, you are going to eat his come out of my ass,” she said. “I’ve taken an enema and cleaned my insides thoroughly, but that should teach you not to take good people so lightly.”

“You are out of your mind,” he said. “He’s going to come as soon as his cock touches your ass.”

“You are going to eat his come out if he can pump it deep in my ass, right?” she challenged.

“If he lasted for half an hour, I gladly will,” he said.

“Be polite and nice to him anyway,” she said. “He’ll be in our house, doing this for us.”

“Okay,” he said.

Ed soon let me in.

“Good morning, Mr. Copeland,” I greeted.

“Good morning, Nick,” he said, giving me a strange look.

“It’s going to be a great day today,” I said. “It’s a shame to spend it indoors.”

“We don’t have to,” he said.

“Unfortunately, we don’t always get to choose how to spend our time,” I said.

“Follow me please,” he said.

“After you, sir,” I said.

Ed led me to the bedroom. He knocked, and Helen called us in.

Helen was on her hands and knees, her knees near the edge of the bed. Her naked ass was pushed out although she was wearing what seemed to be a very sexy black dress.

“Good morning, Mrs. Copeland,” I said. “You are so beautiful today and every day.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she said with a wide smile. “You are so sweet and handsome every time.”

“I take that back, sir,” I said to Ed. “I think spending the day here beats anything that can be done outdoors.”

“You changed your mind this fast?” he asked.

“Your lovely wife has an irresistible behind,” I said. “It’s so beautiful and appetizing. I can admire it all day.”

“Fortunately you’ll be doing a lot more than that all day,” she said, smiling at me. She turned to her husband. “Isn’t that right, honey?”

He was taken off guard.

“Yes,” he said, startled.

She nodded at him.

“Fuck my wife’s ass,” he said as he spread her ass.

“Honey, you forgot to say royally,” she whined. “Most of all, don’t forget to say please.”

He was embarrassed.

“Please fuck my wife’s ass royally,” he said.

“With pleasure, sir,” I said politely, looking at him. “Please allow me to pay homage to this sweet rose.”

He looked at me in surprise as I knelt down and kissed his wife’s splayed asshole lovingly, making her gasp. I licked her asshole for several minutes, making her moan and squirm. He sat at the edge of the bed and continued to spread her ass for me as I ate her asshole hungrily. She begged me to make her come and soon came hard, her asshole twitching around my tongue.

“Your asshole’s delicious, Mrs. Copeland,” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,” she gasped. “That was wonderful, but don’t be silly; call me Helen.”

“Of course, Helen, my sexy lady,” I said.

The lube was next to her. I squeezed a generous amount of it on my middle finger. She squirmed as I massaged her asshole before my slick finger slid into it. I reamed it out gently, adding more lube. I squeezed a second and finally a third finger in. I reamed out her asshole gently for a few minutes. She moaned all the time, humping my fingers.

“Is there anything I can do for you, my hot slut?” I said as I stood behind her.

“Please fuck my ass like my husband asked you to,” she moaned.

“You mean royally?” I teased as I undid my pants.

“Yes, please,” she said as I pushed my pants and underwear down to my ankles.

My hard cock throbbed as it pointed to its cock-hungry target. It surprised him.

“It’s big,” he said lowly as if to himself.

“You are so hungry for it, my slut,” I said, squeezing lube on her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She winked her asshole lewdly as I aimed my cock at it. I pressed my cock head into her asshole, and she gasped when they touched. Her asshole dilated gradually, taking my bulbous cock head in little by little. She gasped again when my cock head slid past her sphincter, stretching her asshole tightly.

“Your asshole’s so hot and tight, my sexy slut,” I said as I paused. “I love feeling it around my big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed. “It’s so hungry for your big cock.”

“If it’s really hungry for my big cock, why don’t you feed it to it?” I teased, letting go of her hip.

“Nick, please promise me you are going to fuck my cock-hungry ass until it’s sated,” she said, thrusting back.

“How about this, Helen?” I said. “I won’t stop fucking your horny body until you beg for mercy.”

“That’s perfect,” she gasped as she fed her ass another inch of my cock. “Thank you.”

Her stretched asshole swallowed my cock with a series of gulps. When she swallowed the last inch, pressing her dripping pussy into my balls, she stiffened.

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

He looked in disbelief at his wife as she shook in orgasm, and I steadied her with my hands on her hips. Her own erratic movements jerked her twitching asshole back and forth over the last few inches of my cock.

“Wow, Nick!” she gasped when her orgasm subsided. “That was the best orgasm of my life. You really know how to fuck a woman up the ass.”

“Are you sure, my slut?” I teased, thrusting gently in her ass. “I haven’t done anything yet. *You* worked your ass all the way over my big cock, and *you* came your ass off. You are the hot slut. I don’t really deserve any praise.”

“Yeah, right,” she said. “You just stood there and watched me come like you had nothing to do with it.”

“I didn’t only watch you come,” I said. “I enjoyed your spasms all over my big cock too.”

By the time she recovered, I was fucking her ass with long smooth strokes.

“Mr. Copeland, your lovely wife has an amazing ass, but you already know that,” I said. “I can fuck it all day, but unfortunately she wouldn’t last.”

“You mean you can last all day?” he said in disbelief.

“You are a man like me, sir,” I said. “You must know that I can last all day. I just love sex, especially fucking your hot wife’s luscious ass.”

“I don’t know that,” he said. “I wouldn’t last in her ass for two minutes.”

“You must be exaggerating,” I said. “You must be able to last for fifteen to twenty minutes even if you lost most of your sexual fitness for some reason. With a little training, you must be able to last for a few hours.”

“You can last for a few hours?” he asked in disbelief.

“Sir, I can last for a few hours in my sleep,” I said. “I train regularly. I can last at least till midnight.”

“You can’t be serious,” he said. “Nobody can do that.”

“Why don’t you hang around and see?” I said, picking up the pace.

Adding lube often, I fucked her ass, making her come repeatedly. She came over two dozen times within an hour.

“Nick, can we please take a break?” she gasped inaudibly. “I promise you were not done, but I need to catch my breath for a few minutes.”

“Sure, baby, as long as you know that I am very far from done with your hot little ass,” I said, slowing down.

“Of course, lover,” she gasped.

“Are you on Viagra?” he asked.

“I’ve never tried it,” I said. “I don’t know what it really does, but isn’t it for older people?”

“Yes,” he said absentmindedly.

“Helen, can you suck my big cock while you take your breath?” I asked. “I don’t want it to be idle.”

“I’d love to do that,” she said.

She pulled her ass off my cock and turned around. She swallowed my cock eagerly and proceeded to deep throat it hungrily. Her husband was shocked. I soon held her head and fucked her throat at a brisk pace. He did not believe what he saw. I let go of her head, and she continued to swallow my entire cock hungrily and repeatedly.

“Helen, would you like me to give your sweet asshole a little more time to recover and busy myself with your juicy little pussy for a while?” I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

“Sure,” she said.

“Grab your heels,” I said as I pushed her onto her back and pushed her legs over her head.

She grabbed her heels, opening herself obscenely. I licked her drenched pussy area clean before I proceeded to lick her pussy and sip her leaking juices. She moaned, humping my face.

“Sir, she has a delicious pussy,” I said to her husband. “A guy can never get enough of slurping her tasty juices.”

“Thanks, lover,” she moaned as I resumed licking her pussy.

She came a few times, gushing in my mouth, and I kissed her asshole before I came up, smiling at her.

“Please fuck my pussy, baby,” she begged as I knelt before her offered pussy.

“Is it hungry for my big cock?” I teased as I rubbed her wet pussy with my cock head.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

“I am here to satisfy every one of your cock-hungry holes,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

My cock head forced her pussy open, and I leaned over her. I pushed my cock inside her pussy and proceeded to fuck her gently. As soon as her juices bathed my cock, I fucked her harder and harder. She gasped and moaned continuously, coming wildly over and over. She came a dozen times within half an hour.

“Her ass is my favorite, but she has a wonderful pussy,” I said to her husband, who watched in awe.

He did not say anything.

“My cock’s drenched,” I said, pulling out of her pussy. “Suck it clean, baby.”

She sprinted into position and proceeded to deep throat my cock. I thrust in her throat.

“I’ll leave you alone,” he said when I slapped his wife’s face with my cock.

“Honey, you can’t leave before he comes in my ass,” she said. “He’s ready to pump a big come load deep in my well-fucked ass. Don’t you want to see that as you promised?”

“Okay,” he said listlessly.

“Nick, I know you can fuck me to death, but would you please flood my ass with come while I am alive and my husband watches?” she said, turning around onto her hands and knees.

“Sure, my sexy slut,” I said.

“Honey, would you spread my ass for him and ask him to fill it with come this time?” she teased.

She wiggled her ass at her husband before he spread it and looked at me.

“Please fill my wife’s ass with come,” he said.

“Yes, sir,” I said.

This time I lubed my cock thoroughly. I maneuvered it into her asshole without touching it with my hands. It went smoothly in. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck hot offered ass. I did that for half an hour, making her come a dozen times before I fucked it at a blurring speed.

“I am going to flood your hot ass with come, Helen, my slut,” I warned, drilling her asshole vigorously.

“Yes, yes,” she hissed almost inaudibly.

“Come for me if you want it,” I said. “Show me how bad you need my creamy come up your cock-craving ass.”

She came, and I let go, pumping a big load of come in her twitching ass. She had the longest orgasm as I unloaded in her come-sucking ass.

“Oh, Nick, you are coming so much you are going to fill my stomach with come too,” she gasped.

“I am giving you all the come you want, my dirty slut,” I said.

We drained my balls in her ass deliberately after our orgasms ended. I finally slowly pulled out of her come-filled ass. She turned around and sucked my gooey cock clean, moaning in appreciation. She left it soft and clean.

“It’s always delicious,” she said, looking up at me.

“You are so hot, my slut,” I said.

“Go for it, honey,” she said, turning her ass to her husband. “You promised.” His face turned red, but he did not say anything. My cock twitched. “Eat my happy ass. It’s so full of my lover’s delicious come.”

He hesitated before he lowered his mouth to her loose asshole. Meanwhile, I knelt before her, and she took my hardening cock in her mouth. He licked her asshole tentatively and soon lost his timidity. She ground her ass into his mouth, moaning over my cock happily, and he ate it more and more hungrily. My cock was rock hard when she started

to feed him my come. I saw her do it, and my cock twitched, letting her know that I knew. She hungrily stuffed her throat with my cock over and over while she pushed my gooey come into his mouth. She came when he ate it all out.

“It was fun, wasn’t it?” she said to him when her orgasm subsided.

“It wasn’t bad,” he said.

“Honestly wasn’t his come delicious?” she said.

“It tasted good,” he said.

“Please send Anna in,” she said, making my cock twitch before her mouth.

“Why do you need her here?” he asked.

“I have a very special gift for her,” she said as she pushed her ass over my cock. “There is no body like Nick to introduce her to sex with her mom with her, making sure everything goes well.”

“She’s too young,” he said as I fucked his wife’s ass gently.

“She’s old enough,” she said. “I don’t want to wait until someone seduces her and takes advantage of her. I want her to learn things right from the beginning from a master without pain and tears.”

“Are you sure this is a good idea?” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “She’ll get fucked with her own mom in a safe environment. That will also make her closer to me and more open so I can help her later with her love life.”

“Be very gentle with her,” he said.

“You are talking to her mom,” she said. “Tell her to have fun so she knows you are contributing to her hot gift.”

He left and closed the door.

Anna was in her room.

“Anna, your mom wants you in her bedroom,” he said.

“Sure, Dad,” said Anna, trying to hide her excitement.

“Have fun, sweetheart,” he said.

“Thanks, Dad,” she said with a smile.

Helen was recovering from her orgasm when Anna knocked on the door.

“Come in,” gasped Helen.

Anna came into the room and closed the door. I was fucking her mom’s ass gently.

“Come here, and suck our stud’s big cock,” gasped Helen. “You are going to help me with him. He’s going to fuck you in every hole you have. He’s going to fuck us both royally. Wouldn’t you like that?”

“Yes,” hissed Anna shyly.

Before long, Anna was deep throating my cock. I occasionally switched it between her mouth and her mom’s ass. In the end, I fucked her throat briskly.

“Fuck my baby girl’s virgin but horny ass, lover,” said Helen, making my cock twitch in Anna’s mouth. “It’s so hungry for the big cock she loves.”

Anna and I kissed feverishly while her mom and I took her out of her clothes. I fondled her tits and sucked her sensitive nipples while fondling her plugged ass. I pushed her onto her back and ate her pussy to orgasm while gently fucking her ass with her butt plug. I finally removed the butt plug and ate her sweet asshole, tongue fucking it to orgasm. I licked her pussy clean while she recovered.

“Do you want me to fuck your sweet ass?” I teased, leaning over her.

“Yes,” she hissed as her mom lubed my cock.

“Say please, baby,” I smiled.

“Please fuck my ass,” she begged.

“You’ll never share it with anyone else as long as it’s mine?” I said.

“I promise not to,” she said.

“Is it mine?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am going to fuck it,” I said as her mom guided my cock head to her daughter’s virgin asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“From now on, I’ll be fucking it whenever and however I want,” I said. “You’ll be my hot little whore.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

My slick cock head slowly penetrated her asshole and popped in, making her gasp.

“It’s so big,” she whispered.

“You want me to take it out?” I teased.

“I want you to shove it all the way in,” she said.

“You sound like a horny slut,” I teased.

“That’s what I am,” she said.

“You are *my* horny slut, aren’t you?” I teased, pushing into her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Helen closely watched me feed her daughter’s virgin asshole my hard cock little by little. Anna came when I was all the way in. I ground into her while she convulsed wildly, pinned around my hard cock.

“Did you enjoy that orgasm, Anna?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped. “It was incredible.”

“Does that mean that your hot ass was made for my big cock?” I teased when her orgasm subsided.

“What else?” she gasped.

“It might have meant that all of you was made for my big cock,” I teased.

“That’s true too,” she gasped.

“Now, I own two of your luscious holes,” I said, thrusting in her ass gently.

“You own all three of my holes, but you haven’t fucked my virgin pussy yet,” she said.

“I am going to fuck your sweet virgin pussy though, aren’t I?” I said.

“Of course you are,” she said. “Now, fuck my horny ass.”

Anna came a dozen times before I let her taste her luscious ass on my cock. I fucked her mom’s three holes and her ass and mouth again before I came on her face. Her mom took a few pictures of her come-covered face. She used her fingers to feed her my come off her face. I fucked their five holes again and came in Anna’s mouth.

Anna’s pussy remained virgin while I fucked all other holes and came in her ass. Her mom plugged her ass. I left Anna’s plugged ass alone and used the other holes until it was time to deflower her pussy.

“Fuck my virgin pussy, lover,” gasped Anna as her mom teased her leaky pussy with my cock head. “Fill it with your big cock, and show it that it’s yours.”

“It’s mine like the rest of the hottest little slut in town?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I am all yours.”

“You are a very hot slut, Anna,” I said, pushing into her pussy firmly. “I am so happy you are mine.”

She held her breath and pushed into me. I was slow and gentle as I broke her cherry and stuffed her tight pussy with my cock. I timed it so she came then. She came again when I stuffed her pussy with my entire cock. I then fucked her pussy through several orgasms before I came deep inside it. I kissed her pussy, and her mom helped us wash up but kept my come inside her daughter’s sated pussy and ass.

Helen’s three holes and her daughter’s mouth were available to my cock for our last round. Helen begged for mercy before I shot my last come load deep in her ass. She plugged her ass, and the three of us showered together. Helen ordered dinner before going into the shower.

“Why don’t you stay for dinner?” offered Helen.

“That wouldn’t be fair to my family or yours,” I said. “I had a wonderful time with one of the hottest and prettiest mother-daughter slut pairs in the world. I’ll sure have dinner with you on another day.”

“Don’t forget that your mother-daughter slut pair needs your big cock often,” she said.

“Don’t forget that my big cock needs its six fuck holes and the sluts attached to them as often,” I smiled.

They both kissed me goodbye before we went down.

Wayne and his dad were downstairs.

“Hi, Wayne,” I greeted. “I’d have spent some time with you, but I have to be home for dinner.”

“See you later, Nick,” said Wayne.

“Mr. Copeland, thank you so much for having me,” I said. “Everything was amazing. I’ll see you soon.”

“You are welcome,” he said. “Bye.”

“Wayne, you need to go pick up our dinner,” called Helen.

Helen walked me to the door and gave me another long goodbye kiss.

“You all know that today was my happiest day ever,” said Helen after dinner. “My husband showed me that my happiness was more important than anything else no matter how important everybody thought that thing was.”

She leaned toward her husband.

“Give me a big kiss, honey,” she said. “Let’s show our kids that you are proud of your slut wife and she’s proud of her loving husband.”

She and he shared a big kiss.

“You may not know that today was also Anna’s happiest day ever,” said Helen.

Anna blushed deeply.

“Isn’t that right, sweetie?” asked Helen.

“Yes, Mom,” hissed Anna.

“Our sweet girl’s no longer virgin to cock or come in any of her little holes,” said Helen, making Anna blush deeper. “Not only that, but she also craves cock and come like her mom. Isn’t that right, sweetie?”

“Yes,” said Anna shyly.

“You should have seen her when her lover shot a big load of come all over her pretty face,” said Helen. “She was a vision of sweetness, innocence, beauty, happiness and depravity all in one. Fortunately I took pictures of that.”

Anna blushed deeply.

“Nick agreed to become Anna’s and my lover,” said Helen. “He’s going to fuck us together. We are going to be good sluts for him. Anna and I are very excited about that, aren’t we, Anna?”

“Yes,” hissed Anna shyly.

“You are never going to let a pathetic boy take advantage of you, are you?” said Helen.

“No,” said Anna lowly.

“I know that you’ve enjoyed everything you did, but what was the thing you enjoyed most?” asked Helen.

“Mom!” whined Anna.

“Come on, sweetie,” encouraged Helen. “Your mom and family want to be proud of you.”

“I liked when he fucked me in the ass, especially when he came so deep in my ass,” said Anna. “That was crazy.”

Anna said that bravely, but she then felt how slutty that was and her face turned red. Meanwhile, her dad and brother were shocked at what she said.

“I love that too,” encouraged Helen. “Are you embarrassed about taking after your slut mom?”

“No,” said Anna shyly.

“What was the next best thing?” asked Helen.

“I loved sucking his big cock and drinking his delicious come,” said Anna.

Anna blushed again after she said it.

“You did it really well, sweetie,” said Helen. “I assure you that you are one of the best cocksuckers in your school, teachers and students’ moms included. Don’t kid yourself. You are a natural and very talented cocksucker.”

“Thanks,” said Anna shyly.

“By the way, Anna took his big cock down her throat easier than most women can take it in their pussies,” said Helen. “He even held her head and fucked her throat. She did it with easy you’d think she’d been doing it all her life.”

“Mom, I don’t deserve all the credit,” said Anna. “He was so nice and gentle, and you helped.”

“She doesn’t mean that he was gentle when he fucked her throat but while he taught her how to,” said Helen.

“That’s what counts most,” said Anna.

“That’s right,” said Helen. “That was why I picked him for you. If we let it to chance, there would be no way you’d find a nice guy who could introduce you to deep throat and ass fucking and make you love them so much.”

“Thanks, Mom,” said Anna. “That was the best thing you’ve ever done for me.”

“I know, sweetie,” said Helen. “It was the thing I loved doing for you most but not because I got fucked too.”

“I know, Mom,” smiled Anna.

“He also loved eating and fucking your mouth, pussy and ass,” said Helen. “According to that, not only are you a horny cock-craving slut, but you are also a hot and delicious one on the tongue and the cock. You are so good.”

Anna blushed slightly.

“Congratulate her for turning from a sweet little girl to a lovely young woman and a dirty little slut,” said Helen.

“Congratulations, Anna,” said Wayne.

“Thank you,” said Anna shyly.

“Congratulations, sweetheart,” said her dad. “Enjoy yourself, but always be safe.”

“Thanks, Dad,” she said. “I will.”

“Honey, do you think Nick can take good care of your girls?” asked Helen.

“This guy’s unbelievable,” said Ed. “Had I not seen him with my own eyes, I’d have never believed him.”

“You think he’s good?” she said.

“I think he’s incredible,” he said. “How did you find him? His appearance doesn’t give a clue about him.”

“It was a combination of boldness, luck and perception, and it paid off greatly,” she said.

“You are really good,” he said.

“Thanks, honey,” she said. “By being open this way, Anna and I become happier sexually and less vulnerable, and you and Wayne get to learn more about the slutty side of women.”

“You are right, Helen,” he said. “I’ve never thought you’d do anything like this or get Anna involved with it. Most of all, I’ve never thought I’d be with you in it. I am so happy it worked out perfectly.”

“Neither you nor I knew how much you loved me,” she said. “You didn’t know how much love spoils either, and for that I really appreciate you and love you. My daughter and I will always be grateful to you.”

“When my family’s happy, I am very happy,” he said.

“Are you happy, Wayne?” she asked.

“Yes, I am happy,” said Wayne.

“We are all happy then,” she said.

“We are,” said Ed.

MOM’S QUIZ

Mom managed to come with a new way of teasing. She came, strutting her bare tits and carrying a small bright red duffle bag that matched her skimpy panties and high-heel mules. Her tits jiggled freely as she sauntered toward us, her nipples stiff.

“Hi, boys,” she said as she stopped by the table.

“Hi, Mrs. Callaby,” replied the boys as she dropped her bag onto the table.

Hi, Mom,” I said.

Her lips, nails and toenails were painted with the same bright red color. She was wearing the highest heels I had ever seen. Her platform mules had eight-inch high stiletto heels. Her crotch was at our eye level. Her panties were cotton lace, and they were so tight it outlined her pussy lips. She playfully wiggled her right leg in and out, making her pussy bulge then flatten under her thin cotton crotch. Her movement caused her tits to jiggle gently. That was when I noticed that she had painted her stiff nipples with the same bright red color as her lips. Meanwhile, her tongue tip played flirtatiously along her bright red lips. It was hard to look at her eyes with the distraction of her winking pussy, jiggling tits and teasing tongue and lips.

When she turned around as if looking for a chair, we found out that her panties were thong. She finally grabbed a chair. She bent over and thrust her ass out our way, maneuvering the chair in a strange way and turning left and right. Her puckered asshole and the beginning of her pussy lips were visible on either side of the thin strap of her thong. The rest of her pussy was clearly outlined by her flimsy stretch cotton crotch.

“Mom, you are exposing yourself obscenely,” I admonished sternly.

“I am wearing useless scanty thong panties,” she said, still wiggling her ass left and right. “You, boys, are not supposed to gawk at my crack. You can only politely look at my butt cheeks.”

“Mom, you are intentionally teasing my friends,” I said.

“*They* are deliberately teasing themselves by letting their eyes roam where they shouldn’t,” she said.

“What do you expect when you throw a piece of meat to hungry dogs?” I said.

“I expect them to eat it,” she said. “I am sorry I expected you to behave better than dogs.”

“Nobody behaved like a dog,” I said. “Nobody attacked you.”

“That was what I expected,” she said. “I haven’t heard anybody complain about my behavior either.”

“That’s because they are polite,” I said.

“I expect no less from them,” she said. “Otherwise, I’d be all covered up and never consider joining you.”

She unnecessarily kept moving the chair and wiggling her ass while we talked. She only sat down after she made sure that all cocks had stood up.

“Oh, is the bag blocking your view?” she teased, looking at Wayne and Brad, who sat across from her.

While they blushed, she took the bag and dropped it on the floor.

“Nice tits, Mom,” I said in a sarcastic tone.

“Really?” she said, holding them in her hands as if she was offering them to me. “Do you like them?”

“Mom!” I glared falsely.

“Well, if you don’t like them, I am sure your friends do,” she said, looking around at my friends. “Does anyone want me to cover my tits? Raise your hands if you do.”

She waited for a few seconds, but nobody raised his hand.

“You may be surprised that I am baring my tits for the viewing pleasure of bad boys,” she said. “Most of you have held them and kissed them. Some were so crude they ground their hard bulges into my juicy pussy, making me stain my panties. Today one of you can have his chance to do whatever he wants to them for up to a full hour.”

She reached down and grabbed her duffle bag. She put the duffle bag in her lap and opened it. She pulled out a sheet of paper for each of us and gave each a pen. We were completely confused. She smiled at our puzzlement.

“The first to solve a little quiz gets the prize,” she said. “Here are the rules. The combined quiz and prize time is one hour. That means if it takes the winner one minute to solve the quiz, he gets fifty-nine minutes of tit time. If it

takes him fifty minutes to solve the quiz, he gets ten minutes of tit time. As a bonus, if the winner solves the quiz within five minutes, I'll give him a full hour of tit time. The tit time allows the winner to do anything he pleases to my tits, that doesn't hurt me, including but not limited to fucking them and coming all over them. I may even lick his come off my tits after he's done. He isn't however allowed to come all over my face. That may be reserved for a future occasion. If the winner comes before the end of his time, his time expires within a minute of his orgasm. The winner redeems his prize in private to save face if he comes prematurely. Each gets only one chance to call his answer. If one calls a wrong answer, he has to leave till the end of the hour. If anybody doesn't agree to these rules, he's welcome to leave right now and come back in a little over an hour. By sticking around, you implicitly express interest to have a fun time with my tits and agree to the terms and conditions of this contest, which is void where prohibited by law."

She paused for a few seconds. Naturally, nobody left.

"Mom, is that legal in California?" I asked.

"That depends on the localities," she said. "It's legal in our house."

"Okay," I said.

"Since everybody agrees, let's move to the quiz," she said. "What's the smallest prime number that if you subtract one from it, the result is divisible by two, if you subtract two, the result is divisible by three, and so on until if you subtract nine, the result is divisible by ten? The first who finds that number gets the prize."

She retrieved a stopwatch from her bag and put it on the table.

"You have one hour," she said, starting the stop watch. "The clock's ticking. May the best tit fucker win."

"What if there is no such number?" I asked.

"In that case, the first who proves that gets the prize," she said, reaching into her duffle bag. "Since we are in the shade, I don't need suntan lotion. I can use baby oil instead."

She retrieved a bottle of baby oil and placed it on the table.

"While you work on your quiz, I'll oil my tits and get them ready for the winner," she said. "Chances are that the winner would like to fuck them."

"I don't want to take the quiz," I said.

"Stay put, Nick," she said. "You know you want it just like everybody else. I still remember the feel of your hard boner against my juicy pussy, but if you insist, you can leave. I won't let you sit around and gawk while I get my tits ready for the winner. Anybody who doesn't want to take the quiz is welcome to leave as soon as he decides so."

"Okay," I said, grabbing my pen. "If I win, I won't let you off the hook."

"It won't be an easy win," she said.

She raised her ass and took off her panties. She reached down and pulled her panties with her right hand.

"Since you can't see through the table, I can take off my flimsy panties," she said. "They don't cover much anyway. I'd rather keep them dry and clean. No cheap tricks will be allowed to peek at my pussy. If anybody drops his pen under the table, he has to pick it up with his feet or leave. I'll also give the winner a full minute for each ten minutes or fraction thereof of tit time to stare at my pussy and ass freely, but no touching will be allowed. If the winner wins fifteen minutes or more, I'll let him watch me finger my fuck holes. If he wins thirty minutes or more, I'll let him watch me fuck my holes with toys. If he wins forty-five minutes or more, he gets to fuck my holes with toys but without direct touching. The winner also gets to keep my panties. If he lasts to the end, I'll give him the matching bra too. Now that you know all about the prize, focus on the quiz and don't waste any time."

She squeezed oil onto her tits and proceeded to oil them with both hands.

“Obviously, the winner gets to do this to my tits if he wants to,” she said, fondling her tits and teasing her stiff nipples. “Don’t let this distract you from what’s good for you.”

We started working on the quiz. I listed the rules from one to ten, one being that it was a primary number and ten being that the number minus nine was divisible by ten.

Mom moaned. When we looked we saw that she had her left hand between her legs—under the table.

“Don’t let my silly ploys distract you,” she laughed. “If you win, you can watch me pleasure my fuck holes right under your nose. Imagine being so close you can actually smell the dripping pussy of a horny married woman old enough to be your mom as she fingers her little asshole as if to get it ready for your big hard cock. As you imagine that, remember that you can’t win if your little head does the thinking for you unless it’s very good at math.”

Everybody went back to the quiz, groaning in frustration but with hope to win.

It was obvious from rule ten that the rightmost digit had to be nine. Rule number four implied that the next digit had to be odd. Rule number eight restricted the third digit from the right. I listed all the possible combinations for the rightmost three digits and started my trials. I soon discovered that rule nine implies that the recursive sum of the digits had to be eight. That took care of all the rules except rule number seven. I used that rule to check my guesses.

Mom got up and placed her right leg on the chair. She stuck a hand down in front of her pussy and another behind her ass. She was obviously fingering her pussy and ass. Stan just watched.

“Stan, you are wasting your time,” she said.

“Don’t worry about me, Mrs. Callaby,” said Stan. “I can think while I look.”

“I like toying with my tight asshole,” she moaned. “Stan, do you know that there are women who like getting fucked in the ass more than getting fucked in the pussy?”

“Really?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “The female asshole’s very sensitive. You just need to know how to toy with it, seduce it and fuck it. A nice big hard cock can do wonders to a horny woman’s tight asshole. You can even ask your mom.”

“Yes, I can imagine myself asking my mom if some women loved taking it up the ass more than in the pussy,” he said. “She’d kick my ass to Seattle.”

“Seattle isn’t that far,” she teased.

“It’s far enough when one’s ass is getting kicked,” he said.

“Do you know if your mom takes it in the ass?” she asked.

“How would I know that?” he said. “If I asked her, she’d kick my ass to Seattle and back.”

“She wouldn’t tell you?” she asked.

“Do *you* take it in the ass?” he challenged.

“Nick knows if I do,” she said. “If my children asked me, I’d tell them. I’d also tell them if I swallowed come or if I let anybody shoot a big load of come all over my face or tits. Do you know that about your mom?”

“No way,” he said.

“You need to get closer to your mom,” she said. “If you did, she’d tell you if she’s ever cheated on your dad or if she ever took two or more guys to bed or had a gangbang. The fact that she’s your mom doesn’t imply that she’s always been Miss Goody Two Shoes and was virgin when she met your dad or she’s never seen but his cock and yours when you were a baby. She may enjoy telling you how she teased and pleased the guys in her olden days.”

“Would you tell Nick that?” he asked.

“I would, but unfortunately he’s never asked,” she said. “I’d love to tell him all about it while I toyed with my leaky pussy and tits especially if his dad was home and was completely clueless about it. He has to ask though.”

“Wow!” he said. “He can hear you now.”

“I think he’s focused on that silly math problem,” she said. “Anyway, if you don’t get closer to your mom, she may tell her hot stories to your friends. Do you want them to know when and how your mom sucked her first cock?”

“No way,” he said.

“She may even tell them how big your dad is or how good he is in bed,” she said. “Do you want that?”

“There is no way she’d do that,” he said.

“That depends on how close they’d be,” she said. “I’d tell Nick about his dad because I want him to be a better lover. I’d tell him about the first time his dad ate my pussy, how wet I was and how nervous he was. Don’t you want your mom to give you pointers, or do you want your future wife to come to Nick because he knows all the tricks?”

“Of course, I want my mom to give me pointers, but I don’t think she ever would,” he said.

“You have to persuade her,” she said. “Tell her that some of your friends’ moms tell their sons all they need and don’t need to know about sex, girls and women. Nick knows my favorite sex position and how hard I like it.”

“Really?” he said.

“It’s a very competitive world out there, and I want my son to be the best lover in the world,” she said. “If your mom doesn’t want you to be the best lover in the world, you have a big problem.”

“I need to think about that,” he said. “Thanks for bringing that to my attention.”

“Do you even know if your mom shaves her pussy?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“You know that your friend’s mom does, but you don’t know about your own mom,” she said. “Isn’t that silly?”

“I guess,” he said.

“Does she tease your friends with her tits and ass?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“You are crazy,” she said, shaking her head.

“Why am I crazy?” he asked.

“Because you are wasting a golden opportunity,” she said. “She must be dying to tell somebody about her glory days especially that she no longer gets to tease young horny guys like I do.”

“You think so?” he said.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “You better hope your friends haven’t been paying attention to our dialog, or they can beat you to it. Women tend to tell their sex stories to strangers unless their sons win the race by a long shot.”

“Really?” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “She must be dying to tell someone who has a pencil cock, who had a cock bigger than her forearm and who the school slut was that she was jealous of. She may even tell you who stole whose boyfriend or girlfriend and how or why. Just because Nick’s temporarily busy, I am so tempted to tell you about the first guy I turned down when he asked me to let him fuck me in the ass. It was funny.”

“Why don’t you tell me about it?” he said.

“Do you want to know how big he was?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“He wasn’t big,” she said. “I didn’t turn him down because his cock was too big for my virgin asshole.”

“Why did you turn him down?” he asked.

“When you want to fuck a woman or have her suck your cock, you don’t ask her or say please let me fuck you,” she said. “She’d think you are pathetic. You’d be lucky if she didn’t spit on you and walk away. However, you wouldn’t walk away on a girl when she begs you to fuck her or let her suck your cock. That’s your answer.”

“I didn’t understand,” he said. “Why did you turn him down?”

“Because he begged,” she said. “You don’t beg a girl. You don’t rape her either. You make her beg you.”

“If I tried to do that, I’d die a virgin,” he said.

“If you *knew* how to do that, you’d have more pussy than you could handle,” she said. “Trying doesn’t mean anything. You need to learn. That’s why you need your mom to teach you.”

“I really have to think about this,” he said.

“One of the interesting stories was the story of the guy who wanted me to give him my first blowjob,” she said. “When a girl sucks your cock, it’s either because she wants to or she has to. Sometimes a girl has to so you won’t pester her about sex, but sometimes she wants to do it just like some guys want to eat pussy. Do you want to?”

“Sure if she has a nice pussy,” he said.

“A girl might have dreamed about sucking her first cock and wanted to spend half an hour licking it, slobbering on it and sucking it,” she said. “When I touched my boyfriend’s cock head with my tongue tip, he came. Fortunately I had his cock pointing toward him, so he came all over his shirt. He was embarrassed, and I was disappointed.”

“That was too bad,” he said.

“A hot girl needs a cock to last in her mouth or pussy,” she said. “That’s the case even if she had to suck it. Do you think a girl who had to suck you so you wouldn’t fuck you would ever let you fuck her if you came instantly?”

“No way,” he said.

“Your dad can also help you, but the problem with men, especially among themselves, that they tend to brag and lie,” she said. “Your dad would want you to think he was the town stud. He’d lie to achieve that. Even if he didn’t, what benefit do you get if he told you how he and a bunch of his friends gangbanged the school whore or how he got a slut drunk and shared her with his buddies? Do you think that would make you a better lover?”

“No,” he said.

“Would you tolerate it if he told you all about his conquests while he played with his hard cock?” she asked.

“That’s gross,” he said.

“Exactly,” she said. “On the other hand, your mom wouldn’t lie to make you think she was the town whore. She might even hide facts to make you think she was a nice girl. That’s where you need to make her feel safe enough to tell you the truth. You can’t build your future plans on half-truths, right?”

“Right,” he said.

“If she told you about her escapades while she were bottomless, her legs spread obscenely, teasing her leaky pussy ever so lightly, you could handle it, couldn’t you?” she said.

“I guess, but she wouldn’t do that,” he said.

“You have to change that,” she said. “Your eyes would probably be hypnotically glued to her fingers as they tease the edges of her pussy lips, occasionally tickling her stiff clit. She’d play her juicy pussy like she’s playing a complex symphony with precise strokes. That alone is a sight for sore eyes. You’d watch a lucky fingertip delving into her leaky pussy and then smearing the juices on her little clit, making herself gasp softly. You wouldn’t even mind it if she occasionally took her sticky fingertip to her mouth and sucked her juices ever so seductively. You can also tell what turns her on more or most by the way she gasps or trembles as she talks about it.”

“You think a woman would do that in front of her son?” he asked.

“If she felt safe with him,” she said. “I’d sure do it with Nick because I trust him. A mom should be able to trust her son. Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Her asshole would be exposed to your hungry eyes,” she said. “It may even be able to feel your eyes. You’d be curious about it especially if it were virgin. You’d need to find out if it were virgin or not before this. If she were so horny, her pussy juices would run down and saturate her asshole, making it tingle. You’d be staring at it raptly, paying no attention to what she were saying. You wouldn’t even hear her soft gasps and moans. Obviously, you wouldn’t see any of the artistic painting she’d be drawing skillfully on her excited pussy. She could tell what you are.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“Would you stealthily try to touch her asshole, ask her if you could touch it or stare at it dreamily?” she asked.

“I don’t think I could touch it or ask her if I could,” he said.

“Your mom was playing shamelessly with her leaky pussy until she saturated her asshole with her copious juices, and you can’t even ask her if you could touch it?” she said. “Don’t worry about that though. She wouldn’t let you touch it if you asked her to, and, if you touched it without asking, she’d get mad at you. So, what can you do?”

“Just stare?” he said.

“That’s where you are wrong,” she said. “If you stare for a whole day, she wouldn’t let you touch it, but you want to touch it, don’t you?”

“Yes, but I can’t,” he said.

“You can, but you need to know how,” she said. “Do you know what Nick would do?”

“What would he do?” he asked curiously.

“He’d make me ask him to touch it,” she said.

“You mean by forcing or coercing you?” he asked.

“No,” she said emphatically. “Are you crazy? Would you do that to your mom?”

“No way,” he said.

“He wouldn’t either,” she said.

“How would he do it then?” he asked.

“He’d tell me that my asshole’s so beautiful,” she said. “He’d gradually shift my attention to my asshole. He wouldn’t want to convince me that it needed to be touched because I could touch it myself, but there is something I couldn’t do. He’d convince me how sweet and kissable it were. I’d finally beg him to kiss it. If you could put your lips on your mom’s asshole, you should be able to keep them there and then involve your tongue and fingers.”

“That’s so crazy but hot,” he said.

“It doesn’t end there though,” she said.

“What else is there?” he asked.

“You and your mom are now playing a symphony,” she said. “She’s the maestro too. You can’t go play on your own. You have to let her lead and follow her rhythm. If you do, you’ll soon help her come, and she’ll feel safe and open enough with you to tell you all about her secrets that she’d never shared with anybody else, not even her best friends or lovers. She’d feel comfortable to be an open book for you. You’d be able to ask her about anything.”

“Wow, Mrs. Callaby,” he said in awe. “You are amazing.”

“Thank you, but I am not done,” she beamed.

“Please continue,” he said.

“Naturally, you have to be honest and really like her asshole if you tell her so,” she said. “If you get disgusted with kissing, licking or fingering it, not only will you lose your chance forever, but she’d probably get depressed, thinking that you don’t consider her sexy or even consider her dirty or disgusting. That would be a disaster for the two of you and for your entire family, and, obviously, you can kiss all what you worked hard for goodbye.”

“You are right,” he said. “That’s a very important point.”

“Never lie to your mom, especially in compliments,” she said. “Always be sincere about complimenting her. Find things that you can compliment her about. If you can’t find things to compliment your mom about, then it’s too early to start here. You’d need to start elsewhere because your mom has already given up on herself. She needs you bad.”

“That’s a good point,” he said.

“Fortunately, I think Nick likes my asshole, so, if he tells me it’s kissable or mouthwatering, I know that he means it, and he won’t ambush me when I have my guard down,” she said. “That’s how you should treat your mom.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Callaby,” he said. “That was a very insightful talk.”

“Sure, Stan, but I think I took much of your precious time,” she said.

“What you talked about was a lot more important,” he said. “It was the most important talk I remember having.”

“I am glad you think so,” she said.

“Mrs. Callaby, you are the sexiest woman in the world,” he said honestly. “I don’t think there is any woman who can be as sexy as you. Mr. Callaby’s so lucky to have you. Nick’s very lucky that you are his mom too.”

“Stan, if you keep talking like that, I’ll believe you and think I am too good to talk to anybody,” she teased.

“You are too good to do that,” he smiled.

“Thank you,” she said.

She sat again on her chair and resumed playing with her tits. He continued to watch.

“I got it,” called Brad happily a few minutes after mom announced that half an hour had passed. “It’s 2519.”

“That isn’t a prime number,” I said. “It is divisible by eleven.”

“Are you sure?” asked Brad.

“Yes, it is 229 times 11,” I said.

“Damn,” he said after a few seconds.

“No kidding,” said Roger.

“No talking during the quiz,” said Mom. “I need to focus on my horny body. Anybody talking again during the quiz has to leave. Brad, I am sorry your answer was incorrect. You have to leave now. Good luck next time.”

“Okay,” Brad said, standing up and ogling Mom’s tits. “See you later, guys. Bye, Mrs. Callaby.”

“Brad, you only need to leave for half an hour,” replied Mom. “You can come back after the end of the quiz.”

“Thanks,” he said. “I’ll be back.”

“Sorry, Brad, but you knew the rules and agreed to them,” she said.

“No hard feelings,” he smiled.

“No wet feelings either,” she teased.

While she talked with him, she continued to play with her tits with one hand while her other hand seemed to be working between her legs.

A few minutes later, I arrived at another candidate. I divided it by the sixteen prime numbers from 11 to 71, which was greater than its square root. That took me a few minutes, but it passed, and I had a winner.

“It’s 5039,” I smiled at Mom.

“You beat me by seconds,” said Roger.

“Yes, this is it, Nick,” she said, stopping the stopwatch. “You got it in forty-one minutes. You won, you pervert. Your prize is nineteen minutes of free tit time and two minutes of watching me finger fuck my pussy and asshole with two fingers each for your viewing pleasure. If you come, you have to leave within a minute.”

“Your panties are mine too,” I reminded.

“Of course,” she said.

“You probably think that you can tease your way out of it,” I said. “I am not letting you off the hook though.”

“Nick, I stand by my words,” she said, still playing with her tits and pussy. “My tits are ready, and so are my horny fuck holes. Your prize is redeemable immediately.”

“Let’s do it,” I said.

“Since I am losing my panties, they don’t have to be dry and clean,” she said, grabbing the panties. “You probably want your trophy to be sticky with my juices.”

She reached with her panties between her legs and apparently wiped her wet pussy with the crotch. When she put the panties back on the table, they were clearly soaked in the crotch.

She retrieved a towel out of her duffle bag and cleaned up her hands. She put the towel and the baby oil bottle back in the duffle bag and stood up. Her hairless pussy came into view, exposing the retrieval string of her duo balls. The string was white and red.

“Let’s go,” she said, grabbing her duffle bag. “Follow me.”

When she turned around, I was able to see a white and red string connecting her pussy and asshole.

“These are mine,” I said, grabbing the panties as I stood up.

She led the way stark naked, everybody watching her ass disappear into the house.

“Hang on,” I said to the guys. “I’ll be back in a little over twenty minutes.”

“We are not going anywhere,” said Wayne.

“You can call Brad too,” I said.

Mom and I played by the rules. I played with her tits and fucked them for nineteen minutes. After that, she popped the white and red balls out of her pussy and asshole. She licked them before she put them aside. I then watched her oil her fingers and fuck her pussy and asshole with two fingers each for two minutes while I sat back and slowly stroked my well-oiled cock.

“Your time’s up,” called Mom finally. “I’ll keep them ready for you till you come back.”

“Don’t come too many times,” I said.

Naturally, I had to wash my oily cock and balls thoroughly with soap.

Within minutes, I rejoined my friends on the patio.

“Did you really redeem your prize?” asked Stan.

“Does it look like I got any relief?” I asked him, pointing to my tented shorts.

“What kind of sick pervert would do that to his mom?” asked Wayne.

“If my mom was this hot and let me do it to her, I would,” said Stan.

“Well, Stan, for your info, your mom’s this hot, but you can’t see that because she’s your mom,” I said. “You are not supposed to see her that way.”

“My mom has never teased you and flirted with you openly like your mom does,” he countered.

“Would you lust for her if she did?” I asked.

“It’s hard to tell,” he said. “I wouldn’t be surprised if I did though.”

“Stan, you are sick,” said Roger.

“He isn’t sick,” I said. “He’s just talking out of his hard cock.”

“Nick, your mom’s incredible,” Stan said to me. “You should get all the tips from her and swim in pussy.”

“I am an ass man,” I said. “Pussy doesn’t mean much to me, but I get your point.”

Mom was waiting for me in my room. She was already naked and bent over the bed. I was already hard. I locked the door and got naked before I reached her. I immediately pushed my cock up her ass. Poor Dad had to reheat the leftovers while she assumed every lewd position we could think of as I took care of her horny fuck holes.

That night as I went to bed, I remembered that I had almost totally forgotten about Stan’s mom, Marge, just because Stan missed a few of our recent gatherings. He had seen some of my mom’s wildest shows, so his mom was fair game. I was glad he reminded me of that.

STAN’S MOM

When the last guy went into Stan’s house, I waited for a few minutes before I headed there. I was not going to sit around with my friends. I was going straight to my friend’s mom. She was in the living room. I headed to her.

“Hi, Mrs. Lawrence,” I said.

“Hi, Nick,” she said. “They are in the back.”

“Why do you assume I am here to sit around with a bunch of boring kids instead of the lovely woman of the house?” I smiled. “Is that because I am gay?”

“You are not gay,” she said in surprise. “There is no way you can be gay.”

“Why not?” I said. “Have you ever caught me staring at your sexy body?”

“No, but I can tell,” she said.

“Is it then because you are a hot Latina?” I teased.

“Nick, I am not a Latina,” she said. “You know I am an all-American girl.”

“You mean that you were a cheerleader in high school?” I teased as I sat on the opposite end of the sofa.

“As a matter of fact I was,” she said.

“Can you still do splits?” I asked.

“Not like then, but I think I still can,” she said.

“Please show me,” I said.

“I can’t show you,” she said. “I am not dressed appropriately.”

“You mean your dress isn’t short enough?” I teased. “I don’t mind. You can hike it up.”

“You are silly,” she said. “You’d see my panties.”

“Oh, you want to do the splits while standing on your hands?” I said. “That would be great.”

“I am not going to do that,” she said. “You’d see my panties.”

“I wouldn’t mind that,” I smiled.

“I would,” she smiled.

“You shouldn’t,” I said. “I am sure you are wearing sexy panties. Please show me.”

“My panties?” she said in disbelief.

“No, the splits, Mrs. Lawrence,” I smiled.

“Oh,” she said, blushing.

“I wouldn’t mind that either,” I teased.

“I bet not,” she smiled.

“It’s your show,” I smiled.

“I can’t do it,” she said. “I need to warm up.”

“Sure,” I said. “Go ahead.”

She shook her head before she finally stood up. She extended her right leg forward, placing her foot on the coffee table. She started stretching.

“Why am I doing this?” she wondered.

“Athletes do a lot more than this for their fans,” I said. “They don’t have legs half this sexy either.”

“Thank you, but you are not my fan,” she said.

“I think I am,” I smiled. “Fortunately, it’s up to me to decide.”

She shook her head and continued with her stretching.

She finally hiked her dress and did a split on the floor.

“Here you go,” she said, standing up.

“That was great,” I said, clapping my hands. “Now, do it upside down.”

“Are you serious?” she said.

“Of course,” I said. “I wouldn’t want to miss that.”

She hesitated for a few seconds before she made up her mind.

She did the upside down split exposing her blue panties.

“Nice panties,” I teased. “I mean nice split. You are good.”

“You are bad,” she said as she stood up. “You shouldn’t have looked.”

“What’s the point of doing the split if I don’t look?” I said. “Were you used to blindfolding your audience?”

“No, but you shouldn’t have looked at my panties,” she said.

“Maybe I haven’t,” I said. “For a moment, I wished you were without panties, but then I was happy you wore panties. Do you know why?”

“Why, you bad boy?” she said.

“Because if you were without panties, you wouldn’t do the splits for me,” I said.

“You are so right,” she said.

“Maybe you should reconsider,” I teased.

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“Anyway, you are very good,” I said. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” she smiled.

“I’d rather be with you than with my friends especially if you did that without panties,” I teased.

“I bet,” she said.

“You are very athletic,” I said. “I like that. It makes you so sexy.”

“I work out regularly,” she said.

“You are hotter than any Latina, and you wanted me to go sit around with my boring friends?” I teased.

“That would have been better than giving me a hard time,” she said.

“Once upon a time, women enjoyed compliments,” I teased.

“They still do, but you are teasing me,” she said.

“I actually think you are hotter than any Latina,” I said. “I’d rather be with you than with any Latina.”

“Don’t you think I am a little too old for that?” she asked.

“You are not too old for splits,” I said. “Why would you be too old for that? Do you know why I think you are actually hotter than those Latinas?”

“Why?” she said.

“Their culture’s more open,” I said. “Guys are always flirting with them. Our girls are hotter but inhibited. I’d rather enjoy the hot body of a nice girl than that of a hotter slut.”

"You got it right," she said.

"Don't get me wrong though," I said. "I like sluts like the next guy if not more."

"Good guys don't like sluts," she said.

"Not dirty sluts," I said. "I'd love to have a nice girl and turn her into my own personal slut."

"You think you can do that?" she asked.

"With the right girl, everything's possible," I said. "The girl should help me do that too."

"Maybe," she said.

"Now, tell me why you've been hiding from us," I said.

"I haven't been hiding from you," she said.

"Look at you," I said. "You are wearing something good enough to go to church instead of being in your skimpiest swimsuit swimming and sunning by the pool and enjoying our compliments."

"You want me to wear my skimpiest swimsuit around my son and his friends?" she said.

"Mrs. Lawrence, you have a fantastic body," I said. "You don't have anything to be shy about."

"Nick, wake up," she said. "I am old. I am not a teenager anymore."

"I'll give you that you are not dumb and silly like teenagers, but you are mature and curvaceous," I said. "I think that should make up for the lack of silliness."

"I am more than twice your age," she said.

"Don't forget that hot moms are now in fashion," I said. "You are a very hot mom."

"You don't mean what I think you do," she said.

"Did you see how your friends dress?" I asked.

"Yes, they wear skimpy outfits," she said. "They look silly."

"That gives the guys less than half your age perpetual boners," I said.

"You are horrible," she said. "Are you accusing your friends of having boners for each other's mom?"

"I don't look in guys laps, and girls laps for that matter, because there is nothing there to see anyway, but I saw those boners," I said. "They couldn't be missed."

"You are so bad," she said. "You have boners for each other's mom?"

"What's wrong with thinking that those mature sexy women are so hot?" I said.

"Those sexy women are your friends' moms," she said.

"I even realize that my own mom has great tits and a fantastic ass," I said. "You think I am unaware that most of my friends' moms have hot bodies? That isn't even human."

"You even check out your own mom?" she said.

"I have to see how she compares with my friends' moms," I said. "I think she compares very favorably."

"Your friends have boners for her?" she said.

"Of course," I said. "That's natural."

"That isn't even animal nature," she said.

“Honestly, do you prefer to turn heads and get little heads up wherever you go or remain unnoticed?” I asked.

“Of course I want to be noticed,” she said.

“Don’t you want to be found sexy by every guy who looks at you and draw his attention and the attention of his little head?” I said.

“That’s a very crude way to say it,” she said.

“That’s how you are wired though, isn’t it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“Do you know what hiding like this is doing?” I asked.

“What?” she said.

“It’s making you give one boner instead of throwing boners left and right,” I said.

“One boner?” she asked. “What one boner.”

“Mine,” I said, pointing to my lap.

“Oh, Nick, you are horrible,” she said. “You are telling your friend’s mom that you have a boner for her.”

“I find it the most sincere compliment I can give,” I said. “Did you believe me when I said you were hotter than any Latina? I don’t think so. What am I left with?”

“Having a boner for me?” she said in disbelief.

“I thought that was something you couldn’t argue with, but you are apparently a very talented debater,” I teased.

“It’s a crude compliment,” she said.

“I’d settle for crude thanks,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said, shaking her head.

“Do you really mean it like I mean the compliment?” I teased.

“Yes, but not as crude,” she said.

“Do you know why you give me a big boner?” I asked.

“Because you are a pervert,” she said, not showing anger.

“It’s because you can’t hide your beauty from me,” I said. “I can see through your clothes. I can see your inner beauty and appreciate it.”

“Nick, that isn’t my inner beauty,” she said. “My inner beauty doesn’t give guys boners.”

“You obviously underestimate your inner beauty,” I said. “It’s inner beauty all right, and a man can feel it more and more the deeper he goes inside the woman.”

“Nick, you are horrible,” she said. “That has nothing to do with inner beauty.”

“Have it your way, Mrs. Lawrence, but that’s the inner beauty I can see clearly, and I can see it no matter how you try to hide it,” I said. “Though, you are being unfair to my friends who can’t see it.”

“I don’t want you or them to see it,” she said.

“We’ve just agreed that you want to be noticed and appreciated,” I said. “All you have to do is to show some tit and ass like your friends.”

“I am not going to strut like teenage sluts in front of my son and his friends,” she said.

“Not even for me?” I said.

“You want me to do that?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “I want you to get the attention and appreciation you deserve. I don’t want them to think the other women are hotter than you just because they tease us with their fine tits and hot tight asses. Stand up for yourself.”

“That’s silly,” she said.

“You know, Mrs. Lawrence?” I said. “We are blessed in this neighborhood.”

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“All the women on our court are hot,” I said. “They have big tits and hot tight asses. I just love them.”

“Is that what you call blessed?” she laughed.

“They are all nice too,” I said.

“Like you care,” she teased.

“You are so nice your tits are very nice,” I said.

“Nick, don’t talk like that to me,” she protested.

“Show them to me,” I said softly.

“You must be crazy,” she asked. “You want one of them to come for a drink of water and find me showing you my tits?” she said. “What would he think?”

“Are you afraid he’d feel jealous?” I said as I got up and pulled her up. “Come with me.”

“Where are you going?” she asked as she let me lead her to the glass doors that opened to the back patio.

“Right here,” I said when we stopped at the door, and I locked it. “Nobody can walk in on us now.”

“They can see us through the glass, genius,” she said.

“They can’t because of the glare,” I smiled widely.

“Are you serious?” she said. “I am a married woman, not a teenager.”

“You think I don’t know that teenagers can’t dream of tits this nice?” I said. “Let’s not waste time.”

“You are out of your mind,” she said.

“I’ll help you with your bra,” I said, unzipping the back of her dress.

“Just for a second,” she said, pulling her top down.

“That wouldn’t be fair to either of us,” I said, undoing her bra.

She held the cups to her tits as I took the bra off her arms. I tossed it to the sofa. She covered them shyly.

“It’s a crime to cover tits this beautiful,” I said, pulling her hands down. “Hold them up, and ask me to kiss them.”

“You are so greedy,” she said.

“Only when there is something exceptional,” I said, looking at her tits as she held them up. “They are so nice.”

“Kiss them” she said softly.

“Be a good girl,” I whispered. “Say please.”

“You are so conceited,” she said softly. “Please kiss them.”

“You don’t know what this does to the way I compliment hot women,” I said.

“You are horrible,” she said.

Her nipples were stiff already. I kept staring at them since they came out. I kissed her left nipple lightly, making her gasp, and gave her right nipple a similar kiss. I did not take my mouth off her nipple though. I teased it with my tongue ever so lightly, making her moan.

“You shouldn’t do this,” she moaned, not trying to pull back or push me away.

That was answered by a moan over her nipple as I took it in my mouth and sucked it very gently. She continued to hold her tits for me as I returned to her left nipple and sucked it similarly. I worked left and right between her tits, teasing her nipples and torturing them while she moaned and gasped, offering them to me.

“This feels so good,” she moaned. “Where did you learn it?”

That went unanswered as I was busy, licking and sucking her delicious nipples. While I worked on her nipples, I guided her hands to the top of her head. That pushed her big tits out sexily. I held her tits and fondled them while sucking and licking the nipples leisurely, making her squirm.

“You really know how to treat a woman’s tits,” she moaned.

“You have very nice tits,” I said. “Does Mr. Lawrence fuck them?”

“We shouldn’t talk about that,” she moaned.

“Does he?” I asked.

“He hasn’t in so many years,” she moaned.

“If you are a good girl, I may fuck them for you,” I said.

Before she could answer, I sucked a sweet nipple hard, and she gasped and resumed moaning. I did not stop sucking her nipples as my hands worked their way around her and down to her ass. I squeezed her ass through her dress, making her moan. I then went up her dress and felt up the bare sides of her cheeks on either side of her panties. I slipped my hands inside her panties and squeezed her bare ass. She did not say anything when I pushed her panties down to her ankles and proceeded to fondle her bare ass freely.

“You have a spectacular ass,” I said. “Does he fuck it?”

“Nobody ever has,” she said.

“Is it still virgin?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You must be a good girl,” I said. “You are nicer than I thought.”

“Nobody would suspect that judging by what I am doing right now,” she moaned.

“You are not doing anything a hot woman like you shouldn’t or wouldn’t do,” I said.

She gasped when I pushed a finger into her dripping pussy. My finger went right in.

“Suck it,” I said softly, offering her my glistening finger.

“You are a bad boy,” she said.

“Be a good girl, and suck it,” I said.

She opened her mouth and sucked my sticky finger clean.

“Do you now believe that you are hotter than any Latina slut?” I teased, fondling her ass.

“I am sure acting like a real slut,” she moaned.

“Why do you think so?” I asked.

“I am letting you have your way with me while my son and his friends sit right outside,” she moaned.

“You are not acting like a slut,” I said, returning my finger to her pussy. “Do you know why not?”

“Why not?” she moaned, humping my finger.

“Sluts don’t let me have my way with them,” I said. “The reason’s that I’d never let them. I only love nice girls because they are nicer and sluttier. Can’t you feel that you are nicer and sluttier than those sluts?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She did not say anything when I offered her my sticky finger. She just sucked it clean, moaning around it. I took my finger out and replaced it with my tongue. We kissed feverishly while I fondled her ass and she ground her heated pussy into my boner.

“You are delicious,” I said. “I loved tasting your pussy on your tongue. Sometime, I am going to taste it right from the source. Do you know why that isn’t now?”

“Why not?” she said.

“Because there is hair around your pussy and asshole,” I said. “You have to take it off today.”

“Today?” she said.

“Yes, because I want to kiss your pussy and asshole today,” I said. “You’ll also get an enema and clean your insides so you don’t feel it’s dirty when I stick my tongue up your little asshole.”

“You are going to stick your tongue up my asshole?” she asked.

“When one’s with a hot slut, he has to treat her accordingly,” I said. “Hot sluts want their men to stick their tongues and sometimes even their big hard cocks up their tight assholes.”

She groaned as I returned to sucking her nipples while fingering her pussy leisurely.

“You’ll remove your hair, buy an enema and clean your hot ass and wear your sexiest outfit without underwear and tease your son’s friends,” I said. “You’ll call me when you are ready so I can join them and enjoy the show.”

“You think I can do that?” she moaned as I focused my attention on her tits.

With both her tits squeezed together in my hands, I devoured her nipples, and she came.

“Oh, Nick, I can’t believe this,” she gasped. “I am going to come.”

She came wildly. I pushed her against the wall and kept sucking her nipples hungrily. She was out of breath but kissed feverishly when her orgasm subsided.

“Nick, if you can do this to me, why are you wasting your time with me instead of seducing young sluts?” she asked with breathless gasps.

“Do you really think there is a young slut sluttier than you?” I smiled. “I don’t think so. Let me show you. Face the guys, and jump, bouncing your tits.”

“You are wicked,” she smiled as she faced the glass door.

She jumped, bouncing her tits. I held her tits and ground my boner into her ass. She ground into me shamelessly while I fondled her tits.

“Aren’t you dirtier than Latina sluts?” I teased.

“I think I am,” she said. “You’ve sure corrupted me.”

“If you ever think they are dirtier than you, I’ll have to fuck you in front of your son and his friends,” I warned.

“I’d never think that,” she said.

“Where is your phone?” I asked.

She gave me her phone, and I called mine.

“Now, you have my number,” I said. “I expect a call within an hour. I’ll kiss your hairless asshole in front of your son and my friends. That will show everybody how much I like your hot ass.”

“That’s crazy,” she said.

“It isn’t crazy to kiss fuck holes as sweet as yours,” I assured. “We’ll do it. I’ll be waiting for your call.”

A peck on the lips and a quick squeeze of her ass concluded our meeting, and I slipped out of the house.

Marge gave me a call an hour later.

“I am ready,” she said.

“You are going to show us your virgin asshole, and we are all going to kiss it,” I said. “Just play along. I am only telling you this so your hot pussy can be wet in anticipation. I love kissing juicy pussies.”

“It’s soaked already,” she said.

“It deserves to get wetter,” I said. “Relax. Some of your friends have already done a lot more than what you are going to do today. I want to be fair to you, and I want you to have fun.”

“I bet,” she said.

“Wear your skimpiest outfit without underwear, and sit with the guys,” I said. “I’ll be there in a minute.”

“I am already dressed like a slut,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said. “It shouldn’t be a problem for you to act like one.”

Marge was sitting with the guys, wearing a sexy little green dress.

“Hi, Mrs. Lawrence,” I greeted. “Hi, guys.”

They greeted me back while I pulled a chair, taking a seat next to her. She made room for me.

“You are late, Nick,” said Brad. “We are almost done.”

“Is that right, Mrs. Lawrence?” I said. “Should I leave?”

“Of course not, Nick,” she said. “If they leave, you can hang out with me, but you may not want to do that.”

“Go ahead, Brad,” I teased. “You can leave. I am hanging out with Mrs. Lawrence. She’s a lot prettier than you.”

“I may change my mind if you tease me,” she said.

“I swear you are prettier than him,” I said.

“Thank you,” she laughed.

“You are welcome,” I said.

“Do you like my dress?” she said.

“Of course I do,” I said. “Can anybody not like your dress and what’s inside it?”

“You are just being polite,” she said.

“If you don’t believe me, you can stand up and pirouette for me,” I said.

“I don’t believe you,” she said. “You want me to spin for you?”

“Sure,” I said. “That would give you an idea how nice it is. I already know how nice.”

“Okay,” she said, getting up.

She twirled for me.

“What do you think?” she asked.

“Can you parade back and forth like a model on a catwalk?” I asked.

“You are now making fun of me,” she said.

“I never make fun of sexy ladies,” I said. “Please indulge me. Imagine you are a model although you are hotter.”

“Okay,” she said.

She sauntered back and forth. I stared at her ass when she went away and watched her tits jiggle when she came back. She stood in front of me as I turned toward her.

“It’s perfect,” I said. “I love how it hugs your body.”

“Thanks, but you are just being polite,” she said.

“Your dress exposes your smooth shoulders and slender arms,” I said, pointing to her shoulders. “Its generous neckline exposes the right amount of your sexy cleavage.” I pointed to her cleavage. “It hugs your boobs and shows how big and full they are. It emphasizes your narrow waist and hugs your hips firmly, showing that you have a nice tight butt. It exposes the entirety of your long sexy legs. It’s so smooth it shows that you are not wearing any underwear underneath it. It’s so thin it outlines your tantalizing nipples. What can a dress do more for a sexy lady?”

“Thank you,” she said, taking her seat.

“There is something I like more than your dress though,” I said.

“What’s that?” she asked.

“What’s inside it,” I said.

“Thank you,” she smiled.

“Your boobs have the perfect size for anything,” I said.

“For anything?” she said. “You know boobs are meant to feed nursing babies.”

“They are the perfect size for that,” I said, looking at her tits. “They are big enough for the baby to hang on to them for dear life while it hungrily sucks a thick mouthwatering nipple to satiation. Stan was sure a lucky baby.”

“Are you jealous?” she said.

“Everybody has the right to be jealous,” I said. “Mrs. Lawrence, could you please show them to us? Let’s find out how lucky he was.”

“Show you what?” she said.

“Show us your wonderful boobs?” I said.

“Nick, you want me to show you my naked boobs?” she said. “Are you serious?”

“Yes, we all want you to,” I said. “They are so pretty.”

"I am a married woman," she said. "Married women shouldn't do that."

"You should because yours are so beautiful," I said. "We'll all kiss them on the nipples to show appreciation."

"You'll all kiss my boobs on the nipples?" she asked.

"Yes, we all will," I said, looking at the guys. "Is there anybody who won't?"

Most of the guys shook their heads.

"I'd help you with your top," I said. "You only need to shake them a little for us."

"What would you all think if I did that?" she said. "What would everybody you tell him think?"

"We'll all thank you, and nobody will open his mouth about this," I said.

"Are you sure?" she asked as I stood up.

"Of course," I said as I gently pulled her straps down her shoulders and peeled her top off her tits. I looked at the guys. "Aren't they beautiful?"

They all stared. A few nodded.

"Get up and shake them for us," I said softly. "You have the right to have fun too."

She stood up slowly, and I guided her hands up to the top of her head. She shook her tits. All eyes followed them.

"Bounce them up and down," I said. "These poor slobs have never seen anything like this."

She complied, all eyes glued to her bouncing tits.

"The nipples are so sweet and stiff," I said. "They are begging to be kissed, aren't they?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"I'll volunteer to be the first to kiss them," I said, gently turning her toward me. "Touching isn't allowed. Slobbering isn't allowed. We'll kiss the nipples like gentlemen so the sexy lady lets us do that again next time."

She kept her arms up, offering her big tits, as I bent over and gave each stiff nipple a gentle kiss, making her gasp softly each time.

"They look so sweet and taste delicious," I said, looking in her eyes. "Thank you for allowing me this delight."

"Thank you," she said. "You are a real gentleman."

The other guys took turns, kissing her nipples and thanking her, including Stan.

When we were done, she tried to pull her top up.

"Please don't," I said. "Your tits are so beautiful. Just take your seat back, and let us admire them for a while."

She remained topless as she sat down.

"Thank you for granting our wish," I said.

"You are welcome," she said shyly.

"Mrs. Lawrence, you have an impeccable ass," I said. "How do you keep it nice and tight?"

"I work out regularly," she said.

"Is it virgin?" I asked.

"What?" she asked.

"I am sorry, but I am trying to find out what kind of workout you do," I said. "Do you have anal sex regularly?"

"I've never had anal sex," she said.

"Guys have never tried to stick their fingers, tongues or their things up your outrageous ass?" I asked.

"They did, but I didn't let them," she said.

"How did you manage to keep them away from your fantastic ass?" I asked.

"I just saw nice guys who took no for an answer," she said. "They tried to do stuff to my butt, but I said no."

"You've been a very nice girl," I said.

"A nice girl would expose her tits to her son and his friends?" she said.

"That depends on the tits," I said. "If they are nice tits, she's a nice girl, but if they are very nice tits, like in this case, she's a very nice girl."

"Thank you," she said.

"You can be even nicer," I said.

"How?" she asked.

"Show us your unspoiled ass," I said. "It's so hot it's a shame to hide it from your appreciative fans."

"Nick, that wouldn't be nice," she said.

"I think it would be very nice," I said. "We are curious what a sweet virginal asshole would look like. We are all going to kiss it just like we kissed your nipples. I'll be the first to kiss your cute asshole if you show it to us."

"Nobody has ever even tried to do that to me," she said. "Are you sure you want to kiss me back there?"

"We are sure," I said. "I speak for all of them. Whoever doesn't want to kiss Mrs. Lawrence's sweet virginal asshole should say so now."

Naturally, nobody said anything.

"Just bend over the table," I said as I stood up. "I'll hike your dress for you."

She did not hesitate for long when I gently pulled her chair back. She bent over the table, and I hiked her dress, exposing her tight ass to me for the first time.

"It already looks beautiful, but you have to spread the cheeks with both hands so we won't have to touch you while we kiss your sweet rosebud," I said, staring at her shy asshole.

"This is so unladylike," she said softly as she reached back and spread her ass.

"Had you seen how pretty your little asshole is, you wouldn't have said that," I said, staring at her asshole.

Her pussy was soaked. Her asshole twitched as it was exposed utterly. I gave it a gentle kiss, making her gasp, but did not pull back. I stuck my tongue out and gently but firmly pushed it into the center of her asshole, making it tense a little. Her asshole relaxed a little as my pressure persisted.

"You can't stick your tongue in there," she said softly. "It's virgin and tight, but it feels so good when you try."

My tongue persisted until her asshole nibbled its tip. I wished I could stay there longer. I took my tongue out and pushed it immediately into her leaky pussy, making her gasp and bathe my tongue in fresh tasty juices.

"Your cute asshole's so cute and delicious," I said. "Thank you for letting me see it and taste it."

"Thanks, Nick," she said. "Nobody has ever done that to me."

The other kids took their turns, kissing her asshole and thanking her.

“Mrs. Lawrence, can you do the upside down split?” I asked when she got up.

“Nick, that’s too much,” she said.

“I’ll help you stay in position while everyone kisses your lovely pussy,” I said.

She reluctantly did it, and I held her by the waist. The guys were impressed by her split. I bent down and gently kissed her juicy pussy. I looked up and motioned the guys to kiss her pussy. They soon were done.

She got up, and I straightened her dress, covering her tits and ass.

“This time I showed you everything,” she said as she sat down. “Next time, be prepared to show me your cocks. I’ll kiss them too, so don’t worry.”

“For being the nicest mom of the day, you won a special prize,” I said.

“What’s the prize?” she asked.

“I’ll collect five bucks from each one of us and see what I can do with them,” I said.

“Thirty bucks can’t buy a special prize,” she teased.

“I assure you it can,” I said.

“We’ll see,” she said.

She left, and we soon left.

“Call me when you get a chance,” I told her on my way out.

Marge called me fifteen minutes later.

“Hi, Mrs. Lawrence,” I said. “Can you slip out for an hour this evening?”

“Nick, what’s your dirty mind cooking?” she said.

“It’s innocent,” I said. “I just want to talk to you for a while. Can you make it to my room?”

“What would your mom think if I did that?” she asked.

“She wouldn’t know,” I said. “Only you and I would know.”

“I think I can slip out for an hour,” she said. “What are we going to talk about?”

“You know I didn’t get to see your sweet asshole and pussy except when we were with the guys,” I said. “I want to talk you into letting me lick them and suck them for a while.”

“You really want to lick my pussy and asshole?” she asked.

“Why don’t we talk then?” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“You need to give me a call when you are ready,” I said. “You’ll slip into our backyard and meet me under the window of my room.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Try not to let anybody see you sneak into the backyard,” I said.

“This is so crazy, but I’ll do it,” she said.

“Thanks, Mrs. Lawrence,” I said. “I appreciate that. Don’t wear underwear either.”

“Next time, call me Marge when we are alone,” she said.

“Sure, Marge,” I said. “Bye.”

Marge called me two hours later.

“I am waiting for you,” I said. “Come around the house and stand under my window.”

“I am on my way,” she said.

It was not dark yet, so I hoped nobody paid attention to her as she snuck into the backyard.

“Marge,” I called lowly when she reached under my window.

“Nick?” she said, looking up.

“Climb the ladder,” I said.

“What?” she said in surprise. “Are you serious?”

“This is how you sneak into my room,” I said. “Otherwise, my folks may see you.”

“What if someone saw me climbing the latter?” she said. “That’s much worse.”

“That’s true, but it isn’t going to happen,” I said. “Nobody can see you here. Climb up quickly.”

“This is so much crazier than I thought,” she said, shaking her head.

She finally moved to the ladder. She had to hike her dress to be able to climb up.

“Give me a big kiss,” I said when her head was level with mine.

“Let me get in first,” she said.

“Not without the admittance fee,” I smiled, pulling her head to mine.

She took a few seconds before she responded to the kiss. I felt up her tits and ass while we kissed. Her dress was already hiked, so I pulled it up to her waist and fondled her bare ass freely. I slid a finger into her wet pussy.

“Have you ever been fingered like this?” I teased.

“I haven’t fallen and broken my neck while getting fingered either,” she said.

“You can’t fall off with my finger in your pussy unless your pussy’s very slippery,” I teased.

“It’s so wet it isn’t funny,” she said as I spread her ass and teased her asshole with my slick fingertip.

“Get in,” I smiled, helping her through the window.

“You are crazy,” she said when she stood on the floor inside the room. I pulled her top down. “I am obviously crazier than you to go along with this.”

“You are so wet I don’t have to do any talking to persuade you to let me eat your luscious pussy and sweet asshole,” I said, fingering her pussy.

“You think I’d be here if I needed any persuasion?” she moaned as I sucked a stiff nipple into my mouth.

She held my head to her tits and moaned happily as I sucked her nipples, fingered her pussy and fondled her ass.

“I must be the sluttiest woman in the world to do this,” she moaned.

“You are not even the sluttiest woman on our court,” I said. “We have hot women who’d get fucked in their husbands’ beds while their clueless husbands and kids are home. That’s what I’d call slutty enough.”

“No way!” she said, her pussy twitching and gushing fresh juices.

“Married sluts have been raising the bar constantly,” I said. “A good married slut would even go down and sit with her family with her lover’s come deep in her well-used pussy or ass.”

“That can’t be true,” she said, her pussy twitching and gushing again.

“Don’t be so surprised,” I said. “You may do sluttier things very soon. For a hot woman, sky’s the only limit.”

“Are you their lover?” she asked.

“I wish,” I said.

“How did you know if you were not?” she asked. “It could be untrue.”

“Is it true that I am now going to eat your luscious asshole and pussy to my heart’s content?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“That’s the truth I care about now,” I said.

“Me too,” she said.

“Unfortunately, you are not going home full of my come,” I said. “You are not even going to see my big cock.”

“Why not?” she asked.

“You are a married woman,” I said. “A married woman deserves to have her lover fuck her for the first time in her husband’s bed so she can remember him lovingly every time she goes to bed.”

“You get off on having women do the dirtiest thing for you, don’t you?” she said, her pussy twitching.

“I get off on having hot women be their slutty selves,” I said. “I don’t like acting or faking.”

“Are you my lover now?” she asked.

“You seem to be slutty enough,” I teased.

“No kidding,” she said. “I’ve never done this ever for anybody.”

“It’s okay,” I teased. “You’ve already won the Nice Wife prize.”

“By showing my son and his friends my tits and ass,” she said. “That’s so nice I can’t believe I did it.”

“They didn’t believe it either,” I said. “I am the only one who believed it because I believed in you.”

“You believed in me?” she said.

“I knew that there was a pulsing pussy in your body that was hotter than a nuclear reactor,” I said, making her pussy twitch. “This hot pussy needs to get cooled before it explodes and makes the world smell of pussy forever.”

“Nick, I’ve never been this horny in my entire life,” she moaned.

“You believe me now?” I said.

“I think I do,” she moaned.

“Get on the bed on your face and knees, and spread your luscious ass obscenely if you are horny enough,” I said.

“I am hornier than that,” she said. “I’ve done that in front of my son and his friends.”

“Did you like it when they all kissed your sweet asshole?” I said as she moved to the bed.

“Yes,” she said. “I felt like a dominatrix having her slaves kiss her asshole.”

“There was a major difference between you and a dominatrix,” I said.

“They were not my slaves,” she said.

“No, your asshole was much sweeter,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said with a smile.

“Spread your hot ass, and let me show you how sweet it really is,” I said.

She got into position and spread her ass. I adjusted her position a little as I knelt behind her. I admired her asshole for a little while.

“I didn’t get a good look at your lovely asshole earlier,” I said.

“You really like my asshole, don’t you?” she said.

“This question can’t be answered with words,” I said. “It can only be answered with actions.”

“Answer it however you want,” she said.

Her statement ended with a gasp as I kissed her asshole gently. I kissed her asshole for a few minutes, slowly progressing into a full French kiss. Her asshole relaxed by then and kissed back. She moaned lowly and ground her ass into my eager mouth.

“This feels so good,” she moaned. “Why hasn’t anybody done it to me before?”

“I was the only one who knew how sweet your little asshole was, and I wasn’t around twenty years ago,” I said.

“No kidding,” she said. “You are definitely the ass expert.”

“I am the married ass expert,” I said. “I don’t know as much about single asses.”

“I am so happy you are an expert on my ass,” she said.

She gasped as I teased her asshole with my tongue tip and squirmed as I licked it. When her asshole was fully relaxed, I ate it hungrily to orgasm.

“I can’t believe it, Nick,” she gasped. “I am going to come. You’ve made my asshole come.”

She shook wildly, her asshole twitching under my tongue tip.

“You made me come by sucking my nipples,” she gasped. “You made me come by licking my asshole. You know about my body more than anybody else does.”

“Making you come by sucking your nipples was unintentional, but your asshole’s so tasty and sensitive,” I said.

“You made me come unintentionally?” she gasped. “I had boyfriends who couldn’t do it intentionally.”

“You must mean jerks,” I said, swirling two fingers in her soaked pussy. “I mean jocks. You were lucky if they could distinguish between their asses and yours. Making a woman feel good needs brain, not brawn.”

“You are right,” she said as I brought my glistening fingers to her mouth.

She sucked my sticky fingers right away, moaning over them.

“You are the only one who had me suck my pussy juices,” she said.

“I think I can get so much of them it doesn’t hurt me to share,” I said.

“No kidding,” she said. “I am leaking like a loose faucet.”

“Had I not known you, I’d have thought you were a slut,” I said.

“I am a slut all right, but I’ve never been so before,” she said.

“I guess I am very lucky,” I said.

“I am the lucky one, Nick,” she said. “You’ve made me come twice in ways I didn’t know were possible.”

While we talked, I grabbed the lube and squeezed just a little on my fingertips. I gently massaged her asshole, adding lube slowly. She moaned, grinding her ass back slowly. Her asshole relaxed, and a slick fingertip slid right in, making her gasp. Her asshole tensed, but my slick fingertip was already out, massaging it again. I repeated that several times, getting her asshole used to getting penetrated with a fingertip. She moaned continuously. I finally left my fingertip inside her ass and worked it in and out in tiny strokes. I added lube regularly as I made my strokes longer. I was soon finger fucking her milking asshole with the entire length of my finger.

“Your asshole’s so hot and tight,” I said. “I love probing it.”

“Me too,” she moaned.

She humped my finger as her asshole milked it. I introduced circular motion to ream out her asshole gently. Her asshole opened up, and I kept the lube flowing. I squeezed a second finger into her asshole, making it tighter. My fingers were soon sliding in and out and twisting left and right.

“This feels so nice,” she moaned. “I really like having my asshole toyed with.”

“You were apparently meant to be a slut,” I teased.

“I was apparently meant to be *your* slut, because nobody else has been able to bring my inner slut out,” she said.

“Of course you were meant to be my slut,” I said. “You thought I thought you were meant to be a common slut?”

“No,” she moaned.

When her asshole was too loose for two fingers, I finger fucked her asshole to orgasm.

“My asshole turned to be a great lost treasure,” she gasped.

“I found it, baby,” I said. “It’s no longer lost. It’s now mine.”

“Yes, lover,” she moaned.

While she recovered, added lube and introduced a medium butt plug into her asshole. She just moaned as I worked it in. It finally popped in, making her gasp.

“What’s that?” she moaned.

“It’s a butt plug to stretch and train your little asshole,” I said. “We don’t want to start from scratch every time.”

“You are the expert,” she said.

“Roll over, and spread your legs wide,” I said. “Let’s get that juicy little pussy of yours eaten raw.”

She complied readily, and I licked her drenched pussy clean.

“Let me eat your pussy while you do the upside-down split,” I said.

She smiled before she did the split on the floor. I held her hips and ate her pussy to orgasm. She lay on the bed, and I made her come in my mouth twice more. I leisurely licked her soaked pussy clean while she recovered. I climbed up her body and gave her a deep kiss with my pussy-flavored mouth. She kissed eagerly.

“Clean your anal insides daily, and go to bed tonight, wearing your butt plug,” I instructed. “Take it out whenever you have to, but put it back in. We need to get it trained well.”

“Okay,” she said.

“You think you can climb down the ladder?” I asked.

“Oh, I almost forgot about that,” she smiled. “I guess I have to.”

“Take good care of your luscious ass,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Now that I know how valuable it is, I sure will,” she smiled.

“You’ll come back tomorrow around this time so we can upgrade your little butt plug to a bigger one,” I said.

“This is small?” she said. “This is so big it’s stuffing my ass tightly.”

“This is what training’s all about,” I smiled. “Tonight it’s so big. Tomorrow it’s so small you can hardly feel it, and you need a bigger one. Speaking of that, you need to be careful on the ladder.”

“I guess I do,” she said. “It feels funny.”

We kissed goodnight before I helped her get out of the window. I watched her climb down carefully and waved to her. She waved back.

The following night was a replay of that night. I only used three fingers on her asshole and pushed the big butt plug up her ass.

“Marge, your hot ass has been virgin for a long time,” I said, squeezing her ass. “Everybody kissed it, and you won the Nice Wife prize for it, which is the big butt plug you are wearing now. It no longer needs to remain virgin.”

“You want to fuck me in the ass?” she asked.

“Do you want me to?” I asked.

“I think I do,” she said after thinking for two seconds.

“Do you think or know you do?” I asked.

“I know I do,” she said.

“Are you sure?” I asked.

“Of course I am sure,” she said. “You are the only one who made it experience pleasure and lots of it. You know I love it when you toy with it and fuck it with your fingers. I am sure I’ll love it when you fuck it with your cock.”

“You have a great ass, Marge,” I said. “You think I deserve it?”

“You are the only one who does,” she said. “If there is a single person in the world who deserves to fuck me in the ass any way he wants, it’s undoubtedly you.”

“Is there a single person who deserves to fuck your magnificent ass any way he wants?” I asked.

“Yes, there is, and it’s you,” she said.

“You think this spectacular cheerleader’s ass was made only for me and my big cock?” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Yes, it was made for you and your big cock and for nobody or cock else,” she said.

“Do you know me enough to know that I don’t do half-ass jobs?” I asked.

“Yes, I do,” she smiled. “You are going to do a full-ass job on my ass. You are going to fuck it royally.”

“I’d do a full-ass job on *you*,” I said. “I’d fuck you silly in every hole you have. I’d come in your mouth, pussy and deep up your hot ass. You’d swallow my come. Are you slutty enough for that? You seem like a nice woman.”

“Is that a challenge?” she smiled.

“Only if you like challenges, but otherwise it’s a heads-up that you’ll get fucked like never before,” I said.

“I am a big girl,” she said. “I am not expecting a make-out session. I actually look forward to that.”

“I may spoil you for everybody else, including your husband,” I teased.

“I hope you do,” she said. “Nick, I am slutty enough for anything you want to do especially to my ass. I have a sure feeling that you are going to give me the best sex of my life, not that you haven’t already.”

“I have a sure feeling that you are going to be the sluttiest cheerleader ever, and I am going to love it,” I said. “I’ll enjoy meeting you now because, when you were young, you were not a very hot married slut.”

“Me too,” she said. “Now that that’s settled, when are you going to fuck this hot married slut?”

“You know I have to fuck you in your marital bed to claim you as mine,” I said. “I want to come in every hole you have. We’d need at least two hours. Do you think you can keep your husband out of the bedroom that long?”

“That isn’t the problem,” she said. “The problem’s that we need to keep you in the room meanwhile. We’d need something like your ladder to get you there.”

“We don’t need a ladder,” I said. “I have a rope with a hook like the ones ninjas and cat burglars use.”

“Can you use that?” she asked in surprise.

“Sure,” I said. “I just need you to open the window and remove the screen.”

“I’d have to do that anyway,” she said. “Actually, I don’t. I can have you do it during the day.”

“Everything’s settled,” I said. “You are as good as fucked.”

“Not as good yet,” she smiled.

“I can’t wait until this luscious ass is mine,” I said, squeezing her ass. “I want to fuck it royally with my cock and flood it with my come.”

“Me too,” she said. “We’ll do it tomorrow. You are going to get your whore in her bed tomorrow while her husband and kids are home.”

“Yes, Marge, you are my whore,” I said, holding her ass possessively. “I am going to take you in your husband’s bed like neither he nor anybody else ever has taken you. There will be no doubt about whom this slut belongs to.”

“Yes, lover,” she said. “You are going to show this cock-hungry slut how she should be fucked.”

“Royally, Marge,” I said. “Royally.”

“That’s right, baby,” she said.

“I can’t believe I’ll finally have the best part of your hot body all to myself,” I said, holding her ass.

“Baby, you are not going to get only your whore’s ass, but you are going to get all of her,” she said. “You’ll just share my pussy a little, but you can use me like I am yours only. After all, I am your whore, not anybody else’s.”

“I won’t forget that,” I said. “I’ll take full advantage of it.”

“Good for me,” she smiled. “If you were there long ago, I’d have let you have your way with me and proposed to you on our first date,” she said.

“I really appreciate this, Marge,” I said, dropping to my knees before her. “This is my thanks to you.”

Before she knew it, I had her ass securely in my hands and her pussy in my mouth.

She came one last time in my mouth before we kissed goodnight and she climbed out of the window.

We met in her room as we had agreed to.

“We have three hours,” she said, throwing herself in my arms when I got through her window.

“That’s great,” I said after sharing a deep kiss.

We had a tour of the world. She was impressed with my cock when she saw it and even more when I used it on her. She was excited about learning deep throat. I came on her face. I managed to make her come at the first full penetration of her pussy and the first full penetration of her virgin ass. That made her a believer in my cock as well as her cock-loving ass. I fucked her tits and came on them. My third load went deep up her ass. I came in her pussy too while her come-filled ass was plugged. We showered together.

“Had you been there in my time, I’d have followed you around like a puppy,” she said.

“What are you going to do now?” I teased. “Are you going to follow me around like a bitch in heat?”

“That’s how it’s going to be,” she said.

“I should follow your amazing ass around, but, since we’ll keep it sated, I won’t mind much,” I said.

“Oh, yes, Nick, please keep it sated,” she said. “You got it addicted to your big wonderful cock.”

“As long as you are a good married whore for me, I’ll take good care of your greedy married ass,” I said.

“I’ll always be a good married whore for you,” she said.

“In that case, you’ll never have to worry,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Keep your hot ass in shape on the outside, and I’ll keep it in shape on the inside,” I said.

“By bringing my ass to life, you brought me to life again,” she said.

“I am glad that my elixir of life agrees with you,” I smiled.

“It agrees with me, and I love it,” she said. “I love being full of it.”

“You know you can’t get it over the counter,” I said.

“I know I can’t get it over the counter or under the table,” she smiled. “I have to get it only from your big cock.”

“I guess you are all set,” I said.

“Nick, I want to praise your mom and give her a gift for raising the most amazing stud, but I don’t want her to know it’s from me,” she said. “What should I do?”

“You are a fox,” I smiled. “You know if you give me a gift I won’t take it, so you want to give it to Mom?”

“I really want to give your mom the gift,” she said. “She has really done an incredible job.”

“You can just give me a fifty-dollar gift card to a sexy lingerie store, and I’ll give it to her,” I said. “Your name won’t be mentioned.”

“A sexy lingerie store?” she looked.

“Well, you want to thank her for getting fucked well,” I said. “Sex toys are not an option, so sexy lingerie is.”

“I hope your dad likes lingerie,” she said. “I know you don’t.”

“Who said I don’t?” I said. “I just hate panties and bras. Lingerie stores have a ton of other slutty articles.”

“I think I should get me some of those for you,” she smiled.

“I think you do,” I smiled.

“I’ll get your mom a one-hundred-dollar gift card to the sluttiest store in town,” she said. “How are you going to give it to her though?”

“Don’t worry,” I assured. “She’ll know why she’s getting it.”

“You are going to tell her that you are fucking her friend?” she said.

“Things don’t have to be that explicit or crude,” I said.

“If she suspected anything, she’d corner you,” she said. “What would you do?”

“Don’t worry,” I said. “If I can fuck you in your husband’s bed while he’s downstairs, I must be able to talk Mom into letting me fuck you while she watches,” I said. “You can then give her the gift card and tell her why.”

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“Marge, baby, just do your job, and leave mine to me,” I said.

“I’ll do that and trust you,” she said.

“Let’s do this,” I said. “If she raised me well enough to be able to fuck you while she spread your ass for me or at least watched, you’ll give her another gift card personally. Wouldn’t you think I’d be a guy fine enough?”

“I sure would,” she smiled. “I already think you are fine enough, but I am not sure you are that fine.”

“Don’t get the card until you are,” I said. “Besides, Mom needs to be a fine woman, not me.”

“Deal,” she smiled.

“Let me slip out before your family thinks you died and went to heaven,” I said.

“They’d be half right,” she said. “I’ve gone to heaven but haven’t died yet.”

“I’ve just made you mine,” I said. “In a couple of days, I’ll fuck you silly. This ass needs serious fucking. You need to send the kids away all day. Plan on not doing much that day besides getting fucked until you beg for mercy.”

“Wow!” she smiled. “You are still a lot better than I thought. I’ll figure out something.”

“When I find a nice woman with a fantastic ass, I try to be as fantastic as her ass,” I smiled, squeezing her ass.

“You are definitely much more fantastic than my ass,” she said.

“I haven’t come in your mouth,” I said, nudging her shoulders down. “It isn’t right to send you to your husband with one of your holes not full of my come on your first time.”

“That’s so thoughtful of you,” she smiled, kneeling before me.

She deep throat my cock hungrily, and I fucked her throat before I came in her mouth ten minutes later.

“Try to keep it in your mouth as long as you can,” I said. “I want you to sit with your family with my come in all your three happy fuck holes.”

She moaned, nodding her agreement.

“I have to go home now, my hot whore,” I smiled, pulling her up for a light kiss. “Good night.”

After the kiss, I slipped out of the window. I waved to her as I walked away.

Marge’s first marathon fuck happened on Wednesday. We started at eight in the morning, and I left at four, giving her two hours to recover and clean up before her husband came home. When I left her, she was smiling faintly, but it seemed that she needed more time to recover. She had begged for mercy too.

“You’ve just completely fucked me out,” she gasped.

“Isn’t that how you were supposed to get fucked?” I asked.

“Maybe once, but you are incredible,” she said. “I think you can easily fuck a woman to a happy death.”

“Maybe I can, but I wouldn’t,” I smiled. “Unfortunately, I can’t bring her back if she dies that way.”

“Please hand me my purse,” she said, pointing to her purse on the dresser.

While lying down, she fumbled in her purse and pulled out a card in a small envelope.

“This is your mom’s gift card,” she said. “Thank her very much. She deserves the most thanks.”

“I will,” I said as I took the card from her. “Thank you. You are a real mom’s friend.”

She was too tired to kiss, so I pecked her on the lips before I left.

“This is for you,” I said to Mom, giving her the gift card.

Mom took the envelope and opened it.

“A one-hundred dollar gift card?” she smiled. “Thank you so much, darling.”

“It isn’t from me,” I said.

“Not from you?” she said in surprise. “Who is it from?”

“It’s from one of your friends,” I said. “She thanks you for raising such a wonderful kid.”

“You must be fucking all my friends by now,” she accused.

“What are you talking about?” I said. “What kind of guy fucks all his mother’s friends? Certainly not a virgin.”

“Are you a virgin?” she said.

“Of course, one way or another,” I said.

“I am not sure I should accept this gift,” she said.

“You should,” I said. “It’s your best course of action for everybody’s peace of mind.”

“Okay,” she said. “Thank her for me.”

“I’ll give her your hottest and deepest thanks,” I said.

Marge called me two hours later.

“Did you give your mom my gift?” she asked.

“I had to talk her into taking it, but yes,” I said.

“What did she say?” she asked.

“She accused me of fucking all her friends,” I said.

“What?” she said. “She suspects that already? What did you tell her the gift was for?”

“I told her it was from one of her friends for raising such a wonderful kid,” I said. “To her, it was as good as saying for raising the horniest ass fucker on the planet.”

“What did you say to her accusation?” she asked.

“I told her a virgin wouldn’t do that,” I said.

“A virgin?” she laughed. “Does she really think you are a virgin?”

“It’s hard to see how people think, but I’d like people to think I am a virgin who can’t lose his virginity despite fucking ever woman and girl in the world,” I said. “Anyway, she let it go at that but rejected the gift card.”

“Were you able to talk her into accepting it?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “Don’t you know that I can charm the panties off nice married women?”

“Seriously?” she said.

“She accepted it and asked me to give you her hottest and deepest thanks,” I said. “Balls deep.”

“Don’t be silly,” she said.

“She really asked me to thank you,” I said.

“You are both welcome,” she said. “Didn’t she ask for my name?”

“My mom’s a smart woman,” I said. “She knew that I wouldn’t tell. Otherwise, I’d have said it right away.”

“Good,” she said.

“Now I need to work on talking her into spreading your ass for me,” I said.

“You are silly,” she said.

“*You* are being silly,” I said. “I am sure she’ll spread your ass for me the next time I fuck it.”

“You don’t intend to fuck me soon apparently,” she said.

“I can just act fast,” I said. “While I am at it, I’ll have her spread your ass for me in your husband’s bed. Next time you see Mom coming to visit you with me in tow, you must know that you are fucked.”

“Yeah, right,” she said.

The next time we were on Stan’s patio, his mom came sauntering in a little thong.

“Hi, boys,” she greeted, walking to me.

“Hi, Mrs. Lawrence,” we replied.

“Nick, can I sit in your lap for a minute?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said, pushing my chair back.

She sat in my lap sideways.

“Are you, guys, offended by my dress code?” she asked as she adjusted her position, sitting on my right thigh.

They shook their heads.

“Nick, you owe me,” she said to me.

“Of course I do,” I smiled.

“You owe me for last time,” she said.

“Sure,” I said.

“You got me to do your bidding and expose myself to my son and his friends,” she said.

“I wanted to show you how appreciative we are of your beauty,” I said.

“Thank you, but you still owe me,” she said.

“Sure,” I said.

“I want you to suck my nipples for a while,” she said.

“Are you sure?” I asked. “I’d owe you more if I did that.”

“No, we’d be even,” she said.

“Mrs. Lawrence, if I sucked your mouthwatering nipples, they’d all get jealous, especially Stan,” I said.

“Stan, would you be jealous of your friend if he sucked my nipples to pay his debt?” she said. “Do you want to suck my nipples in front of your friends?”

“No, Mom,” said Stan, embarrassed.

“The others would definitely be jealous,” I said.

“They should be thankful you had me expose myself to them,” she said.

“They are,” I said.

“Don’t worry about them,” she said. “Suck my nipples nice and slow. Make me enjoy myself.”

“Yes, ma’am,” I said.

“If you do a good job, I’ll leave a wet spot on your shorts,” she said.

“That would be a medal of honor for me,” I said.

She turned toward me, and I proceeded to tease her stiff left nipple with my tongue tip. She gasped softly. For a few minutes, we could only hear her soft moans and gasps. I sucked both nipples gently.

“How did you manage to wean Stan off these amazing tits?” I asked.

“I was lucky he didn’t appreciate them as much as you do,” she moaned.

“I don’t know about him, but I am sure I’ll suffer when you wean me,” I said.

“If you do a good job every time, I may never wean you,” she said.

“I’ll definitely do my best,” I said.

“You wouldn’t mind if I took advantage of you?” she asked.

“Like this?” I said, fondling her tits. “No way!”

“You are irresistibly vulnerable, Nick,” she said. “I am afraid I may take full advantage of you.”

My answer was a moan over her nipple.

She moaned and squirmed while I continued to suck and lick her sweet nipples. Her heat increased constantly.

“Nick, you are crazy,” she gasped at one point. “You are going to make me come.”

That was my incentive to make her come. I sucked her nipples hard while she came. I kissed them gently while she gasped for air later. When she recovered, she tilted my face up and gave me a big kiss.

“Did you know that nobody else has ever made me come by sucking my nipples?” she said appreciatively.

“I didn’t do anything,” I said. “Your nipples were so sweet and sensitive.”

“Don’t be silly,” she said. “You really knew what you were doing.”

“Does that mean we are now even?” I teased.

“No,” she said. “I now owe you.”

“Mrs. Lawrence, I’d like you to lose your silly thong and show my friends your spectacular ass,” I smiled.

“A good woman has to settle her debts,” she said, getting off my lap, “not that I am one.”

She lowered her thong to her knees, turned around and bent over. She reached back and spread her plugged ass.

“Mrs. Lawrence, there is something up your hot ass,” I said.

“It’s a butt plug, silly,” she said. “I’d decided that my ass had been virgin for too long. I decided to train it for cock. I want to be comfortable with a big cock thrusting inside it, and I want to be able to give that cock pleasure.”

“Mr. Lawrence would love that,” I said.

“No, silly,” she said. “I am not going to give my ass cherry to him. He’s missed his chance. I would only give my ass cherry to one person, and that isn’t my husband. It’s the person who deserved it most.”

“Mrs. Lawrence, your ass is so hot nobody can deserve it,” I said.

“One person does,” she said.

“That must be one lucky bastard,” I said.

“I think I’d be the lucky bitch,” she said.

“How does it feel to keep that fat butt plug up your little asshole,” I asked.

“It feels great,” she said. “Besides, it will keep my lover’s come inside my ass after he floods my bowels with hot sticky come. I don’t want to leak his come all over the place.”

“Are you serious?” I said.

“Sure,” she said. “What woman wants her loose asshole to leak her lover’s precious come all over the house? I am sure a serious ass fucking with a big hard cock would stretch my little asshole too wide to be able to close shut.”

“You are a major league cock tease, Mrs. Lawrence,” I said.

“No way, Nick,” she said. “I am a nice little wife. I just believe that the guy who loves my ass most deserves to do to it whatever he wants. Do you think that’s bad?”

“That’s so hot, but you are waving your fantastic ass in our faces and telling us about getting it fucked royally,” I said. “What’s that doing to us?”

“I guess it should teach you to be nice to the asses you want to fuck especially if they belong to married women and even more when they belong to your friends’ moms,” she said. “You don’t need to learn that lesson though.”

“Why not?” I asked.

“Because you are already very nice to my ass,” she said.

“How can anyone not be nice to your amazing ass?” I said. “It’s all I can do not to kneel behind you and replace your fat butt plug with my tongue.”

“You deserve more than that, Nick,” she said. “You deserve to fuck my ass any way you want.”

“You really think I deserve to fuck your wonderful ass?” I said.

“You reminded me that I had an ass,” she said. “You liked my asshole. You said it was sweet and sensitive. You tried to stick your tongue inside it. Others just wanted to fuck it. You are the only one who deserves it.”

By the time she finished her statement, I was on my knees. I kissed both cheeks and the base of her butt plug.

“Thank you,” I said.

“You see?” she laughed. “You are a natural ass kisser.”

A few of the guys laughed at that.

“It’s what a guy’s supposed to do when he’s presented with a very kissable ass,” I said.

She gasped when I kissed her dripping pussy.

“Have a nice day, boys,” she said as she got up, pulling her thong up.

“You too, Mrs. Lawrence,” I said, watching her ass as she walked away.

The guys remained silent until I restarted our conversation where it had left off.

On my way out, I talked to Marge.

“Be ready to get fucked tomorrow morning,” I told her lowly. “Get rid of the kids.”

“I’ll be waiting,” she smiled.

“Wear something indecent,” I teased.

She smiled.

Marge must have forgotten about what I said about my mom. She was startled when she opened the door, wearing makeup, high heels and a little silk chemise, to find Mom standing in front of her. She actually panicked because I was not even in sight.

“Hi, Marge,” greeted Mom casually.

“Hi, Amy,” said Marge. “Please come in.”

Mom entered the house and followed Marge to the living room.

“Nick told me this was a good time to chat with you and have some coffee,” said Mom as she sat down.

“Yes, sure,” said Marge.

“I like your chemise,” said Mom.

Marge blushed for a few seconds.

“Thank you,” said Marge.

“Maybe I should take you with me with I shop for lingerie,” said Mom.

“Sure,” said Marge.

“It’s been a while since I shopped for lingerie,” said Mom. “I usually don’t even wear underwear.”

“At home?” said Marge.

“Everywhere,” I said.

“Oh!” said Marge in surprise.

“I am not wearing underwear now,” said Mom. “I hope I am not offending you.”

“No, no, not at all,” said Marge.

At that time, the doorbell rang.

It was my turn. Marge opened the door for me.

“Hi, Marge,” I smiled and pointed to my obvious bulge. “Are you ready to get fucked royally?”

“Your mom’s here,” she whispered in panic.

“Where here?” I asked lowly.

“Inside, in the living room,” she said.

“Does she know about us?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said. “Maybe not because we’ve been chatting normally.”

“Aren’t you going to invite me in?” I asked.

“With this bulge?” she said. “Are you crazy?”

“I am crazy about your hot ass,” I said, gently pushing the door and going in.

She looked nervously as I closed and locked the door. I pulled her to me for a kiss. She resisted for a while before she responded.

“Nick, you have to leave,” she said lowly.

“Baby, I am here to fuck my slut, and I am not leaving without that,” I said. “If anybody has to leave, it’s Mom.”

“Are you going to take it out with her?” she asked.

“Are you crazy?” I said. “It’s all about persuasion. Just sit down, and play along.”

“How are we going to hide your big boner?” she asked.

“We are not,” I said. “Leave it alone. You can’t be blamed for my boner. Be a good slut, and lead the way.”

She shrugged and led the way. Her chemise hardly covered her ass. I reached out and squeezed her bare ass. It was plugged too.

“Hi, Mom,” I greeted as I casually sat next to Mom.

“Hi, Nick,” said Mom as Marge carefully sat across from us.

“Doesn’t Mrs. Lawrence look good enough to eat?” I said, making Marge blush.

“Nick, you are a flirt,” chided Mom with a smile.

“Come on, Mom,” I said. “She is, isn’t she?”

“I guess she is,” said Mom.

“Would you blame me if I ate her right now?” I asked.

“No,” she said with a smile.

“I bet she has a juicy little pussy that’s all wet and sticky with tasty juices,” I said.

Marge panicked.

“Nick, don’t be so hard on her,” chided Mom, still smiling.

“Speaking of hard, would you blame us if she sucked my big fat cock?” I said. “Her lips are so sexy, and she must be so hot dressed like that in front of a horny guy?”

Marge was speechless, bracing herself for disaster.

“No, I wouldn’t blame either of you,” said Mom cheerfully.

“Word of honor?” I said.

“Word of honor,” she said.

Marge looked in disbelief as I beckoned her with my finger. She did not move.

“Mom, are you sure it’s okay?” I asked Mom.

“As long as it’s consensual and nobody hurts the other, knock yourselves out,” she said.

“Mrs. Lawrence, come here and suck my big cock,” I called.

Marge was at loss.

“Mom, I think it would be more appropriate if she sucked my cock in her husband’s bed,” I said.

“Sure,” said Mom.

“Mrs. Lawrence, we are going to your bedroom,” I said as I walked to Marge. “We need to show Mom that her friend takes good care of her son.”

Marge did not move, so I pulled her up by her hands. She did not resist much either.

“Follow us, Mom,” I said, gently pushing Marge in front of me.

Mom got up and followed at a distance.

“You could have your own mom here, and I’d fuck you any way I want,” I said lowly to Marge. “My slut can’t be for show. She has to be functional too.”

We entered the bedroom, and I helped Marge onto her bed.

“Show your friend what a good whore for her son you are,” I said. “Show her you love his big cock. Suck it.”

Marge got on her hands and knees.

“Mom, would you be mad at your friend if she worshipped my big cock?” I asked.

“Of course not, darling,” said Mom. “How can I be mad at my friend because she appreciates my manly son?”

“There are some crazy moms that don’t want their friends to take advantage of their horny sons,” I said.

“Your mom isn’t crazy, darling,” she said. “I realize the importance of experiencing mature lovers.”

“You don’t mind that she’s married?” I asked.

By then, my pants were around my ankles as Marge licked my cock head.

“Married lovers are usually more mature, stable and dependable,” said Mom. “They are hornier too.”

“Are you a horny wife yourself, Mom?” I asked.

“Your mom’s no saint, Nick,” she said. “I am a very horny woman. I love cock so much, even more than your slut. You know that already. You see how I enjoy teasing your friends.”

“They think you are the hottest mom in the world,” I said.

“What do *you* think?” she asked.

“I think they are right,” I said, thrusting in Marge’s mouth.

Mom watched Marge deep throat my cock eagerly. I met her strokes, making sure she swallowed my cock balls deep every time, not that she would not eagerly do that on her own.

“She knows how to suck your big cock,” commented Mom.

“Apparently married women love cock so much they can do anything for it no matter how hard,” I said.

“We don’t love any cock, sweetheart,” she said. “You have a very beautiful cock. That’s why she loves it.”

“Thanks for befriending such a cock-loving slut,” I said.

“You like your mom’s slutty friends?” she teased.

“They are not only slutty, but they are also hot,” I said. “She has a great body.”

Marge’s little chemise rode up her back, exposing her plugged ass. I held the back of her head with one hand and used the other to fondle her bare ass. Mom sat on the edge of the bed. I probed Marge’s wet pussy with two fingers and offered them to Mom. Marge could not see that as she hungrily stuffed her throat with my cock. Mom sucked her friend’s juices off my fingers thoroughly. I reached out and fucked Marge’s rocking ass with her butt plug. I popped it out and had Mom suck it before I returned it to her friend’s ass. Marge continued to push her face into me as I held her head with both hands and fucked her throat.

“Turn around, my slut,” I said to Marge, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

Marge readily turned around and pushed her plugged ass out lewdly.

“Spread your slut friend’s horny ass wide, Mom,” I said.

Mom spread Marge’s ass, and I gently pulled the butt plug out of it. It gaped. I drooled inside it and on its rim and pushed the butt plug in. I slowly worked the butt plug in and out of Marge’s ass a few times.

“She has a very nice asshole, doesn’t she?” I said lowly.

“Yes,” said Mom. “You have a great taste in asses.”

“Do you think it was made for cock?” I asked, making Marge’s asshole twitch.

“Definitely,” said Mom.

“You think it’s worthy of my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You think I should fuck your slut friend in her hot married ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

Mom readily took the butt plug in her mouth when I offered it to her. She sucked the butt plug as I slid it in and out of her mouth. I returned the butt plug to Marge’s ass, and switched it between her asshole and Mom’s mouth a few times. Marge moaned and squirmed. I switched the butt plug between her asshole and her leaky pussy. I soon switched the butt plug between Marge’s pussy and asshole and Mom’s mouth randomly.

Leaving the butt plug in Mom’s mouth, I knelt down and proceeded to tease and tongue fuck Marge’s asshole. She moaned and ground her ass into my face. I teased her for a while before I allowed her to come. I did the same to her pussy and cleaned it up after she came. I licked her pussy leisurely until she squirmed and leaked.

“You think she’s ready?” I said as I popped the butt plug out of Mom’s mouth and pushed it into Marge’s pussy.

“She sure is,” said Mom as I squeezed lube on Marge’s relaxed asshole.

“Let’s see,” I said, pushing my cock into Marge’s glistening asshole.

Marge moaned and pushed her ass back, swallowing my cock in one gulp that ended with a gasp. She gasped again at the end of the next stroke and stiffened. She came in the middle of my outstroke. I held her ass tightly and pounded

it throughout her wild orgasm. I thrust gently while she recovered. She fucked back, and I proceeded to drill her ass vigorously to her next orgasm.

“Do you want to taste your friend’s luscious asshole on my big cock?” I asked, making Marge’s asshole twitch.

“What woman would taste her friend’s asshole on her son’s big cock?” said Mom.

“A very hot woman,” I said as Marge looked over her shoulder and watched intently. “Do you think she’d be much hotter than you? Do you think she’s sluttier than you? Didn’t you admit that you were a cock-craving slut?”

“Yes, I am, but you are my son,” said Mom.

“Isn’t your son’s cock big and mouthwatering enough for his slut mom?” I asked.

“It is,” she said lowly.

“Is Dad’s cock bigger, harder or prettier than mine?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“Does Dad’s cock deserve your love and attention more than mine?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Show your friend that a sluttier woman than you doesn’t exist,” I said as I popped my cock out of Marge’s gaping asshole, and pushed it into Mom’s mouth. “Suck my big cock. Show your slut friend that you love it too.”

Mom opened her mouth and took my cock in. She was soon sucking it eagerly. She deep throated it right away, and I soon held her head and fucked her throat rhythmically as Marge watched.

“My hot mom’s a real slut, isn’t she?” I said to Marge.

“Yes,” she said absentmindedly.

After fucking Mom’s throat for a while, I occasionally took my sticky cock out and slapped her face with it.

“Isn’t her asshole delicious?” I asked Mom, rubbing my cock over her face.

“Yes,” she said.

“Return her butt plug to her gaping asshole, and guide my big cock into her dripping pussy,” I said.

Mom obliged me readily. I was soon thrusting in Marge’s leaky pussy as Marge fucked back happily. She soon came, drenching my cock in her juices.

“Taste her pussy,” I said, pushing my cock into Mom’s mouth.

Mom eagerly deep throated my cock and let me fuck her throat.

“How did she taste?” I asked, rubbing my cock over her face.

“She tasted nice,” she said.

“Are you ready to return the favor?” I said.

“What favor?” she said.

“I think your slut friend wants to taste your hot pussy and ass on my big cock,” I said.

“That shouldn’t be right,” she said.

“Whether it should be right or not doesn’t matter,” I said. “What matter is that it is. Your slut friend expects you to return the favor, or she’d never let you taste her delicious pussy and asshole on my big cock.”

“That’s right,” said Marge.

“Get into position next to your friend,” I said. “It’s now her turn to spread your hot ass. Show her you are a slut.”

Mom slowly got into position, and Marge sat up. She hiked Mom’s dress, exposing Mom’s bare plugged ass. She looked up at me in surprise. I nonchalantly, popped the butt plug out of Mom’s ass and pushed it into Marge’s mouth.

While Marge watched, I treated Mom exactly like I had just treated her.

“This butt plug really stretches a woman’s tight asshole,” said Marge as I slowly pulled Mom’s butt plug out of her asshole, briefly holding it at its thickest point.

“Women’s assholes are made so tight so they can take serious stretching and reaming and recover quickly so they can be used all over again,” I said.

Marge was also intrigued by how wide my cock stretched Mom’s tight asshole and how deep it drilled it.

“Looking at the way your big cock reams out a woman’s little asshole, I can only wonder how the stretched asshole can tighten up ever again,” said Marge.

“The asshole’s a reusable fuck hole,” I said. “It has to recover quickly. You can’t ruin something by using it for what it was made for.”

“It must be so,” she said. “It’s so big and fat. You are stretching her asshole so wide and fucking it so deep.”

“That’s how I fuck yours,” I said.

“That’s how I love it too,” she said. “Your mom must love it too.”

“Do you love how I fuck your hot ass, Mom?” I teased.

“Oh, yes, darling,” gasped Mom. “You have an amazing cock, and you know how to use it.”

“She has a great ass, doesn’t she?” I said to Marge.

“She sure does,” she said.

“I hope it doesn’t offend you that it’s my favorite ass too,” I said. “It’s the ass I love to fuck most.”

“I understand, lover,” she said. “I bet your big cock’s her favorite cock too. I am sure nobody has ever fucked her like you do. I am sure your big cock’s the favorite of every woman who’s tried it or seen it.”

“You are right,” gasped Mom. “My ass loves his big cock most too. They must have been made for each other.”

“I am sure your hot ass was made for my big cock,” I said.

“Me too,” she gasped.

“Me too,” said Marge. “They look so beautiful together.”

“You must know that they feel even better,” gasped Mom.

“I sure do,” said Marge.

Naturally, she did not show any fake resistance when I fed her my cock.

“Join your friend, and help her suck my big cock,” I said to Mom after she recovered.

Mom did noticeably better than her friend in the double blowjob, but Marge learned quickly. I had a great time, and so did they.

“Pick it up,” I instructed. “I want to come on your faces and watch you lick my hot come off each other’s face.”

After several minutes of heated cock sucking, my come flew onto their faces. They took turns licking my come off each other’s face. When they were done, they sucked my cock back to full hardness.

It was after that an all-hole party. I taught them to kiss and lick each other's pussy and asshole while I thrust in one cock-hungry hole or another. I also sucked and fucked their fine tits, ate their juicy pussies, feasted on their luscious assholes, fondled their bodies and fingered their orifices. I freely switched my cock between their six offered holes. Mom sucked my come out of Marge's ass and shared it with her, and, an hour later, Marge returned the favor. They did that again when I came in both pussies.

"A friend of yours had her husband and kids watch me fuck her in every hole and taste my come out of her ass," I said. "She helped me initiate her virginal daughter and bragged to her family that she was her mother's daughter."

"Her husband and children watched you fuck her and didn't mind?" asked Marge in disbelief.

"Her husband spread her ass for me in his bed and then ate my come out of it," I said. "She persuaded him to let me fuck her like a whore because he didn't have the time and energy to do that. She also explained to her son and daughter how she needed cock that their dad could not provide and convinced them I was better than divorce."

"Wow!" she exclaimed. "That's incredible."

"Every time I visit, she and her daughter suck my cock in the living room before they take me to the master bedroom, where I fuck them silly for hours while her husband and son watch TV or play video games," I said.

"She's one lucky bitch," she said. "I wish I had that."

"If you want it, you have to work for it," I said. "Do you want to introduce your daughter to my big cock first?"

"Nobody can introduce her to sex better," she said. "I need to talk to her first and make sure she's ready."

"Your friend's daughter's younger than her," I said. "She's now a real little whore."

"I am sure Rita will be ready," she said.

"Will I soon be fucking the two of you together?" I asked.

"You bet," she said.

"I'll let you and Mom shower together while I wait downstairs," I said.

"Nick and Amy, I appreciate what the three of us have done together," she said. "It was very special to me."

"It was very special to us too," said Mom. "Next time, you and I will get fucked in my bed."

"That sounds like a plan," smiled Marge.

Marge gave me a deep kiss.

Mom and I left, and I showered at home.

LYDIA COMES OUT

After finding out about other neighborhood sluts, Lydia decided to get her husband and family's permission.

"Honey, you once told me that a friend's mom introduced you to sex," said Lydia.

"What brought that up?" asked her husband.

"Do you feel like returning the favor?" she asked.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"I mean that your wife should introduce a teenage boy to sex," she said.

"Don't be silly," he said.

“I am not,” she said. “I am serious.”

“Are you crazy?” he said.

“Was your friend’s mom crazy?” she said.

“No, but that’s different,” he said.

“How is that different?” she asked.

“You are married to me,” he said.

“Wasn’t your friend’s mom married to his dad?” she asked.

“Yes, but that’s different,” he said.

“The only difference was that she didn’t tell her husband,” she said. “I am telling you. Would you rather have me do it behind your back?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“Are you okay with it then?” she said. “We should pay our dues and contribute to teaching the young generation about good sex. Don’t you think so?”

“Is that what it is, or is it something else?” he said.

“Like what?” she asked.

“Like you just want to have sex with a teenager,” he said.

“Was that what your mentor did?” she asked pointedly.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Why didn’t you ask her?” she pressed.

“I was just happy that she was doing me that favor,” he said.

“Is that a good reason for you not to want your wife to return the favor?” she asked.

“What if he blabbed to all his friends?” he said.

“Did you do that?” she asked.

“No,” he said. “I was very discreet and responsible.”

“Was your friend’s mom so much smarter than me that she could pick a nice kid but I can’t?” she said.

“No, but what if you made a mistake?” he asked.

“I won’t,” she said. “I’ve already picked out the kid, and I think he’s very nice and sweet.”

“Who’s he?” he asked.

“You’ll see him when he comes to collect his blowjob,” she said.

“I didn’t say I was okay with that,” he said.

“I am waiting for you to,” she said. “You don’t have a case for not doing so.”

“This is cheating,” he accused.

“What your friend’s mom did might have been cheating, but I am returning the favor with my husband’s knowledge and permission,” she said.

“I didn’t give you my permission yet,” he said.

“You will,” she said. “You don’t have a reason not to.”

“I don’t want my wife to have sex with other men,” he complained.

“There are no other men,” she said. “It’s just my protégé. It’s a great cause I want you to be part of.”

“A great cause?” he said.

“Aren’t you still grateful to your friend’s mom?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I bet my protégé will be grateful to me all his life too,” she said. “That has to be a great cause.”

“It’s wrong,” he said.

“Let’s not dwell on whether it’s right,” she said. “All we should care about is that it’s the right thing to do.”

“Have you made up your mind?” he asked.

“Unless you have a good reason for me not to,” she said.

“I don’t seem to have a reason that I can convince you with,” he said.

“Do I have your permission now?” she said.

“You have to be very careful,” he said.

“Did you tell your friend’s mom that?” she teased.

“No,” he said. “She told me to be very careful.”

“I’ll make sure to tell him,” she laughed. “Anyway, you are going to watch me give him his blowjob. You can tell him that yourself. I want you to help me decide whether he’s good enough to be my protégé or not.”

“You want me to watch you give him a blowjob?” he said in disbelief. “What would he think?”

“He must think that I am not cheating on you,” she said. “Is that such a bad thought?”

“He’d think I was a wimp,” he complained.

“If you don’t want him to, feel free to tell him why it’s okay for your hot wife to take him under her wing,” she said. “I’ll have my mouth full and be unable to talk, but you’ll be able to talk continuously.”

“You think that’s funny?” he said.

“I think that’s the right thing to do,” she said. “I also think that you should help him relax. I don’t want him to be so tense he can’t get it up but neither so relaxed he’d come in five seconds. You need to help us have a good time.”

“I’ll think about that,” he said. “When do you want to do this?”

“Tomorrow,” she said. “Take the day off, and I’ll send the kids out. I’ll spend the whole day with my lover.”

“Your lover?” he said. “I thought he was your protégé.”

“He is, but I thought calling him my lover would make you a little jealous,” she teased. “I want you to feel some thrill from having your slut wife suck and fuck a young kid. I don’t want me and my lover to have all the fun.”

He shook his head.

“Can you take tomorrow off?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“I’ll call my lover and make sure he can be here tomorrow at eight,” she said.

“At eight?” he said. “Isn’t that too early?”

“There is no reason to waste any time,” she said. “I want him to spend the whole day having sex with me.”

“You think a young kid can spend the whole day having sex with you?” he asked.

“You never had a full day of sex with your friend’s slut mom?” she asked.

“I did quite a few times,” he said.

“Why can’t my lover do that?” she asked.

“I just don’t think he can,” he said. “It won’t be easy for an inexperienced kid.”

“I’ll be with him,” she said. “You’ll be with us to see if he can do it or not. See if you can give him pointers.”

“Of course I can give him more than a few pointers,” he said. “What does he know?”

“I am glad you’ll help me return the favor,” she said.

“I hope it will be worth it,” he said.

“I am sure of that,” she said. “I am getting hot and wet already.”

She left him to think about it.

Lydia called me.

“Can you be here tomorrow morning at eight?” she asked.

“I don’t see why not,” I said. “What’s up?”

“It’s going to be your big cock,” she said.

“You are getting rid of the kids?” I said.

“Yes, but their dad will be home,” she said.

“You want to sneak around him, you wicked slut?” I teased.

“No,” she said. “I want him to watch.”

“What?” I said in surprise. “Did he agree to that?”

“What do you think?” she said.

“I think you are so wicked,” I said, my cock twitching.

“It’s going to be an all-day fuck fest,” she said. “Will you be ready?”

“Of course,” I said. “I hope you can be ready too.”

“I am already dripping,” she said.

“I like that, but don’t fuck him,” I teased.

“No way,” she said. “I am saving myself for you.”

“Good girl,” I said.

“See you tomorrow,” she said.

“Sweet wet dreams,” I said. “Bye.”

At eight on the dot, I was ringing the bell. Lydia had already gotten ready for our date.

“Get my lover, honey,” said Lydia to her husband.

“Good morning, Mr. Perkins,” I said when he opened the door for me.

“Nick?” he said in surprise.

“Mrs. Perkins asked me to stop by,” I said. “Did I come at an inappropriate time? I can come later.”

“No, it’s all right,” he said, making room for me to enter. “Please come in.”

“Is everything all right?” I said. “You are usually at work at this time.”

“I am off today,” he said.

“It’s a great day not to be at work,” I said as I followed him inside.

Lydia was sitting on the sofa in a short thin blue dress.

“Good morning, Mrs. Perkins,” I greeted.

“Good morning, Nick,” she said, motioning me to sit down on the sofa across from her. “How is your mom?”

“She’s great,” I said as I sat down. “Thank you.”

Her husband sat in his chair.

“My husband and I would like to take you under our wing if you are interested,” she said.

“I am sorry, but can you please explain what that means?” I asked.

“I want to be a close friend of yours and teach you about love and sex,” she said. “I’ll help you become a good lover. You are such a sweet young man that deserves the best.”

“You mean you are going to talk to me about girls and give me advice how to pick them up, be nice to them and treat them well?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said. “There is more though. We can have sex so you can have practical training and learn how to handle women in bed and how to be a good lover. I’ll do my best to realize your wildest fantasies.”

“You and I can have sex?” I asked as if in surprise.

“Yes,” she said. “We can suck and fuck in every conceivable way.”

“What about Mr. Perkins?” I asked.

“He’ll only watch,” she said. “He may give you pointers too to make sure you can fuck his hot wife very well.”

“Really?” I said as she scooted off the sofa.

“What do you think?” she said as she knelt before me and proceeded to stroke my bare thighs under my shorts.

“Am I dreaming?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” she said as she slipped her hand into my briefs and held my bare hard cock, squeezing it gently. “I think this is very real. Are you okay with it? Do you want to fuck your friend’s mom every which way?”

“This is real and completely okay?” I said as her free hand undid my shorts.

“Yes,” she said, pulling my shorts and briefs down and setting my hard cock free. “You have a very nice cock. It seems that I’ll have a great time playing with it if you let me.”

She tossed my shorts and briefs to the side and strokes my shaft slowly, looking up at me.

“Mrs. Perkins, this feels like a dream, so I am going to let you do whatever you want to my cock,” I said. “I’ll just enjoy myself.”

“I’ll do that too,” she said. “Call your slut Lydia unless you are always formal with your sluts.”

“You are my slut?” I said, my cock twitching in her hand.

“I am your slut, your whore, your bitch, and your fuck toy,” she said. “I am whatever you want me to be. You have a gorgeous cock. It’s my pleasure to be your whore. My job’s to make sure that your big cock’s very happy.”

“Wow!” I said.

“I am the one who should say wow,” she said. “Do you want me to suck your mouthwatering cock?”

“Yes, please,” I said.

“Tell me to suck it,” she said. “I don’t want my husband to think I am a cock-craving whore who’d suck anybody’s cock even if he doesn’t want her to. Don’t say please either.”

“Suck my cock, Lydia,” I said lowly.

“Thank you,” she said. “I will.”

She proceeded to lick my leaky cock head.

Her husband glanced at her occasionally.

“Mr. Perkins, I appreciate what you and Mrs. Perkins are doing for me,” I said. “Thank you so much for this unique privilege. I’ll never forget this. It’s going to be one of my happiest days ever.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“I’ll never forget this favor,” I said.

“Maybe one day you can return it to someone who needs it,” she said. “Maybe one day you can even introduce Cathy to love and sex, but you don’t have to do that. I am just making suggestions if you want to return the favor.”

“I’d love to do that if it’s okay by you and Mr. Perkins,” I said.

“It has to be okay by her most importantly,” she said.

“Of course,” I said.

“If you can last for fifteen minutes in my mouth, you can have your way with me, doing whatever you want to my horny body,” she said. “Wouldn’t you like to do that?”

“You are making it harder for me to last by saying this,” I said.

“I know,” she said. “I’d love it if my lover could last and perform under pressure. My husband and I want to make sure you deserve that. We were afraid you may not be able to last all day like I want you to.”

“I thought you wanted me to last for fifteen minutes,” I said. “Nobody can last all day.”

“We want you to last for fifteen minutes but fuck me all day any way you want,” she said.

“I hope I can last, but it’s still in my favor because I know that I don’t deserve any of this,” I said.

“Don’t underestimate yourself, lover,” she said. “This is a self-rewarding project. If I do a good job, you’ll become a great lover and fuck me well. If you fuck me well, I’ll do even better for you. We’ll get what we deserve.”

“Suck my big cock, Lydia, baby,” I said as she took my cock head in her mouth. “Let’s find out if I deserve to enjoy your amazing body all I want and however I want or not.”

She moaned around my cock and took it deeper.

“Take it deeper, Lydia, baby,” I said. “Show your husband what a hot cocksucker you can be. Make him proud of you. Show him that no slut can please her lover’s cock like you can.”

She sucked my cock eagerly, taking it deeper and deeper. Before long, she was deep throating my cock hungrily. Her husband watched in disbelief as his wife stuffed her throat with my hard cock over and over as I encouraged her and said approving words.

“Mr. Perkins, your hot wife’s an amazing cocksucker,” I said. “I am so privileged to be under her mouth.”

Lydia moaned and devoured my cock more hungrily.

“She sure is,” he said. “You think you can last for fifteen minutes?”

“Let’s hope that I do,” I said. “It would be a shame if I didn’t although what I am having now most guys would give both nuts to have. You know how greedy we are though. I want to fuck your hot wife in every possible way.”

“If you can survive her mouth, you will,” he said.

“This is so good I’d never call it survival,” I said.

Lydia deep throated my cock for twenty minutes.

“I guess you won,” he said. “You’ve lasted for over twenty minutes.”

“I knew I was very lucky to get in her mouth, but I now know I am ridiculously lucky,” I said.

“I am so proud of you, Nick,” she said. “Now, my husband knows that I made a good choice.”

“Thanks, Lydia,” I said.

“Would you like to fuck me?” she asked.

“I’d love to do that,” I said.

“Would you like to fuck me in my husband’s bed while he watches?” she asked, making my cock twitch.

“I’d love that,” I said.

“Follow us, honey,” she said as she took my hand and led me to her bedroom. “I want you to enjoy watching my lover fuck your slut wife like a whore in her and your marital bed.”

The Lydia, her husband and I were soon in her bedroom.

She got on her hands and knees on the edge of the bed.

“Fuck your bitch, baby,” she said. “Show my husband you deserve to make me your bitch.”

“Can I eat your juicy pussy first?” I asked as I hiked her short dress, exposing her bare pussy and ass.

“Sure,” she said as I knelt on the floor.

She wiggled her ass, and I grabbed it and pounced on her dripping pussy. She moaned, gasped and squealed while I ate her pussy to a wild orgasm. Her husband was surprised I could eat her and make her come like that.

“Mrs. Perkins, you have a very delicious and juicy pussy,” I said, spreading her ass. “I loved eating it.”

“Thank you, lover,” she gasped. “That was so good.”

While she recovered, I spread her ass and ate her asshole gently.

“Oh, honey, he’s licking my asshole,” she moaned.

She moaned and gasped, squirming happily. She constantly praised me and urged me to devour her asshole, until she had another orgasm, her asshole twitching wildly around my tongue.

“You have a delicious asshole too,” I said, getting up. “It’s so cute and sweet.”

“Nobody else has ever licked it or made me come like that,” she gasped.

“That was their loss,” I said, aiming my hard cock at her hot pussy.

Before she recovered, I pushed my hard cock into her drenched pussy.

“I am fucking you, Mrs. Perkins,” I said as I thrust in her pussy. “I am fucking your hot pussy. Mr. Perkins, I am fucking your sexy wife. Her pussy’s sizzling hot and soaking wet. It’s amazing. It feels so good. I love fucking it.”

“Your big cock feels wonderful in my horny pussy too,” she gasped, fucking back. “I love fucking you.”

“Mr. Perkins, your wife’s wonderful,” I said, fucking her harder. “She’s so hot. Her tight pussy’s incredible. She feels so good if I were you I wouldn’t share her with anybody. Thank you so much for sharing her with me.”

“You are welcome,” he said in amusement.

“Her horny pussy milks my big cock and twitches happily around it,” I said to him. “That feels so good.”

“My pussy’s so hungry for your big cock,” she gasped. “It loves how you fuck it. Please don’t stop.”

“If sex is like this, people should be having sex all the time,” I said to her husband.

“People can’t have sex all the time,” he said. “You’ll soon have an orgasm and be unable to continue.”

“You are right,” I said. “I have to avoid having an orgasm.”

“You can’t avoid it if you like it so much,” he said.

“I like it so much but not so much I’d want to be forced to quit,” I said.

“Good luck,” he said.

He sat on the bed and watched me fuck his wife in the doggy position for an hour. She came wildly again and again, and he grew more and more awed. She came over twenty times. During the last half hour, she was unable to say any coherent word. She just gasped and fucked back all she could.

“How can you last this long?” he asked.

“I guess I love fucking your hot wife so much I don’t want to stop,” I said.

“You are incredible,” he said.

“Lydia, I want to come on your pretty face like in porn movies,” I said.

“Sure, lover,” she gasped almost inaudibly.

She caught her breath for several seconds before she knelt on the floor before me.

She pounced on my cock and proceeded to deep throat it. I soon took control and fucked her throat for a few minutes. I finally sprayed most of her face with come. I wiped my sticky cock head on her face before I knelt down. Her husband soon watched me use a finger to feed his wife my come off her face. We shared a deep kiss at the end. My cock was getting hard. As soon as I got up, she took it in her mouth and sucked it hungrily.

“Do you have lube?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

“I want to fuck your luscious ass,” I said.

“She doesn’t do that,” he said.

“Is that right, Lydia?” I asked. “Are you going to turn me down?”

“No way, lover,” she said as she handed me the lube. “I didn’t invite you here to disappoint you. I’ll never turn you down. A good slut never says no to her stud, especially when he fucks her like she’s never been fucked before.”

“Am I your stud, Lydia?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she said. “You’ve just fucked me in front of my husband like very few women can ever get fucked. If you are not my stud, nobody is. You can take any pleasure you want from me.”

“I will, Lydia, and I’ll give you at least as much pleasure as I get,” I said. “You are a very good slut.”

She climbed onto the bed. I arranged her on her hands and knees. I licked her asshole to orgasm before I proceeded to lube it and ream it out, using up to three slick fingers.

“Mr. Perkins, can you please spread her lovely ass to make it easier?” I said.

He spread her ass, and I resumed stretching her asshole.

“Lydia, do you want me fuck your hot ass,” I said as I lubed my cock well. “Your hot asshole’s irresistible.”

“Yes, please,” she hissed.

“Relax, and enjoy,” I said, firmly pushing my cock into her splayed asshole. “I love your sizzling ass.”

“Isn’t it too big?” he asked.

“Nothing’s too big for my hot slut,” I said.

Her husband watched intently as my hard cock stretched his wife’s asshole and filled it to the brim. She came right then, jerking her twitching asshole back and forth over my shaft.

“I love this,” she gasped, convulsing. “Your incredible cock feels unbelievable deep in my horny ass.”

“Enjoy it, my hot slut,” I said.

While she recovered, I held her hips and fucked her ass gently.

“Fuck my ass harder, lover,” she urged. “Show my husband what a hot bitch his slut wife is.”

“You are a very hot bitch, Lydia,” I said. “Your ass is incredible.”

She constantly encouraged me to fuck her ass harder, and I obliged her. He spread her ass for me and watched her tight asshole come crazily around my hard shaft over two dozen times. Each orgasm was more intense than the ones she had in her pussy. I occasionally pulled out and licked her drenched pussy and probed her gaping asshole with my tongue. She moaned nibbling my tongue with her asshole.

“I am going to come in your sizzling ass,” I said, fucking her harder. “Do you want me to?”

“Yes, yes,” she sobbed. “Fill my ass with come.”

She soon got what she wanted. I filled her ass with come as it twitched in its wildest orgasm of the day. She drained my balls in her rectum, and I hopped onto the bed and fed her my softening cock.

“Honey, lick my well-used asshole,” she said, looking over her shoulder.

“It’s full of his come,” he protested.

“I know, honey,” she said. “My ass is so full of his delicious come.”

He resisted, but she had her way. My cock recovered instantly as he ate my come out of his wife’s loose asshole.

He watched his wife get fucked for five more hours and finally beg for mercy. He ate my come out of her pussy too. I came in her mouth and ass before I left her in bed unable to move. I kissed her on the lips and thanked them.

Lydia's husband was still in shock when I left.

"Is this the kid you want to introduce to sex?" he said in disbelief. "He can fuck better than a porn star."

"Tell me about it," she smiled faintly. "You think he watches too much porn?"

"I don't think watching porn can make anybody this good," he said.

"I guess I am very lucky," she said. "He'll now introduce *me* to sex."

"No kidding," he said.

"I had an incredible time," she said. "I hope you've enjoyed your day off."

"I need to come, but you are out of commission," he said.

"I sure am," she said.

"How come you let him fuck you in the ass?" he asked.

"I couldn't miss that for the world," she said. "Did you see how he was at it?"

"You really liked taking his big cock up your ass," he said.

"I sure did," she said.

"Are we going to do it from now on?" he asked.

"I'll sure let him do it whenever he wants," she said.

"I was talking about us," he said.

"I don't think so," she said. "That's too slutty. Our relationship remains the same. I am your wife, not your slut."

"Are you his slut?" he asked.

"Of course," she said. "He'd leave me if I were not. I have to impress him."

"He'd think you are a slut," he said. "He even called you his slut."

"That's okay," she said. "He'd be awed by me. It's much different from being a slut for a mature man. That would be degrading. Did you think of your friend's mom as a slut?"

"No," he said.

"He respects me," she said. "Did you see how he stuck his tongue up my ass?"

"I *ate* his come out of your ass," he said.

"That's love, honey," she said. "I've never denied that you love me. You respect me by not treating me like a whore, but he respects me by using me like a whore."

He shrugged.

"We need to let Roger know that we've taken his friend under our wing," she said.

"You want to tell your son that his friend has sex with you?" he said.

"That's better than getting caught," she said. "Besides, we are not doing anything wrong. It may even encourage Roger to find himself a married slut to mentor him."

“That would be great especially if her husband caught him,” he said sarcastically.

“We need to explain that to him so he’d be careful,” she said.

“What about Cathy?” he said. “Are you going to tell her too?”

“Cathy’s going to join us,” she said. “Nick’s going to take her under his wing.”

“Are you serious?” he asked.

“If he’s good for her mom, he’s good for her,” she said. “Do you want some jerk to introduce her to sex?”

“No, but this doesn’t look right,” he said.

“It does, honey,” she said. “He’s going to introduce our daughter to sex under my supervision. Since he’s very good with anal sex, she’s going to enjoy incredible anal pleasures from the start.”

“You are going to let him have anal sex with our little daughter?” he said in disbelief.

“I am going to be there,” she said. “I’ll make sure he doesn’t hurt her although I am sure he wouldn’t. It’s fun.”

“Are you going to let her watch him have sex with you?” he asked.

“Sure,” she said. “That would motivate her. She needs to know that it’s okay to let go and enjoy slutty acts.”

“You want to turn your own daughter into a slut?” he said.

“Honey, nobody can take advantage of a slut,” she said. “Besides, she isn’t going to be a common tramp.”

“I hope you know what you are doing,” he said.

“I am sure I do,” she said.

After Lydia recovered, she showered and dressed. She went down to the kitchen to make dinner.

Roger and Cathy came home while she prepared dinner. She called Roger.

“What, Mom?” asked Roger, entering the kitchen.

“I want to talk to you for a few minutes,” she said.

“Sure,” he said.

“I’ve decided to take your friend Nick under my wing,” she said.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“I am going to be his mentor in love and sex,” she said.

“How are you going to mentor him?” he asked.

“I’ll have sex with him and give him pointers and advice,” she said.

“You’ll have sex with him?” he said in shock. “What about Dad?”

“Your dad will occasionally watch,” she said.

“What?” he said in more shock. “He’ll watch?”

“Sweetie, a friend’s mom has introduced your dad to sex long ago,” she said. “He understands that it’s important to return the favor and introduce a member of the young generation to sex.”

“He understands that?” he said in disbelief.

“Yes, sweetie,” she said.

“Why did you pick out Nick?” he asked.

“I like him, and he likes me,” she said. “Do you think I don’t know that he loves my butt?”

She smiled.

“You know that he loves your butt?” he said. “That’s why you want to have sex with him?”

“No, sweetie,” she said. “He’s sweet, and we like each other.”

“Did you tell him about this?” he asked.

“He spent the day in bed with me, putting me through my paces, while your dad watched,” she said.

“He did?” he said.

“Yes, sweetie,” she said. “I know that I picked the right guy.”

“Why are you telling me this?” he asked.

“You are a member of the family,” she said. “I don’t want to sneak around you or hurt you when you catch on.”

“What about Cathy?” he asked.

“She’s going to join us,” she said. “I want him to initiate her.”

“What?” he said in shock.

“She wouldn’t find anybody better than him to introduce her to sex, especially to anal sex,” she said.

“Anal sex?” he said in surprise.

“Yes, anal sex,” she said. “Your friend’s really good at it. He’s the only one who’s ever done it to me. He was amazing even when he deflowered me anally with his big tool. Anal sex is the hottest thing I’ve ever experienced.”

“Oh,” he said.

“If he’s good enough for me, he’s good enough for her,” she said. “I’ll be right there with them too. Nothing’s going to happen to your sister. She’s going to love it.”

“That’s quite a surprise,” he said.

“Will you be okay with your friend, or is that going to strain your friendship?” she asked.

“We’ll be okay if he can keep a secret, and I think he can,” he said.

“I am sure he can,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Don’t be offended if you walked into the house and caught us making out or even having sex,” she said.

“You’ll have sex in the open in the living room?” he asked.

“Sure if there are no strangers,” she said. “You are old enough. You can even watch and pick up a thing or too.”

“I don’t think I’ll do that,” he said. “You are my mom.”

“You need someone to teach you about sex,” she said.

“I’ll think about that,” he said.

“If you hook up with a married woman, be careful not to get caught or get in trouble,” she said.

“You wouldn’t mind that?” he said.

“How can I mind something I do?” she said.

"I'll think about it," he said.

"Send me your sister," she said.

Cathy soon came to the kitchen.

"Sweetie, you are becoming a young woman," said Lydia. "Have you started thinking about sex?"

"Mom!" whined Cathy shyly.

"It's okay, sweetie," said Lydia. "All women think about sex unless they are sick. We all love sex. Don't you?"

"Yes," hissed Cathy.

"Have you started dreaming about experiencing hot sex with a virile boy?" asked Lydia.

"Mom!" protested Cathy.

"If that's what you want, I can help you with it," said Lydia.

"What?" said Cathy in surprise.

"I can help you experience the hottest sex of your life," said Lydia.

"Shouldn't I start dating and have a boyfriend first?" asked Cathy.

"You can still do that, but your initiation shouldn't be left to chances," said Lydia. "It's too important to be taken lightly. You need to be initiated by a considerate lover, and I just have the right one for you."

"You do?" said Cathy.

"Yes, but is that what you want?" asked Lydia. "There is a Mr. Right for love and a Mr. Right for sex, especially wild sex. Do you want your little pussy to twitch ecstatically as if it were plugged into high voltage?"

"Mom, are you serious?" asked Cathy.

"Of course, sweetie," said Lydia. "Do you want that? Do you want sex that makes you feel you are in heaven?"

"Yes," said Cathy shyly.

"You are going to get all the sex you can handle and then some," assured Lydia. "We'll start in a few days."

"Okay," said Cathy.

"You are going to suck your lover's big cock and take it in your tight pussy and your littler asshole," said Lydia. "You'll also swallow his come. He'll suck your nipples, eat your pussy and even stick his tongue up your asshole."

"Mom, isn't that gross?" asked Cathy, wrinkling her nose.

"There are nice ways and gross ways to do almost anything," said Lydia. "We'll do everything nicely. You are going to experience pleasure like you've never dreamed. You'll love sex and fall in love with his big juicy cock."

"Okay," said Cathy.

"I want you to be ready for it," said Lydia. "Let your fantasies go wild. Get ready for hot unbridled sex. You'll soon have a big hard cock to realize your wildest dreams."

"Okay," said Cathy.

"Are you mature enough to keep a secret?" asked Lydia.

"Yes," said Cathy.

“You and I will share the same lover,” said Lydia.

“We’ll share the same lover?” asked Cathy in shock. “Do you have a lover?”

“Yes, sweetie, and I am going to share him with you,” said Lydia.

“What about Dad?” asked Cathy.

“Our lover’s Mr. Right for wild sex,” said Lydia. “Your dad’s Mr. Right for love for me. You’ll have to find Mr. Right for love because he can’t be shared, but you don’t have to find Mr. Right for sex. I’ve already found him.”

“Is Dad okay with this?” asked Cathy.

“Your dad understands all this,” said Lydia. “He knows that every woman needs Mr. Right for wild dirty sex. He also understands that Mr. Right for sex or Mr. Stud can be shared, but Mr. Right for love or plain Mr. Right can’t.”

“Okay,” said Cathy lowly.

“This is top secret,” warned Lydia. “Don’t tell anybody about it.”

“Of course not,” said Cathy.

“Is your horny little pussy excited about meeting Mr. Stud and his big hard cock?” teased Lydia.

“Yes,” hissed Cathy shyly.

“It won’t be fun for your little pussy only, but you are going to love taking it in your mouth and your cute asshole even more,” said Lydia. “Our lover and I will help you be a very happy three-hole little slut.”

“Thanks, Mom,” said Cathy.

“You are welcome, sweetie,” said Lydia. “Your mom loves cock, and she knows that you are her slut daughter.”

Cathy blushed as she walked out.

After dinner, Lydia was left with Roger for a few minutes.

“Your friend has really put me through my paces,” she said. “I need a couple of days to recover. Did you know that nobody else has ever done that to me?”

“No,” he said.

“Can you have him come over on Wednesday morning and spend a few hours with me?” she said.

“You want me to invite him to have sex with you?” he said in disbelief.

“What’s wrong with that?” she said. “Why do you feel like we are doing something wrong?”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Also, have your friends come over that afternoon,” she said. “I want to tease them and show them my well-used pussy and ass. It would be so hot.”

“Why do you want to do that?” he said.

“It’s a woman’s thing,” she said. “You wouldn’t understand, sweetie. You just get Nick over here in the morning and your friends in the afternoon.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I want you and Cathy to watch him fuck me silly so you can learn a thing or two about incredible sex,” she said. “She needs to get to know his wonderful cock before he puts it to her.”

“Do we have to watch together?” he said.

“Sure,” she said. “We are family, and I am not doing anything wrong. I am just teaching you. I also want you to help us so you can feel part of it and not feel ashamed. You’ll both enjoy watching him use your mom properly.”

“I am not sure we’d enjoy watching our mom have sex,” he said.

“At least, you should enjoy helping your mom have fun with your friend,” she said.

Later that night, Lydia called me while Alex deep throated my cock leisurely.

“You think you can fuck me on Wednesday while my kids watch until your friends come over?” she asked.

“You want them to be there?” I asked.

“If you don’t mind, I want to teach Cathy how to suck your big juicy cock,” she said.

“Sure,” I said. “What about him?”

“I want him to help you fuck me,” she said.

“How?” I said.

“Don’t worry about that,” she said. “Just be ready to fuck your slut in front of her children.”

“Sure,” I said.

“Don’t forget,” she said. “Roger will remind you anyway.”

“Okay,” I said.

Roger called me on Wednesday morning just after nine.

“Nick, if you are free, can you come over for a couple of hours this morning?” he said.

He probably hoped I was not free, but, if so, he was out of luck.

“You mean now?” I asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“Is there anything?” I said.

“Mom just wants to talk to you,” he said.

“Okay,” I said. “I’ll be right over.”

Roger opened the door for me and let me in while we chatted amicably.

Lydia and Cathy were sitting on the loveseat. Lydia was wearing a short red silk chemise. Cathy wore a short green skirt and a white tank top.

“Hi, Mrs. Perkins,” I greeted. “Hi, Cathy.”

“Hi, Nick,” said Cathy shyly.

“Hi, lover,” said Lydia as she got up and pulled me to her.

She gave me a deep kiss.

“Roger and Cathy, Nick’s my lover,” she said. “You’ll watch him have proper sex with your mom.”

They did not comment.

She sat down and pulled me to her. She stroked my hard boner through my shorts.

“Cathy, have you ever sucked cock?” she asked.

“Mom!” whined Cathy.

“Have you?” said Lydia.

“No,” said Cathy, blushing.

“That’s great,” said Lydia as she rid me of my shorts and underwear setting my rampant cock free. “I’ll teach you how to suck cock, and in return you’ll help me suck my lover’s big cock.”

Cathy shyly looked at my throbbing cock. Roger sat down on the sofa.

“You’ll do like I do,” said Lydia as she pulled me to the side so I was in the middle. “I’ll do something, and then it will be your turn to do exactly like me. That’s how you can learn. Okay, sweetie?”

“Yes,” hissed Cathy.

“This is a gorgeous cock, isn’t it?” said Lydia.

“Yes,” hissed Cathy shyly.

“First, we need to kiss it to show respect,” said Lydia.

Lydia leaned forward and gave my cock head a kiss, making my cock twitch.

“Kiss it,” she instructed.

Cathy shyly leaned forward and kissed my cock, making it twitch again.

“Do it again and again until you no longer feel shy,” instructed Lydia.

Cathy kissed my cock again and pulled back.

“Do it again and again, Cathy,” instructed Lydia. “You are still shy. This is a big beautiful cock. Don’t be shy.”

Cathy kissed my cock several times, getting more and more daring.

“Now, you can get to know the cock,” said Lydia. “Lick the tip. It’s where it drools and shoots its yummy come.”

Lydia stuck her tongue out and teased the leaky tip of my cock, making it twitch and leak more.

Lydia turned me toward Cathy, and Cathy took the hint. She teased the tip of my cock with her tongue tip. My cock twitched and leaked on her tongue.

“That’s nice,” encouraged Lydia. “It liked you. Lick the entire plum-shaped head.”

Cathy obliged her mom and licked my entire cock head.

“Take half the head in your mouth and suck it gently while you lick its tip,” instructed Lydia.

Cathy did that nicely.

“Take the entire head in your mouth and continue sucking and licking it,” said Lydia. “That’s it, sweetie. Let the fat shaft stretch your lips to the limit. You’ll soon be a serious little cocksucker.”

My cock leaked freely as Cathy sucked its head.

“Fuck her mouth gently,” Lydia said to me. “Feed her your mouthwatering cock little by little.”

Cathy eagerly sucked my cock head as I thrust in her mouth gently. I soon held the back of her head and slowly fed her an inch of cock. She sucked it happily.

“She’s good, isn’t she?” Lydia said to me.

“She’s taking after her very sexy mom,” I said.

“Your big cock’s the first cock that has ever entered her formerly innocent lips,” she said.

“I am so privileged,” I said. “Her sweet lips will never be innocent again.”

“You are so horny I bet some whores’ lips will soon be more innocent than hers,” she said.

“I hope she’ll enjoy that,” I said.

“She’s already having a great time,” she said.

At that time, I was fucking Cathy’s mouth with my cock head and two inches of my shaft. She gagged when I tried to feed her more.

“It wants to go down your throat,” said Lydia. “Let me show you how you can do that.”

Cathy let go of my cock. Lydia gently pushed me back and got down onto her knees.

“Get in this very position,” explained Lydia as she straightened her neck and brought her mouth to my cock.

Cathy got into position.

“Fuck my throat, Nick,” said Lydia. “Let her see how it’s done.”

Lydia took my cock in her mouth, and I thrust in her throat gently.

“Cathy, watch how it goes down her throat,” I explained, fucking Lydia’s throat at an easy pace. “Watch how her throat bulges out as my fat cock slides inside it.”

Cathy watched for a minute.

“Relax your throat, and give it a try,” instructed Lydia.

Cathy tried to do that, but she gagged again. Lydia coached her until she finally swallowed my entire cock.

“Do that a few more times to get comfortable with it so you can enjoy it,” instructed Lydia.

Cathy swallowed my cock a few more times.

“You did it,” said Lydia excitedly. “I am so proud of you, sweetie.”

“So am I,” I said.

“Aren’t you proud of your little sister, Roger?” asked Lydia.

“Yes,” he said.

Cathy meanwhile blushed.

“Sweetie, you’ve just taken the first step to be a serious cocksucker,” said Lydia. “Now, practice. Suck that big juicy cock to your heart’s content. It’s what your hot mouth was made for.”

Cathy took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to deep throat it eagerly.

“Are you having a good time, lover?” teased Lydia.

“Of course,” I said. “Your daughter’s a hot little cocksucker.”

Cathy deep throated my cock with hunger. I occasionally thrust in her throat, teaching her deep throat fucking. She continued to practice until she was comfortable with getting her throat fucked at an easy pace.

After a while, I pulled out and tilted her head up.

“You have a fun mouth, Cathy,” I said, making her blush. “I’d love to keep my big cock inside it for hours.”

“She’s a nice girl though,” said Lydia. “She wants to share your big cock with her cock-hungry mom.”

“Is that right, Cathy?” I teased.

“Yes,” said Cathy shyly.

“Suck my big cock, you hot sluts,” I said. “I’d love to have a little slut and her mom worship my big cock.”

“Your gorgeous cock deserves to be worshiped,” said Lydia. “I am sure my daughter will help me with it. She’s been innocent though. She’s never shared a cock before unlike her slut mom.”

“She’s a quick learner though,” I said. “Let me sit back and let you, hot sluts, indulge.”

“Thank you,” said Lydia as I sat back on the loveseat.

Lydia and Cathy knelt between my spread legs, and Lydia used her left hand to direct Cathy’s head as they sucked and licked my cock together. They were soon deep throating it in turns. I had a serious double blowjob.

“Nick, my pussy’s soaked,” said Lydia finally. “I am dying to get fucked.”

“So, get fucked,” I teased.

“I want to show Cathy how she should get fucked,” said Lydia.

“Be my guest,” I said.

Lydia got on her knees on the loveseat next to me, and I got up. She hiked her chemise, exposing her bare ass.

“Sit next to me so you can help me,” she said to Cathy.

Cathy sat next to her mom as I aimed my cock at Lydia’s offered dripping pussy.

“Sweetie, drool on his cock head and brush my horny pussy with it,” instructed Lydia.

Cathy obliged her, holding my shaft in her left hand. Lydia moaned as Cathy teased her pussy with my cock head. Her leaking juices drenched my cock head.

“Guide his big cock in, and watch him stuff my cock-hungry little pussy with it,” instructed Lydia.

Cathy held my cock head to her mother’s pussy hole, and I pushed firmly in, holding Lydia’s hips with both hands. My cock head opened Lydia’s tight pussy and sank in, making her moan.

“Fuck your slut with your big cock, lover,” moaned Lydia as I thrust in her offered pussy.

Lydia thrust back into me, and my cock sank deeper and deeper into her juicy pussy. I soon made one last thrust, driving my cock balls deep into her pussy.

“I am coming, lover,” she gasped.

“Come on my big cock, my hot slut,” I said, shoving my cock again into her stuffed pussy.

She shook wildly in orgasm, and I drilled her pussy as her ass jerked back and forth until she went limp. I thrust gently in her drenched pussy as she recovered.

“Can you see how much your slut mom’s horny pussy loves her lover’s big cock?” gasped Lydia, looking at Cathy over her shoulder. “Are you excited that the little pussy where you came from is so hungry for our lover’s big cock?”

“Yes,” hissed Cathy.

“Ask our lover to fuck my horny pussy,” gasped Lydia. “Beg him to fuck your mom like the slut she is.”

“Fuck Mom, Nick,” said Cathy.

“You are a good girl, Cathy,” I teased. “You need to say please. You also need to tell me how to fuck her.”

“Please fuck Mom like the slut she is,” said Cathy hesitantly.

“You got it, you little slut,” I said, picking up the pace.

Lydia came again and again as I pounded her pussy vigorously.

“Lover, let Cathy taste her mom’s slutty pussy on your big cock,” gasped Lydia.

“Go for it, Cathy,” I said as I popped my dripping cock out and offered it to surprised Cathy.

“Suck my juices off his delicious cock,” said Lydia.

“Don’t be afraid,” I encouraged, holding the back of Cathy’s head. “You are a hot little slut.”

Cathy did not hesitate much when my glistening cock head pressed gently into her lips. She opened her lips and took my cock in. She tentatively tasted my cock before she sucked it deeper into her mouth. She soon sucked my cock eagerly. I fucked her throat for a minute.

“Sweetie, hand him the lube off the end table,” instructed Lydia.

Cathy looked at the end table and recognized the lube easily. She took it in her hand and handed it to me.

“You know what to do, lover,” said Lydia, looking back at me.

“Cathy, lube my big cock well for your hot mom,” I said, squeezing lube along my shaft.

Cathy apparently did not know what was going on, but she knew how to lube my cock thoroughly. I squeezed more lube on it, and she rubbed it in.

“Do you know what you are going to do with my big cock now?” I asked Cathy.

“No,” she said.

“You are going to guide it into your mom’s horny little asshole,” I said, aiming my cock at Lydia’s offered asshole.

“Really?” she said in surprise.

“Yes, baby,” I said. “Just press the head into her asshole, and leave the rest to me.”

Cathy tentatively pressed my cock head into her mom’s asshole, and I pushed in. My cock head slipped. She held it firmly, and we tried again. Lydia’s asshole dilated and took my cock head in, and she gasped.

“Can you see?” I said.

“Isn’t it too big?” asked Cathy.

“You tell me,” I said, thrusting gently into her mom’s ass.

Cathy watched intently as I held and spread her mom’s ass while slowly feeding it my hard cock. When I got my cock all the way in, pressing my balls into her dripping pussy, Lydia came wildly. I let go of her ass, and let it jerk wildly along my shaft.

“I love your incredible cock up my horny ass,” gasped Lydia.

“You are an ass whore, Lydia,” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Enjoy,” I said.

Her orgasm subsided, and she calmed down but gasped for air. I fucked her ass gently.

“Roger, it’s your turn to help your mom,” called Lydia.

“How can I help you, Mom?” he asked.

“Come over here and sit in your sister’s seat,” she gasped.

Cathy got off the seat and stood up. Roger reluctantly came over and sat down.

“Can you see what your friend’s doing to your mom?” asked Lydia.

“Yes,” he said.

“What’s he doing?” she asked.

“He’s having anal sex with you,” he said.

“Don’t be silly, Roger,” she gasped. “You are a big boy. He’s fucking my ass. What’s he doing?”

“He’s fucking your ass,” he said reluctantly.

“Can you see that he has a big fat cock?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“That’s why I want you to spread my ass for him,” she said. “Be a man. Don’t be shy.”

He reluctantly reached for his mom’s ass and spread it. I slowed down while he did, and she stopped moving.

“Hold it firmly,” she instructed. “He’s going to drill my horny ass silly.”

He held her ass firmly as he spread it, and I picked up the pace.

“Do you remember when Cathy begged him to fuck my pussy like the slut I was?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Now is your turn to beg him to fuck your horny mom in the ass like the whore she is,” she said. “Don’t cut corners. Say it like that or more explicitly.”

“Please fuck my horny mom in the ass like the whore she is,” he said.

“You got it,” I said as I grabbed Lydia’s hips and fucked her ass harder.

“Cathy, can you see how he’s fucking your mom’s horny ass?” she gasped.

“Yes, Mom,” said Cathy.

“You’ve now seen how he’s going to fuck your little pussy and tight asshole,” gasped Lydia. “You’ll love it.”

“Do you think I can handle that?” said Cathy nervously.

“Did you think your mom was born with a big cock up her slutty ass?” gasped Lydia. “Nick taught me how to relax my horny asshole and get it fucked just like I taught you how to relax your throat and get it fucked.”

“Okay,” said Cathy.

Lydia came on my cock several times while her son spread her ass for me.

“Roger, I don’t need to tell you that your hot mom has an amazing asshole,” I said, drilling his mom’s ass.

“Fuck it, lover,” gasped Lydia. “Use it for what it’s for.”

She got what she wanted and came several more times on my cock.

“Let Cathy suck it a little,” gasped Lydia.

Lydia's asshole gaped when my cock slowly left it. Cathy looked at it in surprise. I bent over and gave it a deep kiss, sticking my tongue deep inside it. Lydia moaned and squeezed my tongue.

"Suck it, baby," I said to Cathy, nudging her shoulder down, as she leaned against the armrest of the loveseat.

She knelt down and tested my cock head with her tongue. She deep throated my cock and let me fuck her throat.

"Come in her mouth," said Lydia as I thrust in her daughter's throat. "Let her taste and swallow your hot come."

"You want me to make your sweet daughter my come slut?" I said.

"Yes, love," she said.

"Open your mouth, Cathy," I instructed soon.

Cathy opened her mouth, and I shot loads of my come against the back of her throat.

"Taste it well and enjoy the taste before you swallow it all, sweetie," instructed Lydia.

Cathy did just that.

"How did it taste, sweetie?" asked Lydia.

"It tasted good," said Cathy.

"You are your mother's daughter, you little slut," smiled Lydia. "Let's get him hard again so he can fuck your other cock-hungry fuck holes. Are you ready to become a woman and a little whore?"

"Yes," hissed Cathy shyly.

As Lydia knelt next to Cathy, I bent over and gave Cathy a deep kiss.

They gave me another double blowjob that got my cock hard in no time.

"Cathy, get on your knees on the loveseat just like I was before so Nick can prepare your little ass for his big cock," said Lydia, stroking my cock slowly. "You are going to love being his dirty little whore."

As Cathy climbed onto the loveseat, Roger got up.

"Roger, stay where you are," said Lydia. "Now that you've got the hang of it, you need to spread your sister's ass for your friend. I need to do other things with my hands."

Roger tried to protest, but she stared him down, and he sat down.

Lydia hiked Cathy's short skirt, exposing her bare ass.

"Spread your sister's ass cheeks," she instructed him. "Let him see your sister's sweet little asshole."

Cathy's ass was so hot and tight I had already seen her cute asshole, and that made my cock throb.

Roger reluctantly spread his sister's ass, and I knelt behind it.

"It's so beautiful," I said.

"Enjoy it, lover," said Lydia.

Cathy moaned and squirmed while I feasted on her luscious asshole for over ten minutes before I let her come. She came hard, her little asshole twitching around my tongue tip.

"I guess now you know without a doubt that Nick wants to fuck your horny little ass because it was meant for that," said Lydia, handing me the lube.

"Yes," hissed Cathy as I squeezed lube on her asshole.

"He's going to ream out your tight asshole and get it ready," said Lydia as I slowly pushed a finger in.

Cathy's asshole tensed under my finger, but within minutes I had two fingers working freely in and out of her ass. I soon added a third finger. Five minutes later, her little asshole stretched around the bases of my three fingers.

"Fuck her horny little ass," said Lydia as I twisted my fingers within Cathy's ass, which Roger still spread.

When I stood up, Lydia knelt down and lubed my cock thoroughly.

"Roger, this may be your only chance to watch a big cock deflower a virgin little asshole, so pay attention," she said as she held my cock and guided it to her daughter's offered asshole.

My cock head touched Cathy's asshole, and I gently pushed in.

"Relax, sweetie," said Lydia softly as I pushed firmly into her daughter's virgin asshole. "Let your ass open up."

Roger also watched as my engorged cock head sank slowly into his sister's dilating asshole. Finally, my cock head popped in, making Cathy gasp softly. I paused.

Lydia was still on her knees.

"She's so wet," said Lydia. "She definitely loves it."

"Do you like it, Cathy?" I asked.

"Yes," hissed Cathy.

"There is so much more for you, baby," I said, thrusting gently. "I'll give it all to you."

"Yes, Nick," said Lydia. "She's a good girl. She deserves all your big cock in every hole she has."

"She has an amazing ass just like her hot mom," I said.

"You love how her little asshole squeezes your big fat cock?" she said.

"Oh, yes," I said.

My hard cock continued its advance up Cathy's virginal ass, and the little slut came when it was stuffing her ass to the limit. Her tight asshole twitched tightly around me as she bucked her ass wildly into me.

"What do you think now?" said Lydia as Cathy gasped for air. "Don't you think that your horny little ass was made for his big cock like your mom's?"

"Yes," hissed Cathy.

Roger spread his sister's ass for me and occasionally watched me drill it into orgasm after wild orgasm. What he did not see he felt with his hands.

"Are you going to let me taste her slutty ass on your big cock?" said Lydia as Cathy rested around my cock.

"Sure," I said, slowly pulling my cock out of Cathy's ass.

Cathy's tight asshole snapped shut when my cock head popped out of it. Lydia swallowed my cock and deep throated it hungrily. I fucked her throat a little.

"You need to deflower her little pussy to make her all yours," said Lydia, rubbing my sticky cock over her face.

"I sure do," I said.

Before I moved to Cathy's ass, I kissed her asshole deeply. I insisted on sticking my tongue deep inside her ass, and I got what I wanted. I rolled her over, pushing her legs over her head, and dove into her drenched pussy. I ate her juicy pussy gently, probing its tight hole with my tongue for a while before I devoured it hungrily. She soon gushed copiously in my mouth.

"You've made her a little whore, and she loved it," said Lydia. "Now, make her a little woman."

“I will, and I’ll make her love it,” I said.

Lydia lubed my cock thoroughly and teased her daughter’s hot pussy with its head for a minute.

“Spread your little pussy open with your fingers,” Lydia said to Cathy.

Cathy opened her pussy with her fingers, and Lydia teased her clit with my cock head, making her gasp and leak profusely on my cock head.

“Roger, your sister’s little pussy’s completely virgin,” said Lydia. “Watch and learn how a virgin little pussy should be deflowered properly and fucked royally.”

Lydia pressed my cock head into Cathy’s pussy, and I firmly pushed in. My cock head slowly opened up her pussy. I then made a thrust, deflowering her pussy. She grunted and tensed. I paused for several seconds before I thrust in tiny strokes. Meanwhile, Lydia rubbed Cathy’s clit gently. When my cock was halfway in, Cathy stiffened and came, her tight pussy twitching and gushing around my cock. I took the chance and thrust harder, feeding her the rest of my cock. By the end of her orgasm, I was balls deep in her tight pussy.

“You’ve just become a woman, sweetie,” said Lydia. “Did you like that?”

“Yes,” hissed Cathy.

“You are now your lover’s woman and whore,” said Lydia.

“Yes,” gasped Cathy.

“Fuck your little whore, lover,” Lydia said to me. “Make her all yours.”

“You are all mine, aren’t you, Cathy?” I said, thrusting in Cathy’s pussy.

“Yes,” hissed Cathy.

Lydia used paper towels to clean my cock and her daughter’s pussy gently while I slowly picked up the pace.

“Now that you belong to Nick’s big cock, nobody can take advantage of you,” said Lydia.

Cathy came again and again around my cock.

“Fill her tight little pussy with come,” said Lydia after a while. “Baptize her once innocent virgin pussy with your hot sticky come.”

When Cathy came next, I obliged her mom, pumping my come deep in her convulsing pussy. Lydia used paper towels and wet napkins to clean up my cock and her daughter’s slimy pussy when I finally pulled out.

“Get on your knees, you little slut, and suck your lover back to life,” instructed Lydia.

Before long Cathy and her mom were giving my hardening cock a double blowjob.

“Roger, you can get up now so your friend can fuck me and your sister side by side,” said Lydia.

Cathy and Lydia knelt on the loveseat side by side and pushed their asses out lewdly.

“Fuck our asses, lover,” said Lydia.

About an hour later, I pumped Cathy’s ass full of come in the folded deckchair position.

Lydia stuck a finger into her daughter’s come-filled ass and scooped some come on it. She offered the come to Cathy, and Cathy sucked it off her mom’s finger.

“Does it taste good, you little whore?” said Lydia, scooping another lump of come out of Cathy’s ass.

“Yes,” hissed Cathy.

Lydia sucked the next sample of come off her finger, moaning around it, and returned her finger to Cathy’s ass.

“Have a taste sweetie,” said Lydia, offering her son a taste.

“Mom!” he whined, turning his face away. “This is come.”

“It’s delicious, sweetie,” she insisted.

He finally sucked her finger clean.

“Was it bad?” she said.

“No,” he said, blushing.

“Let me get you another taste,” she said, sticking two fingers up Cathy’s slimy ass.

He did not hesitate much to suck the come off his mom’s sticky fingers. She did that once more.

Cathy and Lydia sucked my cock to full hardness, and I resumed fucking their asses. Lydia took my next come load in her mouth except for the first shot that she took deep in her twitching pussy. She lewdly shared my come with Cathy over a sloppy kiss.

The doorbell rang while I fucked Lydia’s ass.

“Take your friends straight to the backyard while your friend fills my ass with his creamy come,” gasped Lydia.

Matt was the first to arrive. I fucked both Cathy and Lydia’s asses while he chatted with Roger in the patio. Brad and Stan had arrived by the time I pumped Lydia’s well-fucked ass full of come. She and her daughter sucked my goeey cock clean, and I put my underwear and shorts back on.

“From now on, you belong to Nick like your slut mom,” said Lydia. “Don’t you like that, sweetie?”

“Yes,” said Cathy.

“Take a bath and a long nap, sweetie,” said Lydia. “Now, kiss your lover goodbye.”

They both gave me deep kisses before Lydia took Cathy upstairs.

Lydia and Cathy left me alone in the living room. I went out of the front of the house and came in through the backyard door, joining my friends on the patio.

Lydia showed up over an hour later. She came sauntering in a green string bikini. She smiled sexily at us as she made her way to me. She sat her practically naked ass in my lap sideways.

“Hi, boys,” she said as I traced her ass crack along the string dividing her ass.

“Hi, Mrs. Perkins,” we all said as I held her right tit from below.

“I am not bottomless today so you can’t stick your fingers in my pussy and ass,” she said to me.

“You are not serious,” I said. “Do you really think your string bottoms can stop my fingers?”

“They can’t, but you shouldn’t stick your fingers into a woman’s bottom when she’s wearing bottoms,” she said.

“You don’t want me to stick my fingers into your horny pussy and ass?” I said.

“They are not horny today,” she said. “I am actually well fucked.”

“Are you sure?” I teased. “I bet you can take the six of us and ask for more.”

“I’d never do that,” she said. “I’ve never been gangbanged. Has any of your moms?”

“My mom has never bragged that she was the school whore or anything like that,” I said.

“What about you, Brad?” she said. “Has your mom ever bragged that she was a gangbang queen?”

“No way,” said Brad. “What mom would do that especially if she had a daughter?”

“Each of your moms was Miss Goody Two Shoes now?” she teased.

“We have nice moms,” I said. “They are hot, but they don’t have to be whores.”

“I am glad,” she said as I teased her pussy with a fingertip from behind.

“You are pretty modest today,” I said as I pressed into a hard disk covering her nipple. “What is this?”

“I am covering my nipples with quarters so they wouldn’t be outlined by this silly bikini top,” she said. “I also have a quarter covering my little pussy.”

“Why are you suddenly a nice girl?” I said. “Are you no longer my dirty whore like you said last time?”

“I still am, but I have the right to be a good girl occasionally,” she said. “Take the quarter in my bottoms out.”

“With pleasure,” I said as I cupped her pussy with my left hand and tugged the strings tying her bottoms undone, letting her tiny bottoms fall off. “Can I have it?”

“Sure, but not yet,” she said as I held the quarter for her.

“There are six of you,” she said. “Let’s divide you into three teams. You and Roger are one team. Matt and Wayne are another team, and, last but not least, Brad and Stan are the third team.”

“Are we going to play football now?” I teased.

“No,” she said. “We’ll use the quarter to find the winners. The first three tosses are between your team and Matt’s team. Do you want heads or tails?”

“I like heads, but I love tails,” I said. “What are we tossing on though?”

“Oh, that’s up to me,” she teased as I teased her asshole with my fingertips.

She tossed the coin twice, and it was heads.

“Sorry, Nick, you lost,” she said. “Now, it’s between Matt and Brad’s teams. Matt’s team remains heads.”

She tossed the coin twice, and it was heads again.

“Matt’s team wins again,” she said. “They are the winners of this round.”

“Are you sure this quarter has tails?” I said.

“You tell me,” she said, handing it to me.

“It does,” I said as I inspected the quarter. “I guess you are really not horny today.”

“What did we win?” asked Wayne.

“Nick, tie my bottoms please,” she said. “They’ve won the right to untie them and win my bottoms.”

“Sure,” I said as I reached for the far end of her bottoms.

“Take them off, boys,” she said to Matt and Wayne while I fondled her tits.

Matt and Wayne got out of their chairs and came over. They stood behind her.

“Are you waiting for something?” she teased. “Take them off.”

“While you are sitting in Nick’s lap?” asked Wayne.

“If you can’t do it, you can delegate someone else,” she teased.

“I can do it,” he said.

Wayne untied the right side, and Matt untied the left side.

“Pull it from under me,” she said, raising her ass a little.

They pulled her bottoms off and Wayne held it.

“It now belongs to you and Matt,” she said. “You can cut it in half or split it among yourselves any other way.”

“Thanks, Mrs. Perkins,” they said as they returned to their seats.

“What about these other quarters,” I said, holding one through her top.

“Pull one off my tits,” she said.

“With pleasure,” I said untying the neck string with my right hand as I held both cups with my left hand.

Her top fell off her tits, exposing them, and I took both quarters. I gave her one and placed the other in front of me next to the first quarter.

“We’ll use this quarter to find out who wins taking off my top and taking it,” she said as I teased her stiff nipples with my fingertips. “Matt’s team is out of this game. They’ve already won a prize. Nick’s tails again.”

She tossed the coin twice while I gently sucked her left nipple, making her moan, and it was heads.

“This is unbelievable,” I said. “Six heads in a row? Is it a come shower party?”

“Sorry, Nick,” she said. “Please tie my top again.”

“With pleasure,” I said.

Brad and Stan untied her top and took it back to their seats.

“This quarter remains unused,” I said.

“Now that the other teams are out, it’s between you and Roger,” she said. “One of you, the winner, is going to kiss my well-fucked pussy and asshole.”

“I’ll take heads this time,” I said.

She tossed the quarter twice, and it was tails.

“There is something against me,” I said.

“Roger, you are going to kiss my pussy and asshole,” she said getting up.

She bent over the table and spread her ass with both hands. Her asshole was relaxed, but it did not gape.

Roger got up and kissed his mom’s pussy and ass lightly.

“Nick, you are left with the hard task,” she said. “I told your friends that my pussy and ass were well fucked. Can you find out if I told the truth or not?”

“First, you need to turn your hot ass toward them so they can see it,” I said. “Keep it spread wide.”

She turned around with her ass spread.

“Wayne, how would you know if a fuck hole’s well fucked or not?” I asked as I teased her splayed asshole.

“It would be loose I guess,” he said.

“Are her pussy and asshole loose?” I asked.

“I can’t tell from here,” he said.

“Would this help you?” I said as I slowly corkscrewed two fingers into her pussy and pulled to the side, making her moan and her pussy gape. “Is this loose?”

“I think so,” he said.

“Let’s find out about her little asshole,” I said as I removed my slick fingers from her pussy and slowly sank my middle finger into her asshole.

She moaned as her asshole took my finger in. I made room for my index finger and squeezed it in. I then pulled on her asshole to the side, making it gape.

“What do you think about this?” I said.

“It’s obviously loose,” he said.

“We can declare that Mrs. Perkins has indeed been well fucked and she doesn’t need us to take care of her,” I said as I pulled my fingers out of her ass.

Lydia got up and turned around, and I sucked my sticky fingers.

“I know for sure that she’s been well fucked,” I said. “She tastes of come.”

“Really?” said Wayne.

“Would you like a taste?” I said. “I am sure she wouldn’t mind.”

“No, thanks,” he said.

“You’ve been a bad girl, Mrs. Perkins,” I said as I returned to my seat. “You are strutting your well-fucked pussy and ass in front of horny teenagers. I think you deserve to be spanked.”

“You think that would make me a good girl?” she teased.

“I don’t think so, but we can give it a try,” I said.

“Okay,” she said, bending over the table.

“Matt, do you think she deserves to be spanked for showing off her come-filled pussy and ass?” I said, fondling her offered ass freely.

“I think so,” said Matt.

“Matt, you are responsible for this,” I said as I got up.

They thought I was kidding when I raised my hand, but they were shocked when my hand went down at a blurring speed and landed on her right ass cheek with a resounding slap, making her yelp and jump. My hand left a red imprint on her alabaster ass.

“Nick, what are you doing?” said Stan. “You’ll get our asses kicked.”

While he made his statement, her left ass cheek received a similar smack, making her yelp and jump again and giving her another hand imprint on her ass. I spread her ass and kissed her asshole gently.

“Don’t be silly,” I said as I took my seat back and resumed fondling her ass. “We are just playing.”

“That hurt,” she said lowly.

“I know,” I said. “My hand hurts too. If this doesn’t make you a good girl, nothing can.”

“Let’s see how I behave from now on,” she said.

“I wouldn’t hold my breath,” I said, sliding my middle finger inside her ass. “You are already letting me fondle your luscious ass and finger your well-used asshole.”

“I guess I am such a hopeless slut,” she said. “I should be ashamed of myself.”

“On the contrary, Mrs. Perkins, you are a very sexy woman,” I said. “Sexy women are all about sex. You should be proud of yourself that you are so hot and you love cock so much. This is what you were made for.”

“You think it’s okay for me to be such a cock-craving slut?” she said.

“I don’t think it’s okay,” I said. “I think it’s wonderful.”

“Thank you so much, Nick,” she said. “You are so nice.”

“You are welcome, Mrs. Perkins, but I am only being myself,” I said. “We are privileged that you can be your sexy self around us, horny teens.”

“You are a bunch of the nicest kids around,” she said.

”Thank you,” I said. “What’s unfortunate though was that I hurt my hand and your luscious ass for nothing.”

“I guess we had to give it a try,” she said.

“You did your best, Mrs. Perkins,” I said. “You were apparently meant to be a dirty girl.”

“There is nothing I can do about that,” she said.

“You are doing the best you can,” I said. “You are enjoying it fully.”

“I guess I am,” she said, getting up. “I lost my swimsuit. I got my ass spanked. It was fun.”

“Thank you,” I said. “We enjoyed it immensely. They are going to thank you individually.”

“Thanks, Mrs. Perkins,” they all said, starting with Stan.

“You are welcome,” she said. “See you later.”

“Nick, you are crazy,” said Wayne. “How did you dare to do that?”

“You are a wimp,” I smiled. “If you dare to taste come on your fingers, you dare to do anything.”

“You really tasted come on your fingers?” he said.

“I asked you to try it, and you wimped out,” I said. “You have no right to ask now.”

“Okay,” he said.

We gradually resumed our normal conversations, and each went home half an hour later.

Later that night, I remembered Beth from Alex’s birthday. I had not seen her ever since. I literally had more holes than I had fingers, but if I did not do my job someone else would do it. Would that bozo take care of Beth’s mom? Would he ream out their assholes well if at all? Could I really depend on other people to do my job? That is not likely.

GETTING A GIRLFRIEND

After some thought, I decided that asking Alex about Beth’s electronic address was not a very good idea. It was not how I had done any of my previous projects. Instead, I combed the messages that Alex had forwarded to me or broadcasted to her friends and got Beth’s address from there.

My first message to Beth was straightforward.

Dear Sexy Beth,

I have missed you. Have you missed me too?

When you reply to me, please address me as “Dear Virtual Admirer” and sign your messages as “Sexiest Beth.” Otherwise, I would think that you are mad at me and would never write to you again. I am looking forward to receiving your kind reply.

The Virtual Admirer

Beth sent her reply right away.

Do I know you? If so, who are you?

That was not unexpected.

Dear Sexy Beth,

Of course you know me and I know you. How would we otherwise miss each other?

Have you ever missed somebody you did not know? I have not yet.

By the way, you did not open and close your reply as I asked you to. Please do that if you want me to reply.

The Virtual Admirer

She replied minutes later.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

If you know me and I know you, why don't you say who you are?

Sexiest Beth

Using a phone or tablet to write was annoying, so I went to my computer.

Dear Sexy Beth,

Are you that lazy? I thought you would appreciate the challenge of finding out my identity if I gave you a few clues. You do not want to do it that way? I would be disappointed. It defeats the purpose of all this.

The Virtual Admirer

She wanted to play.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

We can do it your way. Give me some clues.

Sexiest Beth

It was not going to be that easy.

Dear Sexy Beth,

Start by thinking about my first message. I said I missed you. How or why did I miss you? What kind of people can miss you? I am obviously not one of your girlfriends or relatives. I am a guy who likes you a lot. I have only met you once too.

The Virtual Admirer

My clues did not help her much.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I must have met a lot of people only once. I need more clues.

Sexiest Beth

It was fun to continue like that.

Dear Sexy Beth,

Why would a guy who you have only met once miss you or think that you have missed him? Why would you miss me if we have only met once?

The Virtual Admirer

That apparently did not help much.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

All I can think of is that we must have had a meeting long enough for us to develop interest in each other. I still have no idea who you are though.

Sexiest Beth

The first real clue was due.

Dear Sexy Beth,

We have kissed. I hope that helps. You are not the kind of girl who kisses every guy she meets.

The Virtual Admirer

Even that clue did not help.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

I do not kiss every guy I meet. I am not even sure I have ever kissed a guy whom I met only once. Are you sure that happened?

Sexiest Beth

This should be enough.

Dear Sexy Beth,

I know for a fact that you do not let any guy you have just met kiss your little asshole and stick his tongue deep inside it. Is this a good enough clue?

The Virtual Admirer

It was good enough.

Dear Virtual Admirer,

Nick? Is that you? Why did not you call me?

Sexiest Beth

That was enough of that too.

Dear Sexy Beth,

How could I call you when I did not have your phone number.

Can you call me now? My phone number is VIRTUAL (847-8825).

The Virtual Admirer

Beth called me right away.

“Hi,” I greeted. “Is that Beth?”

“Yes, it’s me,” the voice on the other side said.

“Am I still the only one who’s ever stuck his tongue in the sweetest orifice in your hot body?” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “I have a problem believing that you did that too.”

“Why don’t you taste it and then let me know?” I said.

“My tongue isn’t that long,” she laughed.

“Well, have you missed me?” I said.

“I have, but I gave up on you,” she said. “I now have a boyfriend.”

“Where has he stuck his tongue?” I asked.

“He hasn’t stuck it anywhere yet,” she said. “I am not that kind of girl.”

“You are a one-boy-girl, and I am that one boy,” I said. “Isn’t that right?”

“I don’t know,” she said. “You should have called me.”

“I know, but I had other things to sort through,” I said. “I am now ready to stick my tongue there again.”

“What am I supposed to do with my boyfriend?” she said.

“You have two choices obviously,” I said. “You can either keep him or dump him. It all depends on what you want to do. You can dump him if you don’t want more than one boyfriend.”

“I can’t have more than one boyfriend,” she said. “I am not a tramp.”

“Would you have one boyfriend and one lover?” I said. “I can be your secret lover.”

“That’s cheating,” she said. “I am not a bad girl either.”

“Can you sneak me into your room so we can discuss it at length?” I asked.

“Mom’s out,” she said. “I can easily sneak you in. When can you come over?”

“That depends on where you live,” I said. “Give me the address, and I’ll be there very soon.”

Beth let me into the house. It was not lost on me that she was dressed sexily in a short skirt and a tight tank top. She was wearing nice lipstick and reasonably made up.

“Do I still hold the record of the best orgasms of your life?” I asked as she took me to her room.

“I don’t think anybody can challenge that,” she said.

She closed the room door, and I locked it. I dropped the shopping bag on the floor and pulled her to me.

Our lips met of their own accord, and we kissed with increasing heat and passion.

“We shouldn’t do this,” she gasped. “I have a boyfriend.”

“Our lips must know what they should be doing more than we do,” I said.

Our lips met again, and we kissed feverishly. I fondled her tits and ass and pulled her pussy into my boner.

“I am being a bad girl,” she said, grinding her pussy into my bulge.

“You are a good girl, Beth,” I said as I hiked her skirt and pushed her panties down. “You are kissing the only guy whom all your hot orifices love.”

She surrendered to my kisses, and I felt up her bare ass.

When we broke the kiss, I turned her around and knelt down. I buried my face in her ass and proceeded to lick her asshole while I spread her ass. She soon moaned and ground her ass into my face.

“Take off your top and bra,” I instructed, interrupting my feast briefly.

She took off her top and bra while I devoured her asshole.

“Spread it,” I said, guiding her hands to her ass.

She spread her ass and leaned forward, and I grabbed her tits and returned my mouth to her asshole. She was on her way to orgasm, and I did not tease her much.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

She kept her word and came right away, her asshole twitching wildly around the tip of my tongue.

When her orgasm subsided, I cleaned up her drenched pussy. I ate her pussy gently while I removed her panties and skirt. I shoved her panties down my pant pocket. She soon responded to me, moaning quietly. She gushed in my eager mouth a few minutes later.

She recovered, and I led her to her bed. I laid her on her back and pulled her legs up. I guided her hands to her heels, and she held her legs like that, exposing herself obscenely.

“Last time, I didn’t get a good look at your hot pussy and asshole,” I said, spreading her ass. “Had I done that, I wouldn’t have let you go home. They are irresistible.”

“You are the only one who’s ever seen them,” she said.

“Nobody else should see them because they belong to me,” I said.

She moaned as I applied my mouth to her juicy pussy. I soon pushed my tongue into her pussy, and she twitched and leaked around it.

“Has anybody else ever made out with you like this?” I teased.

“No,” she gasped.

“Wait until my big cock makes out with your hot little pussy,” I said.

The next kiss only ended after she finished coming around my tongue.

“You come like a hot slut,” I teased. “Are you a hot slut?”

“I don’t know,” she gasped.

“You don’t know if a hot girl who comes around another guy’s tongue behind her boyfriend’s back is a hot slut or not?” I teased.

“I guess I am a hot slut,” she gasped.

“Are you my hot slut or his?” I teased.

“I am your hot slut,” she gasped.

“My hot sluts get special treatment like my tongue up their sweet little assholes,” I teased. “Do you want that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My hot sluts though say please when they want something,” I teased.

“Please stick your tongue up my asshole,” she moaned.

“Did you know that only dirty sluts let guys stick their tongues up their luscious assholes?” I teased, tickling her asshole with my thumb.

“I am a dirty slut,” she moaned.

“You are a good girl, Beth,” I said, gently massaging her asshole with my thumb. “You can be a great girl as long as you are a dirty slut only for me. Are you going to be a great girl?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I knew you were a good girl at first sight,” I said. “I love good girls. Do you love good boys like me too?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you going to tell my sister that her brother’s the horniest guy in the world?” I teased.

“No way,” she said.

“You are a good girl,” I said. “She probably knows that already anyway.”

“Do you always have sex with her girlfriends?” she asked.

“No,” I said. “This is my first time. I think about sex all the time though. Thankfully, I can do other things and think about yet other things while I think about sex or have it. Sex is so much fun we should have in it all the time.”

“I think so too,” she said.

“You don’t want me to call you a dirty slut either?” I teased, worming my thumb into her asshole.

“I didn’t say that,” she said.

“I love girls who love sex as much as I do, but I haven’t met one like that yet,” I said.

“You just have,” she said, her asshole twitching as it closed around the base of my thumb.

“If that’s true, you’ll outgrow being a dirty slut in no time,” I said.

“What would I be?” she said.

“You’ll be a dirty whore,” I smiled, swirling my thumb within her tight asshole.

“You are a dirty boy,” she said.

“Good luck finding a nice boy who can handle a dirty whore,” I teased.

“Luck wouldn’t be enough,” she smiled. “I’d need a miracle.”

“You are a smart girl too,” I said, steadily reaming out her receptive asshole.

She moaned and squirmed, her pussy leaking constantly, as I loosened up her tight asshole for her.

“Is it still virgin?” I asked.

“Yes, it is,” she moaned. “My new boyfriend isn’t the kind of guy I’d give it to.”

“What kind of guy would you give it to?” I teased.

“I’d need a very dirty boy to give my ass cherry to,” she moaned.

“You think you can easily find that kind of horny fucker?” I teased.

“Not easily, but I think I am lucky,” she said.

“You think you can find him nonetheless?” I said.

“I think I already have,” she moaned. “He’s already working on it.”

“What a lucky son of a gun!” I said.

“He wants to make me a lucky bitch,” she moaned.

“You think he can do that?” I teased.

“I bet he can,” she moaned. “I am already a lucky bitch.”

“Is this the last time I play with your tight asshole?” I teased.

“I think so,” she moaned. “I don’t think he’d leave my little asshole tight for long.”

“You think I’d be able to stick three fingers all the way up your tight little asshole?” I teased.

“I bet,” she moaned.

“Your little asshole wants to have fun,” I said. “Are you ready to take your first enema?”

“I don’t have an enema bag,” she said.

“That’s okay,” I said. “I got you one. I knew your sizzling asshole wouldn’t let us down. Do you want to return the favor and give it a thorough washing so it can freely have a lot of fun around my tongue and other things?”

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“You’ll love doing this because it’s part of being the hot slut you are,” I said, fingering both nether orifices. “Your luscious ass deserves to be squeaky clean inside out.”

“Okay,” she said as I retrieved an enema package from the shopping bag I brought with me.

“Take your time,” I said. “Pamper your hot little ass. It deserves it, and you do.”

“Okay,” she said, getting off the bed.

“Tell it my big cock says hi to it,” I teased, squeezing her ass.

“I’ll do that,” she smiled nervously.

She nearly took twenty minutes.

“I am ready,” she said, blushing, when she returned.

“Are you or your hot little ass ready?” I said as I held her ass in both hands and pulled her into my boner.

“We are both ready,” she said.

“You are a slut, Beth,” I teased.

“You are a dirty boy,” she said.

“I thought that was what you wanted,” I said.

“That’s what I want,” she said, grinding her juicy pussy into my boner. “Didn’t you want a slut too?”

“I want a dirty whore, but you’ll soon be one,” I teased, tickling her asshole.

“You are a very dirty boy,” she gasped, trembling.

“Isn’t that who you want to turn you into a dirty whore?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, bringing her lips to mine.

We kissed feverishly while she ground her pussy into my boner and I fondled her virgin ass freely.

“Your mom would be very proud of you,” I teased.

“She’d disown me,” she smiled.

“What for?” I said. “Didn’t you get your slut genes from her?”

“Don’t say that about Mom,” she protested.

“Don’t tell me you got your slut genes from your dad,” I said.

“Of course not,” she said. “I think I got them on my own.”

“You stole them from the school whore or something?” I smiled.

“Of course not,” she laughed.

“Are you genetically modified?” I teased. “I don’t fuck genetically modified people. I am a natural kind of guy.”

“I am not genetically modified,” she said. “I just don’t know where I got my slut genes.”

“Why don’t you introduce me to your mom and I’ll figure that out?” I said.

“I can’t introduce you to Mom,” she said. “She’d kill me.”

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “Introduce me as a friend, not as the guy whose dirty whore you are. Don’t tell her I want to find out if she’s a slut like you or not.”

“Have some respect for Mom,” she said, slapping me playfully.

“I respect your mom so much if only for giving me a very hot slut,” I said.

“Don’t let her feel that you are more than a friend,” she warned.

“Would that make her feel jealous?” I teased.

“No, you silly,” she said. “That would make her feel very mad at me.”

“Is she hot anyway?” I said. “Does she have big tits and a hot ass?”

“Why do you care about how Mom looks?” she said. “Are you here for me or for her?”

“I am here for this and for the hot slut that comes with it,” I teased, squeezing her ass.

“Why do you care about my mom then?” she said.

“Beth, my little slut, you are old enough to know that the way we look and dress has an influence on how we think of ourselves and others and how they think about us,” I said. “It differs from a person to another, but it usually does.”

“Okay,” she said. “My mom has big tits and a hot ass if I say so myself.”

“That’s great,” I said. “Chances are that you got your slut genes from her.”

“Why does that make any difference?” she asked.

“If she’s a slut like you, she won’t mind letting you whore yourself to me,” I said. “She may even help you.”

“Mom isn’t a slut,” she protested. “Don’t talk about her like that.”

“I don’t mean that she’s spreading her legs for everybody, silly,” I said. “I mean that she’s likely to have a sizzling hot pussy like the one you are rubbing into my big cock.”

“You think she wouldn’t kill me if she found out about us?” she said.

“She’d only kill you if she thought you were hurting yourself because of being unjustifiably stupid,” I said. “Do you think you are unjustifiably stupid?”

“Of course not,” she said.

“For your own sake, I hope you can convince her of that if things come to head because most moms would think you are,” I smiled teasingly. “They’d think you are a skank.”

“Nick, you are silly,” she said.

“What they’d think doesn’t matter though,” I teased. “What matters most is what *I* think.”

“You are full of it, but what do you think?” she said.

“I think you are a dirty whore,” I smiled.

“I hope they don’t think like you,” she said.

“If they thought like me, they’d be fighting me over this luscious ass,” I smiled, leading her to the bed. “Let me take advantage of the fact that they don’t and feast on it.”

She shook her head but let me arrange her on her knees with her face down. She soon spread her ass, and I went to work, feasting on her mouthwatering asshole. She moaned and squirmed, grinding her receptive asshole into my mouth and tongue. She soon came wildly. I slowed down a little before I started our next round.

“I could eat your delicious asshole forever,” I said, reaming out her asshole with my thumb.

“I wouldn’t complain,” she moaned.

“And you don’t want your mom to think you are a skank?” I teased.

“You are bad,” she moaned.

She soon enjoyed having me probe and fuck her virgin asshole with my tongue to another hard orgasm.

While she recovered, I lubed my fingers well and slowly slid two fingers up her asshole. Within several minutes, I had three fingers all the way up her tight ass. I licked her drenched pussy to a gut-wrenching orgasm. She shook wildly while I jerked my fingers within her twitching asshole.

Her asshole relaxed further as I continued to ream it out. Before long, I gently but firmly pushed a butt plug I got for her. She moaned silently as I worked it into her ass.

“What’s that?” she asked when the butt plug stretched her asshole around its thickest point.

“It’s part of training your virgin little asshole for the big cock it belongs to,” I said. “They call it a butt plug.”

She gasped when the butt plug popped all the way into her ass.

“It feels so big,” she said.

“You are a big girl now,” I said, slapping her ass gently. “Roll over.”

She rolled over, and I gave her drenched pussy a long deep kiss, sucking all the juices I could.

“The butt plug’s just a pacifier for your horny little asshole,” I said. “Do you know what babies do to pacifiers?”

“They suck them,” she said.

“That’s what you need to do to the butt plug,” I said. “Squeeze it as tightly as you could and then try to push it out. That would get your inexperienced asshole ready for what it was made for.”

“Okay,” she said.

She eagerly held her heels, opening herself obscenely, when I motioned her to. I dove into her juicy pussy and ate it leisurely until it was soaked. I then effortlessly made her gush into my mouth. I repeated that a few more times while fondling her tits and teasing her stiff nipples.

While she recovered, I kissed my way up her body. I kissed and sucked her tits and nipples, making her squirm.

“Nick, please fuck me,” she moaned.

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

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a dirty girl,” I said. “Nice girls don’t beg guys to fuck their tight little pussies with their big fat cocks.”

“I am a dirty slut, and I need your big cock bad,” she moaned.

“Beth, baby, I am going to fuck you harder than dirty whores but not today,” I said.

“I need it now,” she moaned. “Please fuck me now.”

“You are not ready for what I have in mind for you,” I said. “I’ll make your first time much better than this.”

“You are a tease,” she groaned in frustration.

“Wait until I fuck you until you beg for mercy,” I said as I climbed between her legs and pushed my boner into her leaky pussy. “Hump my big cock. Show me how bad you need it, you hot slut.”

She let go of her heels and lowered her legs down for extra leverage.

“Uh-uh,” I said. “Keep holding your heels.”

She pulled her legs back and tried to hump me without leverage. That gave me full control of the situation. I humped her pussy at my own pace, accelerating and slowing down whenever I wanted. I teased her for a few minutes before I let her come. I let her come a few more times, saturating the front of my pants with her juices.

“Where do you keep your hair dryer?” I asked. “I need to dry the front of my pants.”

“You don’t want to fuck me?” she asked.

“Of course I do but not today,” I said. “That wouldn’t be fair to you.”

“I am okay with that,” she said.

“No, you are not,” I said. “You think you are because you don’t know what the alternative is.”

She got me the hair drier and I aimed it at my fly while I ate her pussy leisurely. I made her come a few times.

When my pants dried, I put the hair drier aside but continued to eat her pussy. My pants might have been dry, but they definitely smelled of pussy. I did not mind that.

“That must be Mom,” she said when we heard some noise in the house. “She must have come home. I need to sneak you out.”

“First, we need to get you dressed,” I smiled. “We can’t do that before I make you come and clean you up.”

“We can’t do that,” she said. “What if she came looking for me?”

“You can tell her that you are getting dressed,” I shrugged.

She reluctantly and nervously let me eat her pussy to another orgasm. I licked it clean before I got up.

“You can dress now,” I smiled.

She got up and looked for her panties.

“Where are my panties?” she asked.

“They are in my pocket,” I said. “You can’t wear panties with a butt plug anyway, so do without them. I’ll let you wear a bra this time, but, when you become a dirty whore, you won’t be able to wear one with your butt plug.”

She dressed without panties and washed her face up. I did the same, reluctantly washing her juices off.

“Now, you can introduce me to your mom,” I said, squeezing her ass. “I need to find out about the genes.”

“You are crazy,” she said. “You’ll get us in trouble.”

“Just don’t tell her I intend to turn you into a dirty whore,” I said. “Stick around for a few minutes, and then leave us alone. Don’t interrupt us after that. Stay in your room for ten hours unless I call you.”

“You are up to no good,” she said.

“I want to get your mom on our side,” I said.

“You are not even my boyfriend,” she said.

“Who cares about your silly boyfriend?” I said. “I am the guy who’ll worship your little ass and let you worship his big cock. I am the one you and your mom should care about.”

“If you tell her that, she’ll kick my ass and yours,” she warned.

“Don’t you think I know that?” I said. “Leave all that to me. Don’t forget to milk your butt plug while you introduce me to her. It’s important.”

“You are crazy,” she said.

“I know,” I said.

We left her room, my shopping bag in my hand, and went down to the living room. We ran into her mom there.

“Mom, this is my friend Nick,” said Beth. “Nick, this is my mom, Victoria Conkley.”

“Hi, Mrs. Conkley,” I said, offering my hand. “It’s wonderful to meet you.”

“It’s nice to meet you too,” said Victoria, shaking my hand.

“You know, Mrs. Conkley?” I said, holding on to her hand. “You unintentionally answered a question for me.”

“What question?” she said.

“The first time I saw Beth, I asked myself where did she get her beauty and elegance?” I smiled. “You’ve answered that now without my asking the question.”

“Thank you,” she said, blushing slightly.

“You are welcome,” I smiled as I raised her hand up and had her spin for me. “She got it from her lovelier mom. Front side and backside, top and bottom, you are a sexy woman.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“I met her for the first time on my sister’s birthday,” I said as I held her right hand in my left hand and placed my right hand on her waist. “We danced then. She was elegant. Are you a good dancer too?”

“I am okay, I guess,” she said as I made slow dancing moves.

“May I ask you for a dance on Beth’s next birthday?” I smiled.

“Sure,” she said.

“Obviously, you are going to wear something sexier than this,” I said.

“Maybe,” she said.

“I am not sure I am going to invite you,” teased Beth.

“If you don’t, I’ll ask her out to make it up to her,” I said.

“Mom’s a married woman,” she said. “She doesn’t go out with other men.”

“Don’t you think that should be up to her?” I teased. “Would you ground her if she did?”

“Of course, it’s up to her,” she said.

“Would you really turn me down if I wanted to make it up to you and take you dancing?” I asked Victoria.

“We’ll see,” she smiled.

“That’s polite for no,” teased Beth.

“Is that right, Mrs. Conkley?” I said.

“No, that isn’t right,” said Victoria. “If you are a good boy, I may go out with you.”

“Am I a good boy?” I asked Beth.

“I am not sure,” she said.

“You wouldn’t give a bad boy a second chance?” I asked Victoria.

“Maybe,” she said.

“Don’t you know that bad boys are more fun than good boys?” I said.

“They are dangerous though,” she said.

“You don’t take a risk?” I teased. “It’s a very boring life if we don’t take risks to make it more fun.”

“Risks may ruin one’s life though,” she said.

“That’s why we need to be smart when we take risks,” I said. “Don’t take stupid risks. I never do.”

“I think I’ll invite you to my birthday to save my mom from you,” said Beth.

“Why don’t you come with us as a chaperone?” I teased.

“You are silly,” she said.

“Mr. Conkley was lucky your daughter wasn’t around when he dated you,” I smiled at Victoria.

“It sounds like that,” she smiled.

Victoria and I were still dancing without music. I motioned Beth to leave.

“I’ll get back to my room,” said Beth. “See you later, Nick.”

“See you soon, Beth,” I said as I led Victoria to the sofa.

Victoria sat down on the sofa, and I sat down across from her.

“I enjoyed dancing with you, Mrs. Conkley,” I smiled. “Did you have fun too?”

“Yes,” she said. “Thank you. You look like a nice guy.”

“I am not sure I am a nice guy though,” I said. “I like girls and women too much.”

“That’s natural,” she said. “You are a teenager.”

“I also think I am a great guy,” I smiled.

“It’s your right to think so about yourself,” she smiled.

“Mrs. Conkley, have you always been a nice girl, or were you a bad girl sometimes?” I asked.

“Nobody can be nice all the time,” she said. “Of course, I was bad sometimes.”

“Did you get your little bottom spanked?” I asked.

“Oh, no,” she said. “It wasn’t that bad.”

“Why not?” I asked. “Your parents didn’t know how bad you were, or were you actually always nice?”

“They sometimes knew I was bad, but I wasn’t that bad,” she said.

“When you were really bad, they didn’t know?” I asked.

“I guess not,” she said. “What about you? Have you ever been spanked?”

“No, but I’ve delivered spankings,” I said. “If you swear secrecy, I can tell you about one such time.”

“You spanked who?” she asked.

“You need to swear secrecy first,” I said.

“I swear I am not going to tell anybody,” she said.

“I spanked Mom,” I smiled.

“You are not serious,” she said.

“Once Mom did something bad to me and insisted that I should spank her in front of Dad and my sister,” I said.

“You did?” she asked in disbelief.

“You can’t turn down someone who needs a spanking,” I said. “My sister winced with every smack. My hand hurt when I was done. Mom’s alabaster butt was all red. She thanked me for a well-delivered spanking.”

“You really did that?” she said.

“I did,” I said. “I am good at it too. If you ever need a spanking, don’t hesitate to let me know. I’d love to help.”

“No way,” she said.

“It’s an easy way to make sure you stay a nice girl,” I teased.

“I bet,” she smiled.

“Are you now afraid that I’d spank you if you went out with me?” I teased.

“No,” she said.

“I am not always that hard when I spank,” I said.

“How is that?” she asked.

“You are still under oath,” I said.

“Okay,” she said. “I am not telling anybody.”

“I sometimes don’t use my hand for the spanking,” I said.

“What do you use?” she asked. “A cane?”

“A hard flesh cane,” I said.

“What?” she asked. “A hard flesh cane? Oh!” She blushed. “You are bad.”

“Don’t you agree that it doesn’t hurt as much as the hand or a cane?” I asked.

“Well, yes, but it means that you are a bad boy,” she said.

“You think I’d have been a good boy had I used a pine cane?” I said.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Anyway, I only do that when the girl has been bad in a sexual way, so it’s reserved,” I said.

“Thank goodness,” she said.

“Mrs. Conkley, I want to have sex with your lovely daughter, but I want it to be under your supervision,” I said.

“What?” she said, startled.

“I want both she and you to be comfortable that we are doing the right thing,” I said. “I know that most guys would do that behind the girl’s parents’ back, but I want to do it right. I want you to know that she’s in good hands.”

“Are you her new boyfriend?” she asked.

“I think she gave up on me and got herself another boyfriend, but that doesn’t matter,” I said. “At her age, boyfriends and girlfriends come and go, but our first sex experience comes only once, and it better be incredible.”

“You are not a virgin, are you?” she said.

“No, ma’am,” I said. “A virgin can’t deliver a spectacular first time to his equally clueless partner.”

“That’s right, but what if she doesn’t want you to be her first?” she asked.

“You are still under oath,” I said. “She begged me to take her just now, but I didn’t. I wanted to do it right.”

“Have you ever done it like that before?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “My friend’s mom coached her daughter through it, making sure everything was right.”

“I’ve never heard of something like that before,” she said.

“I know, but I don’t think letting clueless kids have sex is the right way to go either,” I said.

“You are right,” she said.

“It’s your right to interview me and make sure that I am the right guy for your daughter,” I said.

“Interview you?” she said. “What do you mean?”

“You want someone who can give your daughter her best first time, right?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“You may want me to go down on you to make sure I am good,” I shrugged.

“Are you crazy?” she said in disbelief. “I am a married woman. I can’t have you go down on me.”

“I am sorry, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “People are different. I highly respect married women. My first time was with a married woman. I almost owe her as much as I owe my mom.”

“Your first time was with a married woman?” she said in disbelief.

“Yes,” I said. “I think it’s the best way to go. She taught me all about sex, and we experimented together. Do you think a clueless virgin could have taught me half as much?”

“I don’t think so, but she was a married woman,” she said.

“You think she hurt her husband by making sure I’d turn into a good lover, not a pathetic jerk who could hurt girls and turn them off sex or into lesbianism? I think she did me the biggest favor anyone has ever done.”

“That’s cheating,” she said.

“Don’t imprison yourself in blanket statements like adultery, cheating and so on,” I said. “Murder’s sometimes permissible for a greater good like self-defense, and this is no murder.”

“It’s still not right,” she said.

“You encourage teenagers to learn sex at the hands of professional whores, or do you have another way?” I said.

“I don’t know,” she said. “What’s wrong with learning sex on your own?”

“I’d probably be this good when I am seventy, but unfortunately I wouldn’t be able to get it up then,” I said.

“It isn’t that bad,” she said, stifling a smile.

“I spent a weekend with her when her husband and children were away,” I said. “She said that was the best sex of her life. Her honeymoon was nothing compared with that weekend.”

“That must be an exaggeration,” she said.

“That’s why I said you could put me to the test,” I said. “If I fail, you can kick my ass out of the door.”

“I can’t do that,” she said as I scooted off the sofa and knelt before her. “I am a married woman.”

“When was the last time your husband made you come in his mouth?” I asked.

“That’s none of your business,” she said.

“If it was within ten weeks, don’t spread your sexy legs and don’t let me at your juicy little pussy,” I said, gently pulling her knees apart.

“You can’t do that,” she said as her knees parted slowly.

“I won’t do anything you don’t want me to, so relax,” I said, pulling her ass to the edge. “I am not a rapist. I make girls beg. I don’t enjoy coercion. I promise you I won’t let you come in my mouth if you don’t beg me to.”

She let me hike her dress. I buried my face between her legs, making her gasp, and inhaled deeply.

“You smell so nice,” I said, smiling at her.

She blushed but cooperated when I pulled her panties down. They joined her daughter’s in my pocket. I was face to face with her pussy. I raised her legs and pushed them over her head, exposing her ass. I guided her hands to her heels, and she held her legs in place. I gently spread her ass, exposing her leaky pussy and asshole utterly.

“You are beautiful,” I smiled at her, making her blush. “You are as beautiful as Beth. You have a very pretty asshole. I have to kiss it.”

She gasped and tensed when I kissed her asshole. She tensed more when I stuck my tongue out and touched her clenching asshole.

“What are you doing?” she said. “That’s dirty.”

Holding her legs by the ankles, I pinned her in place and proceeded to lick and probe her asshole, which clenched more tightly, shutting my tongue out.

“Stop it,” she said.

She soon gave up, and her asshole surrendered to my tongue. Her asshole relaxed, and she moaned. I stepped up the pace, making her orgasm approach like a freight train as she gasped and humped my face.

“This is crazy,” she gasped. “I am going to come.”

“You are not coming until you beg for it,” I said, briefly interrupting my anal feast.

“Please make me come, Nick,” she gasped seconds later when I slowed down my pace.

She came, and her asshole twitched around my tongue tip.

“You have a delicious asshole,” I said when her orgasm subsided.

“I don’t know how that happened,” she gasped. “That’s still dirty.”

“You are a hot woman, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “I am now going to eat your juicy little pussy.”

She did not resist as I buried my face in her drenched pussy. She squirmed and moaned as her juicy pussy leaked freely into my eager mouth. I enjoyed the squirming, moaning, leaking and taste and took my sweet time, teasing her.

“Please make me come,” she begged.

She came within seconds of that.

While she recovered, I wormed two fingers into her hot pussy and took my hard cock out. I finger fucked her slowly. When she started to respond, I applied my lips to hers. We kissed hungrily while I picked up the pace on her leaky pussy. Her orgasm loomed hurriedly.

“Please make me come,” she begged when we broke the kiss temporarily for air.

She soon came while we kissed feverishly. She naturally had to break the kiss to gasp freely. I vigorously jerked my fingers within her gushing pussy until her orgasm subsided.

She did not hesitate to suck her juices off my dripping fingers. I gently rubbed her drenched pussy with my cock head while she caught her breath.

“Is that your cock?” she asked, humping my cock.

“Yes, my horny lady,” I said.

“You are going to make me do something very bad,” she moaned.

“I only want you to do something very good,” I said. “Married women deserve to get fucked royally, and they are not getting it. I want to help you exercise your right for your fill of hard cock.”

“You are so bad,” she moaned.

She lasted for about a minute.

“Please fuck me,” she begged.

“Let’s go to your room,” I said, teasing her clit with my cock head. “We don’t want Beth to catch us and get mad because I fucked her slut mom before I fucked her. Besides, I enjoy fucking a married slut in her husband’s bed.”

“You are wicked,” she moaned. “Let’s go.”

She did not get to see my cock as I held the shopping bag before it. She straightened her dress and led the way.

“You have a fantastic ass, Victoria,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Thank you,” she giggled.

“Are you ready to get fucked like you’ve always been meant to get fucked?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

“I love to make married women happy because they are a very important part of our society,” I said.

“I bet that’s why,” she laughed.

“I assure you that hot wives are the most important part of our society to any horny guy,” I said.

“I can’t agree more,” she laughed.

“If you don’t believe me, you don’t have to,” I said. “I’ll show you that you’ll do acts teen sluts wouldn’t do.”

“You are a dirty boy,” she said.

“Fortunately, married sluts need guys like me,” I said.

When we entered the master room, I locked the door and bent her over. I rubbed her wet pussy with my cock head, driving her crazy.

“Spread yourself obscenely on your marital bed, you hot married slut, and beg me to fuck your cock-hungry married little pussy,” I instructed, pushing her onto the bed.

She pulled the covers and lay on her back, spreading her pussy obscenely. I kicked my pants and underwear off.

“Please fuck my cock-hungry married pussy,” she begged as I climbed between her legs.

“You want me to fuck you like you were meant to be fucked or like your boyfriends and husband have fucked you?” I teased, rubbing her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Please fuck me like I was meant to be fucked,” she moaned.

“How many cocks have ever entered this horny little pussy?” I asked.

“Three,” she said.

“Are they going to be four now?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Have you ever cheated before?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Why are you cheating now?” I asked.

“I need your cock bad,” she gasped.

“When I fuck you like you were meant to be fucked, it isn’t cheating,” I said. “It’s what you were meant for.”

“Okay,” she gasped. “Please fuck me.”

“Guide my big cock into your hot little pussy, my hot slut,” I said, letting go of my cock.

She held my cock and pressed its head into her dripping pussy. I pressed gently and then firmly. Her pussy dilated slowly and let my cock head stretch it wider and sink in.

“You are big,” she moaned.

“You thought hot married sluts want little cocks?” I said.

“I don’t think so,” she moaned.

“Do you love my big cock, you hot married slut?” I teased when she let go of my cock.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

“I love your married little pussy too,” I said. “I am going to feed it all the cock it can handle. Do you want that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are so tight,” I said. “Are you sure you are not virgin?”

“Oh, I am sure I am not, but I feel like I am,” she moaned.

“Victoria, this is the day you actually lost your cherry,” I said. “Everything you did before was kid play.”

“Yes,” she hissed, stiffening, as I drove the rest of my cock into her pussy.

“You are a good slut,” I said as her tight pussy squeezed my entire cock tightly and twitched around it.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Enjoy it, my hot slut,” I said as she writhed under me. “Come around the big cock you were meant for.”

“I am coming for you and for your big cock,” she gasped,

She let go of her heels and shoved her pussy into me wildly. I pulled out a little, giving her jerking and pussy room to slide up and down my shaft. She drenched my cock and balls before her orgasm finally subsided.

“That was incredible,” she gasped as I thrust in her pussy gently. “I’ve never come like that.”

“You like being my married slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, smiling.

“Do you want me to fuck you silly?” I said. “That’s what I want to do to you.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am going to make you forget every pathetic guy you’ve ever been with,” I promised, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Whose married slut are you, Victoria?” I asked, drilling her pussy.

“I am your married slut, Nick,” she gasped.

She stiffened and came again. I pounded her twitching pussy until she went limp. We soon picked up the pace.

“Beg me to fuck you any way I want and make you my married whore,” I said.

“Please fuck me any way you want and make me your married whore,” she gasped.

“You got that, you hot slut,” I said, drilling her pussy.

She came again and again, writhing underneath me. I pinned her feet to the mattress and drilled her defenseless pussy like a jackhammer, and she kept coming.

“Oh, Nick, I’ve never come like that in my life,” she gasped when we finally took a break.

“I am glad you liked our warm-up,” I said. “Anybody could fuck you like I’ve just done.”

“Nobody ever has,” she gasped.

“That isn’t my problem,” I said. “I am going to fuck you like I should. We haven’t started yet.”

“Really?” she gasped excitedly. “You are not done with me?”

“Get real, Victoria,” I said. “I haven’t come yet. You haven’t sucked my big cock or swallowed my come. You haven’t even seen my big cock yet. Don’t you want to meet it, suck it and show it you are its married whore?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Have you ever deep throated a cock?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Have you ever swallowed come?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“You thought I’d let you go without letting you experience that?” I said. “What kind of guy I’d have been?”

“Do you think I can deep throat your cock?” she gasped. “It felt big.”

“Victoria, any good married slut takes her lover’s big cock balls deep in every hole she has,” I said. “Do you want to be a good married slut or not?”

“Yes, I do,” she said.

“You do what?” I said.

“I want to be a good married slut for you,” she said.

“That’s all you need,” I said. “When you are willing and passionate about it, you can do it. I’ll help you do it.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“It’s my job, Victoria,” I said. “I promised I’d do it. I have to do it. I’ll enjoy doing it. You’ll love it.”

“You are amazing, Nick,” she said.

“Do you want me to introduce you to my big cock and teach you how to suck it and worship it properly?” I said.

“Yes, please,” she hissed.

“It’s now drenched in your pussy juices,” I said. “Don’t be afraid to lick it and suck it clean.”

“Don’t worry about that,” she smiled as I slowly withdrew from her sticky pussy.

She got up and saw my hard glistening cock for the first time.

“It’s gorgeous,” she smiled. “No wonder my little pussy fell in love with it at first sight.”

“Do you want to suck it, you hot slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Beg,” I smiled.

“Please let me suck your big juicy cock,” she begged.

“Do you promise to be a good cocksucker for it?” I asked.

“Yes, I do,” she said.

“Suck it, my hot slut,” I said. “Show it how much *you* love it.”

“Oh, yes,” she said as she got on all fours and went for my hard cock. “I am in love with your big cock too.”

She kissed my cock head and then toyed with it with her tongue tip. She took my cock head in her mouth and sucked it gently, teasing the underside of my cock with her tongue. I hiked her dress and spread her ass.

“What a hot ass!” I said, squeezing her ass.

She moaned, taking my cock deeper into her mouth.

“That’s it, my dirty cocksucker,” I said as I held the back of her head and gently thrust in her mouth.

My cock went deeper and deeper into her mouth, and she gagged.

“Open your throat, you hot slut,” I said as I adjusted her neck and head. “It will soon swallow my entire cock.”

She tried to open her throat, and I eased down on her, allowing her to take control. She gagged a few more times but continued to make progress. She finally swallowed my entire cock.

“Hold it there for a few seconds,” I said, holding her head firmly.

She obliged me.

“I can’t believe I did it,” she gasped, getting up.

“You can’t believe you swallowed the big cock you were meant for?” I said, slapping her ass playfully. “You are a bad girl, Victoria. Go back to worshipping the big cock you belong to.”

“I’d love to do that,” she said, diving for my cock.

She deep throted my cock eagerly, and I fondled her ass, fingered her pussy and teased her asshole. I finally pulled her up for a deep kiss. While we kissed, I soaked a middle finger in her leaky pussy and wormed it up her asshole. I gently reamed out her asshole.

“What are you doing?” she said, breaking the kiss.

“I am loosening your tight little asshole,” I said.

“That’s dirty,” she said.

“You think it’s okay for me to stick my tongue inside it but not my finger?” I teased as I guided my cock head to her dripping pussy and pushed it in.

“That’s dirty too,” she moaned.

“Do you want to wash it for me so it’s no longer dirty for me to play with it any way I want?” I asked, thrusting gently in her pussy while stretching her asshole.

“How can I wash it like that?” she asked.

“You can take an enema,” I said.

“I don’t have one,” she said.

“Now, you do,” I said. “I happen to have one in my shopping bag.”

“How come you have an enema bag with you?” she asked.

“You never know when someone needs one,” I smiled. “You have no excuse now. Your little asshole looks so sweet it deserves to be squeaky clean all the time.”

“I’ll give it a try,” she said.

“You are a good slut, Victoria,” I said. “I want to enjoy your sweet asshole because it deserves to have fun.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Go for it,” I said as I withdrew from her and slapped her ass playfully.

She returned fifteen minutes later.

“I am ready,” she said shyly.

“Lie back, and spread yourself obscenely,” I instructed. “Let me see your sweetest orifices.”

She obliged me and held her heels when I guided her hands to them.

“Your pussy looks like Beth’s,” I said, spreading her ass cheeks. “I don’t think it’s virgin like hers though.”

“Of course not,” she smiled.

“Your sweet little asshole looks like a twin to hers too,” I said. “Is it virgin like hers?”

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“Should I fuck it like I am going to fuck hers?” I asked.

“You are too big” she said nervously. “That would hurt.”

“Victoria, you silly bitch, you had to beg me to fuck you and to let you suck my big cock,” I said. “You’ll have to beg me to fuck your hot virgin ass. If you don’t, I won’t. I’ll effortlessly show you that it won’t hurt.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Your slut daughter already wants me to fuck her virgin ass,” I said. “I proved to her that it won’t hurt. Do you want me to fuck yours too?”

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“Do you want me to get it ready for my big cock so that I can fuck it for a long time without pain or discomfort but with a lot of joy?” I asked as I tickled her splayed asshole, making her gasp.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If I don’t do a good job on it, you won’t let me fuck your slut daughter’s virgin ass, will you?” I said.

“I am sure you’ll do a great job on it,” she said.

“I appreciate your trust,” I said. “It’s a great honor for me to be the only one to fuck your fantastic ass.”

“You deserve it, Nick,” she smiled.

“You are a very hot slut, Victoria,” I said. “I am so happy I am now with you in your marital bed.”

“It’s my pleasure,” she smiled.

“Beg me to prepare your virgin asshole for the big cock it belongs to,” I said, lowering my mouth to her asshole.

“Please make my virgin asshole ready for the big cock it belongs to,” she gasped as I licked her asshole.

“Which big cock does that happen to be?” I teased, briefly taking my tongue off her asshole.

“It’s your big cock,” she moaned.

She soon started to squirm and moan as her asshole nibbled my tongue tip. I lubed my thumb and massaged her asshole gently while teasing her clit with my tongue tip. Her asshole relaxed, and I wormed my thumb inside. I gently reamed out her asshole while probing her leaky pussy. She moaned, both her orifices milking me.

“Do you like having your horny asshole reamed out like this?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

Her tight asshole was ready for more, so I gave it my well-lubed index and middle fingers. I spent a few minutes twisting and swirling my fingers within her asshole, and it opened up for me. I added lube generously and slowly and patiently squeezed my ring finger in. I stretched her asshole wider little by little as my three fingers sank deeper and deeper. Within a few minutes, they were all the way in. I held them there and licked her leaky pussy clean.

“Are you aware that your little asshole’s now ready for what it was made for?” I asked, twisting my fingers gently within her asshole.

“You are stuffing it so tightly,” she moaned.

“You are going to love having me stuff it with my big cock,” I said. “It’s what it was made for.”

She moaned and squirmed as I reamed out her little asshole even further, working more lube inside it. Her pussy leaked freely as her asshole continued to relax and open up.

“Are you eager to have your horny asshole fucked for the first time with the big cock it belongs to?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“You’ll become my dirty whore once I fuck your slutty ass,” I said. “Are you excited about that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a good slut, Victoria,” I said. “I am happy you are mine.”

“Me too,” she moaned.

“Are you ready to take the plunge deep up your hot virgin ass, you hot married slut?” I asked, lubing my cock.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“Did you know that you have to beg to be allowed the opportunity to become my dirty married whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Go for it, you hot slut,” I smiled. “Let’s show this luscious ass its hottest time ever.”

“Please fuck my virgin asshole and make me your dirty married whore,” she begged.

“Do you promise to be a great dirty married whore for my big cock?” I said.

“Yes, I promise,” she said. “Please fuck my ass.”

“Spread your horny ass open with one hand, and guide the big cock it belongs to in with the other,” I said as I slowly withdrew my fingers from her sizzling ass. “You’ve earned it, you hot sexy bitch.”

She reached down for her ass as I held her legs by the ankles and pushed them down. My glistening cock head touched her ready asshole before her hand touched my cock.

“Are you read, my hot slut?” I smiled at her as she held my shaft and I gently pushed my cock head into her ass.

“I am ready,” she smiled. “Give it to me. Take my horny married ass.”

“I am taking what’s mine, baby,” I said, firmly pushing into her dilating asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed as my cock head sank slowly into her ass.

She gasped, and her asshole twitched when my cock head popped in.

“Your luscious asshole has been penetrated,” I said. “My cock head’s in.”

“Your cock’s so big,” she said.

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

“Oh, yes,” she hissed. “It feels so good too.”

“Your little asshole’s so hot and tight,” I said. “I love it.”

“Since we both love it, why don’t you give me more?” she smiled. “This is a lot of fun.”

“I am going to give you all of it,” I smiled, thrusting gently in her ass. “I want to enjoy your sizzling ass fully.”

“That sounds right,” she moaned. “It felt so good all the way down my throat and in my pussy. I am sure I am going to love feeling it all the way up my horny ass.”

“I can’t wait to have your sizzling ass engulf my entire big cock,” I said.

“Let’s work on that,” she said, spreading her ass wide with both hands.

“You are almost as eager as I am for becoming my dirty married whore,” I teased, continuing my advance.

“I think I am more eager for that than you are,” she smiled. “I love your big cock so much, and my love for it increases by the second.”

“I am so happy you feel that way, but is it increasing by the second or the millimeter it is sinking deeper up your hot tight ass,” I teased.

“Both,” she smiled.

“I love holding you like this,” I said, pinning her legs down. “You are completely helpless. You can only open your hot ass and surrender it to the big cock it belongs to.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

When my cock was past the halfway point, I thrust more firmly. I made a harder thrust when I was almost all the way in. That drove my cock balls deep up her ass.

“I am all the way in,” I announced. “Your sizzling ass is all mine.”

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

“Surrender to me, my whore,” I urged, thrusting in her ass.

“My ass is surrendering to your big cock,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly beneath me, but she had no way to go with my hands pinning her legs down and my cock skewering her ass deeply. Her asshole twitched and jerked around my cock while she gasped breathlessly. I thrust into her writhing ass until she went limp.

“That was incredible, Nick,” she gasped. “Your big cock now has all my love.”

“You are so beautiful when you are all mine,” I smiled, grinding gently into her ass.

“Is that right?” she gasped.

My answer was to lower my lips to hers. We kissed feverishly, and she moved into my mouth as I fucked her ass gently. We broke the kiss, and I smiled at her.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” she gasped. “Make it very happy.”

“Are *you* happy that now your hot ass is mine?” I asked as I generously squeezed lube on my cock.

“I am happy that *I* am now all yours, lover,” she gasped.

“So am I,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes, Nick, fuck my horny ass with that big cock of yours,” she gasped.

“You don’t have to worry about that, my hot slut,” I said. “I am going to fuck your hot tight ass open.”

Her ass opened up for harder drilling, and I gave it to her, fucking it harder and harder.

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

“So, come,” I said.

She came time after time. I added lube and fucked her ass harder after every orgasm. By the time my cock spent an hour up her ass, she had twenty anal orgasms.

“Do you want me to fill your slutty ass with come?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I want you to come deep up my horny ass. Flood my insides with your hot come.”

She came hard when I subjected her ass to its most vigorous drilling. I then let go, coming deep in her ass.

“I am coming deep up your slutty ass, Victoria,” I said.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped. “Fill my bowels with your hot come.”

It was a big come load. I pumped her twitching bowels full of come. I thrust in her ass gently while my cock softened and she gasped for air. We kissed for a few minutes.

“That was an incredible orgasm,” she gasped, squeezing my cock tightly with her asshole.

“Your luscious ass is worthy of being mine,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

While she caught her breath, I pulled out and kissed my way down her body, going over her tits and ending with her drenched pussy. I cleaned up her pussy and made her come.

My cock was getting hard again. I pushed it into her pussy and fucked her. When she came, my cock was hard.

“Get on your hands and knees,” I said as I pulled out of her pussy.

A little lube helped me impale her ass. I fucked it from behind through a few orgasms. I switched my cock between her pussy and ass a few times.

“I am going to come in your pussy, Victoria,” I said.

“It’s about time,” she gasped.

Within a minute, I pumped my come deep in her pussy.

While she recovered, I used two fingers to scoop come out of her pussy and feed it to her.

“You are a pervert,” she smiled.

She sucked my gooey finger eagerly though.

While my cock was still hard, I pushed it up her ass and pushed her flat onto her stomach. She milked my cock deliberately while I kissed her neck and nibbled her earlobe.

Her anal milking helped my cock regain its hardness. I proceeded to fuck her ass in her prone position. She came, and I let her ride my cock anally in the cowgirl position. I flipped her onto her back, and fucked her ass vigorously for about half an hour. She came about a dozen times before I climbed astride her chest.

“I am going to come on your face,” I said, pushing my cock into her mouth.

She eagerly pulled me into her mouth and sucked my cock hungrily. I soon shot my come on her face. I pecked her on the lips after I wiped my sticky cock head on her lips.

“You are always beautiful,” I said as I scooped the first lump of come and fed it to her.

She moaned around my finger. I fed her all the come off her face. When I was done, I gave her a long deep kiss.

“I need to take a shower and work on dinner,” she said.

“I’ll help you with dinner,” I said.

We showered together.

Victoria went down to the kitchen with me in tow. My help was mainly fondling her tits and ass.

Beth’s dad and her sister came home by dinnertime, and Victoria introduced me to them as Beth’s friend.

When dinner was ready, I went up to call Beth.

“Come in,” called Beth when I knocked on her door.

“Dinner’s served,” I said, opening her door.

“Nick?” she said in surprise. “What are you doing here?”

“I’ve been working on your mom,” I said. “Didn’t we say we needed her on our side?”

“What did you do?” she asked.

“I got her on our side,” I smiled.

“What does that mean?” she asked.

“It means that we are having dinner together,” I said. “Get your sweet little ass down soon.”

“I’ll be down in a minute,” she said.

Beth’s family and I had dinner together, chatting inconsequentially. I helped Victoria clean up.

“Thank you all for having me here,” I said. “I have to go now, but I’ll see you soon.”

“Bye, Nick,” everyone said.

Beth walked me to the door. I gave her a deep kiss on every hole. She moaned every time.

In the morning, I called Victoria.

“I am taking you out on a date this afternoon,” I said.

“Where are you taking me?” she asked.

“You’ll find out later,” I said. “All you have to do is to dress very sexily without underwear.”

“You are a bad boy,” she said.

“I am not completely bad,” I said. “I want you to wear one thing under your dress.”

“What do you want me to wear?” she asked.

“I want you to buy a fat glass butt plug and wear it under your dress,” I said.

“You are bad *and* dirty,” she said.

“Will you do that for me?” I said.

“Of course, I would,” she said.

“I’ll pick you up at five, and I’ll return you late,” I said.

“Okay,” she said. “I’ll see you then.”

When I picked up Victoria, she was wearing a little red dress.

“Good evening, my lovely lady,” I greeted as I took her hand in mine.

“Good evening, Nick,” she said.

She smiled as I kissed her hand gallantly. I walked her to the car, her arm in mine.

“My lady looks so beautiful, this wonderful evening,” I said, opening the passenger door for her.

“Thank you, Nick,” she said.

“I hope Beth didn’t see you, or she’d be jealous of her sexy mom,” I said.

“She didn’t see me,” she smiled.

She got into the car, and I closed the door and got into the driver seat.

“Is my hot slut happy?” I said as I put the car in gear and drove off.

“Yes, Nick,” she said. “Where are you taking her?”

“She’ll see very soon,” I said. “It won’t be to bed although that’s where my big cock wants me to take her.”

“You have a horny cock,” she smiled.

“I hope you don’t hate it because it loves you so much,” I said.

“Of course not,” she said. “I love it.”

“Give it a loving squeeze,” I said.

She reached out with her right hand and squeezed my boner.

“Is it always hard?” she asked.

“Only when it’s with a lovely lady it loves,” I said.

Before long, I parked in the same spot I took Erin to on our second date. The houses were closer to completion.

“What are we doing here?” asked Victoria, looking at me.

“We’ll enjoy the view when we don’t have our eyes closed,” I smiled as I turned her face to me.

“You are going to make out with me?” she smiled as I guided her right hand to my bulge.

She brought her lips to the halfway point, and they met mine. My left hand cupped her right tit. Her nipple grew against my palm and pushed into it while our lips brushed. She squeezed my cock when our tongues met. I squeezed her tit gently. She moaned into my mouth quietly.

We made out for about half an hour. For the second half of our petting session, her legs were parted wide, and my left hand was working unhurriedly on her leaky pussy. My hard cock was out as she stroked it slowly.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Come, but keep kissing,” I said.

She moaned and gasped into my mouth. Our tongues dueled feverishly while she thrust her horny pussy into my hand urgently. She even stroked my cock faster. I held her head with my right hand and kept our lips locked as she stiffened. She squeezed my cock tightly as convulsed in orgasm, but I kept my tongue assaulting hers while her pussy gushed in my hand.

“Did you enjoy making out with me?” I teased when her orgasm subsided and we broke the kiss.

“I sure did,” she gasped, letting go of my cock.

She was surprised when she found my glistening fingers in front of her mouth, but she smiled quickly. I smiled at her as she sucked my dripping fingers.

“Open the door, and stick your hot ass my way,” I said. “I want to clean you up a little.”

She opened her door, and I opened mine. She got on her knees and stuck her head out of the door. I spread her plugged ass with one hand and popped the butt plug out. I gave her sweet asshole a gentle kiss that made her gasp. I stuck my tongue deep in her relaxed asshole and wiggled it inside. In the end, I lapped up her copious juices. When I was done with her pussy, I moved my mouth to her luscious asshole. She was soon moaning and humping my face.

“Are you going to fuck me here?” she gasped as I probed her asshole with my tongue.

“I wouldn’t take advantage of a hungry woman,” I said. “I am feeding you first.”

She soon came around my tongue, and I cleaned up her drenched pussy again and plugged her ass.

My hard cock was still out when I put the car in gear. I smiled at her and pulled her head to it.

“You are a horny guy,” she teased.

“What are you, my lovely lady?” I teased.

“I am your dirty slut,” she smiled, lowering her head to my cock.

“Show me how much you like that,” I said.

She sucked and deep throated my cock eagerly, and I occasionally fondled her ass.

“Are you ready for a food break?” I said when I parked at the restaurant.

“I am, but your big cock may not be,” she said.

“Tell it you’ll make it up to it later, and it will be happy,” I said.

“I’ll make it up to you later,” she said.

She kissed my cock on the head, and I zipped up.

She let me open the door for her, and I walked her to the restaurant arm in arm.

Victoria and I sat in our booth and smiled at each other. I moved closer to her.

“Pull your dress from under your luscious ass so you don’t leak all over it,” I whispered.

“You are bad,” she said.

“This is a friendly advice,” I said.

She carried out my suggestion.

“Place a napkin under your pussy to minimize the damage,” I said.

She took my suggestion again.

Throughout dinner, which was nice, I made sure to keep her hot pussy stimulated and leaking.

“I am glad I took your advice,” she said at the end of our dinner. “My pussy’s soaked.”

“You are such a horny slut,” I teased.

“I know,” she smiled.

Victoria and I were soon in the car again, heading to Lydia’s house.

“Is this your house?” she asked when I parked in Lydia’s driveway.

“No,” I said. “We are visiting friends.”

Lydia opened the door for us.

“Good evening, Lydia,” I greeted.

“Good evening, Nick,” said Lydia. “Good evening, ma’am.”

“Lydia, this is Victoria, my future girlfriend’s mom,” I introduced. “Victoria, this is Lydia, Mom’s best friend.”

They greeted each other, and Lydia led us inside.

While Victoria and I walked with Lydia, I squeezed Victoria’s ass. She playfully slapped my hand away.

Victoria and I sat on the sofa, and Lydia sat on the loveseat. I was sitting in the middle with Victoria to my right.

“This is the amazing woman who introduced me to sex,” I said, smiling at Lydia.

“It was my pleasure, Nick,” said Lydia. “You were so good you could have introduced *me* to sex.”

“I am glad I didn’t, because I was clueless,” I said.

“I am so proud of you,” she said. “You are an incredible lover now.”

“She’s exaggerating,” I smiled at Victoria.

“I don’t think so,” she said.

Roger and Cathy joined Victoria, their mom, and I in the living room, and the proper introductions were made.

“Nick, I missed you so much,” said Cathy, walking to me, while Roger sat next to his mom.

Cathy bent down and gave me a deep kiss. She knelt before me and proceeded to rid me of my pants and briefs.

Victoria looked in disbelief as Cathy set my hard cock free.

“Young sluts have one-track minds,” smiled Lydia.

“Yes,” said Victoria absentmindedly as she watched Cathy.

“I missed you, baby,” said Cathy to my cock. “Every hole in my horny body did too.”

Cathy kissed my cock on the head.

“You missed me too?” she said. “You are always happy to see me?”

“Of course it did,” I said. “Aren’t you its little slut?”

“Of course, I am,” she said.

She took my cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly. It was soon sliding in and out of her hungry throat.

“She’s a hot little slut,” I said to Victoria. “I am proud of her.”

“So am I,” said Lydia.

“What do you think, Mrs. Conkley?” I said. “Isn’t she a hot little slut?”

“Uh, yes, sure,” said Victoria.

“What matters most is that my big cock loves her as much as she loves it,” I said.

“Is that right, baby?” Cathy asked my cock. “That’s a lot of love.”

“You deserve it, Cathy,” I said.

She moaned happily around my cock. I reached out and patted her head.

“I am so grateful you introduced her to sex,” said Lydia.

“I was returning only a small part of your favor,” I said. “She returned a lot more than that to me too.”

“She and I appreciate that,” she said.

“Roger, how have things been?” I said. “I’ve missed a few of our get-togethers recently.”

“They were fun as usual,” said Roger.

"I am still a little busy, but I'll make it up to you all soon," I said.

"You don't owe us anything," he said.

"Of course, I do," I said. "I owe you being a good friend. I've also missed the fun we had."

"Okay," he said.

"Mrs. Conkley, Roger's my best friend," I said, motioning Lydia to my cock. "His mom's my second mom."

"Thanks, Nick," said Lydia as she got off the loveseat and knelt before me. "I don't deserve that."

"She does," I said as Lydia joined her daughter and they both sucked my cock playfully. Victoria watched intently. "Most moms don't do for their sons half as much as Mrs. Perkins has done for me."

"You are lucky to have each other," said Victoria.

"My mom's best friend's a hot slut," I said. "She loved sucking my big cock while I talked with Mom on the phone and told her I was spending the weekend with one of her married friends. Mom went nuts."

"You really did that?" she said.

"Yes," I smiled. "We had a blast."

"What did your mom do when you got home?" she asked.

"She was obviously very mad at me," I laughed.

"I bet," she smiled.

"I explained the facts of life to her, and she finally said she was proud of me," I smiled.

"She was proud of you for having sex with her married friend?" she said.

"She was proud of me for being a good lover for her married friend," I said. "She's a wise woman. She's a married woman too. She knows that married women need serious cock and that most teen guys, or guys in general, are useless."

"Wow!" she said.

"She was also worried about me," I said. "You know how moms are. She was afraid I might get caught and get myself and others in deep trouble."

"I bet," she said.

"I am a lucky guy," I said. "I have a great family and great friends."

"You are a great guy yourself, Nick," said Lydia.

"Mrs. Conkley, have you ever shared a cock with another hot slut?" I asked Victoria.

"No," she said shyly.

"Mrs. Perkins, could you help Mrs. Conkley with that?" I said. "She means a lot to me."

"With pleasure," said Lydia, smiling at Victoria.

"Nick, please fuck me a little first," said Cathy. "Please. I am so horny. I missed your big cock so much."

"My daughter's a cock-craving slut," smiled Lydia.

"Who's she taking after?" I teased.

"Why, her sluttier mom of course," she said.

"Mrs. Conkley, are you okay with watching my little whore get fucked a little first?" I said.

“Sure,” said Victoria.

“Thanks, Mrs. Conkley,” said Cathy, getting out of her clothes.

“I missed your sweet fuck holes, Cathy,” I said as Cathy straddled me and worked my hard cock into her pussy.

“Oh, Nick,” moaned Cathy before she launched her lips at mine.

Cathy moaned into my mouth while she worked her pussy the rest of the way down my cock. I held her ass and pulled it down. Lydia remained on her knees and licked my balls.

When Cathy hit bottom, she stiffened.

“My pussy’s coming for the big cock it belongs to,” gasped Cathy.

“Come for me, my little whore,” I said.

“I am coming for you, Nick,” she gasped, shoving her gushing pussy into the base of my cock. “My horny pussy’s exploding for your big cock.”

“I love having happy girls in my arms,” I said.

“I am ecstatic, baby,” she gasped. “I love your big cock.”

“My big cock and I love you too,” I said.

She calmed down and gasped for air.

“She’s had a crush on you since forever,” said Lydia.

“Mom!” whined Cathy.

“Sweetie, he’s fucking you,” said Lydia. “Why are you shy?”

“Did you really have a crush on me?” I asked Cathy.

“Yes,” she hissed, blushing.

“Why didn’t you tell me, you silly girl?” I said.

“I was afraid you’d turn me down,” she gasped.

“Can’t you see how sweet you are?” I said. “Can any san guy turn you down?”

“I don’t think so,” said Victoria.

“Should I spank your hot little ass now?” I said.

“No,” said Cathy.

“Next time you have a crush on me, you have to tell me, or I’ll spank your horny little ass red,” I said.

“Okay,” she smiled.

“Is the crush completely gone, or do you still love me?” I asked.

“I’ll always love you, Nick,” she said.

“Are you smart enough to know that I’ll always love you too?” I smiled.

She was smart enough to bring her lips to mine and take them away only a few minutes later.

“I need to get my slutty ass fucked,” said Cathy.

“Would you like to taste her juicy pussy on my big cock?” I said, looking at Victoria.

“Sure,” said Victoria.

Cathy dismounted me, and I got up and aimed my dripping cock at Victoria, who swallowed it eagerly. Victoria deep throated my cock and let me fuck her throat for a few minutes.

“Nick, do you want us to suck your big cock now, or do you want to fuck Cathy’s ass first?” asked Lydia.

“I am going to fuck the luscious ass of the girl that loves me first,” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Cathy.

Cathy got into position on her knees in the middle of the sofa, and Lydia sat next to her.

“Ladies, please spread my little whore’s cock-hungry little ass,” I said.

Lydia pulled Cathy’s right ass cheek out, and Victoria mirrored her while I tugged Cathy’s butt plug. I squeezed a generous amount of lube on Cathy’s asshole and used three fingers to lube it well.

“Please fuck my horny ass, lover,” moaned Cathy as I aimed my cock at her asshole.

“You have such a pretty asshole I have to oblige it,” I said, firmly pressing my cock head into her little orifice.

My cock head popped inside Cathy’s ass, and I held her hips and proceeded to sink it deeper.

“It looks so big,” said Victoria.

“It’s big, but the little whore loves it,” said Lydia.

“I sure do,” moaned Cathy, fucking back.

“It looks amazing,” said Victoria.

“It feels amazing too,” said Cathy.

“You are a cock-craving dirty little whore,” I teased.

“I sure am,” she said. “Fuck my ass off, lover.”

Cathy’s ass had definitely missed my cock. She stiffened immediately when I shoved the rest of my cock, pressing my balls into her dripping pussy.

“Fuck!” gasped Cathy. “I am coming! My horny ass is coming.”

“You are a dirty bitch,” I said, thrusting hard in her twitching ass. “You shouldn’t use the F-word like that. When I hear it, I start to fuck hard.”

“Yes, fuck my horny ass hard,” she gasped.

She actually came twice back to back as I pounded her convulsing ass.

“She apparently meant it,” laughed Victoria.

“I did,” gasped Cathy.

Cathy came on my cock several times before Victoria got the chance to taste her ass thoroughly on my cock. Cathy came a few more times, and her mom deep throated my cock. I gave Cathy’s ass a deep kiss, sticking my tongue deep inside it. She moaned and ground into my face, milking my tongue.

“Turn around, and help them suck my big cock,” I said, slapping Cathy’s ass.

Cathy turned around and sat between her mom and Victoria. I pulled Victoria’s and Lydia’s heads to Cathy’s and thrust my cock out. They all leaned forward, and my triple blowjob started. They worshiped my cock for fifteen minutes. Victoria and Lydia wore one article each. By the end of the blowjob, I had them both naked.

“Victoria, would you mind if I fucked Lydia’s ass before yours?” I asked.

“Please go ahead,” said Victoria.

“Victoria, you are my guest,” said Lydia. “You have to go first.”

“Lydia, get into position just like Cathy did before,” I instructed.

They shuffled into position, and Lydia pushed her plugged ass out. Victoria and Cathy spread it for her.

“Mr. Perkins, can you please switch places with Cathy?” I said, looking at Jiff. “When you are here, she has no business spreading your mom’s gorgeous ass.”

Victoria paid full attention as Cathy got up and her dad sat in her place. He helped Victoria spread Lydia’s ass. I gently unplugged her ass and gave it a deep kiss. I then lubed it using three fingers.

“Okay, Lydia,” I said, touching my cock head to her gaping asshole.

“Please fuck my horny married ass, lover, with your big cock,” begged Lydia.

My cock popped past her asshole, making her gasp. I fucked her ass briskly, and she came several times before I offered my sticky cock to Victoria, who eagerly deep throated my cock.

“Would you mind switching with Cathy?” I said to Victoria, slapping her face with my cock.

“Sure,” said Victoria.

Soon, Cathy and her dad spread her mom’s ass, which I fucked through several orgasms before Cathy swallowed my cock and deep throated it hungrily.

“Mr. Perkins, can you please do me a favor?” I said as I thrust in Cathy’s throat.

“Sure, what?” said Jiff.

“I’d like you spread Victoria’s hot ass for me on both sides,” I said as I motioned Victoria to take her position.

Lydia got up, and Victoria took her position, thrusting her plugged ass out.

“Is she okay with that?” he asked.

“She’s my whore,” I said. “Whatever I say goes for her. Isn’t that right, bitch?”

“Yes, lover,” said Victoria.

Jiff spread Victoria’s ass, and I fucked her dripping pussy hard through a few wild orgasms. While she recovered, I let Cathy taste her pussy on my cock. I unplugged Victoria’s ass and gave it a deep kiss. I lubed it well and proceeded to fuck it. I fucked Victoria’s ass at an easy pace, using long strokes, through a few orgasms. I then picked up the pace and pounded her ass through orgasm after gut-wrenching orgasm. Cathy was the first to taste Victoria’s ass on my cock. Lydia did that several orgasms later.

“Thank you, Mr. Perkins,” I said. “I appreciate your help.”

“You are welcome,” said Jiff.

Jiff returned to his chair, and I motioned my three women to kneel on the sofa. I lubed their asses thoroughly and proceeded to fuck all their holes in no specific order, making them come repeatedly.

Victoria ate my first come load out of Lydia’s ass, making her come, and shared it with Cathy. When I filled Victoria’s ass, Cathy ate it out, making Victoria come, and shared it with her mom. Victoria saw Jiff eat my next come load out of his wife’s well-fucked ass to orgasm. Victoria ate my next come load out of Cathy’s ass, making her come, and shared it with Lydia. I sent Victoria home with my last come load up her ass.

It was after midnight when we called it a night. Lydia promised to visit Victoria at home.

Victoria and I bid our hosts goodbye and left.

"I can't believe what I've just experienced," said Victoria. "Jiff lets you fuck his wife and daughter freely, and he even eats your come out of her ass."

"He isn't the only one who eats my come out of his wife's pussy and ass," I said.

"You fuck other wives?" she asked.

"Baby, married women are incredible," I said. "They are so hot. I can't let them or myself down and let them go."

"How is Beth going to be your girlfriend when you have all those other women and girls?" she asked.

"Beth will be my girlfriend," I said. "I don't have a girlfriend. The others will remain my friends and whores."

"I'd love to be your whore, but is it good for Beth to be your girlfriend?" she asked.

"Didn't you see how much fun Cathy had?" I said. "She isn't even my girlfriend. Beth's going to be more special."

"She had a crush on you, and you just fuck her like a whore," she said.

"Victoria, I fuck my sluts like whores, but I don't treat them like whores," I said. "I don't court a girl for ten hours to get five minutes of sex in the end. I court her for five minutes and *we* get ten hours of sex. I have feelings for them, and they have feelings for me. I have feelings for you too. If you want to be treated like a whore, find someone else."

"I am happy to hear this from you, and I don't want to find someone else for me or for Beth," she said.

"Thank you, Victoria," I said, pulling out on the side of the rode.

"Is there a problem?" she asked when I turned toward her.

"Let's see," I smiled, pulling her head to me.

We made out for fifteen minutes.

"I love kissing you, Nick," she said when we finally stopped.

"Does any guy treat a whore like this?" I said.

"No," she said.

"I love you, Victoria," I said.

"I love you too, Nick," she said.

We only kissed for five minutes when I parked in front of her house.

"If we don't stop, they'll find us making out in the morning," she smiled.

"Good night, my dirty whore," I said.

"Good night, stud," she said.

Beth's dad spent most of his Saturdays at the office. Luckily, that Saturday was one of them. Beth's little sister, Lisa, enjoyed spending Saturdays with her friends. That made it easy for me to find Beth and her mom alone at home.

Beth was in my lap, facing me. She was wearing a tank top and a short skirt without underwear. We made out for a few minutes before she pulled back and looked at me.

"What did you do with Mom last night?" asked Beth.

"I took her to a deserted area, and we made out," I smiled. "I then took her to dinner. We later visited friends, and we had an orgy."

“Don’t be silly,” she said. “Tell me the truth.”

“I can’t,” I said. “You can ask your mom. I don’t kiss and tell.”

“You didn’t kiss, so just tell,” she said.

“You need to ask your mom,” I said.

“Mom, what did you do with Nick last night?” asked Beth.

“It was normal just like when any woman goes out with her daughter’s future boyfriend,” said Victoria.

“Like any woman who goes out with her daughter’s future boyfriend?” said Beth. “You know that there is no such thing as future boyfriend.”

“Beth, you and I are engaged to be boyfriend and girlfriend,” I said. “I am your boyfriend-to-be.”

“I already have a boyfriend,” she said.

“That doesn’t matter,” I said. “Lovely girls like you may change boyfriends if there is a good reason for that.”

“Whatever,” she said. “Mom, I don’t know what women do with their daughters’ future boyfriends.”

“We had dinner,” said Victoria.

“You had dinner, and he returned you at midnight?” said Beth.

“Hey, it wasn’t midnight,” I said. “We didn’t take that long. I returned her home at one.”

“At one?” said Beth in surprise.

“A few minutes before one,” said Victoria, blushing.

“What were you doing till one?” asked Beth.

“I guess we talked a little,” said Victoria. She looked at me. “Didn’t we?”

“I don’t know,” I said. “I wasn’t there. It’s your story.”

“I am sure we talked a little,” she said.

“For seven hours, you had dinner and talked *a little*?” said Beth. “I am glad you didn’t talk a lot.”

“Beth, you are being a bad girl,” I chided.

“Speaking of being a bad girl, Beth, is it appropriate for you to sit in your friend’s lap like this when you have a boyfriend?” asked Victoria.

Beth blushed and wanted to dismount me, but I held her tightly and she topped her trials.

“Victoria, please don’t give your sweet daughter a hard time when she’s with me,” I said.

“Okay, Nick,” said Victoria. She looked at Beth. “I am sorry, Beth. I didn’t mean it.”

“You are right, Mom, it’s inappropriate,” said Beth.

“No, really, it’s okay,” said Victoria.

Meanwhile, I took the chance to yank Beth’s skirt from under her. Before she knew it, her bare ass was sitting in my lap while I clasped my hands at the top of her ass. Her face turned red, and she panicked because her ass was plugged. She tried to push her skirt down, but, with my hands tightly holding the top of her ass, that was not possible.

“Nick, what are you doing?” hissed Beth in my far ear. “She’d kill us.”

“You have a very sweet daughter, Victoria,” I said, my far hand tracing Beth’s ass crack to her butt plug and then pushing it forward. “Promise me you’ll never give her a hard time about doing anything with me.”

“I promise both of you that won’t happen ever again,” said Victoria.

“Even if she sat in her friend’s lap naked as long as I was that friend?” I said, firmly tugging Beth’s butt plug out.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

Beth clenched her asshole, but I continued to pull. She finally relaxed, and I pulled the butt plug halfway out.

“Thank your mom for being the sweetest mom in the world,” I said to Beth as I worked the thickest part of the butt plug in and out of her ass.

“Thanks, Mom,” said Beth, blushing.

“Victoria, you are the sweetest future girlfriend’s mom in the world,” I said. “You deserve a big kiss.”

“Thanks, Nick,” smiled Victoria.

“I am serious,” I said as I used my right hand to turn Victoria’s face toward me.

When Victoria’s face was toward me, I held the back of her head with my right hand and gently pulled her head to me as I leaned toward her. My left hand was still working the butt plug in and out of Beth’s ass. Beth watched in amusement and then shock as her mom’s and my lips met and we started kissing. Our lips parted, and our tongues got into the game. The kiss continued to heat up, and Victoria moaned into my mouth. Beth’s ass was still being fucked with the butt plug while her mom and I had a short make-out session. We kissed for a few minutes. Victoria finally broke the kiss.

“The sweetest future girlfriend’s mom in the world is delicious,” I said, smiling at shocked Beth.

“You are delicious too,” said Victoria. “I love kissing you.”

Beth was still stunned, so, when I yanked up her tank top, it was too late when she knew what I was doing. She was instantly topless. She instinctively covered her tits with her hands.

“Last night, you didn’t stop,” I said to Victoria.

“Last night, I was alone with you,” she said. “Today, you need to spend time with your friend.”

“Everything your mom does shows how sweet she is,” I said to Beth.

Before Beth could answer, I pulled Victoria’s head to me, and we proceeded to kiss deeply. Our tongues met from the start, and kiss heated to a feverish level. Beth regained her senses five minutes into the kiss. I was still fucking her ass with the butt plug.

“Mom, you can’t do this,” said Beth. “You can’t make out with my friend.”

Victoria and I ignored Beth.

“I can’t believe this,” said Beth.

Five minutes later, I broke the kiss.

“Beth, we are going to make out until you stop being silly,” I said. “Pull your skirt over your head, and stop being bashful about showing your gorgeous tits to your mom.”

Victoria and I resumed making out. Two minutes later, Beth unzipped her skirt and pulled it over her head.

“I am done,” said Beth.

Victoria and I took a few more minutes. I unzipped Victoria’s dress and pulled it over her head, leaving her naked. That was when I broke the kiss.

“The two of you look gorgeous when you are both naked,” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Victoria. “You are the sweetest guy in the world.”

“Mom, what’s going on?” asked Beth. “How come you are naked and making out with my friend?”

“Beth, you are embarrassing me,” I said. “I talked your *mom* into trusting you to do the right thing and letting you do whatever you want, and, now, *you* are questioning your *mom*’s behavior? I am disappointed.”

“I am not questioning her behavior,” said Beth. “I am just curious.”

“If you are curious, you can ask her later when you are alone, not in front of quests or friends,” I said.

“I am sorry,” said Beth.

“It’s okay, sweetie,” said Victoria. “It isn’t like I’ve never done that mistake.”

When Beth looked at me, I pulled her head to me. I gave her a long deep kiss that heated up to a feverish level.

“You are not just friends?” said Victoria quietly. “Friends don’t kiss like that.”

Beth broke the kiss and blushed. She tried to get off my lap, but I held her tightly, while working the butt plug in and out of her ass.

“I am a friend of your very sexy daughter,” I said to Victoria. “I sure hope I am more than that though.”

“Are you her boyfriend now?” asked Victoria.

“Not yet,” I said. “She has another boyfriend, but I am trying to steal her away from him. Your sweet daughter’s the kind of girl a guy should steal. Aren’t you, baby?”

Beth blushed and resisted when I pulled her for another kiss, but I insisted. I kissed her for several seconds before she responded and her lips worked with mine. We kissed more passionately, and I felt up her tits, pinching her nipples and making her moan into my mouth. I also reached out for her mom’s tit and squeezed it.

“She’s delicious,” I smiled at Victoria. “I hope you don’t hate me for trying to steal another boy’s girlfriend.”

“You like her that much?” she asked.

“I love her gorgeous ass,” I said, making Beth blush as I held her ass possessively with my right hand. “I hope you don’t hate me because I am after her tight little ass.”

“Are you only after her tight little ass?” she asked.

“I am after all her hot body but especially her tight little ass,” I said. “She’s a very sexy girl. I want to have wild unbridled sex with your lovely daughter. I want to show her the hottest time of her life.”

“Are you going to be nice to her?” she asked.

“I promise,” I said. “I know what your hot daughter was made for, and I’ll give it to her.”

“What’s that?” she asked.

“She was made for sex, lots of it,” I smiled, making Beth feel shy and nervous.

“You think so?” said Victoria.

“You are not mad at me for treating your sexy daughter as a sex object,” I said. “I think girls were made beautiful only for one reason: sex and lots of it.”

“You sound like a horny boy, Nick,” she said.

“I am a very horny boy, Victoria,” I said. “I hope that doesn’t offend you or intimidate you.”

“Not at all,” she said. “I like horny boys. I think they can be very nice to a girl.”

"I'll be very nice to your hot daughter," I said, pinching Beth's stiff left nipple.

Beth was torn between embarrassment and horniness. I never stopped fucking her ass with the butt plug. She subtly ground her leaky pussy into my boner.

"Victoria, don't you think a naked girl in her friend's lap when she has a boyfriend is actually a slut?" I said.

"Yes," said Victoria.

"Yet, you don't think this beautiful girl is a slut, do you?" I said.

"No," she said.

"Why not?" I asked. "Is that because she's your daughter and you are biased?"

"Of course not," she said.

"Then why?" I asked.

"My daughter's a very sweet girl," said Victoria. "I am with her no matter what she does as long as she doesn't hurt anybody. I don't think she's hurting anybody."

"You are so sweet, Victoria," I said as I turned to Victoria and held her left tit up.

My lips captured Victoria's nipple, and I sucked it gently. She moaned, and held my head to her tit. I sucked and licked her sweet nipple for a few minutes.

"Oh, Nick, you are driving me crazy," moaned Victoria while Beth watched in disbelief.

"Your nipple's delicious," I said. "Can I please taste the other one?"

"I can't believe your friend," said Victoria shaking her head as she turned toward me, holding her right tit up with her right hand and pulling my head to her tit with her left hand.

Victoria's right nipple received the same treatment, making her moan and squirm.

"How did she wean you?" I asked Beth, startling her.

"I have no idea," she said.

"Beth, are you okay with taking up with Nick while you still have another boyfriend?" asked Victoria.

"Yes," hissed Beth. "I am going to dump my boyfriend."

"Make sure not to hurt him or make him think you are a slut," said Victoria.

"Of course," said Beth.

"I am going to fuck your hot daughter royally," I said, making Beth panic.

"Aren't you the horny fucker?" smiled Victoria, shocking her daughter.

"That's exactly what I am going to be to your hot daughter," I said.

"I'll be mad at you if you don't keep your word and fuck her royally," she said.

"You don't have to worry about that," I said. "Your lovely daughter's fucked."

"I am sure you'll treat her right," she said.

"Do you want me to make her my dirty little whore, or do you think she's too sweet for that?" I teased.

Beth tensed.

"Go for it," said Victoria. "I think the little slut's begging for it. I can see it in her eyes."

Beth was shocked.

“You thought your old mom didn’t know the first thing about sex?” said Victoria.

“I think you are a hot slut in your own right,” I said to Victoria.

“You are a flatterer,” she smiled, shocking Beth.

“I assure you I am not,” I said. “You are a dirty slut, Victoria, and that’s why your hot daughter’s one too.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Let me show you,” I said as I scooted to the side and sat Beth next to her mom.

Beth sat uncomfortably as I scooted off the sofa and knelt before the two of them.

“You both have gorgeous tits,” I said, looking at Victoria’s tits as I parted her knees wide.

Beth resisted a little when I parted her knees.

“Thank you,” said Victoria.

“I can’t believe we are doing this,” said Beth.

“It’s okay, sweetie,” said Victoria. “Nick’s a friend. Aren’t you, Nick?”

“I am a breast friend, Victoria,” I smiled.

“Do you like your friend’s mom’s big tits?” she said.

“I love them,” I said. “Can you get closer together and wrap your arms around each other? Make them touch.”

Victoria moved closer to Beth and wrapped her left arm around Beth’s left shoulder, pulling her closer. Beth reluctantly wrapped her right arm around her mom’s back.

“They are all beautiful,” I said as I held Beth’s left tit and her mom’s right one, squeezing gently.

“Thank you,” said Victoria as I held her left tit and Beth’s right one, squeezing them a little.

Their nipples were stiff.

“They are begging to be kissed and sucked,” I said.

“I think they are,” said Victoria, looking down at her stiff nipples.

“I want to kiss your luscious tits, Victoria,” I said.

“Go for it,” smiled Victoria. “What are friends for? You know I’d never say no to you.”

While squeezing Beth’s left tit gently, I kissed her mom’s right nipple, making Victoria gasp softly. I squeezed Beth’s right tit when I kissed her mom’s left nipple.

“Your nipples are so mouthwatering,” I said, gently pinching Beth’s left nipple.

“Feel free to kiss them again and again,” smiled Victoria. “I like how you kiss them. You are a very good kisser.”

As I lowered my mouth to Victoria’s right nipple, I pinched Beth’s right nipple. Victoria gasped as I took her nipple in my mouth and sucked it gently while tickling its tip with my tongue tip.

“That feels so good,” moaned Victoria as I twisted Beth’s nipple. “You can stop when my husband walks in.”

“I am not sure I’d want to stop even then,” I smiled on my way to her left nipple.

Victoria gasped as I sucked her nipple and teased Beth’s left nipple.

“You want my husband to think his loving wife’s a bad girl?” moaned Victoria.

“Mom, you can’t let him to that?” moaned Beth.

“That’s why I want your friend to stop when your dad walks in,” said Victoria.

“I mean that you can’t let Nick suck your nipples like that,” said Beth.

“Does it make you feel jealous?” teased Victoria. “You want him to suck your own sweet nipples?”

“Mom, you are a married woman,” whined Beth.

“Is that right?” teased Victoria.

“Victoria, may I fuck your big fine tits,” I said.

“You want me to squeeze my big tits around your big cock and let you fuck them?” teased Victoria.

“Oh, yes,” I said.

“You are a dirty boy, aren’t you?” she teased.

“Is that what you call those who love your gorgeous tits so much?” I said. “If so, yes, I am.”

“I’d love to have you fuck my big tits with your big cock,” she said. “Nobody else has ever fucked them.”

“Mom, you are a married woman,” complained Beth.

“I know that, sweetie,” said Victoria. “I am a married woman, not a married angel. Married women love sex. They have cock-hungry pussies, and they crave male attention. I love what your friend’s doing to me. It’s making my little pussy drip. Do you have any idea when your dad did that to me for the last time? If you do, tell me because I don’t.”

“Your cock-hungry married little pussy’s drooling profusely?” I said as Beth looked in shock.

“Oh, yes,” hissed Victoria. “It can feel the presence of your big cock, and it wants it bad.”

“You are a hot married slut,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Beth, do you want me to fuck your beautiful tits too, or do you want me to do that only to your mom?” I teased.

“Nick, don’t talk to me like that,” whined Beth.

“Do you want me to fuck your hot tits or not?” I said.

“Yes,” she said, blushing.

“She wants you to fuck hers and never touch mine,” said Victoria. “She’s either very jealous or selfish.”

“Are you jealous of your hot mom?” I asked Beth while fondling her mom’s fine tits.

“No,” said Beth indignantly.

“You want me to fuck both sets of tits and come all over them?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, blushing.

“Victoria, your lovely daughter wants me to fuck your big tits and cover them with my hot sticky come,” I said. “Doesn’t that make her a good daughter?”

“That makes her a very good daughter, the best,” smiled Victoria.

“Do you think it’s too dirty of me to fantasize about covering all four tits with my thick come and then have each of you lick my sticky come off the other’s lovely tits?” I said.

“Of course not,” said Victoria. “I think that’s so sexy. I’d love to lick every delicious drop of your hot come off my daughter’s sweet tits.”

“What about you, Beth?” I asked. “Would you lick my creamy come off your mom’s luscious tits?”

“I don’t know,” said Beth shyly.

“Who’s my slut here?” I said. “You or your hot mom?”

“Are you giving your friend away to me?” said Victoria.

“I am your slut,” said Beth shyly.

“Would you lick my come off your mom’s lovely tits or face if I shot it there?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“That’s my girl,” said Victoria.

“That’s my slut,” I said.

“Nick, I am your slut too,” she said. “You are not even her boyfriend yet, so it’s okay.”

“Victoria, it would be perfect for you to be my dirty slut even if I were her husband,” I said.

“You are a great guy, Nick,” she said.

“Let’s see if I can get your little pussy soaked by playing with your fine tits,” I said, scooting to the side.

“My pussy’s already soaked,” Beth blurted out as I held her tits.

“That’s my girl,” smiled Victoria. “Don’t be shy. Your friend’s a dirty boy. Take full advantage of that.”

“You are a great mom, Victoria,” I said, teasing Beth’s stiff nipples.

“Is that because I encourage my daughter to be a dirty whore for you?” she teased.

“That’s only one of the many reasons,” I smiled, pulling on Beth’s nipples. “It’s a big one though.”

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

“What are you, Victoria?” I said, squeezing Beth’s tits.

“I am a dirty girl, and so is my daughter,” she smiled.

“You sure are,” I said, fondling Beth’s tits.

Beth moaned when I covered her left nipple with my mouth and sucked it gently. I held her ass and fondled it while I sucked and licked her happy nipple. She moaned softly and squirmed. She resisted a little when I grabbed the base of her butt plug, but I had my way and fucked her ass with her butt plug. I continued to do that while I sucked her right nipple similarly.

“He’s good, isn’t he?” smiled Victoria at Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Beth.

“Are you ready for a second round, Victoria?” I said, moving in front of Victoria.

“I am ready for a second round with your wicked mouth,” she smiled.

Victoria moaned and held my head to her tit as I licked her stiff nipple. She did not resist when I fondled her ass, briefly working her butt plug in and out of it, while I sucked her other nipple.

Beth saw that I fondled her mom’s ass, but I did not think she suspected that I fucked it with a butt plug.

“I love your tight ass, Victoria,” I said.

“You love my tits and ass?” teased Victoria.

“I love all of you,” I said.

“I loved how you fondled my ass too,” she smiled. “Thank you.”

“Victoria, would you like me to lick your dripping little pussy clean?” I asked.

“I don’t think you can do that because it leaks constantly, but I’d sure love to let you try,” she smiled.

“Let’s get your hot little ass to the edge so I can feast on the sweet little pussy that gave me my hot friend and future girlfriend,” I said, pulling her ass to the edge of the sofa.

“I’d love to be thanked that way,” she smiled, scooting all the way forward.

She spread her legs wide when I nudged her knees apart. Her pussy was soaked.

“Beth, your mom’s beautiful pussy looks almost exactly like yours,” I said, smiling at Beth. “They are like twins. We now know where you got your sizzling little pussy.”

“Her little pussy must then crave cock as much as mine,” said Victoria.

“I bet it does,” I said. “Let’s see if it’s as tasty.”

“Your friend sounds like a pussy connoisseur,” said Victoria.

Beth did not comment.

Victoria gasped and squirmed as I lightly traced her pussy lips with my tongue tip. I licked the center of her leaky pussy, slurping copious juices.

“You have a delicious pussy, Victoria,” I said.

“Go ahead,” she said. “Lick it and slurp it all you want.”

Looping my arms under her legs and holding her tits, I dove into her juicy pussy. I ate it with increasing eagerness. She moaned and humped my face, leaking in my mouth freely.

“You should teach my husband how to eat pussy,” she moaned.

“I’d rather do the eating myself,” I smiled up at her.

“I prefer that too,” she moaned.

When her orgasm approached, I slowed down.

“Please make me come, Nick,” she moaned. “Don’t torture your married slut too much.”

Beth looked in disbelief.

Victoria soon gushed in my mouth.

“I am coming in your hot mouth, Nick,” she gasped. “Drink all my juices. Suck my horny pussy dry.”

She convulsed and gushed in my mouth while trying to crush my head, and I drank it all.

“I loved that,” I smiled at her when her orgasm subsided. “Did you?”

“That was incredible,” she gasped. “If my daughter doesn’t want you to be her boyfriend, you can be mine.”

“Why don’t I be your boyfriend either way?” I teased.

“I’d love that,” she smiled.

Victoria kissed feverishly when I applied my sticky lips to hers. I fondled her tits freely while we kissed.

“Do you want me to eat your horny little pussy too?” I asked Beth as I gently parted her legs.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Eat my daughter’s juicy little pussy,” said Victoria.

Victoria intently watched me give her daughter the same treatment I had given her. Beth took more torture before she gathered her courage and begged me to make her come. She also kissed hungrily.

“Why don’t you both kneel on the floor and bend over the sofa,” I said. “I want to play with your hot asses.”

Victoria slid off the sofa and turned around.

“Let’s do it, sweetie,” she said.

Beth shyly did like her mom had done. Victoria bent over, and so did Beth. I had their faces face each other.

“Spread them,” I said as I guided Victoria’s hands and then Beth’s to their respective asses.

Both asses were plugged, but neither knew about the other.

“You have sizzling hot asses,” I said as I gently worked the butt plugs in and out of their asses.

“Thank you,” moaned Victoria. “I am glad you like them.”

“I love them,” I said.

Victoria was less shy to moan and hump the butt plug, but I kept it up until Beth joined in.

“Victoria, I am going to stick my tongue deep up your delectable asshole,” I said as I slowly pulled the butt plugs out of their asses and put them under the coffee table, leaving their luscious assholes gaping.

“You are a dirty boy, Nick,” moaned Victoria as I corkscrewed three fingers up Beth’s asshole, making Beth moan quietly. “Do whatever you want to your married slut.”

“Did you hear that, Beth?” I said. “Your mom’s a very hot slut.”

“Thanks, lover,” said Victoria, winking at me with her asshole.

Victoria moaned and squirmed, nibbling my tongue, as I licked her asshole and tongue fucked it.

“Please make me come, Nick,” begged Victoria several minutes later. “Make my asshole come on your tongue.”

Her asshole soon came, twitching wildly around my wiggling tongue while she convulsed in ecstasy. When she recovered, I used her butt plug to dip in her drenched pussy and then suck her juices off.

“Thank you so much for that treat, Nick,” gasped Victoria. “Nobody else has ever done that to me.”

“You have a fantastic ass, Victoria,” I said. “I’d love to do this for you anytime.”

“Thank you, baby,” she moaned.

“Do you let your husband fuck your luscious ass?” I asked.

“I may be a hot slut, but I am a good wife,” she said. “I’d never let my husband treat me like a dirty whore.”

“You are a good girl, Victoria,” I said, gently popping her butt plug back up her ass. “You belong to my big cock.”

“Yes, lover,” she hissed. “Thank you. I am glad you approve.”

“Please allow me to feast on your daughter’s luscious asshole now,” I said, moving to Beth’s ass.

Beth shyly sucked my sticky fingers when I offered them to her. When I took my fingers out of her mouth, my tongue was halfway up her ass. She was moaning around my fingers. When it was time, Beth begged me to make her come, and I gladly obliged her. I sucked her pussy juices off her butt plug and pushed it up her ass.

“Squat down,” I said, pulling Victoria off the sofa.

When they both squatted before the sofa, I sat on the sofa between them. They moved a little to the back.

“Victoria, have you ever shared a cock with another slut?” I said.

“Yes, and I loved it,” said Victoria.

“You think you can teach your slut daughter how to share my big cock with another dirty cocksucker?” I said.

“I’d love to,” she said. “Have you ever had a slut and her sluttier mom share your big fat cock before?”

“Yes, and I loved it too,” I said. “If you want me to love this more, you need to do a better job.”

“I am up for the challenge,” she said, looking at Beth. “We’ll be winners either way. Are you up to it, sweetie?”

“Of course I am up to it,” said Beth. “I am a horny slut. I am not leaving my hot friend all to you.”

“That’s my girl,” smiled Victoria. “She craves cock no less than her slut mom.”

“That’s my girl too,” I smiled.

“Have you ever sucked cock before?” asked Victoria.

“No,” said Beth, blushing.

“Relax,” said Victoria. “Let your mom teach you how to suck cock. It will be a lot of fun.”

“Victoria, your daughter’s a good girl,” I said. “She’s never seen a cock, and that includes mine.”

“I guess I have my work cut out for me,” she smiled. “I am going to love it.”

“We are all going to love it,” I said.

“Do you want to do the honors and unwrap our friend’s big cock?” she said to Beth, pointing at my big bulge.

“Sure,” said Beth.

Victoria gave Beth more room, and Beth reached out for the front of my shorts. She unbuttoned my shorts and pulled them down. My cock head extended past the waistband of my briefs. Beth pulled my briefs down, setting my hard cock free. It jumped in her face, making her gasp. She took my briefs off, her eyes glued to my throbbing cock.

“It’s beautiful,” said Victoria. “Did you know it was this big and fat?”

“No,” said Beth absentmindedly.

“You are a lucky bitch, sweetie,” said Victoria. “I bet he can effortlessly fuck you royally with that big fucker.”

“Yes,” hissed Beth.

“We need to suck it first,” said Victoria. “Kiss it all over.”

Beth showered the underside and the sides of my cock with kisses.

“Kiss and lick his big balls,” said Victoria. “They are going to fill your horny body with hot creamy come.”

Beth carried out her mom’s instructions.

“Let your tongue play with his bulbous cock head until you feel it and taste it leak,” instructed Victoria.

Beth toyed with my cock head with her tongue. Meanwhile, I offered her mom two fingers, which she sucked lewdly and playfully, moaning around them. Beth watched her mom’s lewd show in the corner of her eye.

“It’s leaking,” said Beth a minute later.

“Take the head in your mouth, and suck it gently while you continue to play with it with your tongue,” instructed Victoria as I used my sticky fingers on her nipples.

Beth was a fast and eager learner, and my cock leaked more profusely in her mouth.

“Take it deeper and deeper,” instructed Victoria. “Let it fuck your mouth.”

Beth sucked my hard cock deeper and deeper.

“Her lips are no longer innocent,” smiled Victoria. “She’s just started her long fun journey of being a hot slut.”

“I am sure she’ll be a hot cocksucker like her mom,” I said.

“Thank you,” said Victoria.

Victoria let Beth suck my cock on her own for a few minutes. She then used her right hand to pace her.

“Do you like what my slut daughter’s doing to your big juicy cock?” teased Victoria.

“Oh, yes,” I said. “She’s getting better by the second.”

“Can you hear that, sweetie,” she said. “Keep it up.”

Beth sucked my cock more hungrily.

“Are you proud of her?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” said Victoria.

Beth sucked my cock for several minutes, and her hunger for it only increased. We both had fun.

“Suck it deeper, sweetie,” instructed Victoria.

Beth took me deeper and deeper until she gagged.

“I’ll teach you how to take it all the way down your throat,” said Victoria. “You’ll love that.”

“You think I can do that?” asked Beth suspiciously.

“Of course you can,” said Victoria. “Let me show you.”

Beth moved aside, and her mom took her position before my sticky cock. She sucked it eagerly for a minute before she took it down her throat as her daughter watched in disbelief. Victoria deep throated me for a few minutes.

“I love it so much I don’t want to stop,” said Victoria, smiling at me.

“Teach her how to do it, and you can both do that all you want,” I said.

“Yes, Mom, teach me please,” said Beth.

Victoria taught her daughter how to swallow my cock within a few minutes.

“I am so proud of you, sweetie,” said Victoria when my cock was balls deep down her daughter’s throat.

“Good job, Beth, baby,” I said.

“Deep throat it for a while,” encouraged Victoria. “Get used to it.”

Beth eagerly deep throated my cock for a few minutes.

“Let’s suck it together,” said Victoria.

They took a few minutes to establish a nice routine. I sat back and watched with a big smile as they happily worshipped my cock for several minutes.

“This is so hot, but we are big girls,” said Victoria. “We need your big cock elsewhere in our horny bodies.”

“Victoria, baby, I want to fuck your daughter’s hot virgin ass and then yours,” I said. “I can then fuck your juicy pussies starting with yours.”

“That sounds like a plan,” she said.

“Get into position like when I licked your horny assholes earlier,” I said. “Let me ready them for my big cock.”

Both assholes were ready for cock. I just popped the butt plugs out and put them aside. I generously squeezed lube in and on their gaping assholes and used three fingers to lube and ream out each. They moaned and humped my fingers.

When I was done, I gently helped Beth onto her knees on the sofa. I helped her mom sit next to her.

“Lube my big cock well,” I said, squeezing lube along my shaft. “Make sure my big cock’s ready to skewer your hot daughter’s virgin ass balls deep.”

“With pleasure,” said Victoria.

While Victoria lubed my cock, I teased and fingered Beth’s asshole with a thumb.

“Spread it, Victoria,” I said, guiding Victoria’s hands to her daughter’s ass.

Victoria spread her daughter’s ass wide, making it gape slightly.

“What do you want, Beth?” I asked, teasing the rim of Beth’s asshole with my slick cock head.

“I want you to fuck my virgin ass,” said Beth, her asshole twitching under my cock.

“Do you want it bad enough to beg?” I said.

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

“You got it, my little whore,” I said as I shoved my cock forward, popping the bulbous head past her asshole.

Beth gasped, and her asshole clenched.

“It’s beautiful,” said Victoria.

“I only stick my big cock in the prettiest fuck holes,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

While keeping my cock motionless, I held Beth’s waist and gently moved it back and forth. She took the hint and humped my cock with short strokes.

“That’s it, sweetie,” encouraged Victoria. “Feed your cock-hungry asshole that big fat cock.”

“My big cock will be very happy to satisfy your hot daughter’s cock hunger in every hole,” I said.

“She’s a lucky bitch,” she said. “I am not even sure she knows how lucky she is.”

“I am very lucky too,” I said. “She has a fantastic ass.”

“I am helping you fuck it only because I think you are the only one who deserves it,” she said.

“I appreciate that and promise to do my best,” I said.

“I am sure of that,” she said.

“How does it feel, baby?” I asked.

“It feels crazy,” said Beth. “It’s so big and intense. I love it. I want it all up my ass. Give it to me.”

“Relax, my hot slut,” I said. “You’ll get fucked up the ass more than a deeply discounted high-priced whore.”

“He’s going to make you his dirty little whore,” said Victoria. “Isn’t that right, Nick?”

“You bet,” I said.

“You’ll love it, sweetie,” she said.

“Get your horny ass fucked, you hot slut,” I said, pulling Beth’s ass deeper down my cock.

“Do it, sweetie,” said Victoria. “Enjoy that big cock. It’s what your horny little ass was made for.”

Beth humped her ass, taking my cock deeper and deeper. I gradually took control of the pace, feeding her ass more of my cock with every thrust. When I was almost all the way in, I shoved my cock balls deep up her ass and held it there, making her stiffen.

“I am going to come,” gasped Beth.

“Come on the big cock you belong to, baby,” I said, shoving my cock into her ass.

Beth convulsed, wildly shoving her ass back and forth. I held her waist tightly and steadied her. She gasped and shook while her asshole twitched around my cock.

“The little whore loves it, and she has every right to,” said Victoria.

“She has a sizzling ass,” I said. “I don’t want to take my big cock out of it.”

“Don’t,” she said. “Move it in and out. Fuck her horny ass with it.”

Beth’s orgasm finally subsided, and I thrust in her ass gently.

“That was incredible,” gasped Beth. “I must have been meant to be a whore.”

“You were meant to be my dirty ass whore, baby,” I said.

“That sounds more like it,” gasped Beth.

“Do you want him to keep his big cock up your slutty ass?” said Victoria.

“Yes,” hissed Beth.

“Your horny ass definitely belongs to his big cock,” said Victoria.

“I think all of her does,” I said.

“I think so too,” she said. “Fuck her cock-hungry ass now. Feed it all the big cock it can handle.”

“I am going to feed it all the big cock it can handle and then some,” I assured, picking up the pace.

“I knew she was a lucky bitch,” she said.

Victoria spread her daughter’s ass for me and watched me fuck it through orgasm after hard orgasm. I added lube every once in a while. She occasionally talked dirty to us.

“Do you want to taste her luscious ass?” I said, popping my cock out of Beth’s gaping asshole.

Beth looked back as I aimed my sticky cock at her mom’s lips.

“Mom!” whined Beth as her mom eagerly swallowed my cock.

“Take it easy,” I said, thrusting in Victoria’s throat. “You’ll return the favor soon.”

“You are dirty,” said Beth.

“I am dirty, and you are my dirty little whore,” I teased.

“I love your big cock,” she said.

“Are you ready to get your own hot ass fucked, Victoria?” I said, slapping Victoria’s face with my cock.

“Oh, yes,” hissed Victoria.

“Swap places with your slut daughter,” I said.

Before Beth changed her position, I gave her open asshole a deep kiss, making her moan. I gave her drenched pussy a similar kiss, sucking as much juices as I could.

Beth reluctantly spread her mom's offered ass and watched me lube it and ream it out with three fingers. Her mom humped my fingers eagerly. Her asshole gaped when I pulled my slick fingers out. Beth lubed my cock thoroughly when I motioned her to it.

"What do you want, Victoria?" I said as I teased Victoria's anal rim with my cock head.

"I need you to fuck my horny married ass," moaned Victoria.

"Beg for what you need," I said.

"Please fuck my horny married ass with your big cock, lover," she begged.

My cock head effortlessly popped in.

"Her ass is beautiful, isn't it?" I said as I paused.

"I don't know," said Beth.

"Don't be silly," I said. "Look at her stretched asshole, and answer honestly.

"I guess it is," she said.

"Thank you, sweetie," said Victoria.

"By the way, Beth, your little asshole looks exactly like your mom's," I said as I resumed feeding Victoria's ass the rest of my hard cock. "You could be watching me fuck your own ass right now."

Victoria also came when I sank all the way in.

"My married ass belongs to your big cock too," gasped Victoria as her ass jerked uncontrollably over my cock.

"Does that mean I can fuck it whenever I want?" I said, pumping her shaking ass hard.

"Of course, it does," she gasped. "You can use me any way you want whenever you want."

"This is incredible, Beth," I said. "I'll be able to fuck either of you, dirty whores, whenever I want."

"Mom, you can't let him do that," protested Beth. "You are a married woman."

"Sweetie, your mom's a married whore," gasped Victoria. "I love Nick's cock so much I don't really care about your dad, so be a good girl and make sure your dad never finds out what kind of whore he once married."

Beth was shocked as her mom's orgasm subsided.

"I really appreciate that, Victoria," I said, thrusting gently in Victoria's ass. "I am honored that you belong to me."

"Baby, I am your whore," gasped Victoria. "You can call me any way you want."

"You got it, Victoria, my sexy bitch," I said.

"Fuck my married ass, lover," she gasped. "Show my slut daughter what a dirty whore for your big cock I am."

"You got it, baby," I said, picking up the pace.

Beth spread her mom's ass as I fucked it briskly.

"Your mom's incredible, Beth," I said. "I'll be fucking her no less than I'll be fucking you."

"Thank you, lover," gasped Victoria.

"Do you enjoy getting fucked with your slut mom?" I asked Beth.

"I guess I do," she said.

Victoria's horny ass came again and again on my hard cock.

"I should thank your husband for saving your luscious ass for me," I said.

"You should thank *me*," she smiled. "He wanted to fuck it, but *I* saved it for you."

"Thank you for saving your hot ass for me," I said.

"It was my greatest pleasure," she gasped. "You can only thank me by fucking it royally."

"In that case, I'll never get enough of thanking you," I said.

"Me neither," she gasped.

Beth was startled when my cock popped in her face. She looked up at me, and I smiled at her.

"You are dirty," she smiled.

She opened her mouth and swallowed my cock.

"My dirtiness is reserved to my dirtiest whores," I said, fucking her throat gently.

"My daughter and I are very lucky bitches to have made that list," said Victoria.

"Beth, baby, guide my big cock into the sweet little pussy you came from," I said, slapping Beth's face with my sticky cock. "I'll fuck it royally for you."

"You are a dirty fucker," said Beth, guiding my cock into her mother's drenched pussy.

"Let's give your slut mom an opportunity to beg for it," I said.

"Please fuck my married pussy, Nick," said Victoria. "Please fuck me any way you want in any hole you want."

"You got it, my dirty whore," I said, shoving my cock into her dripping pussy.

Victoria came when my cock was balls deep into her pussy.

"The pussy you came from feels so good around my big cock," I said when Victoria's orgasm subsided.

"Thank you, lover," gasped Victoria. "You must know now that my married little pussy belongs to you too."

"I do, and I love it and appreciate it," I said, thrusting gently in her hot pussy.

"Fuck it, baby," she said. "Show it and show the little slut who came out of it what it was made for."

"You got it, baby," I said, picking up the pace.

Victoria came again and again, drenching my cock and balls.

"I can't believe how much you love sex, Mom," said Beth.

"Your mom's a real slut, sweetie," gasped Victoria. "Do you think you can take after me, or is that too much?"

"I don't think I have a choice," said Beth. "I have the same genes. I have to take after you."

"Are you happy that your slut mom, whom you are taking after, loves this big cock this much?" gasped Victoria.

"Yes," said Beth.

"Do you love it as much, you little whore?" gasped Victoria.

"Yes," hissed Beth. "I am such a slut."

"Now, you and I can put that to good use," gasped Victoria. "We are going to whore ourselves to your friend."

"This is so slutty I can't believe it's true," said Beth.

“We must have done something right to deserve to meet Nick,” gasped Victoria.

“Of course you did,” I said. “You saved your luscious asses for me. That’s the best thing any woman can do.”

“It must be that,” laughed Victoria.

Victoria came a few more times before Beth had the opportunity to suck her mom’s copious juices off my cock.

“Find out how delicious the place you came from is,” I teased.

Beth sucked and deep throat my cock hungrily.

“I know this is so dirty, but I have to admit that Mom’s pussy’s delicious,” said Beth.

“Thank you, sweetie,” said Victoria.

“That’s why you are delicious too, Beth,” I said.

“I guess so,” said Beth.

“Victoria, I want to fuck your tits, both of you, and then come all over your faces so you can lick my sticky come off each other’s face,” I said.

“What about my virgin pussy?” asked Beth.

“I’ll fuck it with a new boner,” I said.

“Okay,” she said as her mom turned around.

“We need to kneel down on the floor,” said Victoria.

They knelt side by side, and I squeezed lube on my cock.

“Squeeze your tits around it,” I said to Beth.

Beth squeezed her tits around my cock, and I fucked her tits for a few minutes. She smiled at me. I did the same to Victoria. I then fucked Victoria’s throat for a couple of minutes. I fucked Beth’s throat until I was about to come.

“Press your faces together,” I said, pulling Victoria’s head to Beth’s while I stroked my cock vigorously.

“Give it to us,” said Victoria as she held Beth tightly. “Glaze our faces with your hot sticky come.”

“Take it, you hot come sluts,” I said when my come exploded out of the tip of my twitching cock.

My first come jet hit Beth’s face. I alternated ropes of come between them, covering both faces with come. I finally wiped my sticky cock head on Beth’s face.

“Hold it like that, and smile,” I said as I reached for my phone.

They smiled at the camera as I sat down and took a few pictures of them.

“Now, you can lick it all up,” I smiled. “Enjoy.”

“Go for it, Beth,” said Victoria.

Beth had her first taste of come off her mom’s face. She did a decent job licking the come off her mom’s face and savoring it before swallowing it. I took a few pictures of that. Her mom did the same and, at the end, startled her with a kiss. Beth resisted a little before she opened her mouth for her mom’s tongue. I took several pictures meanwhile.

“You are both so hot and slutty,” I said. “I love fucking both of you. Are you ready for the second round?”

“I am,” said Victoria. “Are you, sweetie?”

“Oh, yes,” smiled Beth.

“Go for it, you hot sluts,” I said.

My cock was getting hard on its own when they pounced on it. I fucked their mouths and asses and Victoria's pussy before it was time to deflower Beth's pussy.

"Are you ready to give me your last cherry, my hot slut?" I teased Beth, rubbing her leaky pussy with my cock head, while she spread herself obscenely for me.

Victoria opened Beth's pussy for me.

"Yes," hissed Beth.

"Beg," I smiled.

"Please fuck my virgin pussy with your big cock, and make me a woman," she begged.

"I'll make you my woman and whore," I said. "Is that what you want?"

"Yes," she hissed.

She was so horny, she stiffened and came when my cock head sliced through her cherry.

"I am coming," she gasped. "I am a woman. I am your woman and your whore."

"Come for my big cock, you sexy bitch," I said, thrusting into her twitching and gushing tight pussy.

Despite trying to be gentle, I worked my cock balls deep into her pussy while she convulsed underneath me. She came again and again before I slowed down.

"Congratulations, sweetie," said Victoria. "You are no longer virgin anywhere in your horny body."

"Thanks, Mom," gasped Beth. "Thanks, Nick. It was all incredible."

"You are both welcome, but I am not through with either of you, dirty whores," I said. "For one, I am going to flood my formerly virgin slut's little pussy with hot sticky come."

"I'd love that," said Beth.

"I'll also come in both asses and in your mom's pussy," I said.

"Can you do that?" she asked.

"Sure," I said. "The two of you are so hot I can fuck you for days, but I have to leave before we get caught."

Beth came three more times before I pumped the depths of her twitching pussy full of come. Her mom helped her clean up, and I washed up.

Victoria's ass got my next come load. I plugged it, and fucked Beth's ass and her mom's pussy in addition to their mouths until I came in Victoria's pussy. Victoria's pussy retired after that, and I came deep in Beth's ass. I gave it a deep kiss before I plugged it.

"I had an amazing time, but unfortunately I have to leave now," I said just before six.

"So did we," smiled Victoria. "It was amazing."

"That's right, Nick," said Beth. "It was the hottest time of my life ever. I am not sure we can ever top it."

"You wouldn't mind trying though, would you?" I teased.

"Of course not," she smiled.

"Count me in," said Victoria.

"Mom, thank you so much for making this perfect," said Beth.

"I am your mom, sweetie," said Victoria. "I love making you happy. Besides, your slut mom loved it."

Before I left, I kissed both sticky pussies and gave each of them a deep goodbye kiss.

“Nick, we have to do this again very soon, and we have to do it very often,” said Victoria at the door.

“I know it’s a tough job, but someone has to do it,” I smiled. “Why not me?”

She smiled and waved.

Beth got a break after her defloration. She called me on Sunday.

“Nick, I am officially your girlfriend if you want me,” she said. “I’ve called my ex-boyfriend and dumped him.”

“That’s great news, but I hope you didn’t hurt his feelings,” I said. “I expect my girlfriend to be honey sweet.”

“I hurt him as little as possible,” she said. “I just told him I felt we were not clicking.”

“Are you ready to come here on Friday morning and spend the entire weekend getting fucked silly?” I said.

“I am so excited about it,” she said. “Mom’s going to be so jealous.”

“Bring her with you,” I said.

“Like Dad would let her,” she said.

“Don’t tell him she’s going to get fucked more and better than her last ten years with him,” I said.

“That wouldn’t work either,” she said.

“Make sure to bring your sluttiest outfits and skimpiest swimsuits,” I said. “If you don’t have anything that would get you arrested if you wear it in public, get some,” I said.

“You want your family to think I am a skank?” she said.

“My family knows that I don’t run a church out of my room, so don’t worry about them,” I said.

“That’s going to be so embarrassing,” she said.

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “We are so open about sex nobody would say anything if you sucked my cock in the living room or the backyard. We can have an orgy in the house, and my family wouldn’t mind.”

“No way,” she said.

“You’ll see,” I said.

“I’ll bring some slutty outfits that I can’t wear at home at least when dad’s home, but I’ll also bring some decent clothes,” she said.

“Do that just in case we went out, but don’t make them very decent,” I said. “No underwear either.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Kisses to every hole you have, baby,” I said.

“Hugs and kisses to you and to your big cock, baby,” she said. “Bye.”

Beth and I were able to sneak around and have daily quickies, but that made her only hornier. I loved it.

Beth arrived on Friday morning, dressed in a short skirt and a crop tank top.

“Is your little pussy ready to get fucked, you little slut?” I teased, opening my arms for her. “I know your hot mouth and your little asshole are.”

She ran into my arms, and we kissed feverishly. I squeezed her ass and felt it up a little.

When she moved aside, I saw her bag.

“I hope it’s full of slutty outfits,” I said, pulling the bag in.

“I hope so,” she said.

“Make yourself comfortable while I take it up to my room,” I said as I held her ass and walked her inside.

She sat down on the sofa, and I took her bag to my room.

When I came down, I sat next to her, smiling, and pulled her to me.

“Have you missed me as much as I missed you, baby,” I said, squeezing her right tit.

“I missed you, but don’t do that here,” she said.

“I told you we were open about sex,” I said. “We could fuck and suck right here, and nobody would care.”

“Are you serious?” she said.

“Of course,” I said. “Let’s at least make out.”

“Okay,” she shrugged.

She turned to me, and we started to make out.

We broke the kissing when Alex walked by.

“Alex, let me introduce my new girlfriend,” I called.

Alex stopped and looked at us. Beth and I looked at her.

“Beth?” said Alex.

“Yes,” smiled Beth.

“That’s great,” said Alex. “When did it happen?”

“Just this week,” said Beth.

“You are already boyfriend and girlfriend?” asked Alex.

“We hit it off right away,” I said.

“Right,” said Beth.

“I was talking Beth into giving me a blowjob, but she’s too shy to do it here,” I said, making Beth blush. “She’s afraid someone would catch us and embarrass her.”

“We don’t have that here,” Alex said to Beth. “You can have sex anywhere in the house and the backyard as long as we don’t have strange guests.”

“Are you serious?” said Beth in disbelief.

“Of course,” said Alex.

“I didn’t bring you here to keep you in the bedroom,” I smiled at Beth. “Get down on your knees, baby.”

“Right in front of your sister?” she said.

“If you can do something she hasn’t seen too many times, she’ll be thrilled,” I said.

“Surprise me,” smiled Alex.

“Wow!” said Beth. “This is so crazy.”

“Enjoy,” I said. “Suck my big cock, you hot little slut.”

“You should know that Nick has brought you here to show you off, so expect to suck and fuck in front of everybody,” said Alex. “He expects you to make him proud.”

“I am going to have fun,” said Beth, kneeling before me. “I hope I can do well.”

“You wouldn’t be here otherwise,” I assured. “You are ready for primetime.”

“This is going to be a fun weekend,” said Alex. “You’ll never forget it.”

“I am sure of that,” smiled Beth as my hard cock stood up to greet her. “My best friend’s happy to see me.”

She tossed my shorts and briefs aside, and I spread my legs.

“Show it how happy you are to see it,” I said.

“That’s exactly what I am here for,” she said.

“Focus on your best friend,” I said. “Don’t worry about anybody else who may be watching you be nice to the big cock you belong to. My big cock’s your first priority.”

“Got it,” she smiled.

Beth took a minute to warm up and suck my cock eagerly. She deep throated it hungrily.

“You are not bad,” said Alex.

“Thank you,” smiled Beth.

Beth was too busy to notice that I was fondling Alex’s ass after getting her skirt out of the way.

“She can share too,” I said.

“Is that right?” said Alex.

“You can put her to the test,” I said.

“That doesn’t sound bad,” she said, scooting off the sofa.

“Beth, let’s share,” said Alex, kneeling next to Beth.

“What?” asked Beth, startled.

“Show her that you can share her brother’s big cock,” I said.

“How?” asked Beth in confusion.

“Share it with her,” I said.

“Share it with her?” said Beth, still confused. “She’s your sister.”

“She loves my big cock, and it loves her,” I said. “Who am I to stand in their way?”

“Isn’t that incest?” she asked.

“Some people think so,” I said. “We don’t care.”

Beth was a little awkward in the beginning, but she soon worked well with Alex.

“That’s it, you hot little whores,” I said. “Worship my big cock.”

Mom watched Beth and Alex suck and deep throat my cock for a few minutes before she sat next to me and watched more. Beth finally noticed her.

“Mrs. Callaby?” said Beth, blushing.

“Hi,” smiled Mom. “You are doing great, so don’t mind me.”

“Mom, this is my new girlfriend,” I said.

“You finally have a real girlfriend?” said Mom as Beth returned to sucking my cock.

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “She’s spending the weekend with me. She’s going to get fucked royally.”

“She looks like a good girl,” she said. “I am sure she deserves it.”

“Do you want to know her a little better?” I said.

“Sure,” she said.

Beth did not understand that even as Alex withdrew. Mom knelt next to Beth, who was startled when Mom stuck her tongue out and licked the side of my cock. Beth did not comment, but she soon sucked my cock with Mom like a well-coordinated team. Meanwhile, I fondled Alex’s bare ass, fingered her leaky pussy and kissed her passionately.

“Do you want to get fucked, Beth?” I asked.

“I thought you’d never ask,” she smiled.

“In that case, you should have asked,” I said.

“Maybe next time I will,” she said. “I was having so much fun anyway.”

“Why don’t we let you have even more fun?” I said as I got up and pulled her up.

Beth was soon on her knees on the sofa with Mom and Alex sitting on either side of her. I hiked her little skirt, exposing her dripping pussy and plugged ass.

“Guide it in,” I said to Alex.

Alex held my cock and rubbed its head up and down her friend’s leaky pussy, making her moan.

“Fuck her,” said Alex, holding my cock head against Beth’s pussy.

“Fuck me,” echoed Beth as I pushed my cock into her pussy, making her gasp.

“You are still virginally tight,” I said as I held her waist and thrust in her pussy.

“You didn’t fuck my horny pussy as much as you fucked my other holes,” she said.

“He’ll never fuck your pussy as much as he fucks your other fuck holes,” said Alex.

“I know that,” gasped Beth. “I guess my little pussy will remain tight for a long time.”

“That’s how I want it,” I said, fucking her pussy harder.

Beth came a minute later, and Alex welcomed my dripping cock into her mouth. Beth looked back and watched as I fucked Alex’s throat.

“She has a tasty pussy, doesn’t she?” I said, pushing my cock into Beth’s drenched pussy.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“I can’t wait to taste it,” said Mom as I fucked Beth.

Mom did not have to wait for more than a couple of minutes. She enjoyed it as I fucked her throat too.

When I grabbed the base of Beth's butt plug, Mom and Alex spread her ass for me. I slowly fucked Beth's ass with the butt plug for several seconds. I then popped it out, leaving her asshole gaping, and Mom eagerly sucked it. I returned it to Beth's ass, and Alex sucked it next. I pushed the butt plug back into Beth's ass and gave her a taste.

"Keep it in your mouth," I said as I squeezed lube along my cock.

Alex guided my cock into her friend's open asshole. Beth moaned over the butt plug as my cock head opened her asshole wider and slid in.

"She has a beautiful ass, doesn't she?" I said, thrusting in Beth's ass.

"She does," said Alex.

"I am proud of you," said Mom. "You always fuck the best."

"How can I not when I was raised by the hottest-assed woman?" I said as I held Beth's waist and fucked her spread ass with long smooth strokes. "If that wasn't enough, she gave that luscious ass to her sweet daughter."

Beth came wildly very soon.

"Taste it, Sister," I said as I held the back of Alex's head and pushed my cock into her mouth.

Alex eagerly deep throated my cock. Mom did that after Beth came again.

My cock was thrusting vigorously in Beth's drenched pussy when I motioned Mom and Alex to get into position. After Beth came, I fucked Alex's pussy to orgasm and then Mom's. A minute later, the three of them were sucking their butt plugs while I fucked Beth's ass. I fucked Mom and Alex's asses. I fucked each nether hole once more before I took their butt plugs out of their mouths.

"Taste the pussy I came from," I said, pushing my dripping cock in Beth's face after Mom gushed on it.

Beth eagerly sucked Mom's juices off my cock and deep throated it.

"It's delicious," she smiled.

"Thank you," said Mom.

Alex's pussy got my cock next.

"This is the next generation of that juicy pussy," I said, offering Beth my cock drenched in Alex's pussy juices.

"It's delicious too," said Beth after she deep throated my cock.

My hard cock was back in Beth's face after Mom's ass came on it.

"Taste the hot ass I opened my eyes on," I said.

"You opened your eyes on your mom's ass?" said Beth. "Other babies open them on their mom's faces."

"It isn't my fault their moms don't have asses as hot as my mom's," I said as she swallowed my cock.

She deep throated my cock eagerly for a minute.

"It's a delicious ass," she said finally.

Alex next had a wild anal orgasm on my cock.

"This is the next generation hot ass," I said, offering Beth my sticky cock. "It's as good as the original."

Beth eagerly deep throated my cock.

"That's true," she said.

After that, my cock hopped from a hot hole to another, enjoying all nine holes in no particular order.

“This is so hot,” gasped Beth as I fucked her ass. “I am really going to enjoy my time here. This is going to be the hottest weekend of my life.”

“That’s why you are here you little whore,” I said.

An hour later, I filled Beth’s well-fucked ass with come and plugged all three asses.

Alex helped Mom with lunch while Beth revived my cock and deep throated it leisurely.

“Are you going to put on a great show for Dad when he comes home and show him that you deserve to be my hot little girlfriend?” I said.

“Is your dad okay with this?” she asked.

“I had to buy his silence,” I said.

“What?” she said.

“I seduced his married secretary and had her let him fuck her, especially in the ass,” I said. “Mom has never let him fuck her in the ass and never will.”

“Are you serious?” she said in disbelief.

“You’ll meet her soon,” I said.

“You seduced your dad’s married secretary?” she said.

“I had to,” I said. “I’d been fantasizing about her for two years—even before she was married.”

“Wow!” she said.

“By the way, Beth, I’ll kill you and chew your heart if you share any of the secrets you learn here,” I said.

“I am not crazy,” she said. “I’d never share any of these secrets. I am as guilty as anybody else.”

“Nobody’s guilty, Beth,” I said. “We are just engaged in something most people think is inappropriate.”

“That’s right,” she said.

“Don’t be surprised when you find out that I fuck a few of my friends’ moms,” I said. “Each of those friends knows that I fuck his mom but doesn’t know for sure that I fuck other moms.”

“You seduced your friends’ moms too?” she said in disbelief.

“Beth, I was initiated into sex by a friend’s mom,” I said. “That’s how I discovered that married women were amazing. I’ve never fucked a girl before fucking her mom, including you.”

“Including me?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “I fucked your hot mom for the first time in every hole she had in her marital bed just after you introduced us. When we had dinner together, all her holes were full of my come.”

“No way,” she said in disbelief.

“Ask her,” I said. “It’s important to fuck the mom before fucking the girl. That’s how I got her on our side.”

“You seduced her in no time?” she said.

“Like mother, like daughter,” I smiled. “I offered her a pussy licking, and she was all mine after that.”

“I wouldn’t have believed any of that had I not seen you fuck her in every possible way,” she said.

“Beth, I told you all this because I wanted you to be free when you are with me,” I said. “Don’t be shy about anything and anyone. I won’t embarrass you.”

“Okay,” she said. “Despite what I knew, I didn’t know my mom was such a whore. I need to get fucked now.”

“Go for it as long as you know you are your mom’s daughter,” I said, pulling her astride me.

“Of course,” she said.

She energetically got her dripping pussy fucked through several orgasms, drenching my cock and balls, before she collapsed in my arms.

“This is so good,” she moaned into the side of my neck as I held her plugged ass.

“You are so good, my cock-craving little whore,” I said softly. “Are you happy you are my girlfriend now?”

“I am ecstatic,” she hissed.

“Do you know that I can hold you like this forever?” I said softly.

“Is that because your big cock’s stuffing my little pussy?” she moaned.

“That’s a fun part of the reason, but I prefer to have my big cock stuffed up your tight little ass,” I said.

“Me too,” she moaned. “You’ve really corrupted me.”

“You had the genes, Beth,” I said. “I just put them to good use.”

“You put them to wonderful use,” she moaned.

We cuddled like that for several minutes. She occasionally milked my hard cock.

“Lunch’s served, lovebirds,” teased Alex, interrupting our reverie.

“This is much better than any lunch I’ve ever had,” moaned Beth.

“If you like my brother so much, you can have lunch while you are impaled on his big cock,” said Alex.

“That’s a wonderful idea,” said Beth. “Thanks, Alex.”

“You are welcome,” smiled Alex.

“If you want to sit in my lap, you have to feed me,” I said.

“I’ll gladly feed your mouth if you feed my little pussy,” she said.

“Great,” I said as I got up with her still impaled on my cock.

“Nick’s girlfriend can’t let go of his big cock,” teased Alex when I walked into the dining room.

Alex pulled a chair for us and turned it sideways.

“Mrs. Callaby, I love your son,” smiled Beth as I sat down.

“Do you love him or love his big cock?” teased Alex.

“I love him,” smiled Beth. “His big cock is part of him. If you love him, you’ll know what I mean.”

“She’s just teasing,” said Mom.

“I love you too, Beth,” I said, rocking her ass. “My big cock loves you no less than my big heart does.”

“I can feel every heartbeat in your big cock,” smiled Beth.

“I can feel your little pussy pulse with my love too,” I smiled.

Beth fed herself and me while I gently moved her ass in my lap. I made her come in the end.

After lunch, Mom and Alex left me alone with Beth in the living room. I left Beth’s ass alone and enjoyed the rest of her body. I filled her pussy with come just before the guys were scheduled to arrive.

My friends and I were hanging around on the patio peacefully when Beth made her entrance—naked. Beth was naked except for her butt plug. They all stared at her as she sauntered to me and sat in my lap. She applied her lips to mine, and we kissed for two minutes with a long of tongue play. She then took her lips off mine.

“Hi,” she said, giving them her beautiful smile.

“Hi,” they all said.

“Gentlemen, this gorgeous girl’s Beth, my girlfriend since Sunday,” I said. “Beth, these are my friends Roger, Brad, Wayne, Stan, and Matt.”

She waved at them, smiling.

“Nice to meet you, Beth,” said Roger. “I think I saw you before.”

“Yes,” she said. “Your sister, Cathy, is my friend.”

“Isn’t she beautiful?” I said to Roger.

“Absolutely,” he said.

“Thank you, kind sir,” smiled Beth.

As the conversation picked up, I captured Beth’s left nipple between my lips and proceeded to lick it and suck it. She moaned and pulled my head to her tit.

“Nick, you are the horniest boyfriend in the world,” she moaned. “Now, your friend think I didn’t let you to fuck me for hours.”

“I am a virgin, Beth,” I said. “I don’t fuck anybody.”

“Hey, I let you fuck me for hours,” she said. “If you didn’t fuck me, that was your problem.”

“I love your tits,” I said, twisting her to reach her right nipple.

“Nick, you are an ass man,” she said. “Don’t let my tits make you forget that.”

“They can’t,” I said.

My friends chatted while watching my girlfriend moan and squirm as I sucked her delicious nipples. That lasted for fifteen minutes. Beth was so horny by then. She was squirming wildly.

Mom watched for a few minutes from the backdoor and then walked to us.

“Nick, you can’t tease your friends like that,” said Mom.

“I am not teasing them,” I said.

“He’s teasing *me*,” moaned Beth.

“You are teasing everybody,” said Mom. “You are such a tease.”

“Her tits are beautiful and delicious,” I said. “What am I supposed to do?”

“You are supposed to fuck me,” said Beth.

“I am a virgin,” I said. “I am saving myself for my wedding night.”

“You can’t have a horny girlfriend and save yourself to your wedding night,” whined Beth.

“I told you that from the start, didn’t I?” I said.

“No, you didn’t,” she said. “You just teased me out of my mind.”

“Oh, poor baby!” said Mom. “Beth, let me take care of you. I am his mom. I have to clean up after him.”

“Speaking of cleaning up, he made my little pussy a big mess,” moaned Beth.

“Don’t worry,” said Mom. “Amy will get your little pussy squeaky clean.”

“Thank you so much, Mrs. Callaby,” said Beth.

“Lie back on the table, and spread your sexy legs,” said Mom.

Beth got up and got into position. She lay back on the table, raised and spread her legs into a wide V.

“Your little pussy’s a big mess,” said Mom, looking at Beth’s pussy, which faced me exactly.

“I know,” said Beth.

“Nick, you are ruthless,” said Mom. “What guy does this to his new girlfriend? You are lucky she’s a sweet girl. Any other girl would have let your friends gangbang her.”

“That’s right, Nick,” said Beth. “You are a lucky son or a gun I am such a sweet girl. If you do this to any other girl, she’ll let your friends gangbang her while you watch.”

“I know you are a sweet girl, Beth,” I said.

“You are taking advantage of me?” she said.

“I was enjoying myself,” I said. “You liked it too.”

“Move back, Nick,” said Mom, squeezing in front of me. “Let me clean up your mess.”

“Sorry,” I said, pushing my chair back.

Mom bent over in front of me, lowering her face to Beth’s drenched pussy and thrusting her plugged ass in my face. She was only wearing her high heels and butt plug just like Beth. She reached back and spread her ass as she stuck her tongue out and lightly licked Beth’s slick pussy lips, making her gasp.

The plugged asshole in front of me drew my attention, especially as it winked around the fat butt plug. I gently popped the butt plug out, making Mom gasp. Mom’s asshole gaped. Her pussy was dripping already.

“Yes,” hissed Mom as I stuck my tongue up her ass. “Do something useful.”

Mom squirmed and moaned into Beth’s pussy. Beth moaned in turn and thrust her horny pussy into Mom’s face.

“Your pussy’s full of come, you little slut,” said Mom.

“Your son filled both my ass and my pussy with his slimy come,” said Beth. “I just enjoyed that.”

“What am I going to do now?” said Mom.

“Suck it all out,” said Beth. “His come’s delicious, and he can fill me up again.”

“You want me to eat my own son’s slimy come out of your slimy pussy, you little whore?” said Mom.

“Please, Mrs. Callaby,” cooed Beth.

“I wouldn’t do it if you didn’t have such a sweet little pussy,” said Mom.

“Thank you, Mrs. Callaby,” said Beth. “You are the best boyfriend’s mom in the world.”

“Do you have any idea how depraved it is for a prim and proper woman to eat her son’s sticky come out of his girlfriend’s slimy well-used little pussy?” said Mom.

“It’s so depraved,” said Beth. “I am sure you’ll love it.”

“Where did you find this slut?” said Mom, looking over her shoulder at me. “She’s incredible.”

"I found her at Alex's birthday party," I said.

"I didn't know your little sister knew such whores," she said.

"She wasn't a whore back when I met her," I said. "She was almost as sweet as she is now."

"Is that right?" Mom asked Beth.

"Yes, ma'am," said Beth. "Your son made me one. He brought the best out of me. Aren't you proud of him?"

"Of course, I am," said Mom.

"Thanks, Mom," I said.

Mom kissed, licked and probed Beth's gooey pussy for a minute.

"The butt plug up your slutty ass is making it harder to suck the come out of your pussy," said Mom. "Would you mind if I took it out?"

"Go ahead, Mrs. Callaby," said Beth. "Do whatever it takes to make my slimy pussy squeaky clean."

Mom covered Beth's pussy with her mouth as she slowly pulled the butt plug out. She pushed it into Beth's mouth. Beth moaned over the butt plug as Mom sucked my come out of her pussy. Mom kept sucking Beth's pussy for two minutes before she came up.

Mom took the butt plug out of Beth's mouth and gently opened Beth's mouth. My friends watched in disbelief as Mom dribbled some of my come inside Beth's open mouth. Beth moaned as she savored my come before she swallowed it. Mom swallowed her share.

"Your son's come's delicious," moaned Beth.

"It is, if I say so myself," smiled Mom. "So is your hot little pussy."

"I think it's more delicious than my little pussy," smiled Beth.

"I agree," said Mom. "Now, it's in all your orifices."

"Yes, thank you," said Beth.

Mom returned the butt plug to Beth's ass and resumed eating her pussy while I resumed eating Mom's asshole.

Beth came seconds after Mom came under my tongue. Mom sucked Beth's gushing juices while her asshole twitched wildly around my tongue. Both of them gasped and shook wildly. They calmed down, and I gave Mom's relaxed asshole a deep kiss before I plugged it.

"That was great, Mrs. Conkley," gasped Beth, getting up.

"Doesn't that beat having your boyfriend suck your sweet nipples to tease his friends and you?" said Mom.

"You bet," said Beth.

"Let's leave these boys to their boring stuff," said Mom. "Let's go inside and eat each other's pussy and ass numb."

"That would make them all jealous," smiled Beth, hopping off the table.

Beth and Mom held hands as their plugged asses twitched on their way to the house. All my friends stared.

"Is she really your girlfriend?" asked Stan.

"Yes," I said. "Did you think she was a rented whore?"

"No, but she's so wild," he said.

“You are a very lucky guy, Nick,” said Wayne. “I can’t get a girl drunk enough to do that.”

“You’d need drugs,” said Matt.

“Lust’s the most potent drug,” I said.

“You should teach us how you do that,” said Stan.

“You can take the horse to the water,” I teased.

“That’s right,” he said.

“I need to catch up with my new girlfriend before Mom turns her into a lesbian,” I said. “You can stay.”

“We need to go too,” said Roger.

Dad came home while I fucked Mom, Alex and Beth in the living room.

“Hi,” greeted Dad nonchalantly and walked away.

“Dad, let me introduce you to my girlfriend,” I called.

“You have a girlfriend finally?” he asked as I pushed my cock into Beth’s ass.

“Yes, Dad,” I said, thrusting in Beth’s ass. “She’s a little busy, but she can shake your hand.”

He came over.

“Dad, Beth,” I said. “Beth, Dad.”

“It’s nice to meet you, lovely young lady,” he said, offering his hand.

“It’s nice to meet you too, sir,” she gasped, shaking his hand, as I fucked her ass briskly.

“She’s spending the weekend with us,” I said. “I am still breaking her in.”

“Enjoy your stay, Beth,” he said.

“Thank you, Mr. Callaby,” she gasped.

“Give me a kiss, honey,” said Mom.

Dad pecked Mom on the lips.

“I need to work on dinner,” said Mom, getting off the sofa.

“I’ll help you,” said Alex.

“Thank you, sweetie,” said Mom.

Beth and I were left alone.

“I can get used to this,” said Beth. “I can get fucked here all day and night. I love it.”

“That’s the point, you cock-craving whore,” I said.

“Mom’s going to go crazy when I tell her all about my incredible weekend,” she said.

“She’d probably want one herself,” I said.

“I bet, but I am sure Dad wouldn’t let her,” she said.

Before long, I took her to my room.

Alex caught up with Beth and me in my room. Beth called her mom while I fucked her ass in my bed.

“Nick’s fucking me in the ass in his bed,” gasped Beth.

“You are a lucky bitch,” said Victoria.

“I know,” gasped Beth. “His sister, my friend, is spreading my ass for her brother’s big cock.”

“What?” said Victoria.

“They are close, so she doesn’t mind spreading her brother’s whore’s ass for his big cock,” she gasped.

“That’s crazy,” said Victoria.

“Not really,” gasped Beth. “Didn’t you spread the same horny ass for the same big cock?”

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Mom, I am going to come,” gasped Beth. “I’ll talk to you later. Nick says hi. Good night.”

“Good night, you little whore,” said Victoria. “Say hi to Nick, and enjoy.”

Beth did not tell her mom that she was going to come in her friend’s mouth or that they were eating each other’s pussy while she talked with her.

After dinner, I was alone with Beth again.

“Beth, you know that I have other cock-craving whores that I need to look after,” I said. “I’ll spend most of the weekend with you, but I still need to visit and fuck a few of my friends’ moms.”

“Can you take me with you?” she asked.

“I’d love to do that, but I am not sure my friends are ready to let my girlfriend know that I am fucking their moms yet,” I said. “We may be able to do it later, or you may meet some of them when they visit me here.”

“Okay,” she said.

“You don’t mind that I have other whores that need my attention, do you?” I said.

“Not as long as I get enough of your attention,” she said, squeezing my cock.

“You’ll always get more than you can handle of my attention,” I said.

“That’s great,” she said.

“If you are a good girl, I’ll tell you more about why Dad let me fuck Mom,” I said.

“I’ll be good,” she said.

“Being good doesn’t cut it,” I said. “You need to be a good girl. The meanings are totally different.”

“I’ll be a good girl,” she said.

“I can take you to Roger’s house,” I said. “Your mom has already met his family. I fucked her, his mom and sister together in his dad’s and his presence. His dad even spread your mom’s ass for me.”

“What?” she said. “When did that happen?”

“It happened when I took your mom out on a date and returned her at one in the morning,” I said.

“You fucked my mom and Roger’s mom and sister together?” she said. “You and my mom sure were busy.”

“Do you want to visit Lydia and show her you are your mom’s daughter?” I smiled.

“Why not?” she said.

“Put on something very slutty,” I said. “You are going to get fucked there with and in front of an audience.”

“My mom has already done that, hasn’t she?” she said.

“Yes,” I said.

“I am expected to follow in her footsteps,” she said.

“Do you want Roger to spread your horny ass for my big cock?” I said.

“That sounds like fun,” she said. “I’ve never dreamed about doing anything half as slutty.”

“I don’t blame you,” I said. “You didn’t know what kind of genes you had.”

“More importantly, I didn’t know what kind of boyfriend I’d have,” she said.

“Everything’s great as long as you like him,” I said.

“I like him very much, and I love his big cock,” she said.

Within minutes, I was on the phone with Lydia.

“Do you want to get fucked tonight?” I asked.

“That depends on who wants to fuck me,” said Lydia.

“I do if you want me to,” I said.

“Of course, I want you to fuck me,” she said.

“I am bringing a guest,” I said.

“A slut?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“I’ll be waiting,” she said.

Beth put on a short skirt and a halter-top, and I walked her to Lydia’s.

Cathy opened the door for us.

“Nick?” said Cathy cheerfully. “Beth?”

“Cathy?” said Beth excitedly.

“Hi, Cathy,” I said, pushing Beth inside.

“Hi, Nick,” said Cathy.

After the door closed, I pulled Cathy and gave her a deep kiss and felt up her ass.

“What are you doing with Nick?” asked Cathy when I let her go.

“I am now his girlfriend,” said Beth.

“You are kidding,” said Cathy.

“She isn’t,” I said as I hiked Beth’s skirt, exposing her bare pussy.

“I have a horny boyfriend,” smiled Beth. “He doesn’t let me wear underwear.”

“I do,” I said as I turned Beth around, exposing the base of her butt plug.

“Can you see?” she said. “He treats me like a whore.”

“You love it, don’t you?” I said.

“That’s no excuse,” she said. “You corrupted me.”

“How should a guy treat a girl after he corrupts her completely?” I said.

“He should treat her like a dirty whore,” said Cathy.

“Suck my big cock, you whore,” I said to Beth, whipping out my hard cock.

“This is inappropriate,” said Beth as she knelt before me.

“You’ve really corrupted her,” said Cathy as Beth swallowed my cock.

“I didn’t,” I said, thrusting in Beth’s throat. “She loves my big cock so much. I just spoiled her.”

“That’s even worse,” smiled Cathy.

“Put it in your horny pussy,” I said, pulling Beth up to her feet.

Beth raised her right leg and guided my cock into her leaky pussy. I looped my arms under her legs and carried her by the ass as she held on to my neck. I bounced her gently, and she moaned.

“Would it offend anybody if I walked in with my girlfriend bouncing on my big cock to show everybody how slutty she is?” I asked.

“I don’t think being slutty is an offense,” said Cathy.

“Nick, are you really going to introduce me to them like this?” gasped Beth.

“Of course not,” I said. “You’ll have to come on my cock in front of them and suck my cock clean before I do.”

“You are not serious, are you?” she said.

“Why don’t you find out?” I said, walking inside. “It will only be a minute.”

Cathy led us in. Her parents and Roger were in the living room.

“Hi, Mr. and Mrs. Perkins, and Roger,” I greeted, still bouncing Beth on my cock.

“Hi, Nick,” they said.

“Who’s the lovely girl bouncing on your big cock?” asked Lydia.

“I’ll introduce her in a second,” I said.

Beth bounced harder on my cock, and she soon came, gasping and shoving her pussy into me wildly. When her orgasm subsided, I put her down on the floor. She sucked my cock clean and deep throated it.

“Ladies and gentlemen, my girlfriend, Beth,” I said as Beth stood up.

“Hi,” said Beth shyly.

“Hi, Beth,” said Lydia. “Your boyfriend’s a great guy. You are so lucky to be with him.”

“I know, Mrs. Perkins,” said Beth. “Thank you.”

Cathy was still standing next to me. I led her and Beth to the sofa. I sat down next to Lydia, nudging their shoulders down. They both took the hint and knelt down.

“Have you missed my big cock, Cathy?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Cathy.

“Show my girlfriend how much,” I said. “Suck it with her.”

“I missed your big cock too,” said Lydia.

“Of course, you did,” I said. “Do you want to suck it with them?”

“I’d love to,” she said.

“Please help yourself,” I said.

Soon, the three of them were sucking my cock lustfully.

“You don’t have a jealous girlfriend,” said Lydia.

“She’s a great girl,” I said. “You met her lovely mom a few days ago.”

“Oh, she’s Victoria’s daughter?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “She has the same genes. She tasted my come for the first time on her mom’s face. Her own face was covered with come too.”

“That’s great,” she said. “She learned sharing from the start.”

“Beth, do you want your ass to get fucked?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Beth.

“Roger, Beth wanted you to spread her horny ass for me,” I said.

“Really?” he said, looking at Beth.

“Yes, if you don’t mind,” she said.

“Roger wouldn’t say no to his best friend or to a guest,” I said. “Cathy, do you want to guide my big cock in?”

“Sure,” said Cathy.

Soon, Roger spread Beth’s offered ass, Lydia lubed my cock and Cathy guided it in.

“Your girlfriend has a beautiful ass,” said Lydia, watching my hard cock sink into Beth’s stretched asshole.

“Thank you, Mrs. Perkins,” said Beth.

“Would you eat my come out of her sweet ass?” I said.

“I’d love to,” said Lydia.

“You are a dirty girl,” I teased.

“I am glad you didn’t think I was a choirgirl,” she said.

“Choirgirls can’t suck a big cock tenth as well as you can,” I said, fucking Beth’s ass briskly.

“Honey, take a look,” called Lydia. “He’s putting it to his slutty little girlfriend. She has a gorgeous ass.”

Jiff came over and watched me drill Beth’s ass to orgasm.

Beth gasped and shook wildly as Roger continued to spread her ass for me.

“What do you think?” Lydia asked Jiff.

“That was nice,” he said.

“Just nice?” she said.

“It was great,” he said.

“She’s a hot little slut, isn’t she?” she said as Cathy deep throated my sticky cock.

“Yes,” he said.

“Since you are here, why don’t you spread my ass for Nick?” she said.

Lydia pulled Roger off the sofa and knelt in his place. She hiked her dress and pushed her bare ass out.

“Sure,” said Jiff.

He sat next to his wife and spread her ass.

“Beth, lube my big cock and guide it into our friend and our friends’ mom’s horny ass,” I instructed.

Beth obliged me, and my cock slid inside Lydia’s spread ass, making her moan.

“Fuck her hot ass, boyfriend,” urged Beth. “I want everybody to know that I have the best boyfriend in the world.”

“You sure do,” said Lydia.

After Lydia came and Beth sucked my cock, Beth spread Cathy’s ass for me, and Lydia lubed and guided my cock in. I fucked them silly after that.

My next come load went up Lydia’s twitching ass.

“Taste your boyfriend’s delicious come,” said Lydia, offering Beth a scoop of come out of her ass.

That was Beth’s first taste of my come out of an ass. Beth was surprised when Lydia offered her husband and then her son each a taste of my come out of her ass. Naturally, they accepted it.

“Beth, you are going to suck my come out of Cathy’s well-fucked ass and share it with her,” I said over an hour later as I fucked Cathy’s ass vigorously.

“Okay,” said Beth.

“Beth has never sucked come out of an ass or pussy,” I said.

“I had it sucked out of my pussy,” said Beth.

“You’ll love it,” said Lydia.

Beth eagerly ate my come out of Cathy’s ass, making her come, and shared it with her.

“We had a wonderful evening,” I said after Lydia sucked my sticky cock clean. “Thank you, all.”

“Don’t be strangers, both of you,” said Lydia.

We exchanged goodbyes and goodbye kisses, and Beth and I left.

Beth and I left Lydia’s house arm in arm.

“Did you have fun?” I asked Beth on the way.

“I did, but I can’t believe Mr. Perkins,” she said. “He tasted your come out of his wife’s ass.”

“Can you deny that my come’s delicious?” I teased.

“Of course not, but that was so crazy,” she said.

“What matters most is that everybody had a great time, including me,” I said.

“It was a blast,” she said. “I’ll never forget this weekend.”

“We still have forty-eight hours of hot fun,” I said.

“I just hope I can take all that fun,” she said. “It’s unbelievable.”

While we lounged in the living room, I had Beth get on her knees and rest her head on the armrest of the sofa. I licked her pussy and asshole leisurely. My cock attracted Alex’s attention and then her mouth. She soon used it to massage her throat. Mom soon joined her, but it was leisurely for all of us, and we were reasonably quiet. Dad was the only one who watched television.

“Dad, my girlfriend has a delicious asshole,” I said.

“Enjoy it,” said Dad.

“I will,” I said. “I am telling you this because you are the only one who didn’t taste it.”

“I appreciate that,” he said.

Despite taking it easy, in the end, I fucked the three of them and took Beth to bed, her ass full of come.

On Saturday morning, I took it easy and came only once in each well-fucked ass.

When Steve and Erin arrived because I had Mom invite them, Beth and Alex were in Alex’s room, trading gossip or other girl talk. I left the door of my room open when I led Erin in. She was wearing a skimpy swimsuit.

“I missed your luscious ass, you hot slut,” I said, squeezing her bare ass cheeks. “Did it miss me?”

“Oh, yes, a lot,” she said. “You shouldn’t abandon it this long.”

“Let me make it up to it,” I said.

Her swimsuit was soon discarded, and I ate her pussy and ass to orgasm.

When Beth walked into my room, I was fucking Erin’s ass from behind on my bed.

“Hi,” smiled Erin.

“Hi,” said Beth shyly.

“Erin, this is Beth, my girlfriend,” I said. “Beth, this is Erin, Dad’s secretary and my secret crush.”

“Nice to meet you, Beth,” said Erin as she continued to meet my cock energetically.

“Nice to meet you too, Erin,” said Beth.

“So, you have a girlfriend now, lover?” said Erin.

“Yes,” I said. “I have a beautiful girlfriend, and I no longer need you.”

“Why are you fucking my married ass if you don’t need me?” said Erin.

“I don’t need you, but I want you so much,” I said. “Do you want me too?”

“I want you, and I need you,” she said. “Is your beautiful girlfriend okay with this though?”

“That depends,” I said.

“What does it depend on?” she said.

“It depends on whether she approves of you,” I said. “She has an elaborate scheme for that.”

“What does she do?” she asked.

“You’ll find out soon,” I said, picking up the pace.

Erin soon came, and I thrust gently in her ass. I beckoned Beth with my finger.

When Beth was close, I gently popped my cock out of Erin’s ass and motioned Beth to suck it. Beth eagerly sucked my cock, and Erin watched her deep throat it.

“She’s functional too,” smiled Erin.

“You were practically virgin when I seduced you,” I said.

“Sorry,” she said.

“What do you think?” I asked Beth when she finally took her mouth off my cock.

“She’s delicious,” said Beth.

“Congratulations, Erin,” I said. “You are in.”

“That’s it?” said Erin.

“People normally say thank you,” I teased.

“Thank you, Nick and Beth,” she said.

“The taste of a slut’s ass on her lover’s cock tells a lot about her,” I said. “Beth approves of you.”

“I didn’t know that,” said Erin. “Thanks, Beth.”

“You are welcome,” said Beth.

“Do you want to taste her ass on your lover’s big cock?” I said.

“Sure,” said Erin.

Beth was soon naked, and I proceeded to fuck her ass. Naturally, Erin spread Beth’s ass for me.

“She has a gorgeous ass,” said Erin.

“You’ll soon find out how it tastes,” I said.

Needless to say, Erin liked the taste of Beth’s ass on my cock.

“Let me introduce you to my husband,” said Erin, leading Beth out when we were done and dressed.

“Nice asses, you hot sluts,” I teased as they walked ahead of me.

Erin wiggled her ass at me, and Beth followed suit.

Erin introduced Beth to Steve, and Erin and Beth soon went into the pool.

“Would you like the two of us and Dad to take Erin in every hole she has at the same time right here by the pool?” I suggested when I was alone with Steve.

“Here?” he said. “In front of your sister and girlfriend?”

“We can have them suck her tits,” I said.

“They wouldn’t freak out?” he said.

“No way,” I said.

“If she’s okay with that, I am okay with it,” he said.

Fifteen minutes later, Erin straddled Dad in the cowgirl position. I pushed my cock up her ass from behind, and her husband pushed his into her mouth. Beth and Alex sucked her tits. Dad and I made Erin come three times on our cocks before we let her suck our cocks clean. She thanked me profusely for the hot treat.

Dad and Steve came in Erin’s mouth while I fucked Beth’s ass and Alex spread it for me. Erin mixed their come in her mouth before she swallowed it all.

“You are a come slut, Erin,” I teased. “You need to wash your mouth.”

“I had to thank them for being part of my first triple penetration,” she said.

“Now, wash your mouth,” I said.

Dad and Steve worked on the grill while I fucked Mom in every hole she had in the kitchen. I then fucked Erin, Beth and Alex in the living room. In the end, I came deep in Erin’s ass.

Beth sucked my cock clean while Erin and Alex went out to the pool.

“You now know why Dad let me fuck Mom,” I said. “He’d never have fucked Erin’s ass or other holes, otherwise.”

“She has a hot ass,” she said. “The triple penetration was so wild.”

“You also know why I had a crush on her for two years,” I said.

“I am glad you finally got her,” she said.

Mom, Alex and Beth got my come in their asses again before we called it a night.

On Sunday, Beth got fucked silly again. Actually, I spent the entire day fucking Beth, Alex and Mom. We used the living room, the master bedroom and my bedroom. Alex even demanded that we use her bedroom.

Beth ate my come out of Mom and Alex’s pussies and asses and shared it with them, and they returned the favor.

On Monday morning, I took Beth home, all her holes full of my come. She went to her room, leaving me with her hot mom. I left their house after I filled all Victoria’s holes with come.

Beth apparently told her mom all about what happened over the weekend. On Wednesday afternoon, I had the guys on the patio when we were surprised by Victoria walking in, wearing a string bikini.

“Hi, kids,” greeted Victoria.

“Hi,” said the guys.

“Hi, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “What a great surprise! I didn’t know you were visiting.”

“I wanted it to be a surprise,” she smiled.

“You’ve sure surprised me,” I said.

“I heard about what happened last Friday right here,” she said.

“What happened?” I said.

“You molested my daughter’s tits in front of your friends,” she said.

“It was a casual thing,” I said.

“That isn’t how a guy should treat his girlfriend in front of his friends,” she said.

“They are good friends,” I said.

She took off her bikini bottoms and hopped onto the table, spreading her legs.

“If you think your friends are so good, eat my pussy to orgasm while they watch,” she said.

She thrust her leaky pussy out.

“Are you serious?” I said.

“I am sure that will teach you a lesson,” she said.

“Sure,” I said, diving into her pussy.

She squirmed and moaned as I tortured her dripping pussy until she begged me to make her come.

“If you ever molest my daughter like that, I’ll make you fuck my cock-hungry pussy and fill it with hot creamy come right in front of your good friends,” she gasped, hopping off the table.

Mom was standing next to us.

“Victoria, you can’t behave indecently in my house,” chided Mom. “If you want to be a slut and want Nick to fuck you silly and flood your holes with come, invite him and his friends to your house and knock yourself out.”

“Sorry, Amy,” said Victoria.

“Sorry, Victoria,” said Mom. “Just like you wanted to teach Nick a lesson, I want to teach you a lesson. You need to be punished. Nick, spank your girlfriend’s mom’s ass while she eats my pussy to orgasm,”

Mom hopped onto the table and offered her leaky pussy to Victoria.

“Dive in, Victoria,” said Mom.

Victoria dove in Mom’s pussy, and I stood up and spanked Victoria’s ass with hard stinging smacks. Mom came, and Victoria’s pussy was soaked.

“I am so horny,” said Victoria as Mom hopped off the table. “You have to fuck me, but I can’t let you fuck me in front of your friends so your mom doesn’t get mad at me again, but, tomorrow afternoon, bring them all to my house.”

“What do you want to do?” I said.

“I’ll have a good surprise for you,” she said. “Now, come with me, and fuck me.”

She took my hand and led me away.

“Guys, we’ll meet here half an hour earlier and go to Mrs. Conkley’s house tomorrow,” I said. “Bye for now.”

“See you tomorrow, Nick,” they said, getting up.

After my friends left, I fucked Mom and Victoria in the living room. I sent Victoria home her ass full of come.

On Thursday afternoon, my friends and I took two cars to Victoria’s house.

She let us in, wearing a string bikini. Greetings were exchanged, and she led us to the patio.

We settled down, and she served us lemonade.

“I have a surprise for you,” she said when each had a sip of his beverage. “Nick, I am not going to let you fuck me in front of your friends and fill my little pussy with a big load of sticky come.”

“That isn’t really a surprise,” I said. “I didn’t think you’d do that.”

“Exactly,” she smiled. “That isn’t a surprise or *the* surprise. I have another surprise for you.”

“What’s that?” I said. “Do you want me to eat you out again? That wouldn’t be a surprise either.”

“That isn’t it either,” she smiled.

“We are listening,” I said.

“I told you there would be a surprise,” she said. “You have to wait. I need to prepare.”

She left.

“What could the surprise be?” asked Matt.

“It better be something sexy,” said Stan.

“Maybe a birthday cake,” laughed Wayne.

“Do you call that sexy even if it was shaped like tits?” said Stan.

“It sure is sexier than lemonade,” smiled Wayne.

“I think lemonade’s very sexy,” I smiled. “I am getting hard already.”

“Be careful with your drinking,” teased Stan. “You don’t want to come in your pants.”

“I was dreaming about coming in a pussy,” I said.

“She’s your girlfriend’s mom,” said Stan. “How can she let you do what you did yesterday?”

“You are being silly,” I smiled. “Any woman has the right to let me do whatever I want to her.”

“They also have the right to let me do it too, but they never exercise that right,” he said.

“Maybe something about you tells them that they don’t have that right?” I teased.

“It must be that,” he said. “I am sure it’s common though.”

“Of course,” I said. “Macho men don’t believe in women’s rights to get fucked silly. I do.”

“I believe strongly in that right,” he said.

We talked inconsequentially for a while.

Suddenly Beth’s little sister walked in, wearing a string bikini.

“Hi,” she said, blushing.

We all greeted her back.

She climbed onto the table on all fours, her ass facing me.

“What the...?” said Stan.

“Now, this is a surprise,” said Wayne.

“Please shut the...up until we find out what the...is going on,” I said.

Victoria soon arrived.

“Now, this is a surprise, isn’t it?” said Victoria.

“It sure is although we don’t know what it is,” I said.

“It’s this,” she said as she pulled her daughter’s bikini bottoms down to her mid thighs, exposing her pussy.

The girl’s ass was already exposed.

“Which is...,” I said.

“You’ve already done what you did to me yesterday,” she said. “Now, I want you to do it to Lisa.”

“You want me to spank her?” I said. “What did she do?”

“No, silly,” she said. “That wasn’t my idea. I want you to do what I asked you to do to me.”

“Is she okay with that?” I said.

“I think she is,” she said. “She’s dripping.”

Lisa’s pussy was dripping indeed.

“Lick it,” she said. “Lick it well.”

“I can’t do it until she asks me to with her own tongue,” I said.

“Entertain him, Lisa,” she said. “You are a big girl. Ask him to lick your virgin little pussy.”

Lisa blushed deeper and trembled.

“Please lick my pussy,” said Lisa lowly after some hesitation.

“Do you want me to make you come in my mouth?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll only do that if you promise to be very juicy for me,” I said. “It won’t be worth my while if you don’t leak a pint of pussy juices in my mouth. Do you think you can be your wettest ever?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you sure your little pussy can do that?” I said. “It looks so small.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You have a gorgeous ass, Lisa,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

“Did you get it from your mom?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Mrs. Conkley, can you climb next to your daughter so we can see if she got her hot ass from you or not?” I said.

“You are a teasing bastard,” said Victoria.

Victoria climbed onto the table anyway. I reached out and pulled her bikini bottoms to her mid thighs.

“You are as wet as she is,” I said.

“I am a hot woman,” she said.

“Roger, you are a mature guy,” I said. “Can you take a look and tell us if Lisa got her mom’s hot ass?”

“She’s right,” said Stan. “You are a fucking tease. How can you do that?”

“I believe in women’s rights,” I smiled.

“Yeah, right,” he said.

Roger got up and stood next to me. He took a good look at each of the asses exhibited.

“I think she did,” he said.

“Did you hear that, Lisa?” I said. “According to our good friend Roger, you got your mom’s luscious ass.”

“Thank you,” said Lisa lowly.

“Mrs. Conkley, you can climb down unless you enjoy exposing yourself like that too much,” I teased.

“I enjoy it too much, but I am going to climb down anyway,” said Victoria.

She got down and stood next to me.

“Are you going to torture her for long?” she said.

“Am I torturing you, Lisa?” I said.

“No,” said Lisa.

“Your daughter has a fine ass,” I smiled as I fondled Victoria’s ass.

“Why are you fondling mine?” she said. “I am not the surprise. She is.”

“I am warming up,” I said, feeling up her pussy from behind. “You have the same ass as Roger concluded.”

“How long will it take you to warm up?” she asked, humping my hand.

“I am pretty warmed up right now,” I said as I reached out with my left hand and squeezed Lisa’s left ass cheek.

Lisa trembled.

“Speaking of your hot ass, you have a very pretty asshole,” I said.

“Thank you,” said Lisa.

“I want to kiss it and even stick my tongue inside it,” I said.

“That’s dirty,” she said lowly.

“Call me a dirty boy, but you have a mouthwatering asshole,” I said. “I have to kiss it.”

“Okay,” she said lowly.

“You want to drive her crazy before you lick her little pussy,” said Victoria.

“I want to make sure her little pussy’s wet enough,” I said as I spread Lisa’s pussy with my thumb without touching her lips. “It’s so small. It needs a while to produce a pint.”

Lisa moaned quietly.

“I think she’s ready,” I said as I got up and spread her ass with both hands.

Lisa tensed when I spread her ass. Her asshole clenched when my lips touched it in a light kiss, but she gasped. I showered her asshole with kisses before I parted my lips and let my tongue tip touch it and trace its wrinkles.

“Mrs. Conkley, your lovely daughter has a cute asshole,” I said, spreading Lisa’s ass. “It looks just like yours.”

“Nick, she isn’t supposed to know what my asshole looks like,” protested Victoria.

“She doesn’t,” I said. “I am sure she doesn’t know what her own cute asshole looks like.”

“You have a point,” she said.

“Lisa, may I stick my tongue up your sweet little asshole?” I said.

“That’s dirty,” said Lisa.

“It’s okay, sweetie,” said Victoria. “Nick’s a very dirty boy. He enjoys sticking his wicked tongue into a girl’s dirtiest orifice. Just relax and have a good time. You’ll love it.”

Victoria sensed that her daughter was tense.

“Relax, sweetie,” said Victoria. “I know you’ll love it.”

Lisa tried to relax, and my tongue tricks helped. Her asshole unclenched gradually, and she moaned.

“I told you you’d love it,” said Victoria. “He has a wicked tongue. That’s why I want him to introduce you to sex. If you think his tongue’s wicked, wait until you try his big cock. It’s a lot wickeder.”

“Your daughter has a delicious asshole,” I said, looking at her.

“What did you expect?” she said.

“I only expect the best from you,” I said. “Your luscious pussy can only produce the hottest girls.”

“Enjoy, you horny pervert,” she said.

What mattered most was that her daughter enjoyed herself immensely. Her little asshole nibbled my tongue tip lustfully. I opened it up wider, pushing my tongue in deeper. She moaned and squirmed, humping my face.

“The little slut has a horny asshole like her mom,” said Victoria.

While I continued to devour Lisa’s receptive asshole, spreading her ass with my left hand, I reached out with my right hand and squeezed Victoria’s ass.

“You like that, you dirty fucker,” said Victoria, squeezing my boner with her left hand. “You want to stretch her virgin little asshole wide around your fat cock? Your big cock’s so hard it can break steel.”

My reply was to moan into Lisa’s sweet asshole.

“I am not sure she’d ever be able to close her little asshole shut if you did that to her,” teased Victoria.

Lisa stiffened and came right there.

“The little whore loves it,” teased Victoria.

Lisa gasped breathlessly and shook wildly, her asshole twitching around my tongue. I held her ass tightly and continued to devour her happy asshole. When her orgasm subsided, I licked her asshole leisurely.

“Roger, how can a woman keep her little daughter from getting her virgin asshole fucked open after your friend gives her a taste of the forbidden fruit and corrupts her completely?” asked Victoria.

“I have no idea,” said Roger.

“You are not the only one,” she said. “I am sure she’ll follow him around like a lost puppy,”

“Now, her pussy’s so juicy and ready to be eaten,” I said.

“Like it was dry before,” said Victoria as I gently licked up her daughter’s copious juices. “My own pussy’s probably as wet as hers.”

“You have a horny pussy, Mrs. Conkley,” I said as I cupped and squeezed Victoria’s pussy, making her moan. “Your sweet daughter’s virgin.”

“Virgins are even hornier,” she said. “Look at her. She’s putty in your hands.”

“She knows I have her wellbeing at heart,” I said.

“Wellbeing my ass,” she said. “You only want to fuck her like a dirty whore.”

“If you know that for a fact, why did you introduce her to me?” I said.

“Because *I* have her wellbeing at heart,” she said. “I knew she’d love getting fucked like that.”

“You have her wellbeing at heart, but I just want to fuck her like a whore?” I said as I massaged her pussy while I fondled her daughter’s ass. Victoria moaned and humped my hand. “Are you sure?”

“You know how to secure her mom’s consent, you wicked pervert,” moaned Victoria.

“Do I have her wellbeing at heart or not?” I teased as I rubbed her juicy pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Now, encourage her to be nice to me and never to say no to me,” I said.

“Sweetie, Nick has your wellbeing at heart,” she gasped, humping my hand. “Be very nice to him, and never say no to him. He knows what’s good for you.”

“You are a good mom, Mrs. Conkley,” I said, letting go of her pussy. “I am so proud of you.”

“The good mom needs to come,” she moaned.

“A good mom can wait until her husband comes home,” I said.

“That’s a good wife, not a good mom,” she whined.

“Are you not a good wife?” I teased.

“I am a good slut,” she said. “I am best to the cock that fucks me best.”

“You are a bad influence on your daughter,” I said. “She’d never let me go.”

“I’d be very proud of her if she knew where her little pussy belonged,” she said.

“Of course she does,” I said, teasing Lisa’s leaky pussy with my thumb. “I am proud of her too.”

“Aren’t you going to reward her for being a good slut like her slut mom?” said Victoria.

“You can count on it,” I said on my way to Lisa’s dripping pussy.

Lisa gasped when my tongue touched her pussy. I probed her juicy pussy, enjoying her leaking juices. I spread her pussy lips and pushed my tongue deeper into her tight little pussy. I wiggled my tongue a few times, and she inhaled sharply and stiffened. I held her hips and continued to wiggle my tongue within her gushing pussy while she convulsed in orgasm, sobbing and gasping for air.

“You are right,” I said to Victoria squeezing her pussy. “Virgins are hornier. I don’t think I could have made you come as easily despite how horny you are.”

“You are torturing me,” moaned Victoria, turning toward me and kneading her tits as she humped my hand. She pinched and twisted her stiff nipples through her bikini top. “You can’t do this to your girlfriend’s mom.”

“Where is my girlfriend anyway?” I asked.

“I sent her away,” she moaned. “I didn’t want her to find out how slutty her mom and her little sister are.”

“You are a bad mom, Mrs. Conkley,” I said, kneading her soaked pussy. “You shouldn’t be this slutty.”

“I know, but my husband doesn’t fuck me half as good as I need to be fucked,” she moaned.

“Oh, poor baby,” I teased. “You mean you are so hungry for cock right now?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Which of your holes is starved for cock?” I asked as I used my free hand to massage Lisa’s dripping pussy.

“All my holes are starved for cock,” she moaned. “I need it in my mouth, in my pussy and in my little asshole.”

“That’s so bad, Mrs. Conkley,” I teased. “I don’t think your husband can handle all three cock-hungry holes.”

“I know he can’t,” she moaned. “I don’t know what to do.”

“You need to take a lover, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “You need someone who can handle all your fuck holes.”

“Where can I find a stud like that?” she moaned. “All the guys I’ve ever dated couldn’t handle me. I had to fake orgasms and pretend I was happy and satisfied with my pathetic lovers.”

“You are a bad girl, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “Good girls don’t fake and pretend. They help their clueless lovers.”

“I tried to help them, but they were useless,” she moaned.

“Are you going to do like your mom—fake and pretend, Lisa?” I asked.

“No,” said Lisa lowly.

“You are a good girl,” I said.

“I am a bad girl, but I need to come,” moaned Victoria.

“You need to come right now?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“How bad?” I asked.

“I need to come so bad,” she moaned.

“Beg me to make you come,” I said.

“Please make me come, you teasing pervert,” she moaned.

“Go ahead, Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “Ride my hand until you come for me.”

“Thank you,” she gasped, humping my hand wildly.

She soon gasped sharply and stiffened.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Roger, hold her so she won’t collapse on the floor,” I said.

“I am coming for you, Nick,” she gasped, trembling.

Roger quickly got up and stood behind her. He wrapped his arms around her and held her as she shook, shoving her pussy wildly into my hand, while she kneaded and squeezed her big tits. Her orgasm finally subsided and her body relaxed completely in Roger’s arms. I pushed my chair to him, and he helped her sit down on it.

“Thank you so much, Nick,” she gasped. “I needed that. Thanks, Roger for holding me.”

“You are welcome,” said Roger.

“That orgasm was better than all orgasms most of my lovers have ever given me,” gasped Victoria.

“I am glad you liked it,” I said. “Do you feel better now?”

“Oh, yes, a lot better,” she said.

“Turn around, Lisa, and face me,” I said.

Lisa turned around and I extended my right hand under her and cupped her dripping pussy.

“Lisa, have you ever sucked cock or tasted come?” I asked, kneading her pussy gently.

“No,” said Lisa, subtly humping my hand.

“Do you want to suck cock and swallow come like your slut mom?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling and gushing in my hand.

“Nick, I’ve never tasted the come of my pathetic lovers,” said Victoria.

“They didn’t deserve it,” I said.

“That’s right,” she said.

“You are not going to suck pathetic lovers’ cocks or taste their come, are you?” I said to Lisa.

“No,” she said.

“Good girl,” I smiled. “You’ll only suck the big cocks that are worthy of your slutty body, that can satisfy you, and swallow their come to the last sticky drop. Isn’t that right, baby?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Is that a promise?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am going to stick my tongue out,” I said. “I want you to lick it and suck it like you’d do to a nice big cock. I want you to show my friends what a hot slut you are and make them jealous of the lucky bastard who’s going to fuck you and fill you with come in every hole you have like a dirty whore. Can you do that for me?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“If you do a good job, I’ll make you come,” I said. “Do you want to come in my hand like your slut mom?”

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy oozing on my hand.

“Keep licking and sucking my tongue until you come or I take my hand off your horny little pussy,” I said.

“Okay,” she said lowly.

“Here is a big cock that’s worthy of the little slut,” said Victoria, squeezing my boner through my shorts. “This is the kind of big cock you need to suck and fuck, sweetie.”

Meanwhile, I stuck my tongue out and squeezed Lisa’s dripping pussy, making her gasp. She stuck her tongue out and playfully if nervously licked the tip of my tongue. She alternated between teasing my tongue and sucking it. I squeezed and kneaded her leaky pussy encouragingly. She humped my hand, moaning over my tongue.

“His cock’s much bigger than his tongue,” said Victoria, massaging my hard cock. “I am not sure the head alone can fit in your innocent little mouth. You can’t be a baby girl forever though. Suck his tongue hungrily. Show him you are worthy of his big juicy cock. Show him you are your slut mother’s daughter.”

With my hand working out her little pussy and her mom’s egging, Lisa sucked and licked my tongue hungrily. I rewarded her by stepping up my assault on her horny pussy. She finally gasped and stiffened, letting go of my tongue. I kept my hand on her pussy and diddled her pussy vigorously.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come in your sister’s boyfriend’s hand, you little slut,” I urged. “You’ve earned it. You’ll love sucking cock. You are going to be a world-class cocksucker, aren’t you?”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

“You are going to be a come slut, aren’t you?” I teased. “You are going to love swallowing come, aren’t you?”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, shoving her ass wildly.

Her pussy gushed freely in my hand.

“You are going to put your slut mom to shame, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“She’ll make me proud,” said Victoria.

“Promise me you are going to be a lot sluttier than your slut mom,” I teased.

“I promise,” gasped Lisa.

“I am so proud of you,” I said.

When her orgasm subsided, I offered her my sticky hand.

“Lick it clean, baby,” I said.

She blushed before she proceeded to lick my hand. I pulled her up to her knees and gave her a deep kiss. She broke the kiss several times for air.

Victoria stood up and pushed her chair to me as I helped Lisa off the table. I sat down, pulling Lisa into my lap.

“You’ve earned sitting in my lap,” I smiled at Lisa as I squeezed her mom’s left ass cheek.

“Do you want Nick to spend the rest of the day and the entire night with you, helping you become the fuck toy you promised him to be?” Victoria asked softly, looking at Lisa.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa, trembling.

“Don’t leave the room till tomorrow morning,” said Victoria. “Your mom will get you anything you want.”

“Okay,” said Lisa.

“Do you, guys, need a ride home, or can you go home on your own?” Victoria asked my friends.

“We are fine,” said Roger. “We can fit in one car.”

“Thank you so much for being part of initiating my baby girl into sex,” she said. “We have to do the rest in private, but my daughter and I appreciate what you’ve done for us so much. It was so special I taped it.”

“You taped that?” said Stan in disbelief. “Holy...!”

“It was priceless,” she said. “Do you want your face blurred out?”

“No,” he said. “That’s okay.”

“Thank you all for this,” she said. “It couldn’t have been so hot without you.”

“You are welcome, Mrs. Conkley,” said Roger, getting up.

We all stood up.

“Have fun, Nick,” said Roger as I wrapped my right arm around Victoria and my left arm around Lisa.

“I’ll try, but it’s a tough job,” I said. “She’ll never forget tonight. That’s a big responsibility on my shoulders.”

“You can do it,” he smiled.

“Lucky son of a gun,” said Stan.

“That’s true too,” I said. “I’ll see you all tomorrow hopefully.”

“Nick, you are going to fuck me too, right?” said Victoria. “I deserve a reward, don’t I?”

“Of course you do, but you need to make sure your husband wouldn’t catch us,” I said.

“Don’t worry about him,” she said. “He wouldn’t suspect that you’d fuck me together with my little daughter.”

“Son of a gun!” said Matt.

“It’s a tough job,” she said to him. “If you think you can fuck us like he can, you are welcome to try.”

Matt blushed but did not reply.

The guys left, and Victoria took me and Lisa to Lisa’s room.

Victoria took Lisa out of her skimpy bikini. I held Lisa in my arms and kissed her several times. I sat on the edge of her bed and pulled her into my lap. I leisurely sucked her stiff nipples, making her moan, as I kneaded her bare ass and ground her leaky pussy into my boner. She moaned and squirmed, holding my head to her tits.

“What do you want, Lisa?” I asked softly, briefly interrupting my assault on her sweet nipples.

“I want you to make love to me,” she moaned.

“Do you want me to fuck you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to fuck you till tomorrow morning and make you my little whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you a big girl?” I teased. “Can you be a little whore for me? That needs commitment and devotion.”

“I am a big girl,” she gasped as I fingered her leaky pussy from behind.

“You can give yourself completely to your lover’s big cock—my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Can you give yourself to my big cock more faithfully than your sister can?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Sweetie, being a little whore for Nick is a lot more than lying back and spreading your legs obscenely while he fucks you,” said Victoria. “You need to do hot things, and you need to do them right. You need skill and passion.”

“I know,” said Lisa lowly.

“You need to suck his big cock very well and with passion,” said Victoria. “You need to worship his big juicy cock and swallow his delicious come. You need to be completely depraved. That requires dedication and discipline.”

“I can do that,” gasped Lisa as I teased both her fuck holes with my fingertips while sucking her nipples.

“Lisa, we know that you can and you will,” I assured. “Our audience also knows that. You are now entering a thrilling world. Your hot mom wants you to know that the more you give to sex the more pleasure you get.”

“Nick, you’ve been very good to me,” she gasped. “I’ll give you all I have.”

Before she finished her sentence, I pulled her to me and gave her a deep kiss.

“Are you ready to worship my big cock and show it that you are its devoted little whore?” I smiled.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Go ahead, Lisa,” I smiled. “My big cock’s so excited about meeting its newest little whore. It’s looking forward to corrupting its innocent little girl completely and turning her into a dirty little whore. Isn’t that what you want?”

“Yes,” she hissed as I gently helped her dismount me.

Lisa knelt down and proceeded to rid me of my shorts and underwear, setting my hard cock free.

“He has a big beautiful cock, doesn’t he?” said Victoria as Lisa looked at my throbbing cock in awe.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Are you excited that such a gorgeous cock’s going to violate your innocent young body completely and turn you into a dirty little whore for it?” teased Victoria.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Nick, sit back on the bed and let her lie between your legs and get to know her new idol,” said Victoria.

We complied with Victoria’s suggestion, and Victoria sat next to us and rubbed her pussy through her bottoms.

“Take your time, sweetie,” instructed Victoria. “Let yourself fall in love with it and enjoy every second.”

“I already love it,” said Lisa, admiring my hard cock.

“You love it enough never to say no to it?” said Victoria.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa, making my cock twitch.

“You are a good girl,” said Victoria. “You must be taking after me. I love this cock too.”

“You are so hot any woman or girl who bumps into you becomes hot, not to mention your daughter,” I said.

“Thank you, lover,” said Victoria.

“Go ahead, Lisa, baby,” I said as I reached out and squeezed Victoria’s right tit inside her bikini top. “Make love to my big cock with your hot sweet mouth. Fall in love with each other, and make your mom proud.”

“I’ll make Mom proud, but most importantly I am going to make *you* proud of me,” smiled Lisa.

“The little slut’s making me proud of her already,” I smiled, fondling Victoria’s left tit similarly.

“Your girlfriend’s slut mom gave you a priceless gift?” teased Victoria.

“She gave *me* the most priceless gift a mother can give her daughter,” said Lisa.

Lisa stuck her tongue out and teased the underside of my cock just above my balls, making my cock twitch.

“Your big cock likes me,” cooed Lisa. “I am so happy.”

“Is there anyone or anything that doesn’t like the sweetest little slut in town?” I teased.

“I don’t know, but I don’t care about anyone or anything,” she said. “I only care about you and your big cock.”

“My big cock and I love you so much,” I assured. “Can’t you see how big it is? My big cock wants to use its sweet little slut like a dirty little whore. It wants to corrupt you completely and make you a very dirty girl.”

“I’d love that,” she said. “I love your cock so much. I want it to do to me whatever it wants.”

“I am so proud of my slut little daughter,” moaned Victoria as I pinched and twisted her right nipple.

“Victoria, I can never thank you for this incredible gift, but I’ll work on that later,” I said, teasing Victoria’s left nipple. “Tell your juicy little pussy that I’ll fuck it silly because it gave me my sweet little slut.”

“My little pussy in turn can’t wait to thank your big cock for taking care of its sweet little daughter,” she said.

“I love your little pussy and everything that comes out of it,” I said as I reached out and squeezed her pussy.

Victoria removed her hand from her pussy and let me massage it a little. She moaned humping my hand.

“Is your little pussy proud of how its little daughter’s treating their favorite cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Meanwhile, Lisa teased the entire underside of my cock from bottom to top. She was working on the sides.

“I love your gorgeous cock,” she smiled. “I can do this forever.”

“You are a little slut, Lisa,” I said. “There are many things you’ll enjoy even more.”

“I know,” she smiled. “I can’t imagine how much fun I am going to have.”

“You are going to have all the fun you can handle and then some,” I said.

Victoria changed her position. She got on her hands and knees, making her ass accessible to me while she watched her daughter closely with pride. I pulled her bottoms down and fondled her ass, occasionally fingering her leaky pussy or tight asshole.

“My mouth waters as I see you play with that big juicy cock,” moaned Victoria.

“Do you want to play with it too?” said Lisa. “Go ahead.”

“No way,” said Victoria. “It’s yours. Enjoy it, sweetie.”

“My little pussy waters as I play with it too,” said Lisa.

“Does it know that it’s going to fuck it to oblivion?” said Victoria.

“Yes, and it can’t wait,” hissed Lisa.

“I am so happy for you, sweetie,” said Victoria. “Nick’s going to make you very happy.”

“I know, Mom,” said Lisa. “Thank you.”

Lisa teased my balls with her tongue tip for a couple of minutes. She finally went up to my leaking cock head.

“I am saving the best for last,” she smiled at me taking her tongue tip off the underside of my cock head.

“You are going to make a fine little cocksucker for me,” I smiled at her. “You are so much fun.”

Lisa used her right hand to tilt my cock toward her and swirled her tongue around the bulbous head. She teased the leaky tip with her tongue tip, licking up my leaking fluids.

“Your sweet daughter’s a natural cocksucker,” I said as I gently fucked Victoria’s orifices with a finger each.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria. “Had I had a big juicy cock like this to play with all I wanted when I was her age, I’d have been the world’s best cocksucker.”

“You are a serious cocksucker nonetheless,” I said.

“She’s going to be a better cocksucker than I,” she said.

“Thanks to you,” I said. “I am sure she appreciates your indispensable help.”

“I do,” smiled Lisa at her mom, holding my cock to her face. “Thanks, Mom. I love this big cock so much.”

“Enjoy it, sweetie,” said Victoria. “I want you to be a happy little slut.”

“I am,” smiled Lisa. “I am a happy lucky little bitch.”

When Lisa took my cock head in her mouth, wrapping her lips firmly around it, and looked sweetly at me, my cock throbbed leaked profusely in her mouth. She looked so sweet I almost came. The little slut winked at me.

“You are a dirty little cocksucker, aren’t you?” I teased, smiling at her.

She nodded while holding my cock head in her mouth.

She placed her tongue tip at my leaky tip and teased it with it while she sucked hard, making her cheeks hollow. My cock leaked against her tongue tip.

“Are you enjoying your big juicy lollipop?” said Victoria.

Lisa nodded without interrupting her sucking to my cock head. She finally pulled her lips off with a loud pop.

“Did you like that?” she smiled.

“I loved it,” I smiled. “Do it again, baby.”

She happily treated me to another minute of that, sucking as hard as she could.

“I love making your big cock feel good,” she smiled.

“My big cock’s going to return the favor and make you feel like you’ve never dreamed you’d ever feel,” I said.

“It’s already doing that,” she smiled. “It doesn’t have to be inside my little pussy to feel incredible.”

“Suck my big cock, Lisa,” I said. “Work those sweet innocent lips up and down my thick cock until they are no longer innocent but depraved and happy.”

She moaned as she wrapped her lips past my cock head. She slowly worked them up and down my cock while letting her tongue play with my cock head. She was obviously inexperienced, but she was so eager, passionate and talented. That more than compensated for her inexperience. I loved watching her stretched sweet lips slide up and down my cock, taking it a little deeper every time. I loved looking in her eyes as she did that.

Meanwhile, Victoria moaned softly humping my fingers as I used two fingers on each of her fuck holes. She watched her daughter intently.

“You are a hot little cocksucker,” moaned Victoria. “I am sure Nick loves this.”

“Of course I do,” I said.

“I do too,” smiled Lisa, briefly taking her hot lips off my cock.

“I am so happy you are letting me corrupt you and enjoy all your sweetness,” I smiled.

She moaned while sucking my cock eagerly.

“Take it in deeper, sweetie,” said Victoria. “I’d love to stay here, but I have to teach you how to take it all the way down your throat and then leave. I need to make dinner.”

“If you have a camcorder, I can gladly tape it for you to watch later,” I said.

Victoria looked back at me and nodded toward a camcorder already running, standing on a tabletop stand.

Lisa sucked my cock with increasing hunger, taking it deeper until she gagged.

“Let me show you how to swallow it without gagging,” said Victoria as she moved away, getting her pussy and ass off my sticky fingers.

Victoria helped her daughter with the angle of my cock and her throat.

“Relax your throat,” said Victoria. “When you gag, swallow and take it deeper. It’s like riding a bike. Once you get it, you’ll never forget it.”

Just like riding a bike, practice was needed, and Lisa took a few minutes to overcome her gag and swallow my cock all the way down her throat. She tried to look up at me and smile with my cock plugging her throat. I smiled at her. She gasped when she took her mouth off.

“Wow!” she said excitedly. “I did it.”

“Do it again and again, sweetie,” said Victoria. “I know you’ll be a fantastic little cocksucker for your lover.”

“Only for Nick,” smiled Lisa.

“Do it for me, my sweet little slut,” I smiled.

Lisa smiled at me and took my cock back in her mouth. A second later, it was back down her throat. She kept my cock in her mouth and used my cock head to massage her throat over and over to get used to it.

“Do you like that, lover,” said Victoria, teasing her daughter’s leaky pussy.

“I love it,” I said. “I love watching my beautiful little slut work her innocent lips all the way down my big cock.”

“She’s swallowed your big cock all the way down her throat, and you still think her lips are innocent?” she said.

“She looks so beautiful and innocent from where I am watching,” I said.

“She isn’t fifteen yet, and she’s a deep throat cocksucker,” she smiled proudly. “She’s a little whore.”

“She’s my sweet innocent little whore until I’ve corrupted her completely,” I said, ruffling Lisa’s hair.

“Take good care of her,” she said. “I have to leave now. I’ll be back whenever I can.”

“You know she’s in good hands,” I said.

Victoria gave me a deep kiss before she left.

“Are you having fun, my little slut?” I teased, smiling.

“Of course I am, but don’t interrupt me,” she said. “I am so happy I can please your entire big cock with my mouth. Give me some time to enjoy my big toy.”

“You know that you’ll soon be your big toy’s little toy?” I teased.

“I know, and I can’t wait,” she said. “Now, leave your little slut play with her big juicy toy—your big fat cock.”

“Be my guest, baby,” I said.

She deep throated my cock with increasing eagerness, constantly getting better, for over twenty minutes. She occasionally licked my cock and rubbed it over her face. She finally climbed up my body and trapped my hard cock under her dripping pussy.

“Thank you so much, Nick, for letting me play with your big delicious cock,” she smiled.

She lowered her lips to mine, and I kissed her cock-sucking lips passionately for the first time while fondling and squeezing her ass and pulling her pussy into me. She stiffened and came as soon as we broke the kiss.

“My big toy’s making my little pussy come,” she gasped, wildly shoving her gushing pussy into me.

“My big cock loves making my little whore come,” I said, holding her ass tightly.

“This little whore loves coming on your big cock,” she gasped.

We resumed the kiss when her orgasm subsided. We had to break it many times because she was out of breath.

“Turn around so we can clean each other up of the big mess your little pussy made,” I said, tapping her ass.

“I’d love that,” she smiled.

She licked my cock and balls clean before she deep throated my cock. I licked her pussy, and it soon leaked fresh juices into my mouth. She gushed in my mouth a few minutes later. She briefly took her mouth off my cock. When

her orgasm subsided, she resumed deep throating it. I pulled her ass down and went after her sweet little asshole. She came again soon. She turned around and looked down at me.

“Are you going to fuck your virgin little slut now?” she said nervously albeit excitedly.

“I don’t know,” I teased, rocking her ass. “If I do, she’ll never be virgin again.”

“She wants to trade her virginity for being your dirty little whore,” she said.

“This is the best deal I’ve ever come across,” I teased. “Are you sure it’s fair to you?”

“It’s the best deal I’ve ever come across too,” she smiled sweetly.

“You want to be my little fuck toy, Lisa?” I said. “You want to be a slave to my big cock.”

“On one condition,” she smiled.

“What’s that, you little slut?” I smiled.

“You have to let me worship your gorgeous cock every chance I get,” she smiled.

“If I did, would you let me worship your sweet little ass every chance I get?” I said.

“I’d love to,” she said.

“Lisa, you are fucked,” I said. “When I am through with you, the dirtiest whore in the world will be more innocent than you. Is that what you want?”

“Yes,” she hissed, stiffening.

She convulsed, and I mashed my cock into her gushing pussy.

“That’s exactly what I want,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“I want to fuck this first,” I said, gently pressing my middle finger into her virgin asshole.

“Do whatever you want as long as you promise to make me the dirtiest whore in the world,” she smiled.

“I promise to use you freely and take more liberties with you than with her,” I said. “It’s though up to you to be the dirtiest whore in the world. I’ll encourage you and be with you, fucking one of your hot holes or another.”

“That’s fair,” she said. “You just let me play with my big toy, and I’ll be a happy little slut.”

“I’ll also be happy to play with my little fuck toy,” I said.

She dismounted me and got on her hands and knees, thrusting her luscious ass my way.

“Are you ready to fuck your little slut’s virgin ass, stud?” she said, shaking her hot ass at me.

“I am ready to get it ready for its big cock,” I said. “That will be a lot of fun too.”

“I bet,” she said.

“If my big cock’s your big toy, your sweet little asshole’s my little toy,” I said. “Are you going to let me play with it all I want—like I let you play with your big toy?”

“Yes,” she hissed, winking with her virgin asshole.

“You are a dirty girl,” I teased. “Nice girls don’t wink at horny guys with their virgin little assholes.”

“My asshole’s blinking because it’s happy you are going to play with it,” she said. “What can I do about it?”

“You can’t do anything about it, but I have a strong feeling you were born to be a dirty whore,” I teased.

“I also feel strongly that I was meant to be your dirty little whore,” she said. “I can’t do anything about it.”

“I don’t want you to do anything about it,” I said as I spread her ass.

Her asshole winked again.

“It’s shameless,” she giggled. “I bet the dirtiest whore in the world didn’t do that on her first time.”

“You underestimate yourself,” I said. “I bet she doesn’t do it today, and, if she did, she wouldn’t be this soaked.”

“I am a dirty girl,” she said, spanking her right ass cheek. “I deserve to be spanked.”

“No, that isn’t the case,” I said. “You’d only deserve to be spanked if you were a *bad* girl. A dirty girl’s good.”

“You are a bad influence,” she said. “You are encouraging me to be dirtier.”

“Didn’t I promise I would?” I said, feeling up her right ass cheek.

“You did, but I didn’t know you were this serious about it,” she smiled.

“I am always very serious when it comes to my little fuck toy,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are welcome,” I said as I scooped some of her copious juices with my middle finger, making her gasp.

Her asshole did not tense like the first time I kissed it though it clenched briefly when I touched it with my tongue tip. I probed it gently while I let her suck her juices off my finger, moaning around it. I took my wet finger from her mouth and teased a stiff nipple with it. I fondled her tits while her asshole opened up for my tongue.

She moaned and ground her ass into my face. I took my time sucking and licking her responsive and delicious asshole. I enjoyed her moans and gasps and gave her more of them. Her asshole relaxed, and I slowly fucked it with my tongue, feeling it open and take my tongue deeper and deeper. I feasted on her asshole for over ten minutes before I let her come, enjoying how her asshole twitched uncontrollably around my tongue while she shook wildly.

There was a big bottle of lube on her nightstand in a way that could not be missed. My cock twitched as I reached for it and grabbed it. She gasped when I squeezed cool lube on her warm asshole. She moaned and rocked as I gave her asshole a gentle massage, working generous amounts of lube deep inside it.

She effortlessly accepted two fingers all the way up her tight ass. I patiently used them to open up her asshole wider. I reamed her asshole out until I could easily slide three fingers all the way in. I stretched her little asshole for a while with my three fingers before I lubed my cock.

“Does your virgin little asshole know how much fun it’s about to have?” I teased.

“It just knows that it’s way beyond what it can imagine,” she moaned.

“Do you want my big cock using you and your little asshole like a whore too dirty for a sweet young girl like you to comprehend?” I teased.

“Oh, yes, please,” she gasped, her asshole twitching.

“You’d be too dirty for you to wrap your mind around,” I warned.

“That what I want as long as I can wrap my holes around your big fat cock,” she moaned.

“Feel free to beg for it whenever you want,” I said. “I’d love to hear you beg for my big cock up your little ass.”

“You want to hear me beg for your big cock like the dirty little whore I am?” she moaned.

“Yes, Lisa,” I said. “That way I know that you deserve it and that I give it to you because I should.”

“Nick, I want you to take me and make me your dirtiest whore,” she moaned. “I know I am so young, but I am old enough to know that I’ll be very happy with your big cock, doing all I can for it. Please fuck my virgin ass.”

Her asshole was relaxed when my slick fingers slowly slid out of it. I shoved my hard cock into her ass with just enough firmness to get the head past her asshole. She gasped, and her asshole twitched and clenched. I paused.

"I am going to take you and use you for my big cock," I said softly, gently squeezing her tits, as I looked at her little asshole, which stretched widely around the beginning of my hard cock. "Is that what you want, my little slut?"

"Yes," she hissed, her asshole twitching.

"I am going to take all your holes," I said. "I'll fuck them open and fill them with come. There will always be a detectable amount of my come flowing in your bloodstream. Do you want that, Lisa, my little whore?"

"Yes, yes," she hissed, stiffening.

She gasped sharply. I let go of her tits and held her hips tightly.

"I am coming for you, Nick, my stud," she gasped.

"Come for me, my little whore," I urged as she shook in orgasm, her asshole visually twitching around my cock.

"My horny asshole loves the taste of your big cock," she gasped.

"Is it the taste or the feel of it?" I teased.

"Both," she gasped.

Her wild orgasm subsided, leaving her out of breath.

"I was definitely made for this, lover," she gasped. "I was meant to be used by your big cock."

"That's great, my little slut," I said, squeezing her tits gently. "That's exactly what I am going to do with you."

"Yes," she hissed, pushing her ass back. "Fill my horny ass with that big cock of yours, baby."

"Is your little asshole hungry for my big cock?" I teased as I held her hips tightly and resumed thrusting.

"Oh, yes," she hissed. "My horny ass is so hungry for your big fat cock. Please feed it."

Her asshole relaxed and swallowed more and more of my cock. She stiffened with just an inch outside.

"I am coming again but on more of your big cock," she gasped.

She shook in orgasm, and I let her asshole jerk up and down my hard cock, driving her deeper into orgasm. When her orgasm subsided, I held her tightly and shoved the rest of my cock in. She stiffened and came again.

"Oh, yes," she hissed. "Give it all to my horny ass."

While she shook in orgasm, I fucked her ass with fast short strokes, giving her her hardest orgasm so far.

"Your little whore's going to love having her little ass used thoroughly by her lover's big cock," she gasped.

"She isn't the only one who's going to love that," I assured.

When her orgasm subsided, she took over thrusting her ass over my cock.

"Keep fucking my ass, baby," she gasped.

"With pleasure," I said, picking up the pace.

She came again almost instantly.

"Don't stop, lover," she gasped.

Naturally, she got what she wanted. I pounded her ass harder and harder, and she kept coming. She went limp after three hard anal orgasms.

"If I have my way, I'll keep my big toy up my little ass all the time," she gasped as I gently thrust in her ass.

“I wouldn’t complain,” I said, squeezing her tits and pinching her stiff nipples.

“You like my horny ass?” she gasped.

“I love it, my little whore,” I assured.

She soon resumed thrusting her ass into me, and I picked up the pace. She came nearly twenty times within the following half hour.

Lisa was coming her ass off when her mom snuck into the room. Victoria watched silently until her daughter’s orgasm subsided, leaving her gasping for air.

“My baby girl seems to like having a big cock ream out her little asshole,” said Victoria.

“I love it beyond belief,” gasped Lisa.

“Are you here to taste her luscious ass on my big cock?” I teased.

“Sure,” said Victoria, climbing onto her hands and knees on the bed.

Victoria pounced on my cock as soon as it popped out of Lisa’s asshole. Lisa looked back to see her mom deep throat my cock hungrily, moaning around it. I held Lisa’s hips and raised her ass to my mouth. I gave her asshole a deep kiss, pushing my tongue all the way into her relaxed asshole. She moaned and milked my tongue. I put her ass down and refreshed the lube.

Lisa turned around next to her mom. I held Victoria’s head and fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“How did taste?” I said as I pushed my cock into Lisa’s mouth.

“My baby girl has a delicious little asshole,” said Victoria as Lisa deep throted my cock.

“Of course she does,” I said as I held Lisa’s head and fucked her throat gently.

“Do you need anything, kids?” asked Victoria when I flipped Lisa onto her back.

Lisa instinctively spread her ass when I pushed her legs over her head.

“I just want to be left with this sexpot for a year,” I said as I aimed my cock at Lisa’s offered asshole.

“That can be arranged,” smiled Victoria. “You seem to like the little slut.”

“What’s not to like about her?” I said, thrusting in Lisa’s ass. “She’s pure sex.”

“Enjoy,” she said.

“That’s exactly what I am doing,” I said as she left.

Lisa and I smiled at each other as I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“Am I using your luscious ass properly, my little slut?” I teased.

“You know you are,” she said.

When the pace picked up, I pinned her legs down and put it to her. She resumed coming virtually nonstop.

She came twenty or thirty more times before I dismounted her and gave either of her fuck holes a deep kiss, holding her upside down.

“Lisa, I want the rest of you,” I said as I mounted her again.

“You want my virgin little pussy?” she said as she rubbed her drenched pussy with my bulbous cock head.

“Yes, Lisa,” I said. “I want you all to be mine.”

“I am all yours,” she said. “Take me and use me any way you want.”

“Beg me to take you sweet cherry, baby,” I said softly.

“Please take my pussy cherry and fuck me, lover,” she gasped.

“Hold it to your little pussy,” I said, pushing gently. “I am going in.”

She held me to her pussy, and I firmly pushed into her tight little pussy. My cock head opened her pussy lips wide, sinking slowly in. It then popped in, making her wince. I paused for a second, and she stiffened.

“I am no longer virgin,” she gasped. “I am coming. I am coming for your big cock, Nick.”

“Come all over my big cock, my little whore,” I said, thrusting gently. “Make yourself all mine.”

“I am all yours, lover,” she gasped, shaking in orgasm.

When her orgasm peaked, I pinned her legs down and thrust hard into her pussy. I hit bottom just before her orgasm subsided, and she came again, her tight little pussy convulsing around my entire shaft.

“I am coming again,” she gasped.

“Don’t stop coming, my little whore,” I urged, thrusting in her pussy.

She came nearly ten times within ten minutes.

“I am now going to flood your hot little pussy with my warm sticky come.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed. “Fill me with your hot come.”

She came twice more by the time my cock swelled and started to twitch inside her pussy. She came wildly, and my cock forcefully spewed my hot come so deep into her twitching and gushing pussy. When our orgasms subsided, I held my cock deep inside her, grinding gently into her.

“I am all yours forever, Nick,” she gasped.

“I am so lucky, but do you know that you are going to get fucked more than most gangbang whores?” I said.

“I didn’t know, but I hoped so,” she smiled.

We kissed sensually several times.

“Did you enjoy getting deflowered and claimed?” I smiled at her.

“I loved it,” she smiled happily. “I’ve never loved anything half as much as I love this.”

“Now that you’ve been deflowered, do you think you’ll enjoy getting fucked?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

“You must be a mess down below,” I said. “We need to clean up before we can get you fucked seriously.”

“Yes,” she said.

My cock was hard inside her pussy by then.

“Squeeze your pussy as tightly as you can,” I said.

Ten minutes later, she was on her hands and knees on the bed deep throating my hard cock as I fondled her ass.

Victoria stopped by.

“Have you deflowered her pussy yet?” asked Victoria.

“Mom, I am no longer virgin anywhere in my body,” said Lisa happily.

“Congratulations, sweetie,” smiled Victoria.

Victoria bent over and kissed Lisa on the cheek.

“Thanks, Mom,” said Lisa.

“Thank you, lover,” said Victoria.

She gave me a deep kiss.

“You are welcome,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“When do you want to get your dinner?” she asked.

“Later, much later,” I said. “This is much hotter.”

“Me too,” said Lisa.

“Your sister and dad are home,” said Victoria. “Try not to make a lot of noise.”

“Okay,” said Lisa.

Victoria left, and I lay back.

“Let’s get your hot ass fucked in the Asian cowgirl position,” I said to Lisa. “Lube my big cock, baby.”

She lubed my cock and climbed on top of me. I spread her ass, and she guided my cock in. She placed her hands on my chest and bounced her ass on my cock. I kept her ass spread and paced her.

“I love this,” she gasped. “This morning, I didn’t know I was such a whore.”

“I bet you didn’t even know how much I loved little whores,” I teased.

“No idea,” she smiled.

“What are you going to do now that you know?” I said.

“Oh, I am going to be very dirty,” she smiled.

“The dirtier you are, the more my big cock will love you,” I said. “Be dirty if you want to get fucked often.”

“I am going to be very dirty because I want to get fucked very often,” she gasped.

She soon came, and her subsequent orgasms followed. She collapsed on top of me, and I took over the fucking, drilling her spread ass from below. Her orgasms continued to come in succession.

After a short kissing break, I rolled her onto her back and resumed drilling her defenseless ass. I fucked her ass in a few more positions before I was ready to come.

“Lisa, I want to come on your face,” I said. “I want you to look in the mirror and feed it all to yourself.”

“You are dirty,” she smiled.

She deep throat my cock hungrily, and I gave her lovely innocent face one of my signature paintings. I signed the side of her face with my sticky cock tip.

“Did you know that you look so beautiful when you are so dirty?” I smiled.

“I’ll soon find out,” she smiled as I gave her a peck on a clean part of her lips.

“You will,” I said as I took a few pictures of her.

She got up and stood before the mirror.

“What do you think?” I asked.

“I am beauty pageant material,” she smiled.

“You are mine though,” I said. “You can’t parade like this in front of others.”

“Bummer!” she smiled.

She carefully cleaned her face and licked the come up while I watched, smiling at her.

When she was done, I kissed her deeply and she knelt down and took my hardening cock in her mouth. I soon was fucking her throat and slapping her face with my sticky cock.

She knelt on the bed, and I lubed her asshole and fucked it, standing behind her on the floor.

Beth left her parents after dinner in the living room.

“Honey, I got our daughters deflowered,” said Victoria.

“What?” said her husband. “What do you mean by that?”

“Our daughters are no longer virgin,” she said.

“Our daughters?” she said. “Both of them?”

“Yes,” she said.

“I didn’t know they were dating,” he said.

“Beth is, but Lisa isn’t,” she said.

“Lisa isn’t, but she’s no longer virgin?” he said. “How is that?”

“Beth’s boyfriend deflowered her,” she said.

“What?” he said angrily. “Beth’s boyfriend cheated on her with her own sister? How did Lisa let him? Where was Beth? Where did they do it? Did he rape her?”

“Slow down, honey,” she said. “Nobody raped anybody. He deflowered both here under my supervision.”

“What?” he said. “You let him deflower Lisa?”

“Are you going to slow down and let me tell the story, or do you want to tell it yourself?” she said.

“Okay,” he said. “Tell me the story from the beginning.”

“Relax,” she said. “Nothing bad happened, so don’t be angry. I’ll tell you all about it.”

“I am all ears,” he said.

“Beth introduced a kid to me, saying he was her friend,” she said. “When she left, he told me he wanted to have sex with her under my supervision. I was naturally very surprised. Guys never admit to having sexual designs on a girl to her parents. They actually try to do it behind their backs.

“He convinced me that that was the wrong way to do it because most guys are clueless and would hurt the girl. I asked him if he was her boyfriend, and he said not yet. He said she gave up on him and took another boyfriend but that boyfriends came and went but a girl’s first time happened only once and she would never forget it.

“He asked me to put him to the test. He asked me to let him eat me out to show me how good he was. I was shocked, and I naturally turned him down, but he persisted and somehow persuaded me to give him a chance. He made me come three times with his tongue and fingers in record time.”

“What?” he said. “You let him eat your pussy?”

“It was more complicated than that, but he finally managed to eat my pussy incredibly well,” she said.

“Are you crazy?” he said. “You let a kid lick your pussy?”

“I put him to the test and decided that he was good enough for Beth, so I let him have sex with her while I was there,” she said. “He gave her an incredible first time.”

“That was all you cared about?” he said.

“A girl’s first time’s the most important sex of her life,” she said. “It has a great effect on her.”

“What if he told his friends about what he did to you?” he said.

“Is that all you care about?” she said. “He wouldn’t. He isn’t that kind.”

“What about Lisa now?” he said.

“After that huge success, I decided that there was no way Lisa would get a better first time from anybody else,” she said. “I made arrangements to have him introduce her to sex. He’s with her in her room right now.”

“She’s too young,” he said.

“If you saw him drill her little butt with his fat tool, you’d think she was an underage whore at a brothel,” she said.

“Drill her little butt?” he said.

“Fuck her little asshole,” she said.

“He has anal sex with her?” he said.

“He deflowered both sisters in every hole they had,” she said. “The little sluts loved every second of it.”

“You let him corrupt your innocent daughters, and you are happy just because he gave them great first times?” he said in disbelief.

“This is perfect,” she said. “He taught them deep throat and vaginal and anal sex very well. Nobody can take advantage of them now.”

“He’ll give Lisa her first time, and he’s gone, right?” he said.

“Are you serious?” she said. “You want your little daughter to have sex with the first guy she meets down the street? He has to stay with her until the relationship takes its course.”

“You want him to stay with both sisters?” he said in disbelief.

“He’ll soon have sex with them together, and everything will be fine,” she said. “It will help them bond too.”

“Victoria, you are making a big mistake,” he said.

“No way,” she said. “Do you want to come with me and check on them? Our little daughter’s a dirty little slut.”

“I am not going to watch my little daughter have sex,” he said.

“You’ll have to congratulate her later then,” she said.

“Congratulate her?” he said. “On what?”

“Honey, today’s the biggest day of her life ever,” she said. “It’s even bigger than her wedding day. Wouldn’t you have congratulated her on her wedding day?”

“Sure, but there is no comparison,” he said.

“Honey, you are going to congratulate both girls and give them decent gifts,” she said. “It’s very important.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said. “It’s important for us to stand by our daughters even if we think they are wrong, and I don’t think they are.”

“Got the message,” he said.

“Are you still mad at me because he had his way with me and ate my pussy and ass?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“Are you going to get me a nice gift for my first anal licking ever?” she said.

“He licked your asshole?” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “He’s an ass man. That’s why his big cock’s up the girls’ asses most of the time.”

“I hope he doesn’t hurt them,” he said.

“I know he doesn’t and wouldn’t,” she said. “He’s so good at it I want him to fuck my own ass.”

“Are you serious?” he said. “You never let me touch it.”

“Honey, had you stuck your tongue up my little asshole and made it come I’d have let you,” she said. “He’s so hot when he fucks the girls’ asses. Would you like to watch him fuck mine?”

“Are you nuts?” he said. “Of course not.”

“You’ll get me a gift for my first ass fuck though, won’t you?” she said.

“Are you serious about that?” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “You need to get the three of us nice gifts.”

“Are you serious about letting him fuck your ass?” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “If you want to know more, you’ll have to watch him do the girls’ asses. You’ll love it.”

“No way,” he said.

“In that case, you need to trust me that his big cock up my little asshole will do me a world of good,” she said.

“That’s cheating,” he said.

“Of course not,” she said. “We don’t have a love affair. He’ll do to me something you’ve never done. I am not giving him something that’s exclusively yours. I must say he’s earned it.”

“What’s he going to think about you and me?” he said.

“He’d think I am a hot woman,” she said. “The kid was initiated into sex by a married woman, so he has great respect for married women. He wouldn’t think I were a skank. Why don’t you watch him with me and see?”

“No way,” he said.

“If you are with us, you can stop us if we do something you don’t like,” she said. “If you are not, he’ll have free reign over your slut wife’s horny body. He’d fuck me like the girls—like a dirty little whore.”

He shook his head.

“Are you going to get me my gift for being his dirty whore?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“I’ll make you proud of me,” she said, turning his face toward her. She gave him a hard kiss. “I am going to check on the lovebirds. Are you sure you don’t want to come?”

“I am not coming,” he said as she got up.

Lisa was on her back on the bed, getting her ass fucked briskly, and I was still standing on the floor when Victoria entered the room. Victoria watched me fuck her daughter’s ass to orgasm. She then knelt next to me. I pulled out and fucked her throat at an easy pace.

“Sweetie, your mom needs some of that big cock,” said Victoria, getting up. “Do you want to share?”

“Sure, Mom,” said Lisa.

Victoria knelt next to Lisa on all fours. I hiked her dress, exposing her bare ass. I lubed it thoroughly and pushed my cock in. She moaned as my cock filled her ass in a few thrusts.

“Lisa, do you want to watch me fuck your slut mom’s hot ass?” I said.

“Sure,” said Lisa, getting up.

As Lisa watched, I spread her mom’s ass and fucked it with long smooth strokes.

“It looks even bigger than it feels,” said Lisa.

“Do you like how it feels?” I said. “Your hot mom has a lovely ass.”

“Yes,” she said.

“Your lover’s a very lucky guy,” I said. “He’s the only one who’s ever fucked your mom’s ass or throat or came on her face, in her mouth or her ass.”

“Really?” she said.

“Yes, my little slut,” I said. “Your mom’s hot ass is mine just like yours.”

“This is so hot,” she said.

Victoria soon came.

“Watch her little asshole come around my big cock,” I said to Lisa.

Lisa watched as I held her mom’s ass tightly and pounded it vigorously.

“Wow!” she said.

“Taste your mom’s luscious ass,” I said a minute later, thrusting my cock in her face.

Lisa opened her mouth and eagerly swallowed my cock. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat.

“Do you want to watch me fuck the sweet little pussy you came from?” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“Sure,” she said.

“Guide it in,” I said as I aimed my cock at Victoria’s drenched pussy.

Lisa held my cock firmly guiding it into her mom’s pussy, and I pushed in. My cock sank in, and I slid my two thumbs up Victoria’s ass. I used them for leverage as I fucked her pussy vigorously to a quick but wild orgasm.

“Taste it,” I said, offering Lisa my glistening cock.

She deep throated my cock hungrily.

“Lover, can you come in my ass please?” said Victoria. “I want to sit next to my clueless husband with my ass full of my lover’s hot come.”

“You are a dirty wife, Victoria,” I said.

“I know, and I love it,” she smiled.

“I do too,” I said. “I’ll gladly oblige you. “I need to fuck the two of you a little more first.”

“Sure,” she said.

“Lisa, kneel down like your mom next to her,” I said. “I’ll fuck you together.”

Lisa assumed the position, and my cock filled her hot ass right away.

Each came several times before I filled Victoria’s ass. When I pulled out, Victoria turned around and sucked my cock dry and clean. She came up and gave me a deep kiss.

“Thanks, lover,” she said.

“My pleasure,” I said.

“Are you still not ready for dinner?” she asked.

“I am fine,” I said.

“I am okay too, but I am sure we are working up a big appetite,” said Lisa.

“Enjoy,” said Victoria.

Victoria rearranged herself before she returned to her husband.

“Our little daughter’s little ass is getting a serious drilling, and she’s loving every second of it,” she said.

“I don’t need to know that,” he said. “Just make sure he doesn’t ruin her butthole.”

“Don’t worry about that,” she said. “He prepared it well.”

Lisa revived me, and I fucked her throat for a few minutes. I took it easy on her after that, but I still came three times. I shot my next come load deep in her ass. I let her taste my come on my fingers. I shot the next come load directly into her mouth, and she swallowed it all. My last come load went deep up her well-used ass.

“I am done for the night,” she gasped.

It was about midnight.

“You were wonderful, Lisa,” I said. “I can’t wait to fuck you again in every hot hole you have.”

“You have to do that very often, or I’ll be running after you,” she said.

“I’ll do it very often,” I said. “You are my sweet little whore now. I can never let you go.”

She pulled me for a deep kiss. I held her ass and pussy possessively while we kissed.

“Good night, my sweet little girl,” I said, tucking her well-fucked body in.

“Good night, lover,” she smiled.

The house was dark, but Victoria was waiting for me in the living room.

“Thank you, Nick,” she said, pulling me for a kiss.

The kiss lingered, and I felt up her pussy and ass. My cock started to get hard.

“Good night, Mrs. Conkley,” I said.

“Good night, Nick,” she said.

Alex had me lie back and put my boner to good use before we called it a night.

While Lisa took a break, Beth stopped by in the afternoon, and I sent her home all her holes full of come.

When Beth’s dad knocked on her door within half an hour of her arrival, she was still plugged and full of come.

“I got you this little gift, princess,” he said, smiling, as he offered her a small jewelry box. “Congratulations.”

“Congratulations?” she said in confusion as she took the box from him. “What’s the occasion?”

“Your mom told me that you’ve recently grown from a little girl to a young woman,” he said.

“I grew from a little girl to a young woman?” she asked. “What do you mean?”

“You’ve experienced sex for the first time and it was a great experience,” he said.

“Oh,” she said, blushing. “She told you that?”

“Don’t be shy,” he said. “All girls go through that. Your mom went through it too.”

“I didn’t know she’d tell you about that,” she said shyly.

“She did because she was excited about it,” he said.

“I don’t know what to say,” she said. “Thanks, Dad.”

He leaned over and kissed her on the cheeks.

“Take care of yourself, princess,” he said.

“Okay,” she said. “Thanks.”

He then went to Lisa’s room.

“Lisa, my little princess, I’ve got you this little gift,” he said, offering Lisa her gift. “Congratulations.”

“Thanks, Daddy, but what’s the occasion?” she said, taking the box from him.

“You’ve become a young woman,” he said. “Your mom told me.”

“Mom told you?” she said. “What did she tell you?”

“She told me you were no longer a little girl,” he said.

“Of course I am no longer a little girl,” she laughed. “Did you think I was a toddler before Mom told you?”

“You’ve had sex for the first time,” he said. “Congratulations.”

“Oh, Mom told you about that?” she said.

“She did,” he said. “Did you enjoy it?”

“More than anything,” she said.

“You are now a young woman,” he said.

“That was what she said?” she said. “I am a lot more than a young woman. I am now a dirty little whore.”

She smiled widely.

“What?” he said. “Don’t say that about yourself.”

“Daddy, my lover was very pleased with me,” she said. “I let him come on my face and in my mouth, and I swallowed it all. He fucked me in my pussy and in my ass and filled them with come. I really loved it.”

“Sweetie, you shouldn’t let him do those dirty things to you,” he said softly.

“Daddy, how can I be his dirty little whore if he doesn’t do that to me?” she said.

“You shouldn’t be a dirty little whore,” he said. “You should be a sweet young woman.”

“Daddy, the dirty things he does to me are the most fun,” she said. “I love having him come on my face and in my mouth. I love swallowing his creamy come. I love taking his big cock up my little asshole. I love feeling him shoot his come so deep into my pussy or ass. He was so nice to me. He made me come tens of times. I want to be nice to him and do everything he wants me to do and then some. I want to be a nice dirty little whore for him.”

“Lisa, I don’t want you to get hurt,” he said. “Be careful. Make sure the things you do don’t hurt you.”

“Are you mad at me because I want to be his dirty little whore and please him like no other girl can?” she said.

“No, sweetie,” he said. “I just want you be happy and not get hurt.”

“Thanks, Daddy,” she said.

He kissed her on the cheeks and left.

“Victoria, I got you this gift,” he said, offering her a small jewelry box.

“Thank you, honey,” said his wife, taking the gift. “What is it for?”

“It’s the gift you asked for,” he said.

“Oh, you just got it because I asked for it or because I deserve it?” she asked.

“You deserve it,” he said.

“So, what is it for?” she asked. “Is it for my first ass fuck or for being a dirty whore?”

“It’s for whichever you want,” he said.

“You need to pick,” she said. “The gift for being a dirty whore is bigger than the gift for my first ass fuck.”

“It’s for being a dirty whore,” he said.

“Are you going to get me a small gift for my first ass fuck?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“It shouldn’t be expensive,” she said. “It can be a nice big glass butt plug to help me keep my asshole in shape.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Are you sure you don’t want to watch him fuck me and fuck the girls?” she said.

“I am sure I don’t want to,” he said.

“I loved watching him fuck the girls,” she said. “You’d love it too.”

“I won’t do that,” he said.

“Thank you so much for the gift,” she said, pulling him to her.

She gave him a deep kiss.

They all got expensive earrings, and they wore them right away.

Victoria called me and invited my friends and me to her patio again.

My friends did not hesitate to accept Victoria’s invitation. She was a generous host to us, wearing a very skimpy swimsuit. After we settled down, Lisa showed up in a skimpy swimsuit.

“Hi, guys,” said Lisa cheerfully as she headed for my lap.

They greeted back as she sat in my lap.

“Oh,” she looked at me with a smile while grinding into my boner. “Is this for me or for my mom?”

“It’s for whoever sits on it,” I said.

“Let me sit on it, Lisa,” said Victoria.

“No way, Mom,” said Lisa. “I am already sitting on it although I want it to stand in me.”

“You are a bad girl,” chided Victoria.

“Thank you all for the other day,” said Lisa. “Thanks to you, I am no longer virgin anywhere in my body. Your friend here did a great job on me. You should be proud of him.”

Victoria stood next to me. I reached out and fondled her practically bare ass with my right hand. Lisa turned to the left, and I massaged her pussy through her bikini bottoms with my left hand.

Nobody commented on Lisa’s statement for several seconds.

“You are welcome,” Roger said finally.

Meanwhile, my fingers slid under Victoria and Lisa’s string bottoms, and I fingered their leaky pussies.

“Your friend’s outrageous,” moaned Victoria. “He’s fingering my little daughter’s and my juicy pussies at the same time in front of his friends.”

“Turn around,” I whispered to Lisa, taking my hand out of her bottoms.

Lisa turned around, sitting on my left thigh. I pushed my slick finger into her asshole as I moved my other finger from her mom’s pussy to her asshole.

“I wasn’t fingering your pussies at the same time,” I said as I slid my fingers into their assholes. “I was just lubing my fingers to ream out your little assholes so they wouldn’t tighten up and need to be deflowered again.”

Lisa reached inside my shorts and proceeded to play with my bare hard cock.

“You are insinuating that my daughter and I get fucked in the ass,” moaned Victoria, humping my finger.

“You have a dirty mind,” I teased. “I just want your little assholes to be ready just in case you wanted them to get fucked silly with a big hard cock.”

“If you want our little assholes to be ready to get fucked with a big fat cock, you need to use more than one finger,” she moaned.

“I’ll do that right away,” I said. “Do you want your little asshole to be ready to get fucked royally?”

“Of course I want my little asshole to be ready for everything and anything, including my daughter’s dirty boyfriend’s big fat cock,” she moaned.

“Mom, I am playing with my sister’s dirty boyfriend’s big fat cock to keep it hard and ready to fuck me and you in every hole we have, including our tight little assholes,” moaned Lisa, grinding into my finger.

“You shouldn’t say that, baby,” I said. “Now, my friends think that I am fucking you and your mom in all holes.”

“I didn’t say that,” she said. “I just want your big cock to be ready. You know I wouldn’t say no to you, and I am sure my mom wouldn’t either. Mom, would you say no to this big cock if it wanted you in any of your three holes?”

“No, sweetie,” said Victoria. “No decent woman would say no to your sister’s dirty boyfriend’s big fat cock.”

“No indecent woman either, right?” giggled Lisa.

“Right, sweetie,” said Victoria.

“You both know that I wouldn’t touch an indecent woman or girl, right?” I said.

“We know that,” said Victoria. “That’s why we let you touch us and leak freely when you do.”

Victoria turned toward me when I used my hand to turn her that way. I leaned to the side and licked her leaky pussy, pulling her bottoms to the side. She moaned, pulling my head into her pussy.

“Who’s going to lick my dripping pussy?” moaned Lisa.

“Why don’t you wipe it with your fingers and let me suck your fingers clean?” I offered.

“That’s a good idea,” she said, sliding her left hand down her bikini bottoms. “You are a nice sister’s boyfriend.”

“You are an incredible girlfriend’s sister, Lisa,” I smiled.

Lisa brought her lips to me, and we kissed passionately while I fingered both assholes and she stroked my hard cock and fingered her leaky pussy.

“I’ll do my best to be the best girlfriend’s sister in the world just for you,” she said when we broke the kiss.

“I know,” I said. “I also know that your hot mom will be the best girlfriend’s mom in the world just for me.”

Victoria leaned down and kissed me passionately while I fingered her asshole with two fingers.

“Of course I will,” said Victoria when she broke the kiss.

“You are an amazing woman, Mrs. Conkley,” I said.

“Are you, boys, going to be the best daughter’s boyfriend’s friends in the world too so you can continue to see how slutty his girlfriend’s mom and sister are?” she said to my friends.

They all answered affirmatively, some nodding and some saying different agreement words.

Victoria left, and Lisa worked my cock out of my right leg opening.

“Let’s do the real thing,” said Lisa, pulling my fingers out of her asshole.

She sucked my fingers while she adjusted her position, holding my cock firmly in her right hand. She pressed the head into her asshole and popped it in with a soft gasp.

“This is much better,” she moaned as she pushed her ass into me, taking my cock most of the way up her ass.

“You are a dirty girl,” I chided, pulling her ass further down my cock. “You can’t do this in front of my friends. This is so slutty they don’t even know what you are doing.”

“They don’t know that I am getting my horny ass fucked on your big cock?” she teased.

“No,” I said as I squeezed her tits and pinched her nipples.

“Do you want me to tell them?” she teased, working her ass up and down my cock in short rhythmic strokes.

“I don’t think you should,” I said.

“Guys, do you want me to tell you that I have your friend’s big cock up my ass and I am getting my horny little ass fucked on it?” she said.

“Are you really doing that?” asked Matt.

“You think I am too nice to do it?” she teased as she picked up the pace.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

She got her ass fucked harder and soon stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “My slutty asshole’s coming on my lover’s big cock.”

She shook wildly while I squeezed her tits and pinched her nipples.

“That was much better than the fingering,” she gasped as she sat limply in my lap.

“Had you not been as sweet as you are dirty, I’d have spanked your slutty little ass,” I said.

“I know that I am so dirty,” she gasped. “You really think I am that sweet?”

“Yes, Lisa,” I said. “You must be the sweetest and dirtiest little whore in the world.”

“Thank you, baby,” she said as she turned her head and brought her lips to mine.

She kissed me deeply.

When Lisa recovered, she used her asshole to milk my cock and massage it gently. I fondled her tits.

Our conversation picked up a little, but Beth came out a few minutes later.

“Why is my little sister sitting in my boyfriend’s lap?” said Beth after the greetings and giving me a deep kiss.

“Are you sure I am *sitting* in your boyfriend’s lap?” teased Lisa, working her ass up and down my cock.

Beth squatted and took a look.

“You are getting your ass fucked, you little whore?” said Beth.

“I didn’t say that,” teased Lisa.

“You are taking advantage of my boyfriend because he can’t say no to a slut like you,” said Beth.

“Your boyfriend thinks I am the sweetest and dirtiest little whore in the world,” said Lisa. “Don’t you think that deserves a reward like coming my ass off on his big fat cock?”

“Get off my boyfriend’s big cock,” said Beth. “It belongs in *my* ass.”

“Is that right, Nick?” said Lisa, working her ass up and down my cock in long slow strokes. “Does your big cock really belong in my sister’s horny ass? I have no business getting my cock-craving ass impaled so exquisitely on it?”

“Is that what you are saying, Beth?” I said. “You think your sweet little sister has no business getting her sweet little ass fucked on my big cock? You think my big cock’s the property of your ass?”

“No, of course not,” said Beth. “My ass is the property of your big cock.”

“If you want to sit in my lap, you need to talk your sweet sister into relinquishing her comfy seat,” I said as I thrust deeply in Lisa’s appreciative ass.

“Lisa, can I sit in my boyfriend’s lap?” said Beth.

“Is that all you want to do?” teased Lisa.

“I want him to fuck my ass too,” said Beth.

Lisa turned her face to me and gave me a quick kiss before she got off my cock.

“Thanks, Lisa,” said Beth.

“Sure, Sister,” said Lisa.

“Let me clean it up before I put it in my ass,” said Beth, kneeling down.

Beth turned me toward her and deep throated my cock. Lisa stood next to me and let me finger her asshole. Beth got up and sat in my lap. She moaned as my cock entered her ass. I turned forward and pulled her hips down.

“Sorry, guys,” said Beth, looking at my friends. “I know this is outrageous, but I am so horny.”

“You and your sister are whores,” I said.

“I think we are taking after mom,” giggled Lisa.

“Can you believe how dirty your little sister is?” I said.

“She’s almost as dirty as I am,” said Beth, working her ass up and down my cock.

“I am dirtier,” said Lisa. “Nick thinks I am the dirtiest whore in the world.”

“Is that right, Nick?” said Beth.

“Yes,” I said. “If you want to be dirtier, you may want to learn from her.”

“Will you teach me?” asked Beth.

“Sure,” said Lisa. “I am so dirty though. I am going to suck Nick’s cock and let him fuck me right in front of Dad tonight. Do you think you can join me? That would be a great lesson for you.”

“Dad would kick our asses,” said Beth, her asshole twitching.

“I am a dirty girl, not a moron,” said Lisa. “We’ll get our asses fucked, not kicked.”

“Are you sure?” said Beth.

“I’ll even get Nick to fuck Mom right in front of Dad,” said Lisa, making my cock twitch.

“Nick would love that,” giggled Beth.

“We all would,” said Lisa. “I’ll play with Dad’s cock while he watches Nick fuck Mom’s ass.”

“Would you really do that?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” said Lisa. “I’ll wrap Dad around my little finger. We’ll have a blast.”

“Isn’t she the dirtiest little whore in the world?” I smiled at Stan.

“Without a doubt,” he said. “If she can pull that off, it will be unbelievable.”

“Nick, don’t plan on going home until you’ve fucked all our asses in front of Dad and watched him eat your come out of them,” said Lisa.

“You may also see Dad kick all our asses to the curb,” said Beth.

“I thought you were the dirtiest little whore in the world, but you are definitely much dirtier,” I said to Lisa.

“I have to protect my title,” she smiled. “Nobody will ever even think about challenging me.”

Beth soon came on my cock.

Victoria came back while Beth caught her breath. I gently thrust in her ass.

“Is he fucking your ass in front of his friends?” Victoria asked Beth.

“She found me getting my ass fucked and talked me into giving her a turn,” said Lisa, humping my fingers.

“Am I the only one he hasn’t fucked in the ass in front of his friends?” asked Victoria.

“Yes, Mom,” said Lisa. “You can correct that though.”

“Can’t a girl sit in her boyfriend’s lap for a few minutes?” whined Beth, getting off my cock.

“Not if he’s so good she has to share,” said Lisa.

Victoria leaned down and deep throat my cock. She moaned when she impaled her ass on my cock.

“You must think I am a bad wife,” she moaned. “I am. I just love your friend’s big cock so much.”

“Mom, Lisa said she’d have Nick fuck all our asses in front of Dad tonight,” said Beth.

Victoria stiffened and came.

“I am glad I am not the only one who likes that,” giggled Beth as her mom shook in orgasm.

“Your boyfriend’s friends must think I am a very dirty wife,” gasped Victoria.

“I think they are beyond thinking,” teased Lisa. “They now know that for a fact.”

Victoria’s orgasm subsided, and I fondled her tits. She soon picked up the pace again.

“Are you sure you can do that?” Victoria asked Lisa.

“I think I can get Dad to eat Nick’s come out of our asses too,” said Lisa.

Victoria stiffened and came again.

“This is so embarrassing,” gasped Victoria. “I am looking forward to having my husband eat my lover’s come out of my forbidden asshole.”

“You are the dirty whore your slut daughters are taking after,” I said, pinching and twisting her nipples.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She finally relaxed in my lap, and I pulled her down, impaling her ass fully on my hard cock.

“I am sorry, boys, I keep taking Nick away from you, but he has a long day ahead of him today,” she said.

“That’s okay, Mrs. Conkley,” said Roger. “We understand.”

“Do you really understand when a woman and her daughters need her lover’s big cock so much to fuck them in front of her husband and fill their greedy asses with warm sticky come for him to eat out?” she asked Matt.

Matt swallowed.

“Yes, ma’am,” said Matt.

"I'll see you soon," she said, looking at Wayne. "I can't guarantee we'll be less horny. I hope you don't mind."

"That's okay, Mrs. Conkley," said Wayne.

"You are Stan, right?" she said, looking at Stan.

"Yes, ma'am," said Stan.

"I hope you don't mind that your friend's girlfriend's mom loves cock more than anything else," she said.

"Not at all, Mrs. Conkley," he said.

"Bye, boys," she said, bouncing on my cock. "I need more of this incredible cock up my ass."

"Bye, Mrs. Conkley," said my friends, getting up.

"See you, guys," I said, squeezing Victoria's tits.

When my friends turned their backs, Victoria went crazy on my cock.

"Are you ready to fuck her in front of her husband?" teased Lisa.

Victoria stiffened and came.

"She's dying for it," teased Lisa.

"I'd love to do it," I said.

"The first step is to fill my ass with hot come," she said.

"How does that have anything to do with it?" I asked.

"It's a little complicated, but trust me on that," she said.

"Okay," I said.

"That doesn't mean he can't fuck our asses too, right?" said Beth.

"Right," said Lisa.

Victoria, her daughters and I headed inside, and they assumed the position on the sofa. Victoria was in the middle. I lubed their asses thoroughly and started with Beth's ass. After an hour of vigorous ass drilling, I pumped my come up Lisa's twitching ass as she convulsed in a wild orgasm.

"Are you happy, Lisa, baby?" I said as I withdrew from Lisa's slimy ass.

"I am very happy," said Lisa.

Victoria knelt down and sucked my cock clean.

"I need to work on dinner," she said, getting up.

"Beth and I need to work on dessert," smiled Lisa.

The sisters sucked my cock together for the very first time as I sat back and enjoyed myself. Needless to say, my cock was rock hard before they established their routine. Having Lisa with her, made Beth wilder and dirtier. They sucked my cock for a very long time. I did not complain except when their dad arrived while they sucked my cock. Lisa tucked my hard cock in, and they got up. They got dressed quickly and sat on either side of me.

Their dad greeted us and went to change.

“Are you ready to fuck all his girls in front of him?” teased Lisa, squeezing my boner.

“If I fuck you, it isn’t because you are his girls but because you are my whores,” I said, squeezing both asses.

Their dad came down, and we chatted inconsequentially for a few minutes before Victoria called us for dinner.

After dinner, Beth and her mom sat on either side of me, and Lisa sat in her dad’s lap. We watched television.

“Daddy, do you notice anything different about me?” whispered Lisa as she squirmed in her dad’s lap.

“Like what?” he asked.

“Daddy, I am no longer a little girl,” she whined. “Do you notice that?”

“Lisa, you’ll always be my baby girl and little princess,” he said.

“You don’t notice that my little ass is very well fucked and full of his come?” she whispered.

“Lisa, don’t talk about that,” he chided lowly.

“Can you notice that?” she asked, squirming in his lap.

“No,” he said, but she felt him harden against her ass.

“You can’t feel that I have a happy ass?” she teased.

“Lisa, we shouldn’t talk about that,” he said lowly.

“Can’t your baby girl talk with her daddy about anything?” she cooed.

“Of course you can, but don’t talk about that,” he said.

“Why not?” she said. “Does it turn you on that your baby girl has become a dirty little whore?”

“Lisa,” he whined.

“It’s okay, Daddy,” she said as she reached back and squeezed his boner. “I can feel it.”

“Don’t do that,” he said. “Don’t be a bad girl.”

“Daddy, I am a good girl,” she cooed. “I squeezed it so it wouldn’t hurt you. I want you to feel good.”

“You are my daughter,” he said. “You can’t do that.”

“It’s okay, Daddy,” she said, squeezing his boner again. “Nobody can see anything.”

“Lisa, please don’t,” he pleaded.

“Daddy, I’ve done it twice, and it didn’t hurt anybody, so just relax and let me take care of it.”

She squeezed his boner a couple of times, and he did not complain.

“Daddy, have you ever had a dirty little whore sit in your lap against your hard cock?” she teased.

“Lisa, you are a sweet girl,” he said. “Don’t talk dirty like that.”

“Have you?” she said, ignoring him.

“No,” he said.

“Would you have felt more comfortable had it been another dirty little whore squirming her well-fucked little ass against your big boner?” she teased.

“Lisa, please don’t talk like that,” he said.

“Does it make you harder when I talk dirty?” she teased.

“Yes,” he hissed.

“Do you prefer another little ass to your own daughter’s little ass?” she teased.

“No,” he said.

“You like having me sit my well-used ass in your lap?” she teased.

“Yes,” he hissed.

“Does Mommy let you fuck her in the ass?” she teased, squeezing his boner.

“No,” he said.

“Do you want Beth’s boyfriend to fuck her in the ass?” she teased.

“Lisa!” he chided.

“I think he wants to,” she teased. “I am sure he wants Mommy’s ass.”

“Lisa, don’t talk like that,” he said.

“Can you see his hands?” she said. “He’s using his right hand to feel up her ass to let her know that he wants it. Take a look at them. She appears to have a great time but oblivious to the show. I bet she’s as wet as you are hard.”

He groaned.

“If you pay attention, you’ll notice that she’s grinding into his hand,” she said. “She’s such a slut.”

“Don’t say that, Lisa,” he said.

“She’s shamelessly letting her daughter’s boyfriend play with her pussy and ass right across her husband, who’s grinding his big boner into his little daughter’s slutty ass,” she teased.

“Lisa, where did you learn to be this dirty?” he said.

“Squeeze my left tit if you want me to answer,” she said.

“I can’t do that,” he said. “They may see us.”

“They are completely oblivious to us,” she said. “Do you want me to take off my clothes? I bet they wouldn’t notice. Let me show you. I am not wearing any panties.”

Before he could say anything, she yanked her skirt from underneath her, sitting her bare ass in his lap.

“Lisa, cover up,” he pleaded. “You’ll get us caught.”

“Daddy, stay quiet,” she admonished. “Don’t draw their attention to us.”

“You have to cover up,” he said.

“If you want me to cover up, stick a finger into my little pussy and find out how wet it is,” she said.

“I can’t do that,” he said.

“Suit yourself,” she said, squeezing his boner.

She gradually pulled his left hand to her pussy. He finally relented and slid a finger into her pussy, making her gasp and gush on his finger.

“Can you see how wet I am?” she teased when he raised his glistening finger.

“Now, cover up,” he said.

“I will,” she said. “Suck it.”

She slowly pulled her skirt under her ass.

"I can't suck it," he whined.

"If you don't want to suck it, return your finger to my pussy and make me come," she said. "Make your choice."

He sighed before he sucked his finger.

"Daddy, how does your baby girl taste?" she teased.

"You taste good," he said.

"Daddy, if you don't want to finger my little pussy, I have to do it myself," she said. "I am so horny."

"I can't finger it," he said.

The spread her legs and reached between them with her left hand. She gasped when she tickled her wet pussy lips. She teased her pussy a little before she stuck two fingers inside it and massaged it gently.

"I want to whisper something to Beth," she said. "Act normally, and don't draw attention to us."

"Okay," he said.

"Beth, come here for a second," she called as she continued to finger her leaky pussy.

"What?" said Beth.

"Just come here for a second," called Lisa.

As Beth got up and walked toward Lisa, Lisa squeezed her dad's boner and kept her right hand there. He tensed. She fingered her pussy and massaged his hard cock.

"I'll whisper something in your ear," said Lisa.

When Beth bent over, bringing her right ear to Lisa's mouth, she saw Lisa's hand work on her pussy. Beth's eyes opened in shock.

"What are you doing?" whispered Beth.

"I am fingering my dripping pussy while I play with Dad's hard cock," whispered Lisa. "Do you want to kneel down and suck your boyfriend's big cock right now, or do you want us to switch so I can do that?"

"How did you do that?" whispered Beth.

"We don't have time for discussions," whispered Lisa. "Do you want to suck Nick's cock or toy with Dad's?"

"Are you sure it's okay?" whispered Beth.

"Didn't you want to be dirty?" whispered Lisa. "If you don't, I'll do both at the same time, but you'll lose."

"I'll suck Nick's cock," whispered Beth. "What should I say if they asked me?"

"Nobody's going to ask," whispered Lisa. "I am playing with Dad's cock, and Nick's playing with Mom's ass."

Beth walked back lightheaded.

"What did you say to her?" her dad asked Lisa.

"I talked her into sucking Nick's big cock," said Lisa. "Act as if you can't see anything out of the ordinary."

"She's going to suck him right there?" he said.

"It will be good for her," she said. "She needs training. She isn't as dirty as she should be."

"You are training her to be dirtier?" he said in disbelief.

“She shares her boyfriend with me,” she said. “Shouldn’t I be nice to her?”

“I can’t believe this,” he said, shaking his head.

Meanwhile, Beth knelt down and set my hard cock free. I let her do whatever she wanted. She tentatively licked my cock head before she took it in her mouth and proceeded to suck me shyly.

“If I don’t do that, she may lose her boyfriend to me,” said Lisa.

“You are unbelievable,” he said.

“Mommy,” called Lisa, startling her mom.

“What, sweetie?” said her mom.

“Can you come here for a second?” said Lisa.

Her mom got up and walked to her daughter.

“Bring your ear down,” said Lisa.

When Victoria lowered her head, she saw Lisa fingering her pussy, but she did not let on.

“Kneel down next to your daughter, and help her,” whispered Lisa.

“Are you sure?” said Victoria.

“Mommy!” whined Lisa. “Do as I say. I am in charge here.”

“Okay,” said Victoria, getting up.

Victoria walked back to us but went down to her knees when she reached me.

Beth was surprised, but she let her mom help her suck my hard cock.

When my and Lisa’s eyes met, she winked at me.

“Take off my shorts and underwear,” I instructed lowly.

Victoria and Beth obliged me right away. I spread my legs and enjoyed myself.

“Don’t look their way, but Beth and Mommy are sucking Nick’s big cock,” Lisa said to her dad. “They are getting it ready to fuck Mommy. I want to help her. I want her to get fucked like a dirty whore.”

“Lisa, we shouldn’t do that,” he said.

“Don’t be silly, Daddy,” she said. “He wants Mommy’s tight ass, and she wants his big cock. Let them have fun.”

“She’s married,” he protested.

“You think married women can’t be dirty whores?” she said. “You’ll soon change your mind.”

“They are supposed to have sex only with their husbands,” he said.

“That’s a general rule, Daddy, but this is a special case,” she said. “Nick’s very special. He has to fuck Mommy.”

“What’s so special about him?” he said.

“He’s going to fuck Mommy silly,” she said. “She’ll love it. You’ll see.”

By then, Beth and Victoria were giving me a serious cock sucking.

“I’ll be back in a second,” said Lisa, getting up.

Lisa straightened her skirt and walked to us. She took my hand and pulled me to my feet silently. She pulled me aside and took her mom’s hand, pulling her to the sofa. She helped her get onto her knees.

“You must be soaked now,” said Lisa, hiking her mom’s dress to expose her bare ass. “Let him fuck you.”

As Beth watched in disbelief, Lisa pulled me to her mom and guided my cock to her mom’s dripping pussy.

“Fuck her right in front of her husband and slut daughters,” said Lisa, pushing me forward.

As my cock slid into Victoria’s soaked pussy, Lisa returned to her dad. She hiked her skirt and sat in his lap.

“I can’t believe this,” said Beth lowly as I thrust in her mom’s pussy. “How can she do that?”

“Your little sister’s the dirtiest little whore in the world,” I said.

“No kidding,” she said.

Victoria was so horny she came when I bottomed up in her pussy. She gasped and shook wildly, and I let her.

“Can you see that, Daddy?” said Lisa, squeezing her dad’s hard cock. “He’s already made slut Mommy come on his big cock. Has she ever come like that on your cock?”

“No,” he said lowly.

“Mommy needs that,” she said. “She needs to get fucked royally.”

When Victoria’s orgasm subsided, I fucked her gently, but I soon picked up the pace.

Victoria came five times within five minutes. She had never come like that with me.

“Come with me, Daddy,” said Lisa, getting up and pulling her dad’s hand. “Let’s help him fuck Mommy in the ass like a dirty whore. It’s going to be so hot.”

He reluctantly let her lead him to us. She gently pushed him on to the sofa on his wife’s left. When he sat down, she silently took his hands in hers and guided them to her mom’s ass.

“Spread Mommy’s ass,” she said lowly, pressing his hands into his wife’s ass and pulling them apart.

He silently spread his wife’s ass. Meanwhile, I thrust gently in Victoria’s drenched pussy.

Lisa grabbed the lube and squeezed a generous amount on her mom’s splayed asshole. She silently pulled me back until my cock popped out of her mom’s pussy. She guided Beth’s left hand to my glistening cock. Beth held my shaft, and Lisa moved her hand, aiming it at her mom’s asshole.

“Guide your boyfriend in,” said Lisa quietly. “Let him fuck his dirty married whore’s horny ass.”

Beth absentmindedly obliged her sister, and I pushed my cock in. The bulbous head popped in, and Victoria gasped, her asshole twitching around the beginning of my shaft.

“This is what this whore’s horny ass was made for, isn’t that right, Mommy?” said Lisa quietly.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria, stiffening.

Victoria gasped and shook wildly. I held her ass, keeping it stretched around my cock until her orgasm subsided.

Lisa squeezed lube along my hard shaft and put the lube aside. She hiked her skirt and sat on her dad’s right thigh. She fingered her pussy with her right hand and squeezed his boner with her left hand.

“Fuck your whore’s ass, lover,” said Lisa. “Show her husband what it was made for.”

Beth sat on her mom’s other side and watched in disbelief as I thrust in her mom’s offered ass.

While everybody watched in silence, I thrust in Victoria’s ass, going a little deeper with every thrust. She came when I was all the way in. I pounded her shaking ass vigorously until her wild orgasm subsided.

The silence extended until Victoria came three more times.

“Daddy, can you see how much Mommy the whore loves it?” said Lisa as her mom shook in orgasm.

“Yes,” he hissed.

“Can you see why Mommy needs her lover to fuck her silly and make her his dirty married whore?” she said.

“Yes,” he hissed.

“This is good for her, isn’t it?” she said.

“Yes,” he hissed.

“Mommy’s so happy, isn’t she?” she said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Everything has a price though, right?” she said. “Mommy can’t get this for free.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“If Mommy wants to be this happy, she has to do her part, right?” she said.

“What do you mean?” he said.

“If Mommy wants him to fuck her this well, she has to be a good whore for him, right?” she said.

“I guess,” he said.

“You can’t guess, Daddy,” she whined. “This is important. Think about it before you answer. Does she or not?”

“Yes,” he said.

“You want Mommy to be happy, right?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“You have to be strong and do the right thing, Daddy,” she said.

“What right thing?” he asked.

“Tell Mommy to be a good dirty whore for her lover,” she said. “That’s vital for her happiness, isn’t it?”

“Yes,” he hissed.

Victoria was about to come. I fucked her ass harder.

“Go ahead,” she said. “Tell her.”

“Victoria, be a good dirty whore for your lover,” he said.

Victoria gasped and stiffened immediately.

“Yes,” gasped Victoria as she shook in orgasm.

“That isn’t good enough, Mommy,” whined Lisa. “Promise Daddy you’ll be a good dirty whore for your lover.”

“I promise you I’ll be a good dirty whore for my lover,” gasped Victoria, her orgasm doubling in strength.

“Daddy’s going to hold you to that,” said Lisa. “Isn’t that right, Daddy?”

“Yes,” he said.

“To celebrate Mommy’s happiness, Nick’s going to fuck Mommy, Beth and baby girl in every hole they have,” she said. “It’s going to be a big orgy. Are you okay with that, Daddy?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Beth, are you okay with that, or do you only want to watch?” teased Lisa.

“I want to get fucked,” said Beth.

“Beth, watch your language,” chided her dad.

Beth looked in shock.

“Don’t be crude, Sister,” teased Lisa. “You are going to get fucked in every cock-hungry hole you have. Get into position next to Mommy.”

Beth got into position, the look on her face priceless.

“Lover, let me taste Mommy’s slutty ass on your big juicy cock,” said Lisa.

Lisa pounced on my cock and deep throat it hungrily while fondling her dad’s. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat for a minute.

“Daddy, Mommy has a delicious asshole,” moaned Lisa, rubbing my cock over her face. “Baby girl loves it.”

“That’s nice, baby girl,” he said.

“Daddy, let go of Mommy’s ass,” she Lisa, kneeling astride her dad’s left thigh. “Lean a little to the right. I want you to spread baby girl’s cock-craving ass for her lover’s big fat cock. Would you do that for your baby girl?”

“Sure, baby girl,” he said.

As Lisa got into position, Victoria squeezed to the right. He spread Lisa’s ass.

“Nick, fuck your dirty little whore’s ass while her daddy holds her and spreads her ass for your big fat cock,” said Lisa, looking back at me, as I lubed my cock.

Without a word, I squeezed lube on her asshole and pushed my cock in.

“Daddy, ask my lover to fuck baby girl’s cock-hungry little ass very well with that big cock of his,” cooed Lisa.

My cock popped in her asshole, and I paused a little.

“Please fuck my baby girl’s cock-hungry little ass very well with that big cock of yours,” he said to me, making my cock twitch and leak in his daughter’s stretched asshole.

“Yes, sir,” I said, thrusting in Lisa’s ass.

Beth continued to look in disbelief.

“You like Daddy’s baby girl’s horny ass, lover?” moaned Lisa, fucking back eagerly.

“Yes, baby,” I said.

“Tell Daddy how much you like his baby girl’s horny little ass,” she moaned.

Lisa was in her element.

“Mr. Conkley, your baby girl has a fantastic little ass,” I said. “I love to fuck it so much. It feels like heaven around my big fat cock.”

“Daddy, can you see how much my lover loves my horny little ass?” she teased.

“Yes, little princess,” he said.

“Daddy, are you proud that your little princess has a precious little ass that her lover’s big cock loves so much?” she teased, fucking harder.

“Yes, little princess,” he said.

“You are so good to me, Daddy,” she cooed. “You really care about baby girl’s horny little ass, don’t you?”

“Yes, baby girl,” he said.

“Daddy, I’ll let you spread my ass for my lover’s big cock every chance I get,” she said. “Would you like that?”

“Yes, baby girl,” he said.

“Are you going to proudly watch my lover’s big powerful cock stretch your baby girl’s little asshole so wide and fuck it so hard and deep?” she teased.

“Yes, baby girl,” he said.

“Daddy, you are the best daddy in the world,” she gasped. “I am going to come for you.”

“Come, baby girl,” he said.

She stiffened and came almost instantly. I held her ass tightly and pounded it into her most powerful orgasm yet.

“Your baby girl loves to get fucked in the ass in her daddy’s hands,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“Enjoy, baby girl,” he said softly.

“That was an incredible orgasm, Nick,” gasped Lisa, looking back at me. “Let me taste my horny ass on you.”

Lisa squeezed my cock when I pulled out, making it leave her asshole with a pop. She turned around and swallowed my cock while squeezing her dad’s. She deep throated my cock eagerly, and I fucked her throat a little.

“I don’t taste bad,” moaned Lisa, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

“You have a delicious asshole, baby,” I said.

“Thanks, lover,” she said. “Fuck your girlfriend’s horny ass with your big cock. She must need it so bad.”

“Of course I do,” said Beth.

“Beth, be careful not to talk dirty and get grounded,” teased Lisa, squirming in her dad’s lap. “Your boyfriend then would be fucking baby girl’s ass in Daddy’s hands while you finger your lonely horny pussy in your room.”

“Lisa, stop it,” protested Beth as I lubed her asshole.

“That was a sisterly advice,” teased Lisa, squeezing her dad’s hard cock. “Right, Daddy?”

“Right, baby girl,” he said. “Beth, don’t talk dirty.”

“How come Lisa talks dirty?” asked Beth.

“Lisa’s her daddy’s baby girl,” he said. “She can talk anyway she wants.”

“Thank you, Daddy,” said Lisa, looking back at her dad while squeezing his cock. “You’ll always be the best.”

Lisa gave him a peck on the lips.

“I can’t believe this,” whimpered Beth as I firmly pushed my cock into her ass.

Beth’s pussy was soaked. She was hornier than ever. She came when my balls douched her dripping pussy. I held her ass tightly and pounded it into a wild orgasm. I slowed down while she recovered. I picked up the pace again and fucked her ass through several orgasms.

“Let me taste sissy’s wanton ass, lover,” called Lisa.

Lisa again swallowed my cock hungrily, and I fucked her throat.

“Daddy, sissy also has a delicious ass,” cooed Lisa.

“Okay, baby girl,” he said.

“Daddy, you don’t need to spread Mommy’s ass,” said Lisa as I squeezed lube on her mom’s asshole. “Her asshole’s loose enough now. You only need to spread baby girl’s slutty ass because she’s your baby girl.”

“Okay, baby girl,” he said.

After I fucked Victoria through several orgasms, Lisa turned around.

“Daddy, spread baby girl’s insatiable ass,” said Lisa.

He happily spread her ass for me, and I drilled it vigorously, making her come several times.

“Fuck your girlfriend now,” said Lisa when I was done with her mom.

Lisa had her dad spread her ass after I was done with Beth. I fucked it vigorously through orgasm after orgasm.

“Lover, I am ready,” gasped Lisa after her fifth orgasm. “I want you to flood my slutty ass with your hot creamy come. Don’t come so deep inside my ass I can taste you in my mouth, but a few inches deep. Have your girlfriend jack you off, milking every last drop of your gooey come into her little sister’s greedy asshole.”

“You got it,” I said, picking up the pace.

“I am ready to come, sissy,” announced Lisa a minute later. “Help me drain your boyfriend’s come in my ass.”

Beth came over, shaking her head. She stood next to me as I drilled her sister’s spread ass.

“Now,” gasped Lisa, stiffening.

“Do it, Beth,” I said as I held Lisa’s hips and balanced my cock about halfway in.

Beth jacked me off vigorously as her sister shoved her ass wildly back and forth within the leeway I gave it.

“I am coming,” I announced when my cock twitched.

“Fill my wanton ass with come,” gasped Lisa.

My come shot in powerful jets into Lisa’s twitching asshole while Beth jacked me off as fast as she could. Beth and Lisa drained my balls in Lisa’s sucking rectum. Lisa squeezed her asshole tightly, and I popped my cock out. Beth sucked my sticky cock clean.

“Daddy, are you ready to do something very special for baby girl?” whispered Lisa, squeezing her dad’s cock.

“What’s that, baby girl?” he whispered.

“I want you to show them how special I am,” she whispered. “I want you to eat my lover’s delicious come out of my well-used ass to the last drop.”

He was shocked for a few seconds.

“I can’t do that,” he whispered. “That’s so dirty.”

“Baby girl would never ask Daddy to do something dirty,” she whispered. “Does Daddy think baby girl’s little asshole’s dirty and disgusting?”

“No, baby girl,” he whispered. “Your asshole’s so sweet, but it’s full of his come.”

“Daddy, his come’s delicious,” she whispered. “I love its taste. That’s why I want you to eat it.”

“We can’t do it in front of them,” he whispered.

“We can,” she whispered. “Let them see how special baby girl is to her daddy. Isn’t she?”

“Yes, baby girl,” he whispered.

“You are doing it for baby girl, aren’t you?” she whispered.

“Yes,” he hissed.

“Let them see how much Daddy loves his baby girl,” she said.

“Okay, baby girl,” he said.

As my cock hardened in Beth’s mouth, he got off the sofa and knelt down. Lisa adjusted her position, spreading her knees wider and pushing her ass out.

“Daddy’s going to show you how much he loves his baby girl,” said Lisa.

Beth let go of my cock and watched in disbelief as her dad lowered his mouth to Lisa’s loose asshole. Victoria watched in disbelief as well. I knelt down and turned Beth around. I lubed my cock and pushed it into her ass.

“Daddy’s going to eat all the gooey goodness out of his baby girl’s well-used asshole,” moaned Lisa as her dad licked her asshole tentatively.

“I can’t believe this,” whispered Beth.

“She’s the dirtiest little whore in the world,” I whispered, brushing Beth’s clit with my fingertips.

“Yes,” hissed Beth, stiffening.

Beth came wildly, shoving her ass into me, while she watched her dad eat her sister’s come-filled ass. I fucked her ass while the ass eating heated up.

“Baby girl isn’t going to hold anything back from her daddy’s eager mouth,” moaned Lisa. “When Daddy’s done with his baby girl, her little asshole will be squeaky clean and taste fresh. Isn’t that right, Daddy?”

“Yes, baby girl,” he said.

“Nothing can show baby girl how much Daddy loves her like eating his first-ever big creamy come load out of her well-used ass,” moaned Lisa.

He ate her come-leaking asshole hungrily, and she humped his face lustfully.

“Make baby girl come on your tongue,” gasped Lisa. “She’s so close. Devour her little asshole.”

Lisa pinched her nipples and stiffened.

“Baby girl’s little asshole’s coming in Daddy’s mouth,” she gasped.

While Lisa came wildly, Beth came on my cock.

When Lisa’s orgasm subsided, he kissed her asshole gently. She turned around to face him. She held his head and gave him a short smacking kiss on the lips.

“Thank you so much, Daddy,” she gasped. “You are the best.”

“You are welcome, baby girl,” he said.

She stood up on wobbly legs and led him back to his chair.

“Stay here, Daddy,” she said. “We are not done.”

She returned to the sofa and lay on her back, pulling her legs over her head.

“Fuck us all, lover,” she said.

Victoria took her position next to Lisa as Beth got off my cock. Beth lay next to her mom while I lubed her mom’s splayed asshole.

“Come in Mom’s ass next,” said Lisa as I pushed my cock into her mom’s asshole.

Before I came in Victoria's ass, I fucked her and her daughters in every hole they had in different positions. She was back on her back when I was about to fill her ass with come.

"Beth, milk your boyfriend's cock in Mom's ass," said Lisa.

Beth did like she did when I came in Lisa's ass.

"Squeeze your asshole tightly, Mom," said Lisa as I pulled out.

Lisa walked to her dad and led him by the hand to us while Beth sucked my sticky cock. Lisa had her dad kneel before his wife's slimy ass.

"Show Mommy you are proud of how slutty she is," cooed Lisa. "Eat her come-filled ass clean."

He did not hesitate to dive between his wife's spread cheeks.

Lisa pushed her ass into me and guided my cock into her ass. I held her tits and thrust gently in her ass.

"That's it, Daddy," urged Lisa. "Eat Mommy's lover's thick come out of her well-fucked ass. Show her you know she's a dirty married whore and you love her for it."

Lisa pulled me down with her onto our knees. While we watched and fucked her ass, she reached for her dad and proceeded to fondle his boner.

"She's such a dirty whore," moaned Lisa. "She lets her daughter's boyfriend fuck her like a cheap whore right in front of her husband. She even let him fuck and flood her forbidden ass, which she's never let her husband touch."

Beth fingered her leaky pussy while she watched. I reached out and fingered her asshole.

"You like that, Mommy?" teased Lisa. "You like feeding Daddy your lover's warm sticky come out of your slimy ass to the last drop?"

"Yes," hissed Victoria.

"You are a dirty whore, Mommy, aren't you?" teased Lisa.

"Yes, sweetie," gasped Victoria.

"You love it, don't you?" said Lisa.

"Yes," hissed Victoria.

Lisa reached out and pinched her mom's clit. Victoria stiffened and came wildly. Her husband ate her twitching asshole hungrily, sucking every last drop of come. Both Beth and Lisa came.

"Give him a big kiss, Mommy," gasped Lisa. "He's earned it."

Gasping Victoria sat up and gave her husband a deep kiss, breaking it to gasp for air.

"Thank you, honey," she gasped.

"You are welcome," he said.

Lisa led her dad back to his chair.

Our orgy resumed, and I fucked all their holes before I came in Beth's ass. This time, Lisa jacked me off. Beth was on her knees, milking my cock deliberately after her orgasm subsided.

Lisa pulled her mom down and pushed her head toward my sticky cock when I pulled out. She went to her dad and led him to Beth.

“Daddy, although sissy has a dirty mouth, she’s been nice to us,” said Lisa. “She’s shared her boyfriend with Mommy and baby girl. Eat her come-filled ass out for every gooey drop it has just this once. Only Mommy and baby girl can have Daddy eat their slimy asses whenever they want. Isn’t that right, Daddy?”

“Yes, baby girl,” he said.

Lisa fondled her dad’s boner, and I fingered her pussy and ass while I fucked her mom’s ass gently. Victoria and her daughters came nearly together.

“Sissy, give Daddy a big kiss,” said Lisa. “He deserves it.”

Beth turned around and pecked her dad on the lips.

“Thanks, Dad,” she gasped.

“You are welcome,” he said.

Lisa led her dad back to his chair. Meanwhile, I sat in the middle of the sofa and had Victoria and Beth sit on either side of me. Lisa came back and knelt before me.

“Nick, from now on, you are responsible for me and my mom,” said Lisa. “Your girlfriend’s your own business, but Dad would be mad at you if you didn’t give his slut wife and whore baby girl all the cock they can handle and then some. Isn’t that right, Daddy?”

“Yes, baby girl,” said her dad.

“Do you want your girlfriend’s dad to be mad at you?” she said.

“Of course not,” I said.

“You know how to please him,” she said. “Just keep fucking his wife and baby girl in every hole they have.”

“You got it,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

She came up and kissed me on the lips.

“Get on your hands and knees here, baby,” I said to her. “Let me look at your hot ass.”

Lisa went down on all fours, facing to the left. Her bare ass faced her mom and dad.

“Victoria do you remember when I asked you if you’d ever been spanked and you said no?” I said as I leaned forward and fondled Lisa’s ass, spreading the cheeks to let her asshole gape a little.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Has Lisa ever been spanked?” I asked, fondling Lisa’s ass.

“No,” she said. “She’s always been a good girl.”

“Good girls sometimes get spanked,” I said, teasing Lisa’s leaky pussy.

“She’s never been spanked,” she said.

The hard smack that hit Lisa’s right ass cheek, making her yelp and jump, caught everybody by surprise, making them flinch. Her left ass cheek received a similar smack, eliciting the same response from everybody before anyone was able to say anything. Beth stifled a smile.

“What are you doing?” asked Victoria as I hit her little daughter’s right ass cheek again.

“I am spanking her,” I said, dealing a hard smack to Lisa’s left ass cheek.

Lisa grunted and jumped with every new smack.

“Nick, that’s too hard,” said Victoria.

“Does it hurt, Lisa?” I asked, dealing smacks to her reddening ass without interruption.

“Yes,” grunted Lisa.

“It’s supposed to,” I said, dealing the last smack to Lisa’s left ass cheek.

“Why did you spank her?” asked Victoria as I fondled her daughter’s red ass.

“I want her always to be a good girl,” I said. “I appreciate what she did today very much, but she wasn’t nice to her sister. Wasn’t that right, Lisa?”

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Suck my big cock,” I said. “Make it ready for your sister.”

Lisa turned toward me and saw my throbbing cock.

“It is ready,” she said.

“I said make it ready for your sister, or wasn’t that spanking good enough?” I said.

“It was,” she said.

Lisa took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly. I fingered her mom and sister’s assholes.

“What do you think, Mrs. Conkley?” I said. “Do I know how to spank?”

“You sure do,” said Victoria.

“You know where to come if you are ever a bad girl, don’t you?” I said.

“I sure do,” she said.

Lisa deep throated my cock for several minutes while I made her mom and sister come on my fingers.

“Is it ready?” I asked Lisa.

“Yes,” she said.

“I am taking my girlfriend to bed,” I said.

With my fingers still in Beth’s ass, I took my other fingers out of her mom’s ass and pulled her head to me. I gave Victoria a deep kiss. I then did the same to Lisa.

“I am taking you home with me,” I said to Lisa. “Be ready.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Good night,” I said, getting up, my fingers still in Beth’s ass.

“Good night,” they all said as I walked away with Beth.

“I can’t believe what Lisa did,” said Beth when we were alone in her room. “I loved it when you spanked her.”

“That wasn’t for your entertainment,” I said. “If you say that again, it will be your ass.”

“Sorry,” she said.

“That’s okay,” I said.

“She had him agree to eat your come out of my ass only once but eat it out of hers whenever she wanted,” she said. “I can’t believe how wicked she was.”

“She deserves that,” I said. “You don’t even deserve to have him eat your slimy ass once. You didn’t show any dirtiness. You were so shy I almost thought you were the baby girl.”

“Didn’t you see what happened?” she said. “She talked dirty any way she wanted, but I couldn’t even say that I wanted to get fucked. Dad sided with her on that.”

“I know,” I said. “That happened after you missed your chance.”

“You think she was right in what she did?” she asked.

“She knows what I think is right,” I said. “That was the goal of the spanking.”

“She was wrong, right?” she said.

“I know a good way of letting you know what’s right and what’s wrong,” I said. “You saw it. Do you want it?”

“No,” she said.

“You can be as dirty as you want now,” I said.

“I will,” she smiled. “Give me that big cock.”

Beth sucked and fucked my cock for two hours before I sent her to bed her ass full of come. I tucked her in and kissed her goodnight.

My shorts and underwear were still in the living room. That was how I was when I knocked on Lisa’s door.

“I am ready,” said Lisa, opening the door.

“You are not,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“You are wearing clothes,” I said. “Take them off.”

“You want to take me with you naked?” she asked.

“You are lucky we are not walking,” I said.

“Am I?” she smiled.

She took her top and skirt off and came down with me. I took the keys from my shorts and handed her my shorts and underwear. We left like that.

“Suck it,” I said as I drove off.

My cock was rock hard when we parked in front of my house. I bent her over the side of the car and pushed my cock into her leaky pussy.

“I can’t believe we are doing this,” she gasped.

“Have faith,” I teased, drilling her pussy.

She came in no time, and I fucked her ass to another quick orgasm.

The house was dark. Everybody was asleep. I took Lisa to my bed.

“Ride it, my dirty little whore,” I said, lying on my back.

She happily did, first with her pussy and then with her ass.

She also went to bed her well-fucked ass full of come.

That was a hot Saturday night.

We woke up at around ten. Lisa was sucking my hard cock.

Lisa's ass had its breakfast before we had a late brunch.

Both Lisa and I were naked when we went down searching for food. My cock was recovering.

"Lisa?" said Alex in surprise when she saw Lisa.

"Yes," said Lisa with a blushing smile.

"You've become friends with Nick?" asked Alex.

"He's a nice guy," said Lisa.

"I know," said Alex, nodding at my hardening cock.

Lisa blushed.

"Alex, we need to feed my dirty little whore something besides my big cock," I said, making Lisa blush deeper.

"Sure," said Alex. "Have a seat. I'll make something for you."

"Thank you," I said, leading Lisa to the sofa.

Lisa was soaked when I pulled her astride me. She moaned as her pussy swallowed my cock.

"Ride it gently, you hot slut," I said.

"This is so wild," she moaned as she slowly worked her pussy up and down my cock.

"Is it as wild as having your dad eat my come out of your slimy ass?" I asked.

"It's almost as wild," she said.

"You are a hot slut, Lisa," I said. "I am going to fuck you more than you would get fucked if you worked as a fulltime whore as hot and young as you are."

"I am going to love that, and I am going to make you as happy as I can," she said.

"That spanking did you good, didn't it?" I teased.

"I guess," she smiled.

"Bring those delicious tits to me," I said.

She leaned over, and I captured her stiff left nipple between my lips. She gasped when I sucked it hard. I sucked her nipples and fondled her tits and ass until she came, drenching my cock with her gushing juices.

"Your brunch's ready," said Alex when Lisa's orgasm subsided.

"Get up, you little slut," I said, slapping Lisa's ass playfully.

Lisa dismounted me, exposing my glistening cock. She did not see me as I motioned Alex to it. She just saw Alex kneel down and lick my glistening cock. Lisa watched intently. Alex thoroughly cleaned my balls and cock with her tongue before she took my cock in her mouth. She deep throated it hungrily for a few minutes.

When Alex took her mouth off my cock, I got up and pulled her up. I pushed her onto the sofa on her knees. I hiked her skirt and sank my cock in her dripping pussy. She was so wet, one stroke sent me balls deep. She stiffened right away and came. I held her hips and pounded her twitching pussy until she came again.

My cock was drenched even more than before. I pulled out and drooled on Alex's asshole. I gently pushed my cock in. Alex moaned as my cock sank up her ass, stuffing it completely. Lisa sat down and spread Alex's ass.

"Fuck her ass, lover," said Lisa. "Ream it out with your big fat cock. Use her tight little asshole."

Lisa even drooled on my cock as I fucked Alex's ass. Alex came three times before I offered Lisa my sticky cock. Lisa sucked my cock eagerly, taking it down her throat.

"Wow!" she said when I took my cock out of her mouth. "That was so hot."

"Did you like the taste?" I said, slapping her face with my cock.

"I loved it," she smiled.

"Let's see if she likes the taste of your come-filled ass as much," I said.

"Sure," said Lisa, getting on her knees on the sofa.

Alex spread Lisa's ass and drooled on her asshole. I pushed my cock in and fucked Lisa's ass to orgasm. Alex sucked my cock hungrily.

"She apparently likes the taste of my slutty ass," said Lisa.

"I do," said Alex.

"I think we are going to have a lot of fun together," said Lisa.

"I think so too," smiled Alex.

Our brunch was cold by then, but nobody cared.

Alex and Lisa were taking turns on my cock in the anal Asian cowgirl position when my parents came home. It was Alex's turn. Lisa was on her knees licking my balls.

"Hi, kids," greeted Mom, startling Lisa.

Lisa pulled back and did not say anything.

"Hi, Mom," Alex and I said without missing a beat.

"Hi, sweetie," Mom greeted Lisa.

"Hi, Mrs. Conkley," said Lisa shyly.

"I can't remember your name," said Mom.

"I am Lisa," said Lisa.

"She's Beth's little sister," gasped Alex.

"You are a sweet and beautiful little girl," said Mom. "Don't be shy. Have fun. Lick those big juicy balls and the base of his big fat cock."

Lisa was surprised by Mom's language. Mom walked away, and Lisa gradually returned to licking me.

"Your parents are okay with this?" said Lisa.

"I come from a horny family," I said. "We all love sex."

Alex soon came and switched places with Lisa.

Dad walked in while Lisa bounced on my cock.

“Hi,” called Dad.

“Hi, Dad,” I said. “Meet Lisa, Beth’s little sister.”

Lisa continued to bounce her spread ass on my cock as Dad came over.

“Hi, Lisa,” he greeted.

“Hi, Mr. Callaby,” she gasped.

“She’s so sweet, but isn’t she too young for this?” he said.

“Dad, Lisa’s the dirtiest little whore in the world,” I said. “She’s amazing. You’ll see.”

Lisa blushed. That was funny.

“That’s good to know,” he said. “Enjoy each other.”

“We will,” I said.

Lisa came instantly to prove that.

When Mom came back, Lisa and Alex were on their knees. I was fucking Lisa’s ass as I spread it. Mom stood next to me and watched.

“She has a nice ass and a beautiful asshole,” said Mom.

“It’s a very lustful asshole too,” I said, fucking Lisa harder.

Lisa soon came, and I pulled out of her ass.

“Do you want to taste it?” I asked Mom, aiming my cock at her.

Mom went down and swallowed my cock. Lisa looked back and watched Mom deep throat my cock hungrily.

“You have a delicious asshole, Lisa,” smiled Mom.

“Thank you, Mrs. Callaby,” said Lisa as I pushed my cock up Alex’s ass.

When Alex came, Mom knelt next to Lisa. I hiked her dress and drove my cock into her leaky pussy. She had a quick orgasm, and I switched to her asshole.

“He really knows how to fuck a girl’s ass, doesn’t he?” moaned Mom as I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“He’s a very talented ass fucker,” said Lisa. “I didn’t know he was a horny motherfucker though.”

“Didn’t I fuck your mother?” I teased.

“You sure did,” said Lisa.

“Nick fucks any good girl with a killer ass,” gasped Mom as I picked up the pace.

“Does that mean I am a good girl?” teased Lisa.

“You are a dirty girl,” I said, slapping Lisa’s ass playfully.

“Your son thinks I am the dirtiest little whore in the world,” she said. “Tell him I am a very sweet girl.”

“Save that for your daddy,” I said, slapping her ass again. “I am not a babysitter.”

“I don’t need a babysitter,” she said. “I need a baby fucker, and I’ve found one.”

“Lisa’s very special,” I said. “Last night, she talked her dad into letting and watching me fuck his wife and daughters. He spread her and her mom’s asses for me and ate my come out of all three well-used asses.”

“She isn’t only a sweet little girl,” said Mom. “She’s also a sweet little whore.”

“She is,” I said.

Mom came, and I pulled Lisa’s head to my cock. Lisa swallowed my cock eagerly.

“I like the taste of your asshole, Mrs. Callaby,” smiled Lisa when she was done sucking my cock.

“I’ll let you eat come out of it,” I said.

“That would be great,” she said.

In the afternoon, Mom sent Dad away and invited Lydia and Barbara. I introduced Lisa to them and fucked them all together. Lisa sucked my come out of their three asses and Alex’s and shared it with them.

Lisa had dinner with us. After dinner, Mom and Alex knelt before me and proceeded to suck my cock.

“Give Dad a marathon blowjob,” I said to Lisa. “In the end, you can make a secret agreement with him. If he’s willing to lick his come off your young pretty face, you are willing to put it there.”

“Okay,” she said, smiling.

She knelt before Dad and groped his cock while talking to him quietly.

“What are you doing?” he asked.

“This is what I want to talk to you about,” she said, squeezing his boner gently. “Your wife’s sucking my boy’s big cock. I have to suck yours. It feels big enough for me.”

“Lisa, you are too young,” he said. “You are a minor. I can’t let you do that.”

“You got me wrong,” she said. “I don’t want to do anything out of line. You’d do me a little favor. I am new to this. This is my third day of sex. I need training. Wouldn’t you use your hard cock to train a little girl’s mouth?”

“That isn’t right,” he said as she unzipped him.

“I know,” she said. “That’s why I am not going to let you come. I just need training. I’ll suck you for a long time. You shouldn’t be in a hurry. You are like Daddy. I am sure Daddy would love to train my slutty little mouth.”

“Lisa, don’t do this please,” he pleaded as she held his hard cock.

“Your cock wants me to,” she said, stroking his cock gently. “If you don’t want me to continue, make it go limp so I can’t get it up if I suck it for an hour.”

He groaned when she teased his cock head with her tongue tip.

“You’ve never used your fat cock to train a little girl?” she teased.

“No,” he said.

“You are a bad daddy,” she teased. “You were given this juicy cock to use it. You have to be a good daddy.”

“I should use it on my wife,” he said.

“Your wife doesn’t need it,” she said. “Look at her. She’s busy with her son’s big cock. Young girls need it. Their little mouths need to learn to suck big cocks and swallow big loads of sticky come. You have to teach them.”

“Boys your age should teach you,” he said.

“You know that’s a great idea,” she said. “I wonder why schools didn’t think of that. It would have been a lot of fun if our teachers were our age.”

She licked the underside of his cock up and down, teasing the head every time she got there.

“Do you want me to go to Daddy and ask him to teach his little baby girl how to suck his big cock?” she teased. “I think I should do that. I am sure Daddy would do it for me. He wouldn’t tell me I am too young.”

She took his cock all the way down her throat, making him groan.

“Little girls must learn how to suck big cocks,” she teased. “A daddy should teach his little girl how to suck his big cock as soon as she’s weaned. We should suck our mommies’ tits and then our daddies’ hard cocks.”

Lisa continued to tease him and talk dirty to him while she tortured his hard cock for nearly an hour while Mom and Alex worshipped my cock.

“Mr. Callaby, You’ve been nice to me,” she cooed. “You let me train on your big cock. Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“I have a special offer for you,” she said, rubbing his cock on her face. “I didn’t want to make you come, but you were so good I should thank you somehow. Do you want to listen to my offer?”

“Sure,” he said.

“If your wife’s willing to lick your come off my face and feed it to you with her tongue, I am okay with that,” she said, making his cock twitch. “Do you want to come all over your cock sucking student’s young pretty face?”

“I don’t think that’s a good idea,” he said.

“Your cock thinks so,” she smiled. “Do you know whose opinion I’ll pick?”

He groaned.

“Before you knock it off, imagine your big cock twitching and shooting long ropes of thick come all over my young face,” she said. “Are you ever going to find a little girl younger and sluttier than me to let you do that?”

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“Are you up for it?” she said.

“I don’t know,” he said. “What if my wife didn’t want to do that?”

“Your wife’s a dirty whore just like my mom,” she said. “There is no way she’d say no to that.”

“Do it,” he said.

“Thank you,” she smiled.

Lisa and Mom gave Dad his treat, and I refilled Lisa’s ass.

Lisa and I were soon on the way to her house.

“Lisa, you did a great job,” I said. “I want you to go straight to bed and have good sleep.”

“Okay, lover,” she said.

Lisa and I shared a deep goodnight kiss, and she headed to her room without seeing any member of her family.

Victoria was in the kitchen.

“Did the mother slut miss me?” I said, wrapping my arms around Victoria from behind.

“You know I did,” she moaned as I nibbled her left earlobe.

She ground her ass into my boner when I squeezed her tits.

“Did you miss me, or is this for someone else?” she teased.

“I am not a tease,” I said. “I wouldn’t do that to you.”

“Can I suck your big cock now please?” she said, turning around in my arms.

We kissed deeply before I answered her by simply nudging her shoulders down.

Victoria worshipped my cock for several minutes. I fucked all her holes for over half an hour. In the end, I came in her ass. She sucked my cock clean, and I kept her on her knees until it was hard again. We shared a deep kiss when she was done.

“Where is John?” I asked her.

“He’s in the living room,” she said.

John was in the living room as Victoria thought.

“Hi, Mr. Conkely,” I greeted as I took a seat on the sofa that was closest to him.

“Hi, Nick,” he said.

“Mr. Conkley, may I talk to you for a few minutes?” I said. “I am not trying to be rude. I just want to draw your attention to something and make sure that you are doing what you really want to do.”

“Please go ahead, Nick,” he said.

“Lisa’s a very sweet girl,” I said. “She’s very special to me too but not at the expense of alienating Beth. What happened on Saturday night was not fair to Beth. Do you want her to regret being nice to her little sister?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“Are you willing to fix that?” I said.

“What should I do?” he said.

“I don’t mind it if you treated Lisa a little special in a sexual way because she’s extra dirty, but both sisters have to know that you are *their* dad, not Lisa’s dad,” I said. “Can you spread Beth’s ass for me and eat my come out of it?”

“You are right, Nick,” he said. “I’d love to do that.”

“Thank you,” I said. “I’ll go get her.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

A minute later, I was in Beth’s room. She was reading something.

“Did you miss me, Beth?” I asked.

“Of course, I did,” she said.

“Is that why you are kissing me so passionately I can’t breathe?” I teased.

“Sorry,” she blushed, getting up.

She ran to me, and we kissed passionately.

“Do you want to get fucked?” I said, squeezing her ass.

“I’d love that,” she smiled.

“Get naked,” I said.

She got out of her clothes in record time. When she was done, I took her hand and led her out silently.

“Where are we going?” she asked.

She soon figured out that I was not going to answer.

When we got to the sofa, I nudged her shoulders down. She dropped to her knees and worshipped my cock for several minutes. She did not resist when I pushed her onto her knees on the sofa and knelt down. I ate her pussy and asshole each to orgasm. While she recovered, I lubed her asshole.

Beth’s pussy was dripping. I effortlessly pushed my cock all the way in. She came within a minute. While she recovered, I fucked her drenched pussy gently. So far, she had been a good girl and had not talked dirty.

John’s eyes met mine, and I motioned him to Beth’s ass. He silently came over and sat next to Beth. She was surprised when he spread her ass.

“Ask your dad if you may talk dirty,” I said.

“Dad, may I please talk dirty?” she asked.

“Of course, princess,” said John.

“He was very nice to you,” I said. “If I were in his shoes, I’d have said no, because you haven’t thanked him.”

“Dad, thanks for spreading my ass for my boyfriend,” she said.

“You are welcome, princess,” he said.

“Thank you for allowing me to talk dirty,” she said.

“Sure, sweetie,” he said.

“Your dad has done you two great favors,” I said. “You have to put them to good use, or he may regret them.”

“Nick, please fuck my cock-craving ass with your big fat cock,” she said as she reached out with her left hand and squeezed her dad’s cock. “Please show Dad that I am worthy of being your slut girlfriend.”

John did not protest to having her fondle and squeeze his cock. I gently popped my cock head up Beth’s ass and thrust in her ass at a slow pace.

“Dad, thank you for letting me play with your hard cock,” she moaned.

“Anytime, princess,” he said.

“Can I sometime sit in your lap and feel it push into my slutty ass?” she moaned.

“Of course, princess,” he said.

“Not sometime, Beth,” I said. “Tonight. Show your dad that you are his daughter too. Don’t give him up and let him think that he has only one daughter.”

“I’ll do it tonight,” she said. “Thanks, Nick.”

“As long as you are a good girl, I’ll be happy for you,” I said. “If you become a bad girl, you know how I spank.”

“I’ll be a good girl,” she said.

The pace picked up. It took us about an hour to fill Beth’s ass with come. Her dad squirmed while she fondled his boner throughout that time.

When I was done, I motioned him to her ass. She was sucking my sticky cock when he spread her ass wide and dove in it, making her gasp. She occasionally extended a leg and rubbed his boner with her foot. He ate her ass clean and made her come around his tongue.

“Thanks, Dad,” she said.

“You are welcome, princess,” he said.

He returned to his chair, and I motioned her to him. She soon sat in his lap and adjusted her position. He wrapped his arms around her, and she was content. I sat down on the sofa and rested.

“Thank you for everything, Dad,” said Beth.

“You are welcome, princess,” he said.

Victoria joined us and sat next to me.

“Beth has made up with her dad,” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,” she said.

“Eat her pussy, but don’t let her come in half an hour,” I whispered. “Make her squirm on his boner.”

“You are always bad, aren’t you?” she whispered, smiling.

“Be good,” I teased.

“I am as bad,” she said, getting up.

Beth let her mom part her knees wide when she knelt before her. She was soon squirming and leaking in her mom’s eager mouth. Victoria was slow and teasing.

“Now that everything’s great, I have to go,” I said, getting up.

Beth gave me a deep kiss, moaning into my mouth. I knelt down and Victoria gave me another passionate kiss.

“You are delicious,” I teased Victoria.

“That’s your girlfriend’s pussy,” she said.

“It’s apparently delicious,” I said.

“Like you don’t know for sure,” she said.

“Good night, sir, ma’am, and Beth,” I said, getting up.

“Good night, Nick,” they all said as I headed to the door.

Everybody was happy.

On Monday afternoon, my friends and I were at my patio. Mom did not make an appearance.

“Did everything go well on Saturday?” asked Stan.

“I had a good time,” I said.

“Was Lisa able to do what she wanted to do?” he asked.

“How would I know?” I said. “All I know is that I had fun with my girlfriend.”

“Stan, that’s none of our business,” said Roger.

Toward the end, Lisa came out to the patio naked.

“Hi, boys,” she greeted as she sat in my lap.

“Hi, Lisa,” everyone said.

“I am so happy we had a great Saturday night,” said Lisa.

“Lisa, bend over the table,” I said.

“Sorry,” she said as she got up.

She bent over the table, and I got up. She received four hard smacks to her ass, two per cheek. Each made her yelp and jump and made my friends wince. Her ass was red.

“Thank you for disciplining me,” she breathed.

She was on the verge of crying.

“You are welcome,” I said. “Stay as you are.”

She remained bent out as I grabbed the pitcher of ice lemonade and carefully poured cold juice on her ass. She gasped and stiffened.

“This may make it feel better,” I said, putting the pitcher down.

“Thank you,” she said as I sat down.

She remained in her position, and I rubbed and fondled her cool and sticky ass.

“Did you have to be that harsh?” asked Matt.

“I didn’t do that for fun,” I said. “She understands. I’ve delivered a message. It had to be clear.”

“It was loud and clear,” said Lisa.

“You can’t go off spreading rumors, especially about people that are not present and able to defend themselves,” I said. “When you do that, your audience may make some assumptions and may not be able to tell the truth.”

“Sorry,” she said.

“Wash your ass and clean up the juices that fell on the floor,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

Lisa went to the house and took care of cleaning up. When she was done, she sat in my lap. I fondled her ass and reamed out her asshole, which was well lubed. I did not stop her when she fished out my boner and impaled her horny ass on it. She ground into my cock, but she mainly milked my cock with her asshole. I fondled and sucked her tits. I occasionally dipped my fingers in her dripping pussy and had her suck them. She did eagerly.

“I love it when you are a good girl,” I said.

“Me too,” she said. “Thanks for helping me be a good girl while being the dirtiest little whore in the world.”

“My pleasure,” I said.

Nearly fifteen minutes later, she picked up the pace and used longer strokes.

“I need to come,” she gasped.

“You are being a dirty girl,” I said.

“I am sorry, but I can’t help it,” she gasped.

She soon came hard, shoving her twitching ass wildly into the base of my cock. When her orgasm subsided, she sat motionless in my lap, gasping.

“Thank you, Nick,” she gasped.

“You are welcome, Lisa,” I said.

She turned my face to hers and gave me a deep kiss.

“Guys, I am not trying to be rude, but she’s been a good girl and she deserved a reward,” I said. “If she wanted her reward to be like that, I wouldn’t deny her. If you want me to spank her for what she did, I will.”

“Please don’t,” said Matt. “I think she had more than enough.”

“Does anybody want me to spank her again?” I asked.

Everybody shook his head no.

“You are lucky,” I said to Lisa.

“I am a lucky bitch,” she smiled.

She remained impaled on my cock until my friends left.

Wednesday afternoon had my friends and me at Brad’s patio.

About half an hour into our chatting, Carol and Marge walked in topless. They wore string bottoms.

Carol walked to me and guided my right hand to her left tit. Marge stood next to her.

“This show’s brought to you by Nick,” said Carol as I lazily fondled her tits. “If you like it, you can thank him after the show.”

“Thanks, Nick,” said Wayne.

“After the show,” I said.

“What’s the show?” asked Matt.

“If you wait, you may be able to figure it out,” I said.

“Are you guys ready?” asked Marge.

“Yeah,” a few said.

“If you don’t mind, I’ll eat the winner’s luscious ass to orgasm,” I said.

“How do we win?” asked Marge.

“You win by doing a great job regardless of the length of time,” I said. “Actually, if you take more time, the guys may learn a thing or two.”

“You really care about your friends, don’t you?” she said.

“Of course,” I said. “What are friends for?”

“Nick, I’ve never done this before,” said Carol. “How can I win?”

“I haven’t done it since college either,” said Marge. “That was nearly two decades ago.

“Hop on, Marge,” said Carol. “I don’t mind if you win. You are my guest anyway. I’ll do my best though.”

“Thank you,” said Marge. “Do you want me to take my bottoms off?”

“Don’t worry about it,” said Carol. “I’ll enjoy taking them off you.”

“Be careful,” said Marge climbing onto the table. “I am so wet.”

“Bring it on,” smiled Carol.

Marge lay back on the table and spread her legs into a split. Carol bent over and felt up Marge’s pussy through the crotch of her bottoms, making her moan.

“You are truly wet,” said Carol.

“So are you,” I said as I rubbed Carol’s juicy pussy through her bottoms.

“Of course,” said Carol, spreading her legs.

Carol untied Marge’s bottoms and pulled them off, exposing Marge’s leaky pussy. Meanwhile, I felt up Carol’s pussy and ass. I lowered her bottoms below her ass and proceeded to fondle her bare ass.

“This is my first pussy ever,” said Carol as she held Marge’s legs apart and lowered her lips to her nether ones.

“Enjoy,” said Marge.

Carol moaned as she kissed Marge’s pussy and I slid two fingers into her dripping pussy.

“Don’t get too distracted, Carrie,” I said. “If you come before she does, I’ll spank you. If you don’t know how good I am at that, ask my friends.”

“He’s very touch,” said Matt.

“Focus on your friend’s pussy, and let me worry about your pussy and ass,” I said. “I wouldn’t let you be good to your friend and not be good to you. Being good is never lost on me.”

“Thanks, Nick,” said Carol.

Marge moaned and humped Carol’s face while keeping her legs split straight.

“Marge, remember that you can’t touch her,” I said. “She can touch you any way she wants though.”

“Okay,” said Marge.

“Gentlemen, this show’s for you,” I said. “Please pay attention. I can have this kind of shows every time, but I am doing this for you.”

“Thanks, Nick,” said Roger.

A few others expressed their thanks.

Carol’s asshole effortlessly accepted my slick finger. I fucked each hole with a finger for a minute. I then moved my other slick finger to her asshole and pushed my ring and little fingers into her leaky pussy.

“Do you like this, Carrie?” I asked, finger fucking Carol’s fuck holes with two fingers each.

“Yes,” hissed Carol. “Your fingers feel so good.”

“Make her come, and I’ll make you come,” I said. “Do a good job for the guys though. They’ll vote at the end.”

Carol picked up the pace, and I finger fucked her holes at an easy pace.

When Marge’s orgasm neared, I picked up the pace.

“Don’t stop, Carol,” urged Marge. “I am going to come.”

Carol devoured Marge’s leaky pussy, and Marge stiffened.

“If you touch her, she’ll pull back,” I warned.

Marge pinched and twisted her stiff nipples while she convulsed, gushing in Carol's eager mouth. Meanwhile, I finger fucked Carol's fuck holes vigorously. Carol came at the end of Marge's orgasm.

"I am coming," gasped Carol, stiffening.

"You've earned it," I said, jerking my fingers wildly in her fuck holes. "Enjoy it."

Carol's asshole twitched madly around my fingers while her pussy gushed profusely.

They soon gasped for air while I gently finger fucked Carol and she licked Marge's drenched pussy.

When Carol pulled back, I removed my sticky fingers from her holes and offered them to her. She sucked my four fingers together lewdly.

"Thanks, Nick," she said when I pulled my fingers out.

"You are welcome," I said, pulling her bottoms up.

She gave me a kiss, shoving her pussy-tasting tongue down my throat, and squeezed my boner.

"Are you ready?" Carol asked Marge.

"Yes," said Marge, getting off the table.

Carol and Marge switched placed, and Carol spread her legs.

Marge felt up Carol's drenched pussy through her bottoms, making her moan. I felt up hers, which was still bare. Soon, Carol's bottoms joined Marge's. My fingers were soon pumping gently inside Marge's pussy and ass. After coming once each, they were more relaxed and unhurried.

Carol squirmed and fondled her tits while Marge feasted on her juicy pussy. Marge moaned into Carol's pussy while I worked on her pussy and ass at an easy pace.

"You are so good to me, Nick," moaned Marge.

"Be good, and never worry about someone being good to you," I said. "I am good to you because you are so good."

"Thank you," she said.

Marge finally brought Carol to orgasm, and I brought Marge to orgasm. Marge sucked my fingers, and gave me a deep kiss, letting me taste Carol's pussy on her tongue.

"Brad and Stan can't vote obviously," I said. "I can't either. Who thinks Carol did better?"

Matt raised his hand.

"Who thinks Marge did better?" I said.

Roger and Wayne raised their hands.

"You win, Marge," I said. "Congratulations."

"Thank you," said Marge, bowing for us.

"Are you ready for your prize?" I said, pulling my chair back.

"Yes," said Marge.

"Bend over before me," I said.

Marge bent over before me, offering me her ass.

"This is actually my reward for arranging this," I said, spreading Marge's hot ass.

"It's my reward, Nick, regardless of how much you enjoy making me happy," said Marge.

Her pussy was drenched. I kissed it and sucked all the juices I could get, making her moan.

“Carrie, play with her tits,” I said.

Carol fondled Marge’s tits and pinched her nipples while I probed Marge’s asshole with my tongue. The sweet asshole nibbled my tongue, and I proceeded to eat it eagerly. Marge moaned and humped my face. After a few minutes of feasting on her luscious asshole, I made her come around my tongue. I lapped up her copious pussy juices when her orgasm subsided.

Marge gave me another deep kiss. She then led Carol to the house.

“That was priceless,” I said. “If you want, when you find two married women together at the mall, you can ask them how much they need to be paid to put on a show like this for their children and friends. How much, Wayne?”

“I have no idea,” said Wayne.

“Make a guess, Matt,” I said.

“They wouldn’t do it,” said Matt. “If they did, maybe a hundred grand.”

“That’s how much you owe me,” I said. “You can’t afford it. I don’t want you to pay me though. I just want you to respect the fine ladies that put their reputation on the line for your entertainment. Never break their trust.”

“That’s understood,” said Roger.

“Is it, Matt and Wayne?” I asked.

“Yes, Nick,” Matt and Wayne said.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Wayne.

“Brad and Stan, you didn’t get to vote, so you get each other’s mom’s bottoms as a souvenir,” I said as I grabbed the bottoms and gave each the other’s mom’s.

After that, we all left.

After getting a girlfriend and being able to fuck her slut mom and sluttier sister with her dad’s consent, I was satisfied with what I had accomplished since the launch of the Virtual Admirer. My future projects were about being able to fuck all my married sluts and their daughters without having to sneak around their husbands. I still did not get that with Marge. I had not even fucked her daughter, Rita. That was my new project.

It was a quiet Friday afternoon with my friends on the patio, when the peace took its leave.

Suddenly, a bunch of naked girls came out of the house. I saw Lisa, Cathy, Anna, Riley and Rita. Beth was walking behind them at a distance.

Beth stood back, and the other girls all came to me. Two or three girls grabbed each of my hands.

“Get up, lover,” said Lisa. “You are going to fuck us.”

“That’s right, big boy,” said Rita.

“Rita, aren’t you a virgin?” I said.

“I sure am, but I am not letting you go while I have a virgin hole in my body,” she said.

“You are fucked, Nick,” said Riley. “Cancel all your appointments for the entire weekend and probably Monday.”

"We are fucked," giggled Anna.

"Did you eat well and take your vitamins today?" teased Cathy. "Even your sister wants a piece of your big cock."

By that time, I was up and a few feet away from the table as the girls dragged me.

"I guess I'll see you later, guys," I said, looking back.

"That won't be tomorrow or Sunday," said Lisa. "He'll be busy until Monday and then too tired."

"Son of a gun!" said Wayne.

Because the girls were dragging me rather than pushing me, nobody saw their butt plugs.

"Poor fucker!" laughed Beth. "You are lucky if you can see your friend on Monday. Do you know what it's like to have to satisfy half a dozen horny teen sluts? I am not even counting myself. We are seven cock-hungry sluts. If it were someone else, I'd let you arrange to visit him at the hospital tomorrow, but, knowing him, I know it's more likely that you and I may have to visit our sisters there. I hope he doesn't lose control and fuck one of the little whores to death. I have to catch up with them. I am glad I had the presence of mind to make sure all the little whores wore their fat butt plugs all day to protect their little assholes and make sure they are ready for his fat cock."

"All of them wore their butt plugs all day?" asked Stan.

"A girl has to protect her sweet little asshole, especially if it's her lover's favorite fuck hole," she said.

"How come you don't mind having your boyfriend have sex with other girls?" asked Stan.

"Stan, if your girlfriend were the horniest girl in the world, would you share her with your friends or keep her to yourself so she'd fuck you to death *and* then fuck your friends to death one after another?" she said. "Would you live and let live or die and let die? I want to live and keep getting fucked senseless. See you later, boys."

They saw the base of her butt plug as she sauntered to the house.

"By the way, please use the side door," she said, turning around. "We are using the living room. We are throwing a mattress there too. A bedroom would be too crowded and wouldn't be able to take that abuse."

Beth soon entered the house.

"Son of a gun!" said Stan. "Nick's really the horniest guy in the world."

"At this level, he deserves to have sex with all those girls," said Roger.

"Your sister's one of them," said Stan.

"Cathy's a girl," said Roger. "I don't think he'd hurt her. He's deflowering Rita. Do you think he'd hurt her?"

"I don't think so," said Stan.

"Why shouldn't our sisters have fun?" said Roger. "I am sure Nick's better than any boyfriend they'll ever meet."

"You are right," said Stan.

"He won't be bragging," said Roger. "I just hope the girls won't brag about getting fucked numb."

"I didn't think about that, but you are right," said Stan. "Nick would never even tell us about what's going on, but the girls may be a different story. I hope they know to shut up."

"My sister does, but all it takes is a loose word," said Roger.

"I hope Nick's aware of that," said Stan.

"I am sure he is, but you can never guarantee what happens," I said.

“What’s happening now behind that door must be the hottest thing in the world,” said Matt. “All the teasing that we’ve ever seen can’t compare with it. Can you imagine being with seven teens horny out of their minds?”

“I can’t imagine being with any one of them in that state,” said Brad.

“I think we should leave,” said Matt.

Just before they stood up, Marge and Mom came out to the patio wearing butt plugs and high heels.

“They lost their friend,” said Mom. “I think we need to entertain them.”

“How do you suppose we should entertain them?” asked Marge.

“While the little sluts have an all-out orgy, we can lick each other’s drooling little pussy,” said Mom. “My son’s deflowering your sweet baby.”

“Don’t remind me, Amy,” said Marge. “I am so wet my juices are running down my legs.”

“You definitely can use a good licking,” smiled Mom.

“I bet,” said Marge.

“He’s going to turn your sweet baby into a sweet little whore,” said Mom.

“I am so horny I am about to squirt,” said Marge.

“I guess it’s so romantic for a girl to lose all her virginities in front of her girlfriends and then share her stud with them,” said Mom.

“It’s a lot more romantic than how we lost our own cherries, except my ass cherry,” said Marge.

“I know,” said Mom. “Do you want to watch? I’ve never watched a defloration.”

“Me neither, but do you think they’d let us?” said Marge.

“I am sure they would,” said Mom. “Do you want us to spread her sweet virgin ass and watch Nick use his big fat cock to violate it and corrupt it forever?”

“Amy, I am going to come without touching myself,” gasped Marge.

“No you are not,” said Mom, dropping to her knees in front of Marge. “You are coming in my mouth.”

Mom sucked Marge’s drenched pussy into her mouth, and Marge stiffened instantly.

“I am coming,” gasped Marge, holding to Mom’s head for dear life. “I am going to drown you.”

Mom devoured Marge’s gushing pussy while Marge convulsed uncontrollably.

The guys watched with their mouths open wide.

When Marge caught her breath, Mom got up.

“You and I will be eating each other’s pussy for a long time while my son pounds his little whores,” said Mom.

“You think they’d leave some for us?” asked Marge.

“I sure hope so,” said Mom. “My son never lets me down.”

“Let me eat your hot pussy before we join them,” said Marge. “Your house will smell of pussy forever.”

“You didn’t notice that it does already?” giggled Mom.

Marge pushed Mom onto the table, and Mom hopped onto the table and lay back, pulling her legs over her head.

“You are not in better shape than I am,” said Marge when she saw Mom’s drenched pussy.

“I hope you like juicy pussies,” smiled Mom.

“I do, but it’s going to be short lived,” said Marge. “You won’t last on my tongue.”

“I am sure I can last more than you did,” laughed Mom.

“I’ve never come that fast before,” said Marge.

“Nobody ever has,” laughed Mom.

“Your son’s eating my daughter’s virgin pussy while I eat his mom’s soaked pussy,” said Marge.

“If I know my son well, he’s now eating your daughter’s virgin little asshole,” said Mom.

“You are right,” laughed Marge. “Your son’s the horniest ass fucker in the world.”

“Let’s get done here and go watch the master at work,” said Mom.

Marge pounced on Mom’s juicy pussy, and Mom lasted for all of half a minute.

“I am coming, Marge,” gasped Mom, holding Marge’s head tightly. “Suck all my juices.”

Marge sucked actively as Mom gushed in her mouth.

“That was a big juicy come,” gasped Marge when she came up for air.

“You didn’t see yours,” gasped Mom. “You almost gagged me.”

“Let’s join the kids and not miss much more,” said Marge, helping Mom off the table.

“I hope you enjoyed our little show,” gasped Mom. “I know it was too short. We’ll make it up to you next time.”

Hand in hand, Marge and Mom almost skipped to the house while my friends watched in awe.

My friends kept gawking until Marge and Mom disappeared in the house.

“He’s definitely swimming in ass,” Wayne said to himself.

“Nick’s a slut,” said Stan. “If a girl did what he’s doing, she wouldn’t be the town whore but the state whore.”

“The whole country would know about the state whore,” said Roger. “We and our families are the only ones who know about Nick, and that’s because he trusts us. At least, he’s a gentleman, but is he a stud or a slut?”

“I guess he’s a stud,” said Stan.

“He’s in great demand,” said Roger. “Did you see how the girls dragged him away?”

“He’s a lucky bastard,” said Stan.

“Do you really think so?” asked Roger. “You think it was blind luck, and he doesn’t deserve any of that?”

“He obviously does,” said Stan.

“I guess we should leave now,” said Matt.

They all got up and left right away.

When Marge and Mom entered the living room, I was on my knees on the mattress while I feasted on Rita’s virgin ass while she knelt on the sofa. Riley was under me sucking my cock while Anna played with my balls. Lisa gently

stroked Rita's back. Cathy watched while running her fingers in my hair. Beth and Alex watched while lazily playing with their leaky pussies. Rita was going crazy moaning and squirming under my wicked tongue.

"Didn't I tell you?" said Mom.

"Mom knows best," smiled Marge.

It seemed that I had good tailwind. I did not have to worry about everything. I did not have to worry about Rita. She came to me in a spectacular way. I was going to make her mine and have an incredible weekend. With more holes than I had fingers and toes, I was going to go all out. I never dreamed that things could be that good.

The End

The Virtual Admirer

A friend got me in all this big mess—lusting for my mother's sexy body. I was too shy and scared to talk to her, so I sent her an electronic mail message from an anonymous account. She was startled at first, but we managed to become friends very soon. Things were not as simple as that, but I always had hope.

Content: mf, group, oral, anal, dp, tp, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, intergeneration, incest, wife, cuckoldry, spanking.

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